



*YOU
SHOW
US THE
PATH OF
LIFE*

JULY 2013

St. Peter's Church, Edensor, Bakewell,
Derbyshire DE45 1PH
(Church website - www.stpetersedensor.org)

July 2013

September 9th still seems a long way off but as we all know it will soon arrive. That is the date I am to be licensed as Vicar of Beeley, Edensor and Pilsley by Bishop Alastair. I am so excited about moving to this new job but have to be aware that I still have much work to do at Derby Cathedral before I arrive.

I am married to Margaret, have three grown up sons and three lovely grandchildren, the eldest being twelve years old.

I left school at the age of 15 and worked as an apprentice engineer with British Railways. I only stayed three years, realizing I wasn't cut out for that sort of work. I really wanted to be a train driver!! I eventually secured a job with British Gas in 1969 and worked in sales until I left in 1985 to follow my vocation and train for the priesthood at Salisbury Wells Theological College. Since that time I have served a curacy at New Mills, was Vicar of Marlpool for 5 years and until going to the Cathedral spent 14 years as Vicar of Belper, Turnditch and Ambergate. During this time I was Rural Dean for 12 years and Vocations Director for the Diocese for 10 years. I have been Canon Precentor at Derby Cathedral for just over 4 years and enjoyed a very different ministry in that role. My responsibilities include organizing the liturgy and worship for regular services and all the extra ones that occur very frequently. These include the Legal Service, the Ordinations, Bishop's Badge, Florence Nightingale celebrations, an Animal Service and many more. I am also responsible for all the music and work very closely with the Master of Music. My highlight at the Cathedral was organizing the Maundy Service for the Queen when she came 3 years ago. What a splendid occasion that was and very memorable for many people.

My hobbies include playing the guitar and mandolin in a folk

group, anything to do with railways and cruising along the canals on our narrowboat. We also enjoy playing crown green bowls, although we haven't played for a long time. I understand we may be able to join the club at Chatsworth!

Well here is a short potted history of where we are at the moment and have to say once again how much we are looking forward to being with you from September.

With every good wish
Canon Dave Perkins

<u>Telephone Numbers</u>			
St. Anne's	Wardens:-	Rupert Turner	01629 732794
		Fiona Swain	ex directory
<u>St. Peter's</u>	Treasurer:-	Claire Cadogan	01629 732003
	Wardens:-	Elizabeth Bradshaw	01246 582421
		David Jackson	01246 583452
	Treasurer:-	Mark Titterton	01246 582245
		e-mail: mtitterton@btinternet.com	

From the Registers

St Peter's, Edensor

Baptisms

26 May - Madeleine Joan Coleman

1 June - Lisa Maxine Novakovic

Weddings

1 June - Alexander Daniel Assassa & Laura Jayne Thompson

15 June - Daniel Francis Michael Screene & Rachel Marie Webster

Confirmed at All Saints Parish Church, Bakewell, Sunday 16 June

Lisa Maxine Novakovic

Laura Elizabeth Bradshaw Stephens

Charlotte Williams

R.I.P. Revd John Slyfield (died 18 June)

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY -JULY

- Monday 1 July Chatsworth Gala Dinner with Alan Titchmarsh, in aid of St. Peter's Church, Edensor Restoration Fund
- Saturday 6 July *Wedding - St. Peter's 3pm*
Hugh David Paul Williams & Charlotte Elizabeth Pearce
- 9 July **BEELEY WI Monthly Meeting** 7.30pm Village Hall
'Toys from Yesteryear' - reminisce with the old toys and games from our childhoods - Christine Belton
Tea & Raffle: Kath
- Thursday 11 July Blessing of the Wells, Pilsley 7pm followed by entertainment and hot pork sandwiches outside the Devonshire Arms
- 17 July **CHATSWORTH WI Monthly Meeting**
7pm Edensor Tea Cottage
Speaker: Cathy McTear - Travelling & Living in the Soviet Union
Competition: a Russian article
Tea & Parcel: Mrs Beauchamp & Mrs Claire Newbould
Vote of Thanks: Mrs Rose
- Saturday 13 July Pilsley Village Fair to be opened at 2pm by Dr. Louise Jordan
- 22 July Beeley Parish Council Meeting 7.30pm Village Hall
Everyone welcome.

EARLY NOTICE

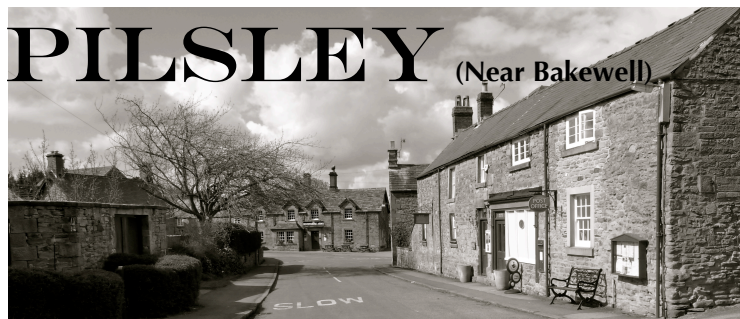
Saturday 10 - Sunday 18 August - *'Derbyshire Delights'* a flower festival in St. Peter's Church, Edensor, by Jonathan Mosely, with evening concerts, talks and demonstrations.

