



KINGSDOWN MESSENGER



November 2018

SERVICES FOR NOVEMBER 2018



Nov

- 4 Nov 10.30 Mr Philip Male
- 11 Nov 10.30 Rev Susan Male, Family Parade Service
REMEMBRANCE DAY
- 18 Nov 10.30 Rms Joanne Thambyrajah
- 25 Nov 10.30 Rev Susan Male, Holy Communion
- 2 Dec** 10.30 Mrs Regina Prempeh
2.00 Circuit Service at King's Hall



Childlike

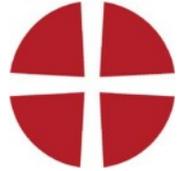
*When we are confronted
by the simplicity of a child
wanting a straight answer
to an awkward question,
or looking with genuine curiosity
at a beetle or a bird,
or delighting in the achievement
of reading a new word,
or weeping over a trampled worm,
or hurting so much
that only love can cure it:
is it then that we glimpse
the simple faith
that leads us straight into
the enfolding compassion
of the kingdom of God?*

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The KINGSDOWN MESSENGER
Copy deadline for the December 2018 -January 2019 issue
is Friday 24th November.

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Dear Friends



After I gave members at Ealing Green Church my testimony during a morning service, it was suggested that I put the sermon in the next unity magazine. So here goes ... and whilst I am putting it together for Ealing Green, I will do so for Kingsdown too, especially as you have only heard the shortened version! This version too is truncated but needs must

I grew up in Baughurst near Basingstoke, with my parents and my younger brother. My parents, though believers, do not attend church, but sent the two of us to Sunday School at the local Anglican Church, saying that this was what they had promised when we were baptized.

I grew up partially through the Sunday School and partially as a choir girl (though we were always called Choir Boys in those days), an altar server, and a Sunday school helper. At different times I had contact with the Methodists because for a time we had joint Sunday School with them, and also as a Choir we had joint evening services.

I was confirmed when I was 11. My brother was confirmed when he was 11, and I was 13, and he then decided that he had *done church* and stopped attending. Probably because I attended without parents the people there took me under their wings in all kinds of church activities, and the church became like a second family.....another place, as well as home, where I could go and feel accepted.

By 16 I was teaching the youngest children in Sunday School, and also visiting different denominations to find out what the differences were ... an interest which has remained with me, and fed me, ever since ... extending as an adult to an interest in different Faith Groups, as well as different denominations.

At 16 I left school for a sixth form college for three years. The first year was spent re-sitting my O Levels since I had only passed four on leaving school and this was not enough for A Levels. Sixth Form widened my experience. With friends I continued an interest in Christianity, but also

hung out in the social studies library, discovering ... like many teenagers of the day ... left wing politics.

When I was 19 I was reading a book by Karl Marx about his views both on Education and on Religion. I know that I thought that rebellious because I knew that he believed that religion was the Opium of the People. I am sure all would have been well had I not woken up one morning during that nineteenth year to discover that I had lost most of the sight in my right eye overnight, and out of the blue. (The same thing happened with the left eye two years later). My sight was much worse then than it is now – not because things have got physically better since then, but because I have adapted, as has technology. The condition I have, called Stargardts Disease, is also called Juvenile Macular Degeneration. It is genetic, but symptoms are like those that some older people experience with Macular Degeneration.

When this happened to me I was totally rocked. I think it took me at least 10 years to fully find myself again, and to adapt. At the time, and remember I was only 19 and would not think this now, I believed that God had taken my sight away because I had been reading communist books which he did not want me to read. I believed he was punishing me. I was very hurt, bitter, and angry – with God and the World. I stopped going to church. No-one ever came to ask me why, and I grew more and more angry with God. I never stopped believing in him, but simply shouted at him and shouted at him and shouted at him.

Somehow during this upheaval, I still managed to look to the future. I was well supported by family and friends ... including Phil for a great part of it. God MUST have been in there too looking back, but I did not know that at the time.

