

WHITTLESEY QUEEN ST CHURCH

Methodist / United Reformed



Queen St Quarterly

Autumn - 2025



Church Website—www.whittleseyqueenstreetchurch.org

**Cover photo:- Our very own Matt Forsyth being inducted as Vice—
President of the Methodist Conference at this year's Conference.**

Editor's Notes

Well, it's been a summer of changes, as per the image on the front of the previous (Summer) edition! Rev. Langley has moved on to pastures new and a fresh challenge as Superintendent Minister at Newark and Southwell in Notts. Tim and his family have moved to an apartment at the Methodist training college in Birmingham to commence a four years course for ordained ministry. We, of course, wish them and their families well for their futures!

As some doors close others open and we welcome Rev'd Colin Sherwood (and his wife Diane) as the new Circuit Superintendent. Colin has oversight of all nine churches in the Circuit, a tall order, so it is inevitable we will not be seeing as much of him as was the case with his predecessor!

There is no regular Minister's piece in this edition due to Colin's starting date and the deadline for printing but I have copied in his letter which accompanied the latest Preaching Plan letter. I am hopeful he will agree to writing something for the next issue but his workload may preclude this.

As always, a big "thank you" for those who have contributed this time around. The magazine is *really* dependant on the Church Family's cooperation to be successful so please consider sending something for next time.

Every blessing,

Mr Ed.



Dear Friends,

Welcome to this edition of the Circuit Plan. It was several weeks ago that I sat alongside Revs Langley, Janet and Sarah and Jean and Sue to bring this about, and I was grateful for the shared wisdom in that room. That is how we aim to press on in the coming months, using the shared God-given wisdom of the people in this Circuit.

If there's one thing we Methodists struggle with, it is change, but we were always called to be a movement and surely, we can find it within ourselves to embrace that change as we continue to work out our calling by faith. I am indebted to those who have gone before me who have challenged the churches to reflect and to dream dreams. That process continues, and I pray that, as churches and individuals, we may be open to the prompting of the Holy Spirit and new possibilities.

Our prayers are with Dogsthorpe this month who will be ceasing to meet, recognising that their mission in that place has been accomplished. I recently found myself talking to someone who had preached in that chapel over thirty years ago and who shared with me what it was like back then, and how the joy that he encountered that morning had stuck with him over many years. Please come along and join us on the **27th September** as we share an afternoon of memories and celebration - you are invited to drop in between **2 and 5pm** to share in an afternoon of memories, looking at old photographs and memorabilia, reminiscing and giving thanks and celebrating Dogsthorpe's past. Also, to enjoy Afternoon Tea so, if you plan to come, please reply to Judy Robinson at: judyrobinsonq19@gmail.com as this will help with the catering arrangements. Thank you.

The final service in Dogsthorpe's church will be at 10.30am the following morning (**28th September**), led by Nigel Lightfoot and myself. Carolyn Godfrey will also be present at the service.

I am grateful to the Methodist Conference granting permission for three of our local preachers to have the authority to preside at Holy Communion. I therefore invite you to join us for a Circuit Service of commissioning on **October 19th** at Christ Church, led by myself and

Rev Sarah Gower. In that Communion service we will commission Caroline Hutchings, Nigel Lightfoot and Brian Thornton for the tasks to which God has called them. This will also be an opportunity to commission each of our pastoral visitors who fulfil a vital role across the Circuit.

Our second Circuit Service this quarter will be led by our Chair of District, Rev. Dr Sonia Hicks. We look forward to participating in an invigorating and challenging act of worship together.

At the time of writing this letter (in early August), I am surrounded by packing boxes and, in a week's time, the removal people will have arrived and we will be journeying to pastures new, convinced that the God who calls us will equip us all for the tasks to come. I thank you for your prayers and I look forward to the adventure.

May God bless us all,

Colin



Lyn's Tours! Nottingham Christmas Market

Friday 5th December

Are you interested in a coach day trip to the above renowned Christmas Market? Departing from Whittlesey bus station time TBD, and leaving Nottingham around 4.30pm.