Licensing Service

The Revd Canon David Perkins will be licensed as Priest-in-Charge of Beeley and Edensor, Diocese of Derby, on **Monday 9th September at 7.30** pm at St. Peter's Edensor by the Bishop of Derby assisted by the Archdeacon of Chesterfield.

Edensor Day & Open Gardens

An astonishing £11,500 was raised on the day (before expenses). The weather was kind, the crowds flocked in to look at the gardens, buy from the stalls, have a cream tea in church and listen to the music, with a choice of the Hallamshire Military Band on the green or a group of folk musicians in the courtyard. Well done to all those whose hard work made this possible and to those of you who supported it. The money will be shared equally between St. Peter's Church (for Churchyard maintenance) and Edensor Village.



Well Dressing & Village Fair 2013

Monday 8th , Tuesday 9th & Wednesday 10th July

Well-dressing in the garage of The Old Smithy, The Green
Come and watch the well-dressing being made and join in (under supervision)

Thursday 11th July

7pm - Blessing of the Wells

7.30pm onwards:

Live Entertainment outside The Devonshire Arms
Hot Pork Sandwiches for sale!

Saturday 13th July - Village Fair

1.30pm: Top of High Street - Fancy Dress judging (*Farming theme*)

1.45pm: Parade begins

2pm: Crowning of the Queen on the Village Green

&

Opening of the Fair by

Dr. Louise Jordan

The afternoon continues with Youlgreave Band, Maypole Dancing, Bouncy
Castle, Punch & Judy, Children's Entertainer, Face Painting & Stalls

Food Stall by Foodulike

& In the Main Arena 'Blindfold Obstacle Challenge' - are you up to it!

Stay for the evening - starting at 7.30pm

Live Music with 'Easy Dance'

(Back by popular request)

Derbyshire Delights

A FLOWER FESTIVAL

Saturday 10th August - Sunday 18th August

IN ST PETER'S CHURCH, EDENSOR, 10.30am - 5.30pm

Admission £4 ~ ample free parking

There will also be a series of evening events offering a wide range of interest to suit all tastes!

Derbyshire Delights

A Flower Demonstration by NAFAS flower arranger Jonathan Moseley

Saturday 10th August ~ 7.30pm. Admission £10

A Safari of Britain

An illustrated talk by wildlife artist Pollyanna Pickering

Sunday 11th August ~ 7.30pm, Admission £10

Favourite plants at home and away

An illustrated talk by flower artist Lady Emma Tennant, sister to the Duke of Devonshire

Monday 12th August ~ 7.30pm. Admission £10

Strike up the Band!

A concert by Bakewell Silver Band

Tuesday 13th August ~ 7.30pm. Admission £10

A Cavalcade of Fashion

A stunning fashion show from the Hope House Costume Museum showcasing costumes from the Victorian Age through to the 1960s

Wednesday 14th August ~ 7.30pm. Admission £10

Chatsworth: A Personal View

Reminiscences from Chatsworth's Head Housekeeper, Christine Robinson

Thursday 15th August ~ 7.30pm. Admission £10

All on a Summers Evening

A concert by Chapel-en-le-Frith Male Voice Choir

Friday 16th August ~ 7.30pm. Admission £10

Steeplejack Fred

Fred Dibnah's widow, Sheila Dibnah presents a celebration of life with the world's best loved steeplejack

Saturday 17th August ~ 7.30pm. Admission £10

Jigsaw Sound Choir

St Peter's flower festival concludes with a free concert by the Jigsaw Sound Choir at 7pm (tickets required)

Sunday 18th August ~ 7pm. Admission free

In aid of the St Peter's Church Edensor



For tickets for all these events, please phone 07835 561489

**St. Peter's Church 100 Club
May Draw 2013**

1st Prize £30 - no. 96 Mavis Cunningham

2nd Prize £20 - no. 5 Roger Sherwood

Funds to church this month - £50

Solar power

Somebody finally invented a solar-powered laundry dryer. It's called a 'clothes line'.

Azalea Walk

The Azalea Walk, which had been moved to 10th June due to lack of flowers on the date originally planned, was certainly worth waiting for. The scent of the blooms in the evening air was quite heady and being able to wander around the gardens and watch the sun going down over the park made this a very special event. We raised £630 for St. Peter's funds and owe our thanks to the Duke and Duchess for allowing us the use of the gardens and to Christine Robinson for organizing it.

