

AUGUST 2015



'The Bridge'



BEELEY WITH EDENSOR
including CHATSWORTH, CALTON LEES & PILSLEY
PARISH MAGAZINE

Rev'd Canon D. Perkins,
The Vicarage, Edensor, Bakewell,
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(Church website -www.stpetersedensor.org)

August 2015

Tom is in his early forties. A father of three boys, he regards himself as an average kind of Christian. "I'm not one for joining organisations or clubs but we go to church regularly and I try to stick to the rules. I just hope I keep on the right side of God until I die!" Many of us can relate to Tom's approach to his faith. It seems sensible and safe. He is "faithful" to his religious practices and hopes to make the grade when he dies.

Eric Fromm, the psychologist, noticed this attitude amongst believers and their idea about growing closer to God. He wrote, "Making God your partner means to make God your partner in a business sense, rather than becoming one with him in love." He continues by reminding us that we tend to "transform God into a remote General Director of the Universe Inc. You know he's there, he runs the show, you never see him but you acknowledge his headship whilst you are doing your part."

Is this what being a Christian means? Is this what being faithful means? Is that God's kind of faithfulness?


In the 18th chapter of St. Luke's Gospel, Jesus tells the story of the widow in order to remind us that the way to the Father is not a question of how organised, powerful or controlled we are but how persistent and faithful we are. The widow in the story is full of faith and confidence. Her prayer has aptly been described as "pestering prayer". It is the prayer of someone who is desperate to be heard. Someone aware of need, but one confident of being heard. Jesus reminds us that we are not called to a faithfulness based upon self-protection or slave like obedience. Jesus calls us to be his friends, his brothers and sisters. We are a family, not hired hands.

For people like Tom, the key ingredient to survival is that they are in control of their life. They organise the practice of their faith in the "right" way. But the widow St. Luke writes about is powerless. She has little or no control over her life because of the system and culture in which she lives. She is dependent upon the judge, and the judge is unjust. The

wonderful thing for us is that our judge is just and full of compassion.

As the widow was dependent on her judge, so too are we dependent on our heavenly Father. We are powerless in matters of life and death but that doesn't matter because God is in control of his world. God's faithfulness to us can never be in doubt. But we have to keep in contact with him. We need to say our prayers because without prayer we will inevitably lose heart. If we rely on our own stamina, self discipline and organisation, we shall surely fail because we will run out of steam sooner or later. But by making our prayer an honest and important part of our everyday relationships with God and with others, God will not simply be our business partner during this life but the loving heart of our whole being, forever.

Every Blessing
Canon Dave



FROM THE REGISTERS

ST. PETER'S, EDENSOR


WEDDINGS

20th June ~ Lee Travers Butler & Kimberley Ann Chapman


4th July ~ David Alexander Preskey & Clare Louise Doherty

BAPTISM

12th July ~ Matilda Grace O'Donnell



BAPTISM



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

Dates for your Diary - August

- 1 **Wedding St. Peter's 1pm** - Joshua Teece & Beverley Wong
11 **St. Peter's, Edensor** - Visiting Ringers 9.30 - 10.15 - Bristol University 'Old Boys' Team'
22 **Wedding St. Peter's 2.30pm** - Mark Ole's & Gemma Johnson
30 **OXFAM'S** Secret Gardens of Bakewell entry £5

Early Notice - St. Anne's, Beeley

Sunday 13th September

3.30pm

Pet Service &

Dedication and Blessing of the new lavatory

St. Peter's Church 100 Club June Draw 2015

1st Prize £30 - no. 59 Jean Tindale

2nd Prize £20 - no. 15 Liz Bradshaw

Funds to church this month - £47

We still need another 3 members for this year.

If you are interested please ring 01246 583856.

Thank you, Ann Hall

'SPICE' SUNDAY -

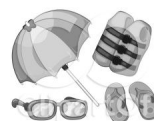
St. Peter's

The 'SPICE' Sunday on 12th July raised £36.50 for church funds. Many thanks, we do appreciate your help with this fund raising enterprise. The next 'SPICE' Sunday will be on 11th October.

High Peak Women's Refuge

This month we are going to be collecting for:
hot summer days (we hope)!

clothes are always welcome – tee-shirts,
flip-flops, suntan cream, sun glasses, etc...



www.clpactf.com 110804

EDENSOR VILLAGE DAY & OPEN GARDENS

A huge thank you to everyone who helped to make this year's event another outstanding success, with special thanks to the Duchess for cutting the ribbon for the official opening and to all who came along to view the gardens on show, buy from the various stalls and generally enjoy themselves, once again on a (mainly) sunny afternoon.

The money raised on the day was around £9,300, an astonishing amount for a small village to raise in one afternoon.

The profits from the event will be shared between the village and St. Peter's Church, with the village funds going to Helen's Trust and Ashgate Hospice in memory of Rosie Brewer, who had care from both these charities during her last few months. (*Read Peter Day's tribute to Rosie on page 5*).