Some places are available at only £15 pp

Contact Lyn on 07769170941

Preaching Plan for Sept—Nov

September

7th	OA—led by Paul Abel
14th	Brian Thornton (Harvest Festival)
21st	Rev. Dale Sherriff (Holy Comm)
28th	Nick Drury

October

5th	Rev. David Parkes
12th	Rachel Harris (Uganda)
19th	Circuit Service—Christ Church)
26th	Nick Drury (Holy Communion)

November

2nd	Nigel Lightfoot
9th	Nicky Ward
16th	Susan Halford
23rd	Rev. Colin Sherwood (Holy Comm)
30th	Circuit Service—Brookside

I was walking in the jungle and saw a lizard on his hind legs telling jokes. I turned to a local tribesman and said, “That lizard’s really funny!” The tribesman replied, “That’s not a lizard... that’s a stand-up chameleon.”

Paul's Piece—Autumn 2025

The changes I wrote about in the Summer edition of our church magazine will have all occurred by the time this Autumn edition is published. It has been a very busy time in different ways for myself as secretary, your trustees and our group leaders as we adapt to the departures of Rev Langley, Tim Wong and Major Lorraine. As we said 'farewell' we also 'welcomed', as Tim and Bell's son Tin Lok was dedicated to our Lord and Saviour and three new members were officially recognised in Becca, Cynthia and Ben.

Our property team, working through and with the trustees, continue to address matters required in our current quinquennial report. This is a 5 year professional survey reporting on the condition of our church buildings and boundaries. We are duty bound to undertake the recommendations for insurance and compliance reasons as a public building. Work on the south boundary wall along the driveway and behind the old school hall kitchen as well as the chapel windows on both elevations are in hand as I draft this. We also have had the chapel carpet cleaned recently. The property team is also making an asset list and UV security marking more valuable and easily removed items within our church which came out of an insurance debriefing after the flood damage repairs were concluded earlier this year.

Since the indicative ballot of Queen Street members on same sex marriage the trustees have made and agreed the required resolutions and these are with Northampton District for approval so we can then make formal application to Fenland Register Office for the licence.

The Holiday@Home Summer event was very much enjoyed by the 30 or so guests who enjoyed two days of entertainment, crafts and so forth thanks to the hard work of the organising committee (led by our own Zoe and her team) and volunteers from Queen Street and other town churches as well as the Whittlesey Lions club.

A programme of Winter film showings has been worked on by Claire and Rhod, agreed and published, and this is much looked forward to by our townsfolk and some of our congregation alike.

We have an early Harvest Sunday worship and lunch afterwards on September 14th organised by Amy Forsyth and Pat & Phil Goss again this year. I am sure this will be another memorable time, but hopefully not for the same reasons as last year!

There will be an art showing of work by David McCallum in the Wesley Room over the weekend of 3rd-5th October. Do drop by, enjoy and support the work of Fiona's husband in his first showing in his hometown.

We again welcome Canon Rachel Harris to lead our worship the following week on October 12th as we learn more of her charitable work in Uganda and have the opportunity to support this through purchases of items made by the villagers. Last year's service was most informative and enjoyable as we worshipped together and it is hard to believe a full year will have passed since we first welcomed Rachel to lead us in worship and praise.

At the July Methodist Conference Matt Forsyth was officially made Vice President for the year and his speech from Telford was the major part of our Sunday worship in Whittlesey that weekend. Although not live-streamed, the welcome service for Rev Colin Sherwood as our new Superintendent minister was held somewhat closer to Whittlesey at Brookside Methodist Church and his first preaching plan has now been published. We will not be able to welcome Rev Colin as often as we did Rev Langley because he has all bar Christchurch to preside over. None-the-less provision has been made for our monthly Holy Communion to be received from Rev Dale and our own Nick Drury (as authorised through our partnership with the United Reformed Church) in this current quarter as well as Rev Colin.

We may well see the 2025 Conference authorised Peterborough Circuit Local Preachers preside over Communion services in future preaching plans after Rev Colin & Rev Sarah Gower commission Caroline Hutchings, Nigel Lightfoot and Brian Thornton at Christchurch during our October 19th Circuit service at Christchurch. This is the beginning of changes that have to be made to reflect the resources Circuit have available for the churches it encompasses.

