

ST CHAD'S CHURCH, BAGNALL —NEWSLETTER 02.07.23

Prayer Corner:

- God our Father,
- Your animals are special.
- From guide dogs to cats to rabbits, to
- hamsters, and more, each animal created
- by you is a gift.
- Thank you.
- Help us to show love and compassion
- to all animals, especially to our pets.
- Amen.

Muriel

Dates for your diary:

Wednesday 19th July-Flower Demonstration

7pm in church. Kath's sister Margaret to do the demonstrating. I've seen her before and she's excellent, especially if you want to know the dirt on Kath!!!!

£5 entry, refreshments (tea/coffee and scones) included. Plus a chance to win an arrangement.

Sunday 6th August—Barbecue

After the family service at the home of Julia and family. More details to follow.

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★ July Services:	★
★ 2nd - Pet service Julia/Claire	★
★ 9th - Praise and Prayer KH/MF	★
★ 16th - Holy Communion Rev Barry	★
★ 23rd - Morning Prayer MF	★
★ 30th - Morning Worship KH	★
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Football Smiles:

At a local derby between Arsenal and Spurs last season, a spectator suddenly found himself in the thick of dozens of flying bottles. "There's nothing to worry about, lad," said the elderly chap standing next to him... "It's like the bombs during the war. You won't get hit unless the bottle's got your name on it."

"That's just what I'm worried about...," said the fan, "...my name's Johnny Walker."

A football hooligan appeared in court one day charged with disorderly conduct and assault. The arresting officer stated that the accused had thrown something into the river.

Judge: "What exactly did the accused throw?" Officer: "Stones, sir."

Judge: "Well, that's hardly an offense is it?"

Officer: "It was in this case, sir. Stones was the referee"

A man takes his seat at the World Cup Final. He looks to his left and notices that there is a spare seat between himself and the next guy. The man: "Who would ever miss the World Cup final?"

The guy: "That was my wife's seat. We have been to the last five World Cup finals together, but sadly she passed away." The man: "That's terrible, but couldn't you get another member of the family, friend, or someone else to come with you?" The guy: "No...they are all at the funeral!"

Three fans were talking about the sad state of their local club; The first fan blamed...: "I blame the manager; if we could sign better players, we'd be a great club." The second fan blamed...: "I blame the players; if they made more effort, I'm sure we would score more goals."

The third fan blamed...: "I blame my parents; if I had been born in a different town, I'd be supporting a decent team."

Ephesus A World Heritage Site

The city of Ephesus that St, Paul knew is very different from what we saw on our visit. It's easy access to the sea aided its development as an important trading centre on the route from Europe to central Asia. The city had been fought over by Persians, Greeks and Romans but in the first century AD was peaceful and at the height of its prosperity.

It was to the Christian minority in this bustling commercial city that St. Paul addressed one of his thirteen epistles. His message of encouragement was in essence simple, 'Hold on to your faith.' On his second missionary he visited Ephesus and stayed there for about two years teaching and preaching and in doing so increased the size of the Christian community.

The city was founded in the 10th century BC but today it is deserted and in ruins. It was difficult to walk around and explore the ruins as there are great uneven slabs of marble and stone scattered down the hillside. The remains of old buildings often with very large columns reminded us of how important this city was but centuries of neglect were obvious everywhere. Even so you still get that feeling that something wonderful happened there as you followed the foot steps of St Paul. Looking around you saw what is left of one of the seven wonders of the ancient world, the Temple of Artemis. The temple took over a century to build with its 100 marble pillars each 56 feet high, sadly only a few pillars remain. There are the remains of an amphitheatre which sat thousands and the Odeon which was a roofed theatre. The strangest sight was the long row of communal toilets where citizens sat visible to all doing their business while chatting to the person next to them!



The most moving spot was a short distance away where the remains of the house of the Virgin Mary who was supposed to have travelled to Ephesus with St. John after the death of Jesus. There is little evidence that Mary lived or died there, even so this a great tourist attraction. St Paul would have had difficulties making himself heard and understood as he was in this place of many temples dedicated to their pagan gods or goddesses.

Our visit to Ephesus was one of those experiences of a lifetime. It was a journey back to life as depicted in the New Testament.

Memories

In conversation recently with my much-loved Aunt Ann, we recalled our secondary school days at Lichfield Friary School. She attended on 1940S and I in 1960s. We had some laughs about it all, I can assure you—mmmmm!

Anyway, I thought you folks might be interested to hear how we learnt about St Chad, St Francis and Bishop Hackett—it was by way of the school hymn! And here it is.....