At 19 I started to attend Teacher Training College. I qualified when I was 23, by which time I was already engaged to Phil, who was doing a Geography degree at the same College. Phil and I lived briefly in Highgate where I had my first teaching job, and then moved to Leighton Buzzard, getting married when I was 24. As a teacher, still bitter and angry about

my sight loss, I found myself wanting to discourage faith, and ashamedly admit that I did so.

In Leighton Buzzard we moved into a ground floor maisonette below Kevin (not his real name). Kevin was an alcoholic and was quite difficult to live under. We were young and did not know how to deal with it. I used to tell him that he could not depend upon God to help him get better, as he supposed, because the only person who could help him was himself! This was all based upon my own feelings that God would not help me with my sight loss.

Kevin had begun to attend Trinity Methodist Church in Leighton Buzzard, and was attending a confirmation class. He used to show me the handouts his minister gave him. I used to read them and enjoy tearing their arguments apart for him. I was good at it. I had a strong church background and knew my stuff! The only trouble (or perhaps blessing) was that God was stronger than me. I would spend Sunday afternoon tearing apart the confirmation classes, and then travel into London to school on the Monday morning each week. As I sat there for the long journey each week I found myself picking holes in my own arguments of the day before. Week by week this continued ... and week by week I began to refute my own anti-Christian arguments just a little more, until bit by bit ... and with some discomfort .. I realized that I was beginning to respond to God again. That is not to suggest that I was in a good place with him. I was not!

On one occasion when we had found living under Kevin difficult because of his alcohol dependency, Phil and I felt out of our depth, and asked if there was anybody who he trusted enough to allow us to talk to about the situation. He agreed that we could approach his minister.... Consequently, we got to know her, although having heard about my antics with the membership class topics, I don't think she thought we were ripe for conversion. She was however wrong. One week, Kevin dared me to go to church, and I decided to go on the basis that I wanted to spy on the woman minister. I had never come across one before and wanted to see what a woman minister was like! An interesting idea ... but I guess my future is all her fault!!

I went to the church and sat in the balcony. The Minister was leading a Eucharistic Service, which made it familiar to me ... having been Anglican where every week was Communion. It came to the point when people were called to communion. I came down with the others, but was not in a good place with God, and therefore did not receive, instead going for a blessing. (that is of course Anglican interpretation, not Methodist).

I knew nothing of the Charismatic movement ... nothing of the Holy Spirit. I was, and am, a very reserved and quiet person. I had no inkling of what was about to happen to me. As I knelt at the communion rail, I received a blessing from the minister .. and much more than that from God. As I knelt, I felt God's power rush through me in a way I had no comprehension of. I felt myself, though kneeling, thrown (gently) backwards, and would have fallen if I had not grabbed the communion rail to support me. Nobody would have known what was going on, but at the same time I heard a voice within me, which I knew instinctively was God. It said, This is where I want you!. ... a phrase that stayed important later also as I discerned my Call to ministry, and it became rather a question of which side of the communion rail God wanted me! At the time of that service, I had not attended church for some 6 years. After it I attended weekly. I never looked back. I just wanted to be where God wanted me to be.

It was not easy, and I was not easy! I was still disturbed by my sight loss, still angry, still bitter and scared! I rebelled in the church community – especially in my reactions to Jesus' healing ministry, to the church's healing ministry, and to the Biblical stories of healing. Although I feel called to healing ministry, I STILL find it hard. That is another story ... no space here ... but perhaps I think, I am called BECAUSE I find it hard!

The church simply welcomed me. They offered to listen. I rejected them. Eighteen months later I sought out the people who had offered ... and they listened ... (So ... it is worth being patient!)

As time went on (this WAS 28 years ago), I began to grow in the church. It held me, it nurtured me, it trusted me, and gave me opportunities to explore myself and God. I taught junior church, led the youth group, was a church steward, and became a local preacher. They allowed me to grow

through all of that. . Although I had been very difficult at the outset, they did not make me wear that badge forever, but allowed me to develop and grow... something for which I will be eternally grateful and share for its importance to any church community.