With next year's Edensor Village Day in mind, could we ask our readers to save any wine gift bags received as presents (we aren't asking for the wine so don't worry). We've had a suggestion that these could be used for the 'Water or Wine', putting them over the bottles instead of having to wrap all the bottles in newspaper, which is both time consuming and very dirty.

Thank you in anticipation - they can be given to Kirstie Law, Liz Bradshaw or the Vicar.

Next Year's Edensor Day & Open Gardens will be on Saturday 18th June

What happened to the wedding cake?

The traditional British wedding cake beloved by millions of brides and grooms seems to be on the verge of extinction. Like the grey squirrel, the reason is an invasion from across the Pond, in the form of the American cupcake.

A recent survey on changing tastes in wedding celebrations

found that only 18 per cent of couples still opt for the traditional wedding cake, while already 20 per cent of couples are going for tiers of extravagantly iced cupcakes. The survey was done by LateRooms.com.



ROSIE



Rosie Brewer, our much loved and greatly missed friend and neighbour, died three months ago on Saturday 21st March. She had been suffering from lung cancer and her final months were made more bearable and comfortable by the two dedicated local charities we are supporting today, Helen's Trust and Ashgate Hospice, both providing essential care for patients with a terminal illness.

Rosie came to work at the Chatsworth Estate Office in 1981 where she was secretary to the Agent and in effect head of what is now called HR. For nearly all her 34 years here she lived at Teapot Row in Edensor and for most of that time delivered by hand and on foot, and in all weathers, copies of the parish magazine to everyone living in the village.

So much so conventional, you would think, but Rosie was extraordinary, a lady as brave as she was kind, with a remarkable past, as well as an extremely droll sense of humour. In her younger days she worked for the Foreign Office at various postings in the Middle East, and at one stage as a spy for MI6! In 1952 she led an emergency evacuation of embassy staff from Tehran in a convoy across the desert to Damascus 500 miles away. Later, after she moved with her husband from Malaysia, where they went with his work, to the West Indies, she found herself playing hostess to the touring England cricket team – Compton, Trueman, Hutton and co.!

As a villager she was a dedicated dog owner and walker, and created and kept an immaculate garden to which she devoted herself tirelessly. At Chatsworth in her retirement she worked for many years as a volunteer helping to sort the family correspondence in the archives. Everyone there and all of us living in the village can say with truth that she brightened all our lives.

So today Rosie is very much in the thoughts of everyone fortunate enough to live or work in this beautiful place, and we hope to honour her memory in some small way by supporting the two remarkable charities who helped support her in the last painful months before she died.

CHATSWORTH HORTICULTURAL & PRODUCE SOCIETY

**52nd ANNUAL SHOW
AT THE CAVENDISH HALL, EDENSOR
ON SATURDAY 15th AUGUST 2015
DOORS OPEN AT 2pm**



**TROPHIES TO BE PRESENTED BY
Canon D Perkins**

At 3pm

**FOLLOWED IMMEDIATELY BY AN
AUCTION OF PRODUCE**

*** WI tea and coffee stall * Raffle ***

Entry forms & schedules can be obtained from Sandra Elliott

Please return your completed form, along with the appropriate fees,
IN AN ENVELOPE addressed to Sandra Elliott, 1 Moorend Cottage,
Beeley, MATLOCK DE4 2NR OR c/o The Chatsworth Estate Office.

**ALL ENTRIES TO BE MADE AS PER THE RULES LISTED IN THE
2015 SHOW SCHEDULE.**

**ALL ENTRY FORMS AND FEES TO BE IN BY 5.00PM ON
WEDNESDAY, 12 AUGUST 2015.**

GOOD LUCK



Traidcraft

Dear Friends,

Traidcraft has placed editorial in the

July editions of the church press with a simple message – we're telling the Church and the wider community that we urgently need help. We need your help because the world's poorest small-scale farmers, struggling to feed and support their families, need our help.

There are two general misconceptions. The first is that the Fairtrade battle is won. Chocolate, tea, coffee and many more products with the now familiar Fairtrade Mark are stacked high on our supermarket shelves. Something Traidcraft and our supporters can be proud to have helped bring about. However, it is a myth that the job is done. Unfortunately, injustice in trade and its resultant poverty is as much of a scandal now as it was 35 years ago.

The second misconception is that Traidcraft and Fairtrade are the same. They are not. Traidcraft is an independent trading company, with a linked development charity. We do not benefit from the sales of Fairtrade products in the supermarkets.

Traidcraft trades with and supports the most vulnerable farmers and artisans (who could not cope with the demands or scale required by big business or the supermarkets.) We pioneer to bring new commodities into the fair trade arena. Our linked development charity runs projects developing peoples' potential to trade their own way out of poverty in their own countries.

But we urgently need help to keep doing it because despite the growth of total Fairtrade sales, we've seen Traidcraft sales significantly decline. Why? People are buying Fairtrade products from the supermarket and not from Traidcraft or its supporters. This means our original pioneering mission is now under serious threat.