Another feature will be more than one Circuit service each quarter and future calls for more joint church services or change of worship times on some Sundays. In Queen Street Church's case we have opportunity to share in worship at URC St Andrews, Netherton (the resource church for our area of the URC South Lincolnshire Synod) or perhaps alternate joint services with another Circuit church as well as sometimes yielding our 10.30am tradition for an occasional afternoon service - note the times column on the plan and how the first service we have with Rev Colin presiding will not be until 23rd November! Colin was due to lead the Old Comrades service this month but that has now been cancelled.

Paul



Friends of North Kigezi Diocese

Mrs Rachel Harris will be returning to lead our worship **10.30am on Sunday 12th Oct.** Come along to learn more about the work Rachel and her Charity continue to undertake for orphaned children in NW Uganda and maybe purchase some of the crafts, hand made by folk in North Kigeze district, with all proceeds going to the Friends of North Kigezi Diocese Charity.



Registered Charity number: 1114602



HARVEST *Festival*



PLOUGHMANS LUNCH

We would love you to join us to Celebrate Harvest with a yummy Ploughman's lunch after church service on the date above. Tickets can be purchased at church please also let us know if you want, Ham, Cheese or both or any dietary requirements

Adult £5
Children Free

*Any Questions please do come
and talk to Amy (07722079257)*

For all the saints...

David, Harry and I have recently returned from a lovely holiday in Kefalonia, Greece. We spent several days exploring the island with a hire car as the island has a very limited public bus service. One of the places we visited was the island's largest monastery, dedicated to St Gerasimos. I realised as we looked around that my knowledge about the Greek Orthodox Church was more than a little sketchy, but a bit of online research helped me to find a basic understanding to share in this piece. Greek Orthodox Christians trace their origins directly to the early church founded by the apostles. They are neither Catholic nor Protestant, but a denomination in their own right. One of their unique aspects is their use of colourful icons to decorate their churches, and this was certainly evident in the monastery as we looked around. The icons depict the many saints of the Orthodox church and are a key part of worship.

'The term saint comes from the Latin word *sanctus* which means holy and refers to those men and women from the beginning of the Church whose lives have exemplified the holiness of God. These men and women were deeply committed to Jesus Christ, His message of the Gospel, were full of the Holy Spirit and they lived as if they were Christ in the world. The Orthodox Church believes that the saints, while dead physically, are very much alive spiritually and that one of their continued ministries is to pray for us who are still fighting the spiritual battle in this world. Their lives and their teachings act as guides for how we should live for Christ.'

(<https://www.orthodoxyhsv.org/our-faith>)

As we entered the church, along with a steady stream of other visitors (Greek, American and English voices were easy to pick out in the queue), our eyes adjusted to the darker space after the brightness of the sunny day outside. The church was panelled in dark wood, with almost every space decorated with paintings and icons of the saints. Just in front of the decorated screen which separates the main worship space from the high altar we could see the tomb of St Gerasimos. This was high decorated with silver panels and rich red

velvet.



So who was St Gerasimos? He was born into an affluent and aristocratic family in 1506. He was ordained as a monk and later spent 12 years of his life in Jerusalem. He came to Kefalonia in 1555 after roaming in Crete and Zakynthos. During the first five years, he lived in a cave near Lassi and he later moved to the area near Valsamata where the Monastery of Saint Gerasimos was established. He founded a monastery that cared for the underprivileged and served as a charitable institution.

Kefalonians believe that St Gerasimos protects and heals them from sickness. St Gerasimos's body is kept and maintained in a glass display at the Monastery since it was never decomposed. Following his death, his body was buried twice and unearthed intact, prompting the church to declare him a saint. Kefalonians all across the world continue to worship and pray to him. In 1953, soon after a huge earthquake that destroyed 90% of the island, several people claimed to have seen

Saint Gerasimos comforting and caring for the injured and stranded inside homes and buildings.

We were just about to leave the church when we noticed a priest, dressed in black but with a highly decorated light blue stole, arrive near the tomb accompanied by a nun. Together, they lifted the decorative panels to reveal St Gerasimos's open coffin within the glass display. Many people around us quickly formed a quiet and respectful queue, and took their turn to step up to the saint's body and kiss the velvet drape. The priest then blessed each individual with the sign of the cross, sang a prayer and often held his stole above their head. There was a great sense of hushed and reverential calm, broken only by the chanted prayers of the priest in Greek. We felt very honoured to have accidentally been there at just the right time to witness this occasion.