In short form ... I candidated for the ministry with their support, entered foundation training and pre-ordination training, completed it, and began ministry in Harrow and Hillingdon in 2008. I was where God wanted me.

Now I am here ... and again I feel I am where God wants me. More than anything in the world, I want to be where I can help others to grow as my church helped me to grow in relationship with God .. whether through Boys brigade, Sunday worship, Contacts with people through Night Shelters and (hopefully) Food Bank Café's, care homes ... the university ...anywhere!



So that's the (truncated) story of one person's journey (so far) with God ... a God who is still at work in all of us, moving us forward, opening us up to each other, to himself, and to others.

Let us enjoy this together!

With many blessings

Sue

Living Well Series at Ealing Green - Wednesday 28 November at 2.00 pm

The next session will be on the topic of 'Bereavement'. The series will continue every fourth Wednesday, looking at issues around how we can live well in our contemporary society with special insights from guest speakers.

Life isn't a race. It's a journey to be savoured each step of the way.

Family News

From the Reverend David B Holland
(Minister at Kingsdown 1992-97)

19th October 2018

CONGRATULATIONS to the KINGSDOWN MESSENGER

and its editors, contributors, producers and distributors on its Diamond Jubilee!

Over the past sixty years, it has kept the Church community together, given news of the locality and its needs, as well as many insights into the wider world, through Christian Aid, outreach work, and the Boys' Brigade, and many other things. It carries the Christian message and gives news of people, successes, illnesses etc. It has helped many people, who have moved away, to keep in touch with the Church, and it nearly always contains some good humour.

Thank you for your hard work, and for sending me a copy of the Messenger every month, which I read with joy, and sometimes with sadness! It helps me in my prayers for Kingsdown every Thursday morning.

I remain in fairly good health and active. I am fortunate in my family and friends, and Trinity Church, Sutton, which I now attend. My life is enriched by all of these, including two very young great grandchildren - simply the greatest of course. The world is their oyster.

I have given up preaching on the Circuit Plan, but have what I call my railway sermon, given me on Sutton Station, in reserve - "See it, Say it, Sort it". Apply this to our faith.

Again, with many thanks, best wishes and Christian love,

David

(Editor's note: The actual 60th anniversary date is September 2019.)

Please continue to remember **Evelyn Sangster** in your prayers; she had transferred to a Care Home but, we understand, has now had to go back to hospital.

Violet Cordon wishes to express her thanks and appreciation to everyone for their kindness shown to her in so many ways during the time she was housebound following her accident. A special thank you to Sue our minister for her very uplifting visit.

Violet asks that we continue to pray for **June Thompson**, who is making great progress and is now out of the Intensive Care Unit. She is still unable to speak but does respond to all messages given to her by her sister Margaret.



Hot and cold

A member of a certain church, who had previously attended services regularly, stopped going. After a few weeks, the minister decided to visit him.

He found the man at home all alone, sitting by a blazing fire. Guessing the reason for his minister's visit, the man welcomed him awkwardly, and led him to a comfortable chair near the fireplace and waited. The minister made himself at home, but said nothing. In the grave silence, he contemplated the dance of the flames around the burning logs. After some minutes, he took the fire tongs, carefully picked up a brightly burning ember and placed it to one side of the hearth all alone. Then he sat back in his chair, still silent.

The host watched all this in quiet contemplation. As the one lone ember's flame flickered and diminished, there was a momentary glow and then its fire was no more. Soon it was cold and dead.

Not a word had been spoken since the initial greeting. But now the minister chose this time to leave. He slowly stood up, picked up the cold, dead bit of coal and placed it back in the middle of the fire. Immediately it began to glow once more, with the light and warmth of the burning coals around it.

With that, the minister smiled at his host, and quietly let himself out.

from ACE Forum

The Way I See It - the future in safe hands?

The Advent calendars, complete with chocolate, are already in the shops. The season actually begins at the end of this month, four weeks when Christians are meant to think seriously about the future. It's always been a human dilemma.