Our plea is simple...

Ensure there's a Traidcraft Fair Trader in your church, offer them as much support as possible and buy Traidcraft products through them.

Thank you for your ongoing love and support and please keep us, and those we strive to help, in your prayers.

Yours faithfully,
Andy Biggs
Chief Executive (Traidcraft)

Oxfam

Bakewell Secret Gardens

Sunday August 30th *(Entry £5 payable at any garden)*

The Trail this year is in the Butts Road/Yeld Road/ Monyash Road area and includes courtyard gardens, a woodland garden, formal gardens, vegetable gardens, cottage gardens and gardens with magnificent views.

Delicious homemade cakes and tea on sale in the Parish Church

Old House Museum Bakewell

Saturday 22 August, 7.30pm Quiz Night

Test your knowledge of local and national histories with friends, whilst enjoying a supper of cheese & wine. Tickets £7 per head (inc. supper and first glass of wine). Advance booking essential (ring the Museum on 01629 813642).

Wednesday 26 August, 6.30pm

Bakewell Secrets & Legends Walk. Follow our experienced guides as they walk you through Bakewell. Learn about local buildings, histories and legends finishing at the Old House Museum, to enjoy a stroll around and discover our displays. Tickets £8.50, including entry to the Museum and refreshments. Advance booking essential (ring the Museum on 01629 813642).

Why can I see the moon in the day?

It's holiday time, and you may be spending more time than usual with your children. That will give them ample opportunity to ask you those questions for which you have no answer. A survey has found the top ten questions that most stump parents are:

Why is the moon sometimes out in the day?

Why is the sky blue?

Will we ever discover aliens?

How much does the Earth weigh?

How do aeroplanes stay in the air?

Why is water wet? How do I do long division?

Where do birds and bees go in the winter?

What makes a rainbow?

Why are there different times on earth?

Research by the British Science Association found that two thirds of parents most dread those questions that have to do with maths or science. Prof Brian Cox, the scientist and broadcaster, suggests that "the best thing parents can do is work with their children to find the answers – not only can it be fun, but you'll both learn something new along the way."

WHY? WHY? WHY?

Desmond Busteed reports on the results of a recent study by Christian Research...

Children reveal a 'natural inclination to spirituality'

Children are open to spirituality and have a "natural inclination for prayer", regardless of whether their parents have an active or non-existent faith, according to new research.

The study, conducted by Christian Research on behalf of Scripture Union (England and Wales) maintains that children treat prayer as a conversation and expect real and immediate responses from God.

Rob Powys-Smith, Researcher at Christian Research said, "In each of the focus groups, we had some expectations of how the children would respond. Their openness and, more importantly, their expectation to have their prayers answered, was a challenge to those expectations. Prayer for them seems to be a very natural part of their journey of faith,

whether or not they are active church goers."

It was also claimed that moments of loss, separation, and confusion trigger soul-searching and embryonic spiritual enquiry amongst children.

Maggie Barfield, project lead for Scripture Union on the study says, "What has surprised us with this research is the openness children have to spirituality and prayer across the board.

It would be expected that children from an active Christian family would pray, but to discover even those from a family with a less active faith were praying to a Higher Power is fascinating."

The research project focused on children aged 8 -12 years old also included interviews with parents and was conducted among families who were both active in their faith and those who had no recognisable affiliation to the church.

Enjoy what you have here

Don't bother about visiting Ayers Rock in Australia until you have appreciated the Brecon Beacons or Snowdonia. That is the advice of Griff Rhys Jones, who has made several travel programmes. "People jump on long-haul flights and hurl themselves off in their gap year to go and explore Thailand, but they don't actually spend an enormous amount of time finding out how we live in a really beautiful country." He was speaking at the recent Hay Festival.

In Darkest England Then – the birth of the Salvation Army

David Winter looks back on the founding of the Salvation Army 150 years ago...

It was 150 years ago this summer that a couple of free-lance evangelists who had been ministering in the poorest parts of London founded what they called the 'Salvation Army'.

They were William and Catherine Booth - right from the start this particular army would be happy with the idea not just of female soldiers but of women as officers. Their mission was to the poorest and the most neglected parts of a huge city, in which enormous wealth lived a few streets away from the most appalling poverty.

William Booth wrote a book, *In Darkest England Now*, which awakened the public conscience to the conditions in which millions of people were living in the growing cities of the industrial revolution. Overcrowded and squalid houses, filthy streets, petty crime and larceny endemic and - Booth's top-line anxiety - cheap alcohol playing havoc with family budgets and family life. Before the wage-earner got home on a Friday night, he had very often spent a large part of his wages in one of the gin-houses which were everywhere. It might all look quite

jovial and matey in 'Oliver!', but in truth it was 'Christmas Carol' without the turkey.