Bakewell's Oxfam Supporters Group

Invite you to come and explore

Some of Bakewell's gardens on Sunday August 25th

From 2 - 6pm

The garden trail will take visitors along Coombs Road and Milford and into the centre of Bakewell. The gardens will vary in size and in character with a great variety of plants and some stunning views.

One charge of £4 gives access to all the gardens.

A free shuttle bus service will be running from outside the Tourist Information Office.

Delicious refreshments will be available in the Town Hall

There will be Traidcraft, jewellery and plant stalls

All proceeds will go to support the work of Oxfam.

For more information ring 01629 814474 or 01629 733296

St James the Great (25th July) *By David Winter*

Jesus, fresh from his baptism and fired with his new calling, bursts into Galilee. Coming upon four fishermen working on the shore of the lake, he says to them, 'Follow me'. Without further ado or even a second thought, they abandon what they're doing (and in the case of two of them, James and John, leave their poor old father alone in the boat with the hired crew), and set off with Jesus, they know not where. That is how Mark's Gospel records the recruitment of four of the apostles of Jesus. Talk about a sudden change of life!

All our understanding of human behaviour tells us that this is not how people normally respond to such a peremptory invitation: no questions, no explanation. Take it or leave it. Just 'Follow me'.

That, however, is on a superficial reading of the text. In fact, because we have four Gospels rather than just three, we know from John that one pair of brothers, James and John, and the other two called on the same day, had been disciples of John the Baptist, who had pointed Jesus out to them as the 'Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world'.

Subsequently two of them had

sought him out and spent some time with him in the Jordan area. This was not quite the instant 'conversion' described by Matthew and Mark, though undoubtedly it evoked an instant response.

For many of us on the journey of faith the experience of James and John - and the other two, Peter and Andrew - mirrors our own experience. First we know about Jesus, perhaps as children at Sunday school, or later as adults. Then we begin to ask questions and look for answers. Finally there may come a time when we hear his voice, as it were, calling us to accompany him on a life of love, service and commitment.

For James (whose feast day falls this month) this moment was to turn his whole life upside down. He became a leader of the church in Jerusalem after the resurrection and was the first apostle to be martyred, being put to the sword by Herod Agrippa in 44AD. His brother John, in contrast, lived on as a senior figure in the life of the emerging Church. For all four who were called by the lake that day, nothing would ever be quite the same again. But then all those who set out to follow Jesus wherever he leads them are usually in for a few surprises.



Dear Parishioners

Many of you will hopefully already be aware of us. We are Helen's Trust, a local charity, supporting people of all ages with terminal illness to stay at home. We have been operating for 12 years now giving people with terminal illness the opportunity to die in their own home with dignity.

We receive no statutory funding and rely completely on the support of local people to raise both awareness, and the funds we need to provide our valuable services to people in North Derbyshire and Sheffield.

Times are hard economically for everyone. As a small charity we too are feeling the pinch and many people feel they are not giving as much to charity as they would like. We are writing to you today asking for your help to enable us to raise funds.

On average we support 1 new person every day, providing equipment such as stair lifts and recliner chairs, respite to allow carers to have a short break, and very often someone to sit with the individual at night, so they can sleep knowing they are not alone.

Frequently poverty or social isolation can be reasons that prevent a person with terminal illness from remaining at home. While many people are fortunate enough to be in a position to afford everyday items, some people simply aren't able to, as a recent case demonstrates. We funded a gas safety switch for one of our beneficiaries who suffers with dementia. To many of us this is an everyday, practical item but it is not something which is covered by statutory funding. At Helen's Trust we know this was the one vital item which allowed our beneficiary to stay at home.

We are going to be holding raffles, sales and having stalls at some events over the summer and into autumn and we really need some items to sell. We know that lots of you like to make craft items and we would love to have lots of lovely hand-made items to sell or to raffle. Whether you paint, knit, sew, make jewellery, cards or pots, sales of your items will help more people with terminal illness remain in their own homes at the end of their lives.

Our office is at Granby Road in Bakewell, just above Boots. We are open Monday – Friday 9am – 5pm. Please feel free to call in any time where one of our small team will make you feel very welcome.

We welcome opportunities to talk to people about what we do at Helen's Trust, so if you would like us to come and speak at your group please give us a call on 01629 812759.

Yours sincerely
Helen's Trust

David Winter considers the 150 years of Ford cars....

Any colour, so long as it's black

My very first car was a Ford 8, the original 'people's motor car'. When it was launched in the thirties it sold new for £100 - it cost me nearly as much to buy my 1938 model in 1953. It was, of course, black and despite its age it served me well, once a friend and I had fitted a new condenser.