We know a lot about the past – ours and the history of our race. We know quite a lot about the present. But the fact is we know nothing about what might or will happen to us even five minutes ahead. In a few seconds our life can be turned upside down. We are introduced to a stranger who eventually becomes our life partner. The doctor tells us we are pregnant – or seriously ill. We get the sack or are offered a wonderful new job. Anything from a road traffic accident to a financial windfall to a leak in the kitchen ceiling can change everything in an instant.

So, it's not surprising that we are puzzled by the future. The past can be cherished – memories are precious. The present is to be lived to the best of our ability. But what can we do about the future? Our best laid plans are provisional, at best. No wonder soothsayers, fortune tellers and the rest have always done well.

For people who believe in God there is, however, a bit of help in his Name. In Hebrew it is 'Yahweh' (often wrongly transcribed as 'Jehovah'). It means, more or less, I AM. God simply *exists*, a kind of permanent present tense. So, while we see past, present and future, He is just the Existing One. Yes, I know that sounds baffling, but it makes sense that the Creator of everything can't be part of the time, space and matter that He created.

When I was a teenager we sang a gospel song that had a line I've never forgotten: 'We don't know what the future holds, but we know who holds the future'. It's a simple idea, but quite a profound thought for Advent!

David Winter





THE GREAT WAR 1914 - 1918

**On the
11th hour of the
11th day of the
11th month
in the year 1918 the guns fell silent.**

The total number of military and civilian casualties in World War I was about 40 million: estimates range from 15 to 19 million deaths and about 23 million wounded military personnel, ranking it among the deadliest conflicts in human history.



Armistice -100 Years On

Remembrance Day appropriately falls on a Sunday this year, 100 since the end of World War 1. There has been and continues to be many services and events throughout 2018. The National Service of Remembrance at London's Cenotaph will follow traditional lines, as it remembers the fallen of all conflicts, but the march-past which follows will be expanded adding an extra 10,000 ex and serving personnel.

During the day, church and other bells will ring out as they did at the end of the First World War, and government funding is supporting the Central Council of Church Bell Ringers to recruit 1,400 ringers - the number lost during the war.

The day will end with a service at Westminster Abbey, London, along with others in Glasgow, Cardiff and Belfast, to give thanks for peace and those who returned.

Woodbine Willie - Cigarette Saint of the Frontline

Opinions were divided over the role of chaplains in World War One and some were highly critical of them. But despite that, some became well-known, including Woodbine Willie.



Reverend Geoffrey Studdert Kennedy, better known as 'Woodbine Willie', was the last face many dying soldiers saw. The Army Chaplain also known as the 'The Battlefield Saint', handed out cigarettes and spiritual aid to men gunned down on the frontlines in France and Flanders. For protection, he clutched his Bible and he would whisper the Lord's Prayer and hold the hands of the wounded until the very end.

Studdert Kennedy was born in Leeds in 1883 who served as a vicar in a poor region of Worcester. When Britain declared war on Germany he encouraged his parishioners to join the army and he enlisted as a Temporary Chaplain to the Forces.

When soldiers left for the front line he gave them copies of the New Testament and one or more Woodbine cigarettes (which were expensive). In 1915 while stationed in France he held communion with the troops.

After the Great War he became a committed pacifist, social reformer, bestselling author and poet. He wrote poems which reflected his belief in a God who shares in our suffering. He even acknowledged how the experience of war challenged his faith plus the difficulties many others felt in sharing it.

King George V presented him with the Military Cross and later made him his personal chaplain.

Studdert Kennedy later wrote that he was not prepared to stay safe behind enemy lines as he felt this was a total betrayal of the men he was supposedly supporting. He wanted to be in the thick of it with them, though he would not carry arms or anything. Records show that he regularly went unarmed into No Man's Land to give dying troops one last smoke.



Woodbine Willie provided his own cigarettes to men on the frontline to boost morale. It is now estimated that he gave away 865,000 cigarettes at his own expense and over the course of three years he spent around £400 pounds the equivalent of about £40,000 today. With the exception of his family's living expenses, with his last penny he would fill his backpack with Woodbines, Bibles and 'a great deal of love'.