In that setting the Booths and their helpers preached the Gospel. But they did much more: they cared for the people, setting up centres where problems could be addressed, food could be provided and children clothed. They didn't just preach the gospel; they lived it.

The new movement adopted a military-style uniform and its ministers were given quasi-military ranks. They saw themselves as an army fighting the horrors of poverty, despair and degradation in our big cities. Their presence at times provoked violent counter demonstrations, sometimes encouraged by those whose trade was affected by their opposition to cheap alcohol. Yet rapidly the Army grew - the great dramatist George Bernard Shaw even wrote a play about it, 'Major Barbara'.

The Salvation Army is still with us, of course, now highly respected. William and Catherine Booth are commemorated in the Church of England's Calendar, and the movement founded in the slums of Victorian London now works worldwide. They led the way in recognising the leadership potential of women in the Church - many readers will remember the charismatic Catherine

Bramwell Booth from the sixties and seventies.

Army' to mirror the Salvation Army's work and priorities.

Most of us at some time have come across their red-top style evangelistic newspaper the War Cry, still sold in many pubs up and down the land. They are the only denomination to have a universally recognised nickname ('Sally Army'). And - the sincerest form of flattery - the Anglican Church created its 'Church

Happy 150th, Sally!



Give Him a Call!

Lester Amann encourages us to 'phone home'...

The phone was a great invention. How easy it is to press a few numbers on our small devices and speak to someone the other side of the world. There was a time when a phone in a home was a luxury item. Now, it seems, we take it for granted that we have a gadget in our pocket enabling us to contact anyone, at any time, in any place.

However, how many times have you wanted to speak to someone, only to be given a recorded message giving a variety of options? Then you have to wait in a queue for ages before your call is answered. Sometimes a voice informs you 'your call is important

to us' ... but meanwhile you are left waiting, listening to endless music.

Yes, a phone may be useful in all kinds of circumstances, but they can also be very frustrating! So, it's good to know that God can be contacted immediately we need Him. There is no celestial call centre where our messages are delayed or referred. With prayer we can call on God directly. This service is free with no charges. He hears our every call and we can be confident that our Creator will answer us in ways which are only for our good.

'When you pray, I will answer you. When you call to me, I will respond.' (Isaiah 58:9)

When the vicar won Wimbledon

80 years ago this month, on 21st Aug 1935, the Rev John Hartley, the British tennis champion, died. He was the world's number one player in 1879 and 1880, when he won Wimbledon both years. He was the only clergyman to ever win Wimbledon. Here Richard Bewes, a keen tennis man, looks back on Hartley's life...

"Lawn Tennis," wrote J.B. Priestley, "is a name with the mildest associations. It suggests a companion pastime to croquet, a late-Victorian thing, bright with petticoats and delicately clouded with curates."

So it seemed with the development of Wimbledon's All England Lawn Tennis Club from its beginnings in 1869 as a Croquet Club, at which "Gentlemen are requested not to play in their shirt sleeves when ladies are present." However, with the addition of tennis courts to the grounds, the new game gained ascendancy, and the first Wimbledon Tennis Championships took place in 1877.

It was at the third tournament, of 1879, that the Rev J.T. Hartley, vicar of Burneston in Yorkshire, won the All-Comers Gentlemen's Singles out of an entry of 45 competitors at Wimbledon, and repeated the feat the following

year. On the middle Sunday of the tournament, he was obliged to dash back to Yorkshire to deliver his church sermon before returning once again to complete his triumph.

Never again was a clergyman to win Wimbledon (though in my own dreams I have appeared in the final a number of times).

Many of the early players were highly idiosyncratic. In the 1921 quarter-finals Randolph Lycett was playing Zenzo Shimidzu on one of the hottest days in memory. During the third set, Lycett had to be revived with gin every time he changed ends. In the fifth set, muzzy and staggering, he ordered a bottle of champagne to be brought out onto the Centre Court, and he consumed the last drop of it as the umpire called, "Shimidzu leads by nine games to eight in the final set." The gallery hardly knew whether to object or sympathise when Lycett dropped his racket, and then on hands and knees crawled round in search of it. To most people's relief, Shimidzu won.

Today a Bosnian, Novak Djokovic, as world's Number One, leads a dazzling array of players who - almost universally - see Wimbledon as 'the big W' that can seemingly make a man or woman immortal.

I was once rung by an American church pastor who was to pass through Britain for one day only. "I'll be your host," I assured him. "Where can I take you in London?" He was very direct. "More than even seeing the Crown Jewels, I would like to see the Centre Court at Wimbledon."

"Leave it to me!" I responded. "I KNOW A MAN." The man was Chris Gorringer, the CEO of the All England Club – the man we would see on TV, holding the winner's trophy, before it was handed to the new Champion on Finals Day. Over the years I had come to know him.