I say it was 'of course' black, because Henry Ford, the founder of the Ford Motor Company - who was born 150 years ago this month - once answered a question about what colours his cars were available in with the terse reply, "Any colour you like, so long as it's black". He was the pioneer of mass motoring, a man who had a vision of ordinary people driving their own cars, which therefore had to be sold at hitherto unapproachably low prices. 'Pile 'em high and sell 'em cheap', as Mr Cohen of Tesco's once said. Needless to say, he succeeded. The modern love affair with the motor car really dates back to him and the company he founded in Detroit in 1903.

And we do love our cars, don't we? Men, on the whole, like them to look macho, shiny and reliable. Women - again, on the whole - like them to have an attractive colour, be comfortable and, again, reliable.

No point in a fast or fancy car that won't start. In Britain, there is roughly one car for every household - millions of them, as we sadly recognise when we get stuck in that horror of the modern age, a 'traffic jam'.

What was the unmet need that Mr Ford spotted when he launched his company? I suspect it was the degree of freedom that a car gives. No longer dependent on buses or trains, no longer dogged by distance - twenty miles to the nearest shop - the car owner feels free to roam at will. Old people often find that the moment when they can no longer drive is the most difficult loss to accept, despite the very welcome free bus pass!

For the sake of that independence, we accept the risks that go with it: accidents, breakdowns, repair bills and the ever increasing cost of insurance. But we also embrace the benefits - not all of them selfish or self-indulgent. With a car we can visit friends, give people a lift to church or the surgery, explore the countryside and see wonderful sights. On his anniversary, we may well feel that on the whole Henry Ford was a benefactor of our race and give thanks for his strange vision of a world full of inexpensive four wheeled internally combustion driven vehicles, with people like you and me driving them (not always very well!).

Canon David Winter, a former Head of Religious Broadcasting at the BBC, continues his series presenting a point of view...

The Way I See It:

My Brother's Keeper?

My sister-in-law was involved in a horrible crash on the A1 in Leicestershire recently. Her car was knocked off the road and ended up among some trees, completely wrecked. She remembers nothing of the accident, but when she regained consciousness there were two people, total strangers, with her - a man and a woman. They had been in a following car, had witnessed the accident and had pulled over and run to her car to see what they could do.

Her first conscious memory is of the man, who had managed to get into the car beside her, and the woman speaking to her through an open door. Soon the recognised emergency services arrived - two fire engines and a helicopter first of all, and once they had cut her out of the car she was whisked off to hospital. I'm glad to say that she is recovering well.

I tell this true story because the two passers-by didn't. I mean, they didn't 'pass by', like the priest and the Levite in the parable of the Good Samaritan. They stopped and did what they could, and Rosemary

was enormously grateful for that touch of human concern and care. And it happens all the time. An elderly friend of mine slipped while walking his neighbour's dog and fell awkwardly on the pavement. A young woman in a passing car stopped, phoned for the ambulance and stayed with him until it came. Having asked his name, she phoned the hospital that evening to enquire how he was.

Like many people of my generation I've got a bit of a 'nowadays' complex. Things aren't what they used to be. Mobile phones on the bus, people not queuing properly, young people's language. But in fact, time and again, one is reminded that we still share a common humanity, that, because we are made 'in the image of God', we are all, in some sense, his children, members of the huge human family. For that reason, we aren't simply individuals who can be indifferent to others around us.

The first violence in the Bible is, of course, the murder of Abel by Cain. In the biblical story, when God asks Cain what has happened to his brother he replies, 'Am I my brother's keeper?' The answer then is the same as it would be now: yes, you are. We all are. And every single act of compassion, care and ordinary kindness says something about what it means to be truly human...

David Shreeve is the Environmental Adviser to the Archbishops' Council and also Executive Director of The Conservation Foundation, which he co-founded in 1982 with David Bellamy. (visit: www.conservationfoundation.co.uk/)

A new way of protecting our environment.

A generation ago probably few people used the word 'rainforest'. Now it is in common parlance and normally linked with bad news – loss of habitat, loss of bio-diversity, soil destruction and climate change. As a result I was delighted to receive an invitation from the Ambassador of Ecuador to hear about a really positive project underway in her country.

Ecuador has realised that its rainforests are special – indeed in many respects they are unique – and that is why their protection is so important, not just to Ecuador, but to the rest of the world. Tests show that that beneath the Yasuni rainforest are huge amounts of oil – enough to fill 846 million barrels to be precise and the country knows that extracting this would devastate the forest. Roads would be created for the huge equipment to move in, and then transport builders and building equipment. Workers would need buildings and homes, their children would need schools etc, etc, etc. Most countries in Ecuador's position would see the financial advantages of the oil they are sitting on and cash in on their good fortune, never mind the ultimate cost. The oil rush is on

everywhere, we all need its energy and we are all paying a high cost.