When he died in 1929, aged 45, King George sent a telegram of condolence. More than 1,700 people filed past his coffin in a single day as it lay in a Liverpool church. And, touchingly, former servicemen sent a wreath with a packet of Woodbines at its heart.

He was one of WW1's true heroes. He was a courageous and selfless Christian who gave away everything for the benefit of others.

Submitted by Carol Morrison

Originally printed in 'Northolt - Greenford News and Views'

Headstones

*The rows of headstones silent stand
Their message clear, though mute;
That we, in Britain's peaceful land
Must silently salute.*

*Our peace was bought at dreadful price
Through rain and fear and mud –
World conflict fought not once but twice
So twice the cost in blood.*

*Each headstone bears a single name
A single husband, son,
Who, when the call to duty came
They did what must be done.*

*So, think upon those rows of stones
Be silent, still as they
Remind us of those silent homes
From when they went away.*

*Yes, spare a while to think of them
It's just two minutes' time;
And say aloud, just once again
That well-remembered rhyme:*

*They grow not old as we grow old,
Nor do the years condemn;
But as the days and nights unfold,
We will remember them.*

by Nigel Beeton

THE REMEMBRANCE POPPY

In the spring of 1915, shortly after losing a friend in Ypres, a Canadian doctor, Lieutenant Colonel John McCrae was inspired by the sight of poppies growing in battle-scarred fields to write a now famous poem called 'In Flanders Fields'. After the First World War, the poppy was adopted as a symbol of Remembrance.

The first official British Legion Poppy Day was held in Britain on 11 November 1921 (inspired by the poem 'In Flanders Field', written by John McCrae). Since then the Poppy Appeal has been a key annual event in the nation's calendar.



Where is your life journey taking you?

Can you imagine boarding a plane for your dream holiday and the pilot's voice says: 'Welcome on board. After take-off, we'll be serving you a meal and we'll do all we can to make your flight enjoyable. However, I need to tell you – we have no final destination. So we are just going to keep flying until we run out of fuel and drop into the ocean.'

No matter how wonderful the journey is, what's the point, if there's no destination? And yet many people live their lives like this. They concentrate only on having the best 'journey' that they can, on travelling first class all the way. But they never stop to consider where the journey is taking them – what their inevitable end will be.

Death is the end of our journey here on earth, but it need not be the end of YOUR journey. God does not want you to end your life in death. He wants it to be the threshold of an eternity of peace and love in his presence. Jesus is the way to this truth and life, and he holds out that 'ticket' to you. A journey with a destination in mind is better than a journey that will simply...end... one day.

St Paul knew where he was going. In fact, he couldn't wait to 'depart and be with Christ, which is better by far....' (Philippians 1:23)

Boys' Brigade News

10th Ealing, your Boys' Brigade Company, continues in its busy-ness as we hit the mid-point of the autumn term. Our numbers remain steady at about 80, all of whom meet between 6:30 and 10pm most Friday evenings. This makes for a fun-packed and, at times, hectic night of hard work and manic fun.



Our Anchor Boys spent several weeks learning about food and drink in the Bible, culminating in a lesson about The Last Supper. The Boys did their best to mimic the characters in Da Vinci's famous painting (see photograph). We're not sure how entirely accurate the poses were but it certainly provoked lots of laughter.



The Junior Section finished each week with a determined 10-minute military drill session, and they have set their sights on next spring's Battalion Junior Drill Competition which they've won for the last four years on the bounce. It's always good to have a target! There are also most excited to learn that there will be a Battalion Football Competition in November. Bring it on!



The Company and Senior lads, as pictured, have been brushing up their Band skills (we rehearse for almost half an hour every week) and the new recruits are beginning to slot in very nicely. The Year 10 Boys also found time to enjoy a great evening of rock climbing led by Old Boy, Greg Dunlop -- they came back with wonderful tales of heroism and derring-do!

Staff member, Matt Plews, has departed from the ranks for a year to work in Beijing and we will certainly miss his enthusiasm and skills during this period. Please pray for Matt's happiness and safety while in China.