I KNOW A MAN. That was the secret. As a tennis clergyman myself I can't resist wanting to do a Rev JT Hartley – perhaps only in reminding me of what he stood for – that there is indeed a Man we

can come to know; the CEO not simply of some tennis courts, but of the Central Court that governs the whole universe and puts meaning, divine friendship and eternal forgiveness into all of our existence. He is universal Champion of our salvation and His Name is Jesus Christ. Know Him – and your smallest prayer gets you to the Centre.... of everything.

This article first appeared in the July 2015 issue of 'Connection' – the magazine of Christ Church, Virginia Water, Surrey



Media has a 'blind spot' over religion

The BBC and other broadcasters are 'allergic' to religion, and regard it as an eccentricity.

So says Edward Stourton, a presenter of Radio 4's 'Sunday' programme. He argues that this 'blind spot' has led to a "catastrophic misreading of events" in regions where religion plays a major role in political life.

"No honest journalist can look at what is happening in the Middle East –

in Syria and Iraq, for example – without conceding that we have repeatedly underestimated the importance of religion in the region."

Stourton also points to the "astonishing religious revival" in Russia, but adds: "You aren't likely to find any of this in the British media... We do not deliberately ignore things – it is rather that we come from a culture that regards religion as an eccentricity."

‘O happy band of pilgrims’ – when the path is challenging

Revd Canon Michael Burgess considers all that a pilgrimage can mean to a Christian’s walk with God.

The pilgrim path is not always the walk by quiet waters and through green meadows. St Paul tells us to run with perseverance the race that is set before us, and we do need to travel through life with that tenacity.

Basil Hume wrote in his book ‘To be a Pilgrim’: ‘The way is often rough for a pilgrim and hard going, but pilgrims must keep going resolutely and courageously.’ In the last article in this occasional series, we saw how we can travel on pilgrimage in the company of others, and so support and learn from one another.

However, we may choose to travel alone, in order to learn more about our true selves and how we, as individuals, respond to the demands of the journey. In the film, ‘Wild’ Reese Witherspoon walks the Pacific Cresta Trail alone. In that pilgrimage she encounters the beauties and the perils of the trail, but in the challenge of her loneliness, she finds the need to turn to the kindness of strangers for help and guidance.

In March of last year, I visited Amsterdam for the annual celebration of the miracle of the host in 1345. The Saturday evening Eucharist concluded with an hour long procession through the streets of that busy city. It was not

a journey taken alone, for there were about a hundred of us. But it was a procession conducted in complete silence. We made our way through the bustling night life in all its colour and variety. That journey together was a challenge – a challenge to trust in the leaders, who were taking us through unfamiliar and even threatening parts of the city; and a challenge not to judge others around, but to hold them in silent prayer.

Each pilgrimage comes with a challenge: it may be the sheer physicality of the journey, or it may be the inward journey as we plumb the depths of our true selves. We may notice physical changes – wearing out boots and shoe leather on the roads that take us to the holy places, feeling the ache of limbs and the burden of our luggage, enduring the rigours of the weather with the burning sun and the biting wind and rain.

But we may also notice important changes within: perhaps a sense of peace and unity with the world and people, perhaps a more tolerant understanding of our own weaknesses and foibles, perhaps a desire to live life more fully and more faithfully. Basil Hume assures us that for all the rough paths we have to take, whether alone or with others, whether in speech or in silence, the crucial thing is to keep looking for the right way. ‘There is one who is on the look-out to guide us: it is the Son of God, who is the way, the truth and the life.’

When is art offensive?

Ted Harrison, a former BBC correspondent and now artist, considers what might happen if local churches got mixed up with contemporary art.

Some contemporary artists, it seems, set out to offend. Chris Ofili's 1996 work, 'The Holy Virgin Mary' made from collage of nude pictures and elephant dung was the star of an exhibition called 'Sensation' and was condemned as sensationally offensive by many Christians.

Mocking and inverting sacred imagery simply for the effect is easy. It takes a reckless or brave artist to deliberately insult Islam, so Christians are often seen as the soft and safe target.

Yet art does not have to be insulting to offend. In some traditions of Protestantism art itself is viewed with great suspicion. Many chapels in the austere non-conformist traditions are bleak places. The walls are plain and whitewashed. Not even a cross is permitted as a visual focus. The commandment, 'make no graven image' is taken literally and is believed to prohibit the making of any kind of visual representation of God; in very strict sects this includes any picture of Jesus or even man 'created in the image of God'.

By contrast Orthodox and Catholic religious buildings can be a riot of sumptuous colour. The golden icons

of Russia and Greece, the vivid wall paintings of Biblical scenes in many Catholic churches, are amongst the greatest works of art in the world.

Art as a teaching aid was common before the Reformation, at a time when most ordinary people were illiterate. Bible stories were commonly depicted in the medieval version of the strip cartoon – the stained glass window.

Many contemporary artists do not set out to produce art that is simply decorative or instructive. They wish their art to provoke thought and emotions. Some regard the act of creating a work as a form of meditation, following in the tradition of icon painters and artists like Fra Angelico who have viewed the creative process as a kind of prayer.