'And who needs rainforests anyway?' – some will say. Well, Ambassador Ana Alban Mora and her colleagues were eager to explain to me, and a number of environmentalists who they gathered together, that they will leave the oil where it is and raise the money it would have brought in other ways from the international community to establish a trust fund to protect the biodiversity, respect the rights of the two last indigenous communities living in voluntary isolation and mitigate climate change.

The initiative will avoid releasing 407 million metric tons of CO₂ stored in the oil reserves and a further 800 million metric tons by avoiding deforestation. So that's a mighty 1.2 billion metric tons of CO₂ that has been kept out of the atmosphere. And if that was not enough – Ecuador's new Constitution is the first to recognise the Rights of Nature and it also recognises the right of indigenous communities to self determination.

So there's some great news about rainforests for a change. Let's hope other countries will learn from Ecuador. We may not have rainforests of our own, but we can pray for those who do and for those who are protecting them for the rest of the world.

Facing death this summer in the hospice – but not on my own

The following is a true testimony from Graham, a Christian living in England. This summer he is in the final stages of an incurable lung disease. Despite his disease, pain, and approaching death - he has found that God is there for him... we have withheld specific details of names or places, to respect his privacy.

I was diagnosed with Idiopathic Pulmonary Fibrosis, a rare lung disease, just over six years ago. I was told at the time that there was no cure; the disease was relentless, and the damage to the lungs was not reversible. I was also told that it was unlikely that I would survive for more than three years.

There was a series of 'hit and miss' treatments, which worked for some patients, not on others. I was 'given' the whole lot, maybe they helped; even the consultant (an inspiration of a lady) was not sure.

About two years ago I was prescribed ambulatory (portable) oxygen, to use as necessary, within firm guidelines. I am now on oxygen 20-24 hours a day. Initially the pain was bearable with paracetamol, but as the disease advanced so did the need for morphine, GTS (a spray for quick relief of chest pain) and medication to help me through panic attacks – 2/3 a day and in varying

intensity. I can now only walk about five metres without getting breathless, acute pain, and/or a panic attack.

Last Autumn my GP in agreement with the consultant decided that the clinical options had been exhausted; and they arranged for me to have palliative day therapy weekly at the local Hospice.

The care I have received there is nothing short of wonderful! Next week I go in for a week of Respite Care. It will be good for me, and hopefully even better for my wife, who will get a break and some rest.

During the whole of this time I have always been aware of the close presence of Jesus, fulfilling his promises. Sometimes it would be the hand on my shoulder giving a gentle squeeze, or a surprise phone call or unexpected visit from a friend or even a complete stranger just dropping in for a 'chat and a prayer'. In all these things I have recognized the presence of Jesus. I see him in the smile of a friend'.

I am aware of his sweet words of comfort when in pain and waiting for the medication to 'kick-in'. I have a wooden 'holding cross', it is always with me, in my pocket during the day, in my pyjamas at night. When my faith seems low, I really do 'cling to the old wooden cross' and it, like Jesus has never failed me. When really low I

hold it and think of the words from Romans 8:37-39.

37 No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. 38 For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, 39 neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

I remember the Bishop of Chester, Michael Baughen finishing a sermon with this reading, then adding “Amen, Alleluia, Wow!” I concur with him.

I regularly find I am reminding myself of many of his promises, my favourites include: “his grace is sufficient unto you”, “I will never fail you or forget you”, “The LORD is my shepherd....and He will lead me to green pastures. I particularly love Psalm 103, I call it ‘No half-measures with God’. It is full of forgiveness,

mercy, reconciliation, love and God’s almighty power.

I have found that many of the patients at the Hospice are at the stage of their lives when they start to seek answers to the one question they have been avoiding most of their life. If I have been able to share some spiritual truths with them, then I thank God for the privilege.

I have been incredibly blessed in my life, with a wonderful Christian wife, Mary (also my 24/7 carer, and herself not a well person) a son and a daughter, both happily married, each with three children. I wept when my eldest grand-daughter was confirmed in January 2012. She gave a wonderful testimony based on ‘Here I am Lord’.

I thank God for all this, and if this short span of suffering is a means whereby I come to know Jesus even more deeply; then it has been far more than worthwhile. Let all the praise go to God!

How dirty is your house?

Go on – write something in the dust on that surface. Move some of the mess on your floor with your foot. You are not alone. More than six in ten of us feel our homes are too dirty – but also that we are just too busy to clean them properly. 39 per cent of us admit we just don’t like housework. More than one in five of us are so embarrassed that we won’t let anyone in. Some of us admit to NEVER cleaning our home from top to bottom. One in ten of us has not even ironed for a year. The survey was carried out by Spontex, the cleaning product firm. “We are leading busier lives than ever and when you are juggling so much, it’s inevitable that something has to give.”