It set me thinking about 'saints'. Within Methodism and the United Reformed Church, it is not part of our tradition to pray to saints or venerate their relics. John Wesley urged his followers to ensure that they were 'Christ-centred' and prayed directly to God without the need for saints to intercede. However, we do honour and admire those who have gone before us on the journey of faith, setting an example of serving Christ and others in daily life. These include the famous saints we know from the stories of the New Testament, the many saints canonised over the last 1000 years and also the saints of everyday life, people we have met who have inspired and guided us. St Paul in his letters to the various churches uses the word saint to describe all Christian believers, and when the Nicene Creed refers to the communion of saints it means all of us Christians.

*'For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest:
Alleluia, alleluia!'*

(Singing the Faith 745)

Fiona

AN EXHIBITION OF
WATERCOLOURS & LINO CUTS

COLIN and DAVID SWINTON



**QUEEN STREET METHODIST/UR CHURCH
WHITTLESEY**

SATURDAY 4th OCTOBER 10 am – 4 pm

SUNDAY 5th OCTOBER 12 – 4 pm

A Potted History of Whittlesea Mere

The Great Fen includes a huge area that was once the largest lake in lowland England. In geological terms it did not exist for very long - some 2300 years - but it had a big influence on the culture and heritage of the fens and this part of the country.

It is thought that Whittlesea Mere formed from about 500 BC, when silt was deposited by the rivers Nene and Welland and water backed up because it couldn't flow away freely towards the Wash. A series of lagoons formed and water plants, sedges, reeds and mosses began to grow. Wetter and drier periods occurred and over the centuries the plants decomposed and turned into peat. Whittlesea Mere formed as a shallow lake alongside a river bank on the north side and with a peat bog on the south.

The Mere was at one point six miles across, the largest lake in lowland England. But it was very shallow, only from two to seven feet deep. Its area in 1786 was 1570 acres, but this varied seasonally. The Mere was at or below sea level and so was very difficult to drain, which is why it survived until 1851.

The bottom of the Mere was covered with a thick layer of white shell marl (decomposed remains of freshwater shells). Below this are alternating layers of clay and peat, showing that conditions had changed over the long periods of time, from salt to freshwater conditions and back again.

The Romans were the earliest people known to have dug a dyke in Fenland, the Car Dyke, for drainage and transport of grain to Roman forts. The earliest reference to Whittlesea Mere is in 664AD, when ownership was transferred from the Crown (possibly the Mercian king Wulphere) to Medehamptstede Abbey, now Peterborough, which had been established by the Saxons in about 657. Other monastic sites followed at Thorney in 662, Ely in 673 and at Crowland by the Saxon saint Guthlac in 716. Chatteris and Ramsey were established later. In about 1020, in the reign of the Danish king Canute or Cnut, some of his family and servants were caught in a storm on the Mere and nearly drowned. Cnut caused a dyke to be dug from Bodsey near Ramsey across the marshes to Pondersbridge and on to Peterborough. The

dyke may also have been used for moving building stone.

The Abbeys at Ramsey, Sawtry and Peterborough managed the fishing grounds on Whittlesey Mere. It was divided into 'boatgates' (one boat, three men and specific size of nets) and licences for fishing were sold, giving the Abbeys a valuable income. From the 13th century onwards the Abbeys also caused the first dykes to be dug in the area using the labour of people living on Abbey lands. After the dissolution of the monasteries in 1534, Abbey lands were sold off to many different landowners. The Cromwell family bought Ramsey Abbey and its lands which included much of the Mere.