It would be a real challenge for a congregation to invite an artist to show his or her work in their church, if the artist's interest and motive was solely to belittle faith. Yet to engage with a modern artist who does not have a faith, but is nevertheless respectful of faith, can be both challenging and constructive. He or she might see things that those set in their Christian ways of thinking might have overlooked. Artists, without seeking the sublime, often discover the light of God shining in unexpected places.

David Winter continues his look back at The Great War...

THE ARTIST IN THE WAR – AND THE WAR ARTIST

A few years ago I lived for a while in the beautiful Berkshire village of Cookham on the banks of the Thames. In the main street there is the Spencer Gallery, commemorating Cookham's most famous son, the artist Sir Stanley Spencer, who died in 1959.

He was (like my own father) a medical orderly in the Great War, though in Salonika, not France. In the Second World War he was made an official 'War Artist'. The young Spencer created many paintings capturing life at the front in the first of those wars, including a striking one entitled 'The Dressing Station', showing the horse drawn ambulances lining up (as at a modern A&E) to hand their patients over to the medics. That, and many other powerful evocations of life in the war zones, is part of the heritage of the Sandham Memorial Chapel, near Newbury.

The chapel was bought by the Sandham family to commemorate a son who was killed in the Great War. They commissioned Spencer to create a visionary array of murals capturing the life of the ordinary soldier (and his officers) to 'commemorate the forgotten

dead'. Visitors might notice (though I had to be told to look out for it) that amongst them all there is not a single weapon. These are men facing danger together, washing their clothes, cleaning their equipment and caring for the wounded – but not actually handling a gun or firing a shot. At the east end of the chapel is a main 'altar-piece', showing the risen Christ in the distance but all around him the resurrection of the soldiers who have been slain.

Resurrection was a great theme of Spencer's work. His most famous painting, 'Resurrection in Cookham Churchyard', shows parishioners emerging from their graves, to be welcomed by the figure of Jesus, standing in the porch of the church. Much of his best work reflected the life and people of Cookham, often acting out a biblical scene. The exceptions are his war paintings from both conflicts. Like many people who lived through the two World Wars, they were defining events in his life.

There are older people in Cookham today who remember him, a somewhat eccentric figure wheeling his pram converted into a portable art station, complete with easel and paints, as he toured the area in search of suitable subjects. He made much of his living as a fine portrait painter, but his great

reputation rests on a remarkable range of paintings in a modern style which capture forever the spirit of an age that is now past.

*The Cookham Gallery is open at weekends and bank holidays.
'Resurrection in Cookham Churchyard'*

is in the Tate Gallery, London. The Sandham Memorial Chapel is operated by the National Trust. Visitors must pre-book (it only holds 25 people) – phone 01635 278394. You could combine a visit with one to Highclere Castle nearby (alias Downton Abbey!).

Nigel Beeton considers the 70th anniversary of the day, 5th August 1945, that a single bomb fell upon a Japanese city, a city hitherto untouched by air raids, and in a moment of incredibly intense light and heat, 80,000 people were dead. Civilians – old men, women and children. Approximately the same number were to die in the following months of burns, blast injuries, and radiation sickness.

The Day Enola Called

A silver bird, high in a summer sky
The morning sun is glinting on her wings;
While, far below, as washing hangs to dry
A mother rocks her new born babe and sings.

The baby sucks upon his mother's breast
Partaking of his first meal of the day.
Then in the sky a simple switch is pressed
Something large falls out from 'Enola Gay'.*

And so it is – a little boy is fed,
As 'Little Boy' comes hurtling to the ground.
A second sun! The little boy is dead
Of him and thousands more no trace is found.

Think on that morning – think, and be appalled,
That summer morn on which Enola called.

By Nigel Beeton

**See Page 21*

Direct Hit (part of the Blitz Detective series) (review...)

By Mike Hollow, £7.99, Lion Fiction

The jagged blast of high explosives rips through the evening air. In the sky over East London the searchlights criss-cross in search of the enemy. On the first night of the Blitz, a corpse is discovered in a van in the back streets of West Ham. Detective Inspector John Jago recognises the dead man as local Justice of the Peace Charles Villiers. But a

German bomb obliterates all evidence. Villiers was not a popular man, both powerful and feared. As the sirens wail, the detective must start matching motive to opportunity – and it doesn't help when his boss foists an intrusive American journalist on him. Jago soon discovers the dead man held many secrets, some reaching back to World War I. A lot of people wished Villiers dead – and an air raid is a good time to conceal a murder.

GOD AND THE ARTS

Michael Burgess continues his look at great works of Christian art. You can see the image described by googling 'The Golden Fish' by Paul Klee

'HE GAVE US EYES TO SEE THEM':

The Golden Fish by Paul Klee

A few years ago I was sponsored by the Mothers' Union in my diocese to go 'swimming with sharks' at the Blue Planet Aquarium near Chester. The prospect seemed daunting, but it proved to be a magical, memorable experience. When I went down into the water, it was like entering a new world – somehow both alien and attractive at the same time. Manta rays swam lazily by, and small fish gathered at my feet, inquisitive and waiting to be massaged by falling stones from my hand. The magic of that water-world is caught vividly in this month's painting, 'The Golden Fish' by Paul Klee.