We are all, of course, very much working towards our November Church Parade which coincides with the centenary of the end of World War One. We shall expect a splendid turnout in terms of numbers and smartness. Thanks, as always for your prayers and continued support.

**Tony Plews
Captain**

Harvest Festival - October 14th



Many thanks to everyone who responded to the call for support to decorate the church appropriately for enhancing all the gifts brought along on this occasion. The church was filled with flowers, posters, displays and donations for the Night Shelter and Foodbank.

Harvest Festival - October 14th continued

Here are some examples.....



Remember Remember the Fifth of November - Bonfire Night

Guy Fawkes (13 April 1570 – 31 January 1606),[a] also known as Guido Fawkes while fighting for the Spanish, was a member of a group of provincial English Catholics who planned the failed Gunpowder Plot of 1605.



Fawkes was born and educated in York, England. His father died when Fawkes was eight years old, after which his mother married a recusant Catholic. Fawkes converted to Catholicism and left for mainland Europe, where he fought for Catholic Spain in the Eighty Years' War against Protestant Dutch reformers in the Low Countries. He travelled to Spain to seek support for a Catholic rebellion in England without success. He later met Thomas Wintour, with whom he returned to England.

Wintour introduced Fawkes to Robert Catesby, who planned to assassinate King James I and restore a Catholic monarch to the throne. The plotters leased an undercroft beneath the House of Lords, and Fawkes was placed in charge of the gunpowder they stockpiled there. Prompted by the receipt of an anonymous letter, the authorities searched Westminster Palace during the early hours of 5 November and found Fawkes guarding the explosives. Over the next few days, he was questioned and tortured and eventually confessed. Immediately before his execution on 31 January, Fawkes fell from the scaffold where he was to be hanged and broke his neck, thus avoiding the agony of the mutilation that followed.

Fawkes became synonymous with the Gunpowder Plot, the failure of which has been commemorated in Britain since 5 November 1605. His effigy is traditionally burned on a bonfire, commonly accompanied by fireworks.

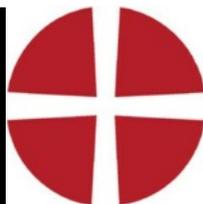
TAKE CARE WHEN HANDLING FIREWORKS BE SAFE

For Firework displays in London see:

<https://www.timeout.com/london/things-to-do/bonfire-night-fireworks-displays-in-london>



INDONESIA EMERGENCY APPEAL



All We Can and **The Methodist Church in Britain** are calling for generous support for this urgent appeal for the people of Indonesia, following the destruction caused by the earthquake and tsunami on Sulawesi.

People who have lost everything are in desperate need of water, food, shelter and access to medical care.

On Friday 28 September, a deadly earthquake struck Indonesia which triggered a tsunami. Waves, more than three metres high, swept across the land destroying almost everything in their wake.

Conditions in the devastated area are extremely difficult. The tsunami tore up roads, washed away homes and cut off lines of communication.

Hundreds of people have lost their lives, at least 42,000 people are displaced and up to 1.5 million have been affected. Urgent supplies of food, water, shelter and medical treatment are needed now.

Give now - Gift Aid it if you can

On-line: <https://allwecan.org.uk/give/make-a-donation/>

Call: **020 7467 5132**

Or post to: **All We Can, Church House 25, Marylebone Road.
London NW1 5JR.**



**You can also help by giving an Extraordinary Gift
this Christmas**
**See the Catalogue in the Church Foyer or go on line
to: <https://allwecan.org.uk/shop/>
and select from the range.**



Local Palu resident Kiki was travelling from her home to her shop in Tamanria area, Palu, Indonesia's Central Sulawesi. She witnessed first-hand the destruction of the tsunami waves, washing away buildings and sweeping people under the mud. "I don't know how I can recover from this.

Everything is gone, just gone".