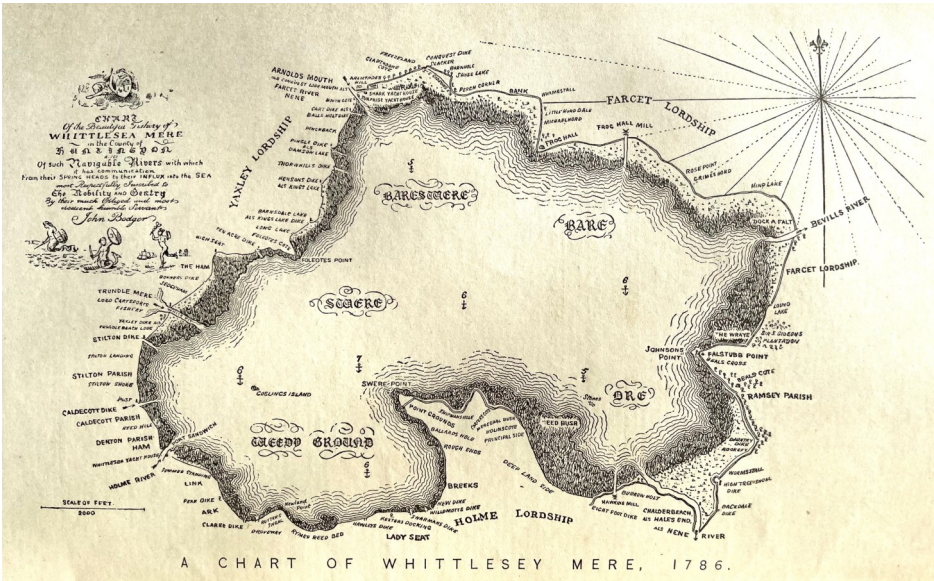
Whittlesea Mere was already very popular for pleasure excursions by boat. In 1697 Celia Fiennes, daughter of a Cromwellian general, passed by the Mere on one of her journeys: she recorded that she *'came in sight of a great water, looked like some sea it being so high and of great length. It was 3 miles broad and six long. In the midst there is a little island where a great store of wildfowle breeds; when you enter the mouth of the Mere it looks formidable and its often very dangerous by reason of sudden winds that rise like Hurricanes, but at other times people boat it round the Mere with pleasure, there is abundance of good fish in it.'*

The Mere at that time was very shallow, only 5-6 feet deep. By the early 19th century it had become even shallower, often only 2 feet deep with more vegetation growing in it due to improved drainage in other parts of the Fenland. It had become 'a nuisance' and in 1844 the Middle Level Act gave parliamentary powers for the drainage of Whittlesea Mere and the surrounding lands.

Although there were plenty of ways to make a living, life was harsh and the population was fairly thinly scattered up until the 1800s. Census returns show the biggest increase being between 1841 and 1851. Many people who had made their living from the natural riches of the Mere bitterly resented its drainage, and the disappearance of their way of life. More people moved into the area as drained land became available for farming, local parishes were split and the new parishes of Holme and Ramsey St Marys established. The villages expanded, but many of the cottages were very damp and flooded in

winter and the fen droves were nearly impassable in wet weather. Families could be cut off for months at a time and reaching help or a doctor was very difficult.

The population of the area dropped in the 1880s as a result of the agricultural depression. Agricultural labourers, if they stayed in the area, turned their hands to other local work such as brick-making. But by the beginning of the 20th century, population numbers had recovered.



Ruth reflects on a former stalwart member at Queen St who many of you will remember!

Norman Jackson 9th June 1923 – 22nd April 2025

101, What an age to have reached and what memories he has left behind!!



We were married in 1968 and moved to Whittlesey where (amongst others) Norman and his wife, Irene, welcomed us with an invite to tea. Later, as we turned our new house into a home, Norman gave lots of advice about

colour schemes and built in furniture!!

He was the ideal chap for Property Steward at Queen Street and could often be seen there with paintbrush or screwdriver in hand. He was a good neighbour too in Pingle Close where he helped younger folk with DIY and was always ready to give advice.

He doted on his two granddaughters and was always interested in what they were doing and he tried to keep up with whatever they were learning at school.

He and Irene hosted Fellowship and Bible study meetings at their home, alternating with Russell and Sylvia Garner.

When my parents moved to Whittlesey in 1991 from Sunderland, my dad, Bill, had lost all of the friends he could discuss Theology and Philosophy with but Norman and he soon became friends and spent many happy hours loaning each other books and discussing theological problems as well as “putting the world to rights”. Thanks to Norman, I had a much happier dad. Norman often kept my dad company after my mum (Ada) died.