GOD IN THE ARTS

The Rev Michael Burgess surveys works of sacred art that can be found in various museums...you can see the image by googling the title of the painting and the artist.

‘He gave us eyes to see them’:

JOHN MARTIN’S ‘MANFRED ON THE JUNGFRAU’

In July we start looking with eager longing to holidays, a chance to get away from it all - to rest and recharge the batteries of life. Holidays are also a time to explore and visit new places. It might be the wild splendour of the Northumberland coast or the serenity of the Italian lakes, the vastness of the Grand Canyon or the magnificence of the Lake District.

This month’s artist had a gift for creating paintings that expressed this epic quality of landscapes. John Martin was born in 1789, and as an artist was drawn to religious and historical scenes on the grand scale. He illustrated the Bible and Milton, and his final works were on the theme of the Last Judgement. These are in the Tate Gallery in London, but for this July we visit the Art Gallery in Birmingham with its amazing collection of over half a million items, including many Pre-Raphaelite treasures. The entrance to this Victorian building is beneath the clock tower known

as Old Brum.

The Art Gallery is home to John Martin’s watercolour of 1837, ‘Manfred on the Jungfrau.’ It is a large work, almost 5 feet by 3 feet, capturing the rugged, imposing glory of the Jungfrau. Now a railway takes tourists to the summit in the Bernese Alps in Switzerland. In the 19th century climbers had to navigate glaciers, high passes and steep precipices. John Martin captures the grandeur of all this in his painting of snow and sky, crags and torrents, mountains and pine trees. Against that immensity we see two characters: Manfred, tortured by guilt and about to throw himself off the edge, and the mysterious hunter who leads him to safety. Byron’s poem ‘Manfred’ inspired the music of Tchaikovsky and Schumann, as it inspired John Martin. They were each attracted by the romanticism of man and nature in the poem. Like Manfred and the hunter in the watercolour, we look at this grace and nobility and feel humble and insignificant. Byron wrote:

‘How beautiful is all this visible world!’

How glorious in its action and itself!’

Manfred seeks redemption, but, sadly, finds only the solace of death. As we look at this painting we see reflections of the landscapes we shall visit on our

holidays. Such beauty, such glory evoke for us those feelings of wonder and awe that inspired John Martin. Manfred sees life in its true perspective as he gazes on the majestic scenery of the Bernese Alps. Holidays help us to put life into perspective. Away from the pressure of responsibility and duty,

we often realise what is essential in our lives and with those around. We behold the majesty and glory of creation; we see this world as the handiwork of God; and we ask ourselves how we might make our way through it and be always alert to its mystery and its beauty.

Summer guide to modern science around the house

1. If it's green or it wiggles, it's Biology.
2. If it stinks or explodes, it's Chemistry.
3. If it doesn't work, it's Physics.

Nothing handicaps you so much in golf as honesty.
Anon



Traidcraft

Sales in the last month at £863 included £295 at

the Great Longstone Flower Festival and a further £218 from the Oxfam Jazz Evening, Baslow's Christian Aid Coffee Morning, the Friends of Bakewell Parish Church Garden Party and the Rwanda Coffee Morning.

In July last year I wrote about the Zaytoun Olive Oil Co-operative in the Salfit district of the Palestinian West Bank. Father Na'el, a priest from the West Bank is currently visiting Bakewell and he knows the olive growing area well. Life is hard for the growers, one of whom, Razit, has 90 trees over 2,000 years old. Access to markets in Gaza and the Gulf States has been closed for nearly 20 years. Many olive trees

have been destroyed and agricultural equipment and irrigation pipes confiscated, to say nothing of settlements built on the farmer's land.

Razit says, 'We face many problems, but marketing our olive oil through Fairtrade makes me optimistic. There are new markets in Europe and the Fairtrade premium has enabled us to build a health clinic and support our local school.'

I have ordered more supplies of olive oil and cous cous and also some of Zaytoun's latest products, dates and almonds. Please give me a call if you would like to try some.

Peter Bird (01629 813087 – pabird@gmail.com)

GOD IN MUSIC

The Rev Michael Burgess continues his series looking at great works of music, this year based on various saints of the church.

‘In sweet music is such art’:

the St Anne Prelude and Fugue by J S Bach

On the 26th of July we celebrate the feast of Anne and Joachim, who are named as the parents of Mary in the proto-gospel of James. We can read into the story there the influence of the Old Testament account of Hannah, the mother of Samuel, and we might find it easy to dismiss it as a nice legend. But it is in our calendar to remind us how God is always working to bring grace and redemption into the lives of his people, and how he is faithful in keeping covenant with them through all generations. There was a church dedicated to St Anne in Constantinople by the 6th century, and her cult spread throughout Europe in the Middle Ages. Churches were built in her honour and the feast kept with particular devotion in Brittany.

