Parish News

St Peter and St Paul, Little Gaddesden 50p September 2019



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St Peter and St Paul, Little Gaddesden HP4 1NZ, Berkhamsted Team Revd John Russell

St John's Vicarage, Pipers Hill, Great Gaddesden, HP1 3BY

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We are in the Berkhamsted Team Ministry with Great Berkhamsted, Great Gaddesden and Nettleden with Potten End. Enquiries regarding Baptisms, Banns, Weddings, Funerals and Memorials in the Churchyard should be made to the above-mentioned email address. Messages can also be left with the Churchwardens. If the Vicarage telephone is on the answering service please leave a message. It will be attended to as soon as possible. To contact The Berkhamsted Team, please call The Parish Office on 01442 878227.

All are welcome to our House of God. All have their place in His Kingdom and their part to play in His work

Phone numbers preceded by code 01442 except Heather Tisbury and Nikki Warr CHURCHWARDENS: Mrs B Sheard, Golden Valley Cottage 843591

CHURCHWARDENS:	Mrs B Sheard, Golden Valley Cottage 843591			
	Mr M Carver, Windyridge	842658		
READERS:	Mrs G Moore	842054		
	Mr A Archer	842397		
	Mrs H Tisbury	01582 842807		
PCC OFFICERS:	Treasurer: Mr A Webster	843157		
	Secretary: Mrs N Warr	07990 503263		
SUNDAY SERVICES:				
Normal Sunday	9 am Sung Eucharist (with Sunday School	ol)		
	6 pm Sung Evensong (not 3 rd Sunday)			
2 nd Sunday of month	^d Sunday of month or sometimes switched with another Sunday for a particular occasion			
-	9 am Family Service (no Sunday School)			
If there is no Eucharist at 9am one will be provided at another time or in one of the other churches				
5th Sunday	9 am Joint Sung Eucharist at one of the	three churches		
	6 pm Sung Evensong			
WEEKDAY SERVICE:	Thursday 10am Said Eucharist			
BELL RINGING:	Sunday 8.30 am Practice: Tuesday 8.00	pm		
	Tower Captain – Mrs Virginia Westmacott	LG 842428		
CHOIR PRACTICE:	Friday 7 pm – Mr John Leonhardt	LG 843550		
LITTLE GADDESDEN	We welcome all children aged 4 – 11. Contact	the Headteacher,		
C of E JMI SCHOOL:	Mrs Charis Geoghegan, for more information.	LG 842464		
PARISH NEWS EDITORS:	Mrs H Hockings, Mr D Nowell-Withers, Dr N Mu	ırray, Mr M Walsham		
	See inside back page for contact details.			
SAFEGUARDING OFFICER:	Mr James Mitchell	LG 842710		
WEEKLY UPDATES:	PEW SHEET distributed in church each Sunday. Items for inclusion			
	should be sent to Helene Hockings, a_dmin-chu	urch@outlook.com		
	by 9 am on each Thursday	$\sim 11112 012102$		
PARISH ADMINISTRATOR: Helene Hockings on a_dmin-church@outlook.com or 01442 842493				

When I began my Sabbatical (officially called Extended Study Leave), at the beginning of May this year, the allotted three months stretched ahead on some distant horizon – how quickly the time passed. To be begin with, I found it slightly disconcerting, as this was going to be the longest period I had ever had away from work. It was early Spring, and August when I was due to return, was going to be the height of Summer and it seemed like half a lifetime away.

Many of my colleagues on ESL do very grand things; they write books or travel the world. That was never my intention; the study I wanted to undertake, was to give myself time to reflect on my work in our three parishes and to see how other clergy worked with multi parish benefices elsewhere in the country. Also to rest – parochial ministry is pretty full on.

We had a couple of holidays in Europe and I spent the rest of the time based at the Vicarage: gardening, walking, tinkering with cars as well taking the time to go to the Goodwood Festival of Speed, the Henley Regatta and Wimbledon – all wonderful.

Prior to my ESL, I had talked with The Revd. Canon Dr. Tim Bull, the Diocesan Director of Ministry and he suggested I spent some time in rural Lincolnshire and rural Devon, which is what I did. I was made very welcome in both places, spending time with clergy and lay people and looking at church life in both areas, listening to their hopes and fears and comparing notes. I can't say there were any great revelations; in many ways I felt affirmed in what we are doing. I realised that we can afford to be far more ambitious than many of the outlying parishes I visited, where populations are small, congregations tiny and the churches huge.

As to what has been happening whilst I've been away, the greatest concern I suppose, is where our country's future lies. We have a new Prime Minister whose government looks precarious and we have no clear

idea where we shall be in the very near future, never mind the next few years. Over these last few months, I have certainly been praying about our parlous state and I encourage you to do so if you haven't been already.

I was heartened however, to find this piece the other day. The journalists on *The Guardian* are not known for their religious faith. Yet on the day after Nelson Mandela was sworn in as President of the new, multiracial South Africa, correspondent Rian Malan wrote:

It is time to talk of many things, of bullets unfired and hatchets buried, of discarded flak jackets and peace in the land. Five months, even five weeks ago, I was certain that our first free elections would be a bloodbath. I was wrong. These are small and snide times, and I am a cynic, but still, it must be said, I do believe prayers were realised, and that what has happened in this country in the past ten days cannot really be accounted for in terms of rational analysis, least of all mine.

I hope and pray that we can look forward to a good outcome in these coming months.

I am yours in Christ,

John.