Norman moved to St. Neots after Irene died to be near his family. His granddaughters were grown up and left home and both his son in law and daughter died within a couple of years. Norman's faith helped him through those dark days and he was able to continue painting in oils, using his lap top and reading anything and everything from theology to engineering, history to botany. He was interested in everything and life was for living! He spent a further few years in sheltered accommodation in Northamptonshire.

He had had a happy childhood and enjoyed living at his father's shoe shop in Sheffield and Doncaster, and was well read before he was called up for Army Service. He certainly had some secretive and exciting adventures as a radio operator in Egypt and Sri Lanka.

Norman's cup was always half full and he lived a full and happy life. He was happy to go into a care home last year in Banchory, near Aberdeen, where he would be near his granddaughter and her family. He was happy there and enjoyed sitting at the window overlooking the town and the hills and of course seeing his family.

One of the last phone conversations we had was about prayer and how valuable it was and how the prayers in an old prayer book he had carried with him during his war service kept coming back to him and were sustaining him still.

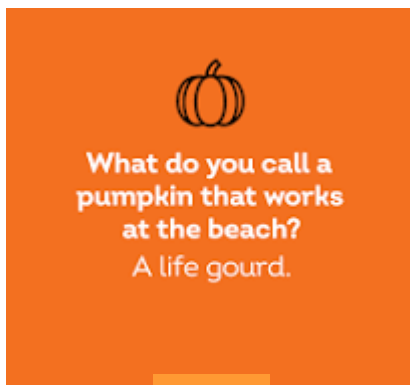
Norman was a happy chap with a good sense of humour, a zest for life, an enthusiasm for learning and a strong faith. I will miss his long phone conversations but am thankful to have known him and thank God for his life and influence.

Ruth

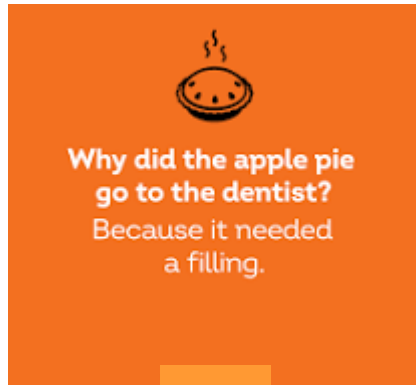


As Autumn arrives and apples ripen here's a few puns:

You're the apple of my pie.
Breathe a cider of relief.
Don't be such a crabapple.
I've got some in-cider information.
This deserves a round of apple-ause!
Core memory unlocked.
This is an apple-ealing adventure.
Don't hurt my peelings.
Turnover a new leaf.
Don't fall for granny's myth.



**What do you call a
pumpkin that works
at the beach?**
A life gourd.



**Why did the apple pie
go to the dentist?**
Because it needed
a filling.

Have a Chuckle!

A newly-ordained pastor, in the first days of his first call, was attempting to console the widow of an eccentric man who had just died. Standing before the open casket, the nervous young pastor said, "I realize this must be a very hard blow for you, Mrs. Svenson. Just try to remember that what we see before us is only the husk, the shell of your dear husband—the nut has gone to heaven."

The frugal Lutheran walked into the house panting and almost completely exhausted. "What happened, honey?" inquired his wife. "It's a great new idea I have to be a better steward of our resources," he gasped. "I ran all the way home from the stewardship committee meeting behind the bus and saved £1.50.

"That wasn't very bright," replied his flustered wife. "Why didn't you run behind a taxi and save £10?"

Bent over and obviously in pain, the old man with a cane hobbled laboriously through the sanctuary and into the pastor's office while the choir was practicing. Ten minutes later he came out, walking upright and moving with grace and speed.

"Good gracious," the choir director exclaimed. "Did the pastor heal you by faith?" "No," the old man said with a smile. "He just gave me a cane that wasn't six inches too short!"

A man died and went to heaven. He was met at the Pearly Gates by St. Peter who led him down the golden streets. They passed stately homes and beautiful mansions until they came to the end of the street where they stopped in front of a rundown cabin. The man asked St. Peter why he got a hut when there were so many mansions he could live in. St. Peter replied, "I did the best with the money you sent us."