Paul Klee was a Swiss painter who lived in Germany until he was expelled in 1933. He died seven years later, but in his lifetime produced some 9000 works of art, each one displaying inventiveness and versatility. 'The Golden Fish,' painted in 1925, portrays a unique creature gliding serenely through its underwater kingdom. The gold scales, the red fins and the powerful eye provide a sharp contrast to the deep blue sea where other smaller

fish are swimming to the edges of the canvas.

Is the artist showing us that secret, mysterious world that lies beneath the surface of the water, or is it simply an aquarium in his own house? Whichever it is, he is introducing us to a world that we, who live on the solid land beneath our feet, take for granted. Sevenths of our world is water, and our planet is really one gigantic aquarium. We can travel to the coasts of our island and see the great sea stretching out before us. It may bring to mind sandcastles and summer holidays, or a boat trip when the choppy waves made us feel queasy, or the memory of pirate stories about galleons and treasure, or the squawk of seagulls over our heads. Here in this painting, Paul Klee is telling us something of the nobility and wonder of this primeval element.

The opening pages of Scripture introduce us to the great waters of creation, when the wind of God swept over the face of the deep, and separated the seas from the dry land. On the fifth day God said, 'Let the waters bring forth swarms of living creatures,' and God saw that it was good. Rupert Brooke in his poem, 'Heaven,' imagines that world of fishes and sea creatures pondering what is beyond this element of water, just as we on land ponder the future of our world.

*But somewhere, beyond Space and Time.
Is wetter water, slimier slime!
And there (they trust) there swimmeth One
Who swam ere rivers were begun,
Immense, of fishy form and mind,
Squamous, omnipotent, and kind;
And under that Almighty Fin,
The littlest fish may enter in.
And in that Heaven of all their wish,
There shall be no more land, say fish.*

Poet and painter invite us to ponder the majestic glory of this element of sea and ocean which is part of God's good creation. In 'The Golden Fish' we glimpse something of the wonder of life it contains and find ourselves echoing the psalmist in Psalm 104: 'Here is the immeasurable sea in which move creatures beyond number. Countless are the things thou hast made, O Lord. Thou hast made all by thy wisdom.'

The importance in having a cause greater than yourself

A survey was conducted among people who lived to be more than 100 years old. What had kept them going so long? You'd have thought that they would recite their healthy diets, their miracle drugs or their devotion to strenuous exercise. Instead, the thing all these centenarians had in common was a purpose in life. They had a good reason to get out of bed each morning.

St Paul writes: 'For me to live is Christ' (Philippians 1:21) For Paul, that kept him going. He lived to exalt the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and to share the Good News.

A wise man once said: There are two most important days in your life. The day you were born, and the day you discover WHY you were born. God made you for a purpose. Have you discovered it yet? You haven't really lived until you know what it is.

Read a book!

This summer, why not encourage your children to read a book? A recent study has found that children who read for pleasure carry the benefits with them far into adulthood. And the most avid childhood readers score far higher on vocabulary tests, even 30 years later. As Marcel Proust the author once said, there are "no days of our childhood lived so fully as those spent with a favourite book."



Baslow Health Centre – Church Lane, Baslow

www.baslowhealthcentre.co.uk

New Patients Welcome

GP Appointments: can be booked up to 2 weeks in advance via the Internet and 1 week in advance via telephone/reception. **Nurse appointments** can be booked up to 3 months in advance, via telephone/reception.

Advanced Nurse Practitioner:

The Practice would like to introduce Alison Ward who is an Advanced Nurse Practitioner; she has undertaken a Master of Science Degree in Advanced Nursing Practice. She can assess your health care needs, using her highly developed nursing knowledge and skills, making a diagnosis, discuss and plan treatment options with you and she can also prescribe any necessary medication.

Alison is trained and experienced in managing Patients Chronic conditions, such as Heart, Respiratory conditions and can manage patients with multiple conditions, and will be working as part of our Practice Team, with the aim of providing you with a greater choice of which health professional you wish to see about your health needs.

The next time you need to make an appointment, why not ask the receptionist if the Advanced Nurse Practitioner can help you! Alison will work full days on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Telephone Numbers:

Reception: 01246 582216

District Nursing Team: 01246 584903

Surgery Fax: 01246 583867

Health Visitor: 01246 583270

Dispensary: 01246 582366

(The Dispensary line is open 12noon – 1.00pm and 2.00pm – 3.00pm)

Normal Surgery Opening Times

Monday (07:30 until 19:30) Tuesday to Friday 08:00 to 18:30 (closed Bank Holidays)

Please note the above times as we receive a lot of phone calls, just asking what time we are open to!