In the 18th century William Croft became the organist of St Anne’s Church in Soho, and he composed a hymn tune bearing her name which we know as the melody for ‘O God, our help in ages past.’ In 1750 another great organist at St Thomas’ Church in Leipzig

composed a Prelude and Fugue in E flat major. The fugue subject resembled that tune, and it has borne the name of the St Anne Prelude and Fugue ever since. The composer of that glorious work was J S Bach, and it is a testimony to both his skill as an organist and his brilliance as a composer.

Albert Schweitzer, pondering this music, saw in it a symbol of the Trinity for the theme recurs in three connected fugues, each with a different personality. The first, he said, is calm and majestic, with a uniform movement throughout. That is the Father. In the second the theme is disguised and not easily recognised, suggesting God taking human flesh in the Son. In the third, the theme is transformed into cascades of notes like the Pentecostal wind of the Holy Spirit roaring from heaven.

Bach in his Little Organ Book dedicated the pieces there ‘To the glory of the most high God alone, and for my neighbour to learn from.’ As we listen to the St Anne Prelude and Fugue, we can sense the truth of those words, but also the truth of St Paul’s words in the letter to the Romans. It is one of the readings for the feast of St Anne and St Joachim: ‘We know that all things work together for good for those who love God.’ We see that in Bach’s own skill in counterpoint

and his knowledge of the organ working together to create this inspiring work. And we can think of God's Spirit working in the life of not just Bach, but all those who

turn to him in faith and trust like Anne and Joachim, like Mary their daughter, and all who rejoice to be like them - sons and daughters of the most high God.

AS FINE SILVER...

Malachi 3:3 says:

"He will sit as a refiner and purifier of silver."



This verse puzzled some women in a Bible study. They got to wondering what this statement meant about the character and nature of God. One of the women offered to find out the process of refining silver and get back to the group.

That week, the woman called a silversmith and made an appointment to watch him at work. She didn't mention anything about the reason for her interest beyond her curiosity about the process of refining silver.

As she watched the silversmith, he held a piece of silver over the fire and let it heat up. He explained that in refining silver, one needed to hold the silver in the middle of the fire where the flames were hottest, so as to burn away all the impurities.

The woman thought about God holding us in such a hot spot, and then she thought again about the

verse that says: "He sits as a refiner and purifier of silver." She asked the silversmith if it was true that he had to sit there in front of the fire the whole time the silver was being refined.

The man answered that yes, he not only had to sit there holding the silver, but he had to keep his eyes on the silver the entire time it was in the fire. If the silver was left a moment too long in the flames, it would be destroyed. The woman was silent for a moment. Then she asked the silversmith, "How do you know when the silver is fully refined?"

He smiled at her and answered, "Oh, that's easy - when I see my image in it."

So if today you are feeling the heat of the fire, remember that God has his eye on you and will keep watching you. His aim is not to abandon or destroy you, but to refine you - until he sees his image in you.

This story first appeared in the July 2010 issue of The Bridge, however, I think it's a good and thought provoking story, which is worth repeating.

A minor courtesy – Trevor Huddleston 100 years on

David Winter

When Desmond Tutu - famous South African archbishop and Nobel Peace laureate - was a small boy he was walking along the pavement in Sophiatown with his mother. She took in laundry and was carrying a load of washing. They were approached by a tall white man wearing a black cassock. They prepared to step off the pavement, as they were required to do by the apartheid conventions of the time, to make room for him, but before they could do so he stepped out into the road and doffed his hat to Desmond's mother.

The tall white man was Trevor Huddleston, who was born a century ago last month (June). He was the parish priest of the sprawling African township where the Tutu family lived. Raising one's hat to a passing woman carrying laundry might seem to us today a small courtesy, but for young Desmond it was a life-changing gesture. It told him that for some Christians, at least, race and skin colour were matters of indifference. He sought out Father Huddleston, who helped him with

his education. More importantly, Desmond embraced the faith that lay behind that simple courtesy.

Trevor Huddleston went on to become a tireless campaigner against apartheid, but also a passionate advocate of the Christian faith. Born in Bedford, with a public school and Oxford background, he happily immersed himself in the life of the people in Sophiatown, where he served for 13 years. The people gave him the nickname 'Makhalipilo' - Dauntless One. His book *Naught for your Comfort*, published in 1956, became a world-wide call to address the evils of apartheid, and later, as a bishop in England (Stepney) and then of Masasi, he continued to protest that 'in Christ there is neither Jew nor Greek, black nor white, but all are one in Christ Jesus'. He retired as archbishop of the Province of the Indian Ocean in 1983 and died at Mirfield, the home of his Anglican Order, the Community of the Resurrection, in 1998. His ashes, however, were buried in Sophiatown, the place most dear to his heart. His simple Prayer for Africa became a world-wide call:

*God bless Africa; guard her people;
guide her leaders. And give her
peace. Amen.*

4	2	6	9	5	3	1	8	7
3	9	7	8	1	6	4	2	5
5	8	1	4	2	7	9	3	6
6	1	9	3	8	2	5	7	4
2	4	8	5	7	1	3	6	9
7	5	3	6	4	9	2	1	8
1	7	5	2	9	8	6	4	3
8	3	4	1	6	5	7	9	2
9	6	2	7	3	4	8	5	1

June
solution
→

July
Sudoku
→

			8			4		3
2					4	8	9	
	9							2
				2	9		1	
	7		6	5				
9							8	
	6	2	7					1
4		3			6			

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Those cringing moments

Are you still wincing at the memory of a recent embarrassing moment? You are not alone. It seems that most of us do things that leave us cringing - about seven times a week.

We do all sorts of cringe-worthy things: like running into an old boyfriend or girlfriend while out with our newest love. Or not noticing that our mobile phone did not hang up at the end of the call. Or calling our new date by an old date's name. Or falling flat on our face in public. Or - even worse - walking into a lamp-post while admiring a member of the opposite sex.

Then too, it is embarrassing to admit that you can't remember where you parked your car. It is toe-curlingly

awful to get to the supermarket check-out and discover your card won't work. Other ways you can work up a sweat at night is remembering how you gossiped about someone who was right behind you, or how you sent an intimate email - to the wrong person. Other cringe moments include having a grumbling stomach in an important meeting, or burping in an otherwise silent room.

The survey was commissioned by Right Guard, and concluded: "Clearly some of us are more prone to getting ourselves in awkward or unfortunate situations ...but the important thing is how you handle those sticky situations, and to have a sense of humour or a bit of composure does the trick."

US Holiday smile.....

A couple with three young children went on holiday to America, and eventually ended up waiting in line at San Francisco's Pier 41, to purchase tickets for a boat trip to Alcatraz. Others watched with varying degrees of sympathy and irritation as the young children fidgeted, whined, and punched one another. The frazzled parents reprimanded them, to no avail. Finally they reached the ticket window. "Five tickets, please," the father said. "Two round trip, three one way."

SERVICES & ROTAS FOR JULY 2013

ST. ANNE'S, BEELEY

7	9.30am	Holy Communion
14	9.30am	Holy Communion
21	9.30am	Holy Communion
28	9.30am	Holy Communion
4 Aug	9.30am	Holy Communion

FLOWERS

Barbara Hawksworth
“ “
Mrs K Reeve
“ “
Mrs Swain

Please note: There will be no Evensong at Beeley until further notice

ST. PETER'S, EDENSOR

7	10.45am	Holy Communion
14	10.45am	Holy Communion
21	10.45am	Matins
28	10.45am	Holy Communion
4 Aug	10.45am	Holy Communion

SIDESMEN

R.S. Sherwood/Diana Walters
J. Bowns/M. Pindar
Mrs Thomas/S. Liddicot
Mr & Mrs Gordon
Mr & Mrs Jackson

COFFEE

CLEANING

FLOWERS

7	Mr & Mrs Carter	Mrs Day/Mrs Walters	Wedding flowers
14	Clive & Joy Thrower	Mrs Machin/Mrs Thomas/M. Pindar	“ “ remain
21	Mr & Mrs Bosett	Mr & Mrs Jackson	Janet Cosgrove
28	Mr & Mrs Sherwood	Mr & Mrs Grimshaw	“ “
4 Aug	M. Douglas/D. Maskery	Mr & Mrs Wardle	to be arranged

READINGS

ST. PETER'S

ST. ANNE'S & SUNDAY SCHOOL

7	Romans 6: 3-11 Matthew 5: 20-26	Christine Robinson Trinity 6	Judith Fraser-Martin S.Sch. Sarah Porter
14	Romans 6: 19 - end Mark 8: 1 - 10a	Mavis Cunningham Trinity 7	Sarah Porter S.Sch. Fiona Swain
21	Jeremiah 23: 16-24 Romans 8: 12 - 17(Beeley)	David Jackson	Rupert Turner/ Lynda Hinxman-Allegri S.Sch. Fiona Swain
	Matthew 7: 15-21	Trinity 8	Claire Cadogan No Sunday School
28	1 Corinthians 10: 1-13 Luke 16: 1-9	John Bowns Trinity 9	Judith Fraser-Martin
4 Aug	1 Corinthians 12: 1-11	Bob Carter Trinity 10	

NOTE: There will be no Sunday School at Beeley during the summer holidays, it will re-start on 8 September

'The Bridge' Parish Magazine - 60p per copy (£7.20 per year)

Items for the **AUGUST** magazine should reach me by **Monday 15 JULY.**

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