Another Summer Holiday in France—Linda Cornall

Carrying on from my article in the last magazine, the next summer I was 21, free from parental interference as I thought, so I applied for a job with a family in France. I got a form to fill in and was asked to list five areas of France I'd like to go to. The first four were easy, but the fifth? I got out a map of France and spotted the Pyrenees down in the south. It was nothing but mountains, I thought, no-one will be going there. You've probably guessed - that's where I accepted a job.

Getting to Paris was familiar territory, but I had a long wait at the station there, where I held a multi-lingual conversation with a girl reading a German magazine, who turned out to be American, and a young French soldier from one of the overseas territories, who realised, which I didn't, that the train would be waiting a couple of hours before departure, helped me to get my case to the train and find my booked berth for the night and somewhere to store my case. The train was already quite full. Eventually it set off into the night and I tried to get some sleep, without much success. I'd been given a time of arrival, a list of the last three stations before mine and a note that mine was the last station before Spain. Arrival time came and after it seemed for ever, the earlier stations came and finally the one I needed. Dad and some of the children (four altogether) welcome me and I was driven to our holiday home. Mum proudly introduced the jar of marmalade she'd bought specially to make me feel at home and I had to confess that I couldn't stand the stuff!

Dad had been forced to take his holiday in two parts, so the plan was he would stay a fortnight, leave the rest of us for a fortnight, move us on to the new house, repeat the procedure, then return to take us to their home in the outskirts of Paris.

The house was on the outskirts of a village called Formigüères, built into the hillside with a large garden and magnificent views of mountains. I'd never seen a mountain before. I loved the wide views of mountains, fast flowing mountain streams and clean air, and one long day's outing to the seaside on the Mediterranean.

My job was to teach English to the older children and generally help out. One morning I got started on the previous evening's washing up, but was told it was too noisy and waking them up, so the next day I kept it quiet, so I thought, but that wasn't good enough. After that I'd climb out of my bedroom window (upstairs from the front door, but ground level at the

back) and potter around the village and maybe do shopping, before climbing back. As for the English, I tried, but I think it had little effect. Kids who don't like learning a language at school don't want to do it in their holiday either. Their school books



were full of written English, which they couldn't pronounce or understand.

While Dad was there with the car, we went out daily for a look round the area, but the second fortnight was very much in and around the house and its large garden. I often went off walking by myself. Then Dad returned and crammed us all into the car and set off for the second property in the Basque region closer to the Atlantic end of the Pyrenees, with an overnight stop in a hotel on the way.

I'll leave the rest of that summer for the next article, or the editor will accuse me of writing a book!

French Puns!

Why do the French make omelettes with only one egg?

Because in France one egg is un oeuf.

A wealthy Frenchman was showing off his yachts. "This is un, this is deux, this is trois, this is quatre, this is six..." "What happened to five?" his wife asked. "Cinq" he answered.

What do you call your angry French aunt?

A crossaunt.



What happened after an explosion at a French cheese factory?

All that was left was de brie.

Twelve Reasons Why a Pastor Quit Attending Sporting Events

Sporting excuses mentioned which MAY also work for church related issues?!

1. The coach never came to visit me.
2. Every time I went, they asked for money.
3. The people sitting in my row didn't seem very friendly.
4. The seats were very hard.
5. The referees made a decision I didn't agree with.
6. I was sitting with hypocrites—they only came to see what others were wearing!
7. Some games went into overtime and I was late getting home.
8. The band played some songs I had never heard before.
9. The games are scheduled on my only day to sleep in and run errands.
10. My parents took me to too many games when I was growing up.
11. Since I read a book on sports, I feel that I know more than the coaches, anyway.
12. I don't want to take my children because I want them to choose for themselves what sport they like best.

After many years of not going to church an elderly lady decides to go to her local service. Although very poor and with worn-out clothing, she dressed in her best and headed out. As she approached the church, she saw all the people dressed in such splendour. Not a stain, not a rip or tear on any of their clothes. The preacher and deacons stood and welcomed people as they entered. She began to walk up the stairs when one of the men stopped her and explained that they had a dress code. He explained that clothes must be pristine and sharp to show respect to the Lord and turned her away.

Dejected and embarrassed, she left and sat on a nearby bench, crying and composing herself, wondering why a church of God wouldn't accept her. As she sat, God sat down next to her. He puts a comforting hand on her shoulder and says, "Don't worry, they won't let me in, either."