Surgery Closure – Our half day closures for training are Wednesday afternoons 9th Sept, 14th Oct & 11th Nov.

Email- Please contact the reception and give us your email address if you would like to have the option of being contactable via email and receive the Practice and the Patient Participation Group newsletter.

Ordering Repeat Medication

All requests for repeat prescriptions must be:-

- In writing or with our on-line access
- Return form to surgery by Post/Fax/Box on Dispensary Reception
- **Allow two working days before collection**

! To ease the parking congestion, please collect your prescription between 12:00 – 16:00

Samples – if you need to leave a sample with us please ensure it is labelled with your name and date of birth and returned in the bag.

Test Results – As we do not receive test results from hospital until lunchtime, please ring for these after 2pm.

For Urgent Calls when we are closed call 111

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

July
solution
☞

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

August
Sudoku ☞

*The **Enola Gay** is a [Boeing B-29 Superfortress bomber](#), named for Enola Gay Tibbets, the mother of the pilot, [Colonel Paul Tibbets](#), who selected the aircraft while it was still on the assembly line. On 6 August 1945, during the final stages of [World War II](#), it became the first aircraft to [drop an atomic bomb](#). The bomb, code-named "[Little Boy](#)", was targeted at the city of [Hiroshima](#), Japan, and caused unprecedented destruction.

All change for picnics

Picnics are changing. If you plan one this summer, chances are that the beloved boiled eggs, cheese sandwiches, biscuits, apples and orange squash of yesteryear have faded away, to be replaced by parma ham, chorizo, salami, olives, and prosecco. Only our fondness for salads and strawberries seems to continue. Meanwhile, thermos flasks and tin openers have given way to cool boxes and bottle openers.

As for entertainment on your picnic, the Frisbees and transistor radios have been replaced by iPhones and iPads. The study was carried out by Seabrook crisps.



If you would like to advertise your business in this magazine please contact the editor: Liz Bradshaw for details of prices etc.
01246 582421
email: liz.bradshaw@w3z.co.uk

If you use any of the services advertised in this magazine please tell them where you saw the ad. We appreciate their support and they need to know if their adverts are bearing fruit.

SERVICES & ROTAS FOR AUGUST 2015

<u>ST. ANNE'S, BEELEY</u>		<u>FLOWERS</u>	<u>CLEANING</u>
2	9.30am Holy Communion	Mrs Turner	
9	9.30am Holy Communion	Mrs Hopkins	12 th - 15 th Fiona L & Lynda
16	9.30am Holy Communion	“ “	
23	9.30am Holy Communion	Barbara Hawksworth	26 th - 29 th Rupert & Liz
30	9.30am Holy Communion	“ “	
<u>ST. PETER'S, EDENSOR</u>		<u>SIDESMEN</u>	
2	10.45am Holy Communion	J Clare & M Jackson	
9	10.45am Holy Communion	Mr & Mrs Machin	
16	10.45am Matins	Mr & Mrs Wardle	
23	10.45am Holy Communion	R S Sherwood/Diana Walters	
30	10.45am Holy Communion	J Bowns/M Pindar	
	<u>COFFEE</u>	<u>CLEANING</u>	<u>FLOWERS</u>
2	Roy & Pat Bosett	Mr & Mrs Grimshaw	Janet Cosgrove
9	Mr & Mrs Sherwood	Mr & Mrs Wardle	Gloria Sherwood
16	M Douglas/D Maskery	Mr & Mrs Carter	Diana Walters
23	Judy & Freddie Harding	M Pindar + I	Wedding flowers
30	Mr & Mrs Carter	Mr & Mrs Nelson	Gloria Sherwood
	<u>READINGS</u>	<u>ST. PETER'S</u>	<u>ST. ANNE'S & SUNDAY SCHOOL</u>
2	Exodus 16: 2-4 & 9-15 John 6: 24-35	Bob Carter <i>Trinity Nine</i>	Tilly Cadogan <i>No Sunday School</i>
9	1 Kings 19: 4-8 John 6: 35, & 41-51	Roger Wardle <i>Trinity Ten</i>	Rupert Turner <i>No Sunday School</i>
16	Proverbs 9: 1-6 John 6: 51-58	Trevor Grimshaw <i>Trinity Eleven</i>	Fiona Lichfield <i>No Sunday School</i>
23	Joshua 24: 1-2a & 14-18 John 6: 56-69	Gloria Sherwood <i>Trinity Twelve</i>	Claire Cadogan <i>No Sunday School</i>
30	Deuteronomy 4: 1-2 & 6-9 Mark 7: 1-8, 14-15 & 21-23	Michael Douglas <i>Trinity Thirteen</i>	Fiona Swain <i>No Sunday School</i>

Items for the **SEPTEMBER** magazine should reach me **NO LATER THAN MONDAY 17th AUGUST 2015**; email to: liz.bradshaw@w3z.co.uk
 'The Bridge' Parish Magazine 60p per copy (£7.20 per year).