THE SCHOOL HYMN

K. C. M. Gent

TO Mercia's ancient kingdom came,
Long years ago, Saint Chad, whose name
We hold in veneration.
To thegn and serf, to young and old,
He preached the faith of Christ and told
His gospel of salvation.
The soaring eagle, Mercia's crest,
The sign of strength and warrior's zest,
For them now gained new meaning,
To Christ the Mercian people turned,
The "eagle's wings" of prayer they learned,
And knew God's love redeeming.

When to our city's narrow ways
The Grey Friars came a house they raised
Of service, love and learning.
In every man they saw their Lord;
They fed the hungry, preached God's word,
With zeal and courage burning.
Saint Francis taught them how to love
All birds and beasts; his sign the dove
Was emblem of his spirit.
So may their peace and gentleness,
Their joy in service, ever bless
The place which we inherit.

The mother-church of Mercia—scarred
By civil war, her beauty marred,
When Hacket came to save her
In faithful service, loving care,
He planned to build again as fair,
And gifts like jewels gave her.
In all he did and thought and said
Men saw his motto and were led
To "serve God and be cheerful":
To bear the cross with joyous heart,
To do in faithfulness their part;
God's children are not fear-ful.

We see the spires that Hacket knew;
They bid us keep his motto true
Serve God with joy adoring.
May we the strength of prayer possess
To lift our hearts in holiness
On eagle's wings upsoaring.
We work where once the Grey Friars prayed.
So may our lives like theirs be made,
Their Joyous spirit cheer us,
And as we bear the three fold sign,
The eagle, doves and Cross of thine,
O Lord of all, be near us!

It was sung very regularly, at start and end of term, at prize giving days, school birthdays and so on. It had to be learnt by heart, so I can still sing it!

Even our blazer pocket badge s reflected the "eagle, doves and cross of thine"

The badge had to be earned - no immediately available badges were dished out, I can tell you!



I'll end by quoting our school motto:

Inservi Deo et Laestare
(Serve God and be Cheerful)

I think that's a really sound Christian sentiment.

More Memories

This article got me thinking about my school days and set me about hunting for anything that I could find about my secondary school, The Orme Girls' School, Newcastle. My primary school was Bagnall and I left before the school burnt down and I assure you it was not of my doing!!!!

I can't say my days at the Orme were the favourite days of my life but I did leave with my G.C.Es and a step to my future career.

ORME GIRLS' SCHOOL

NEWCASTLE, STAFFS.



SUMMA SEQUENDO

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

MARCH 16th, 1967.

V. Alpha

Philippa Adams	Judith Lunt
Dilys Blairs	Diana McAnoy
Sandra Brindley	Janet Phillips
Jane Brodie	Elizabeth Price
Janet Browning	Gillian Ramm
Josephine Cooper	Annette Richardson
Valian Gill	Susan Talbot
Sheila Glover	Stephanie Tudor
Patricia Handy	Gillian Williams
Wendy Holmes	Marilyn Wright

The prize awarded was for 5 or more G.C.Es

V.P.

Helen Aston	Cynthia Lymer
Alison Broome	Valerie MacKenzie
Anna Brown	Jean Maddock
Fiona Brown	Janet Mellor
Julie Brown	Elva Parry
Elizabeth Campbell	Patricia Phipps
Janet Coxon	Janet Rhead
Delia Dawson	Shelia Roberts
Pamela Dobson	Wendy Scott
Rosamund Horley	Bethan Smith
Josephine Iliffe	Margaret Sutton

Our school was in Latin and I certainly couldn't sing the words by heart now, although I do remember the tune and the first couple of lines.

"FLOREAMUS"

Nunc canendum, nunc laetandum,
Illos nunc laudemus
Qui dederunt conservanda
Haec quibus gaudemus:
Bonos omnes fundatores
Gratae efferamus;:
Quae dederunt conservando
Semper floreamus.

Erga scholam atque amicos,
Erga civitatem,
Summam fidem nos praestemus,
Summam pietatem,
Cives ita comitesque
Optimae fiamus,
Ita fortes ac fideles
Semper floreamus.

Quod est verum quodque iustum
Quae bono futura,
Quae pudica, quae decora,
Haec sint nobis cura:
Quod est sanctum, quod verendum,
Studio colamus;
Summa strenue sequendo
Semper floreamus.

H.M.B.

Scones

When you read this all the cakes that you have made for the village fete have been bought, eaten and enjoyed. Well, I assume so as I'm actually writing this on Monday morning before the fete!

We also need scones for the flower demonstration on the 19th July (got the date right this time!) If you can bake some that's great but, if, like me, you're no good at baking or you just don't have the time then pop down to Milton co-op and buy a packet! I, for one, would never tell the difference, I just like them all!!!