Pray with us

Loving Lord

*We pray for the people in Indonesia
affected by the earthquake and tsunami*

*For those people not yet reached by aid
we ask for quick access and rescue*

*For the families grieving loved ones lost
we ask for comfort and hope*

*For those without homes and facilities
we ask for basic needs to be met*

*For those traumatised by the chaos
we ask for calmness and peace*

*For the aid workers using their skills to help
we ask for wisdom and strength*

*For us, as strangers to those in need
help us to respond as neighbours*

We ask for all of these things in Jesus' name.

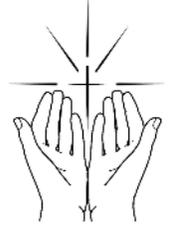
Amen

Claire Welch, All We Can

The worse you feel, the more likely you are to believe in God

At least that is a finding from the latest British Social Attitudes (BSA) survey, which has found that patients admitted to hospital are more likely to have religious faith than people in the general public.

It seems that more than half of us are happy to say that we have 'no religion', according to the latest BSA survey, which found that 52 per cent of us deny any religious affiliation. But this figure drops to only 15 per cent once you become a NHS patient.



Data from the Manchester University NHS Trust also shows that while 40 per cent of the population identify as Christian, this figure soars to 66 per cent once people are admitted to hospital.

The perils of zombie walking



Everyone knows it is dangerous to drive and text. But many of us walk and text – with potentially disastrous results. Now government transport advisers are thinking of placing road signs on the ground to guide so-called 'zombie pedestrians' who are glued to their phones – and oblivious of traffic around them.

In Augsburg Germany, traffic lights have been installed in the pavement after texting pedestrians walked out in front of trams. In Antwerp (Belgium) and X'ian (China) authorities have painted lines on the pavements to create text walking lanes with painted white arrows. In several cities in Holland they are installing LED light systems embedded in kerbs at junctions that flash red to stop 'zombie pedestrians' crossing the road in front of running traffic.

In a recent survey for the AA here in Britain, two thirds of drivers said they had seen pedestrians so glued to their smartphones that they had stepped out into the road without looking.



Traidcraft

As you'll have heard, Traidcraft plc has recently been going through a period of consultation.

We've received hundreds of messages of support from shareholders, customers, Fair Traders, fair trade retailers, staff, suppliers, and producers, and it's all contributed to this latest update.

It's the passion and drive of these communities which has proven to our Board that Traidcraft's mission isn't yet over. There's still work to be done, and we know we're the ones to do it. Our Board is currently investigating a proposal which would mean Traidcraft is downsized, but transformed into a fair trade business of tomorrow – fit for purpose (and success) in the 21st century. We'd be back to our pioneering roots, changing the world in ethical ways which mean the most to modern citizens. If the proposal is accepted, Traidcraft would continue to operate and you'd continue to shop with us – changing the lives of artisans and growers worldwide.

We expect to issue further details regarding our plan in the week commencing 5th November 2018.

But restructuring isn't only about a number of employees, it's fundamental to the heart of the company. We arose from a social movement driven by commitment and shared beliefs, and our Board is looking to embed these values in the company's legal structure.

This restructuring process will also have an effect on our producers. We're proactively working with our sister charity, Traidcraft Exchange, to identify the producers most at risk and provide the support they need. Traidcraft Exchange will be launching an appeal this Christmas to raise funds for this work. If you'd like to be kept informed about this, please email hello@traidcraft.org with your details.

We ask you to keep purchasing from us to invest in this bright future. Our autumn/winter collection is the biggest and most impactful range we've ever had. Shop with us, and make a difference.

SEE **Rekha Cheriyan** **SOLDIER ON**

Rekha Cheriyan is delighted to announce that she has made it to the West End. She will be appearing in "**Soldier On**" at **The Other Palace (12 Palace Street, London SW1E 5JA)** until 24th November as part of a cast of actors and military veterans in a very funny, poignant, feel-good show looking at the effects of combat on the military and their families. She is very proud to be part of such an important piece which has had great reviews.



Evening shows start at 7.30pm
with matinees on Thursdays and Saturdays at 2.30pm.
Tickets available from the Box Office on 020 7087 7900



AVOCADOS

A wife asks her husband, "Could you please go shopping for me and buy one carton of milk and if they have avocados, get 6."