Never at Queen Street!!!

A	S	E	S	O	M	L	I	A	U	Q	W
C	I	R	T	P	N	T	T	B	M	D	A
C	D	S	A	Q	O	U	U	C	F	H	N
O	F	L	R	E	M	T	R	E	S	E	D
M	H	A	T	A	Y	A	K	L	N	G	E
P	J	V	W	X	E	Y	N	O	P	Y	R
L	L	E	U	Y	X	L	T	N	V	P	N
L	N	S	V	Z	B	C	I	R	A	T	A
I	T	V	W	X	Z	K	C	T	O	R	A
N	A	C	E	G	I	K	M	N	E	F	N
A	C	F	T	L	N	Q	S	T	P	S	A
B	P	R	O	V	I	S	I	O	N	D	C

Find the following Israelites, complain, slaves Egypt, Moses, Canaan, provision, wander, dessert, forty years, manna, Quail

Queen St Movie Evenings—Winter 2025

The Salt Path

A couple lose their home and later discover that the husband has been diagnosed with a terminal illness as they embark on a year-long coastal trek.

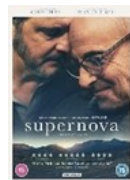
Movie date : 4th October 2025 @ 7pm



Supernova

Sam and Tusker are traveling across England in their old RV to visit friends, family and places from their past. Since Tusker was diagnosed with dementia two years ago, their time together is the most important thing they have.

Movie date : 18th October 2025 @ 7pm



Penguin Bloom

"Penguin Bloom" is a heartwarming drama based on a true story. The film follows the Bloom family, who experience a life-altering event when Sam Bloom, a mother of three, suffers a near-fatal accident that leaves her paralysed. Struggling with depression and the challenges of her new reality, Sam finds unexpected hope and inspiration through an unlikely source: a wounded magpie chick they name Penguin. The movie explores themes of resilience, family bonds, and the healing power of nature. As Sam forms a deep connection with Penguin, she begins to rediscover her strength and purpose. The film highlights the transformative impact of love and companionship, both human and animal, in overcoming adversity.



Movie date : 1st November 2025 @ 7pm

My Penguin Friend

Inspired by an epic true story, MY PENGUIN FRIEND is an enchanting adventure about a little lost penguin who – after being rescued from an oil spill – transforms the life and soul of a heartbroken Brazilian fisherman (Jean Reno). The penguin and the fisherman become unlikely friends, so bonded that even the vast ocean cannot divide them. **Movie date : 15th November @ 7pm**



Head Of State

U.S. President Will Derringer and British Prime Minister Sam Clarke have a not-so-friendly and very public rivalry. However, when Air Force One gets shot down over enemy territory, they find themselves on the run and working together to thwart a global conspiracy that threatens the entire free world.



Movie date : 6th December 2025@ 7pm

*Dates for the 2nd half of the winter season will be in the next edition.
No entrance charges are made but donations welcomed to defray
operating expenses which include all necessary licences.
Refreshments served during interval.*

.....

An elderly couple are at the cinema...
About halfway through the film, the wife leans over and says to her husband, 'I just let out some silent wind; what do you think I should do?'
He replies, 'You should put a new battery in your hearing aid.'



Leaves

Oh, come my love
And let us walk
Through these leaves
Then sit and talk;
Watch the leaves
As they float down,
I laugh as one lands
On your crown...
And as we sit,
I'll hold your hand
And smile because
You understand.

We'll watch the leaves,
As in a game,
They'll whirl and swirl
Not one the same.
Each varied shape
A different colour,
Some are thin
And some are fuller.
They do not war,
No battle cry
Is heard above
Their gentle sigh.

As we'll leave
The welcome seat
The leaves will crunch
Beneath our feet.

Marian Dunham





Exercise cycle (foldable) for sale

£20

**All proceeds will be given to Rachel for
her Uganda charity when she visits us
on Oct. 12th**

Please contact editor



Copies of this Newsletter are placed in Vestibule. Would those **pastoral contacts** with “non email” members on their list who are unable to attend Church please ensure they receive a copy.

Do you have any items you wish to be inserted into next month's Magazine? Please email or send via social media to Tony by mid November.

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