A short time later the husband comes back with 6 cartons of milk. The wife asks him, "Why did you buy 6 cartons of milk?"

He replied, "They had avocados."

If you're a woman, I'm sure you're going back to read it again! Men will get it the first time.

BEWARE OF SCAMMERS

Some recent reports of a group of 'workmen' in the Northfields area knocking on doors and claiming 'your guttering is blocked ... roof damaged... you have loose roof tiles... we can fix it now". **DO NOT ACCEPT.**

They would be likely to demand a very large payment when they have finished, or claim to have finished the job: this may include asking for cash and suggesting they go to the bank with you!

Recently a vulnerable elderly neighbour was accompanied to the bank to get cash - 'after his guttering was cleaned' - fortunately the bank staff were suspicious and called the police.

Other door callers may ask for money for charity - ask for their identity card – all genuine door to door charity collectors should carry official identify cards issued by the Charity.

Watch out for bogus e-mails or phone calls supposedly from your credit card company or bank. Genuine calls from your bank or credit card company will never ask for your full password. Have a 'good' password 8 or more characters long with both upper and lower case letters, numbers and, when the system allows, symbols such as *.

If you get an e-mail supposedly from someone you know asking you to open a link - **TAKE CARE** - it could be Scam trying to get you to link your PC to theirs!! Check with the sender to see if they really did send it!

The Editors have received several Scam messages recently that did look very genuine.

IF IN DOUBT CHECK CHECK and CHECK AGAIN

People are funny creatures; they want the front of the bus, the middle of the road and the back of the church.

2nd

Winter Craft Market

Saturday 24th November 2018

10:00am - 3:00pm

Hanwell Methodist Church

Church Road, Hanwell, London W7 1DJ

Over 20
stalls

Wide range
of quality crafts

Shop early
for Christmas

- ❖ Cards and candles
- ❖ Hats and bags
- ❖ Jewellery
- ❖ Knits and scarves
- ❖ Local honey
- ❖ Paintings and prints
- ❖ Wood and glass
- ... and much more

admission **FREE**

For more information please
contact Gill on (020) 8567 4018

*Cakes, refreshments
and light lunches
also available*

For more information about Hanwell Methodist Church
please visit www.hanwellmethodistchurch.org

COMING EVENTS

NOVEMBER

- Mon 5 8.00 pm Guides (most Mondays throughout term time)
- Tue 6 2.00 pm Tuesday Club -A Bingo afternoon
- Wed 7 1-3 pm Babies & Toddlers (term time only)
- Thu 8 3.30 - 5.30 pm CBSI UK Bible Studies in Foyer
- Fri 9 10.15 am Coffee Morning in Foyer - everyone welcome
BOYS BRIGADE 6.30-7.30 pm Anchor Boys, 6.30-8.00 pm
Junior Section, 7.30-10.00 pm Company Section.
(Every week during Term Time)
- Sat 10 Coffee & Chat in the Foyer from 10.30 am - all welcome.
- Tue 13 Lis & Steve Palmer's Home Group
- Tue 20 2.00 pm Tuesday Club - Lynda Silk sings and plays for us
- Sat 24 10.00 am - 3.00 pm Hanwell 's Winter Craft Market with over
20 stalls, cakes, refreshments and light lunches. Admission is
free. For more information call Gill on 020 8567 4018.
- Wed 28 2.00 pm Living Well Series at Ealing Green - topic will be
'Bereavement'.

FUTURE DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

Dec

- Sat 1 7.15 pm Acton Hill Gospel Chorale Christmas Concert. Tickets
are £8.00, including light refreshments, and are available at
the door. All are welcome. It's a good opportunity to enjoy
much loved carols and some new ones as well.
- Tue 4 2.00pm Tuesday Club - A Christmas Pick & Mix with Alan Smith

Sun 23 6.30 pm Carol Service

Mon 24 Christmas Eve 11.15 pm Holy Communion