From the Registers:

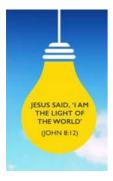
29th June	Holy Matrimony	Thomas Evans and Dawn Murray
6th July	Holy Matrimony	Sean Curran and Hayley Clarke
20th July	Holy Matrimony	David Cooper and Fleur Horner
8th August	Funeral	Anne Consedine
20th August	Memorial Service	Jill Hancock

Charity Opera Concert

On Saturday October 19th the fourth annual Opera Concert will be held at Little Gaddesden Church. The proceeds from the event will be shared between The Hospice of St Francis and Little Gaddesden Church as in previous years.

The Concert will be performed by Marianne Cotterill (Soprano), Jeanette Ager (Mezzo soprano), George Freeburn (Tenor) and Jonathan Fisher (Baritone). All of them have just returned from Japan where they have been singing with the Royal Opera Company and who are also returning to Little Gaddesden after their most successful Concert in October last year. They will be accompanied on the piano by Viv McLean who is also well known locally as well as internationally, not least for his interpretation of Gerschwin. The programme is varied ranging from Verdi to Puccini and Bizet to Borodin with a sprinkling of Lehar and other well known arias and pieces.

The concert will commence at 7:30 (doors open at 6:30pm) and tickets can be reserved at the Little Gaddesden Shop, on email at MCRoberts4@aol.com or by telephone on 01442 843444 and are priced at £25 as last year. It is hoped that the two Charities will benefit substantially from the generosity of those attending who will also enjoy an outstanding and memorable evening.



Light up Tanzania The Bishop of St Albans' Harvest Appeal 2019

For many people in Tanzania, where access to electricity is scarce, households cannot function easily after dark. Families struggle with everyday chores, children suffer with poor performance in school and, without electricity, all basic services – water, health, education – are hindered.

'Light up Tanzania' seeks to bring electricity – in the form of solar panels – to around 350 households in the rural area of Singida, Tanzania. Presently, people rely on paraffin-style lamps in the evening, which have caused many serious burn injuries. For more information, please go to www.stalbans.anglican.org

PARISH PIXELS What makes our Church special? Photographic Competition

This year, Ecclesiastical Insurance is launching a Parish Pixels Competition. The competition seeks to showcase the hidden treasures in the UK's churches. The competition is broken into two stages and there will be nine regional winning churches and one overall winning church. The nine winning churches will be determined by a judging panel, including representatives from each region. Winners will be announced before 29th February 2020. Each winning church will receive £1,500. The overall winning church will be chosen from the nine regional churches and will be announced following a public vote as well as a judging panel. The overall winning church will receive £5,000.

The judges are looking for:

Its visual impact Originality of the photograph Your interpretation of the theme

Download your entry form from <u>www.ecclesiastical.com</u>, complete the form, save it and then send it via email together with your photo with one sentence saying what makes your church unique and special to <u>churchcompetition@ecclesiastical.com</u>. Alternatively, you can print the entry form, complete by hand and post it, together with your photo and sentence to: FREEPOST ECCLESIASTICAL (no need to write anything else on the envelope or use a stamp).

The closing date for the competition is 31st October 2019.



SATURDAY 14th SEPTEMBER, 9.00am to 5.00pm ANNUAL SPONSORED BIKE 'N HIKE

There is probably no day, apart from Sundays, when you will find so many churches open to visitors for so long, as the second Saturday in September.

This sponsored walk or cycle ride is our chief money-raising event for the BEDS AND HERTS HISTORIC CHURCHES TRUST which provides funds to help with essential repairs to historic churches. It is in partnership with trusts in many other counties, including Bucks, which have the event on the same day.

HOW TO TAKE PART - Decide whether to cycle or walk.

Choose your own route, starting and finishing anywhere you like, and calling at as many churches as you like.

Get a sponsor form, either from **Peter Leonhardt (21 Little Gaddesden, 01442 843550)** or from those which will be provided at the back of the church. Half the money you collect can be used for a church of your choice: write its name on the form. You will also get a list of known participating churches. Tell Peter you are taking part. He will need to know.

Persuade sponsors. They can either promise a fixed sum for the whole tour or a rate per church visited. Choose, especially, friends who are not regulars at church – it is good for publicity and takes pressure off church members who will be wanting to donate to one or two riders but not to all!

Prepare your bike or boots and any emergency kit or rations.

Off you go (within the time limits 9am to 5pm)

Afterwards: Collect the money. Send it back, with the sponsor form, to Peter Leonhardt.

A DIFFERENT WAY TO TAKE PART

Sign up to sit in the church and receive visiting cyclists and walkers, to offer them refreshment and sign them in. This is a very important job.

For more information or to print off your own forms, go to www.b-n-h.co.uk

John Leonhardt

The Animals in Sarah's Field

The grass has been very productive this year, resulting in four very fat equines despite keeping them on what appears to be almost no grass. As they are all now either retired or semi-retired, shutting them up in their stables to reduce eating seems a bit harsh, hence I have gone down the more natural road. The two veterans (Billy and Gilly) show little sign of toddling off to meet their maker apart from looking a bit skinny - not bad as they are 37 and 29. The vet keeps an eye on them and apart from having special feed twice daily they continue their lives quite happily.

The eight pigs are all very happy with the early windfall apples and are also tucking into overrun veg and an abundance of herbs. They love having a chat to passers-by, both human and animal species. Our young pup has taken an especial interest in them and on one occasion when a pig escaped whilst we were moving them from one field to another, did an excellent job herding the pig up and returning her to the fold.

Most people will have noticed that the four alpacas are sporting a rather unusual haircut: their legs have not been sheared this year. In previous years when it has been hot and they've rolled more, they have nicked the skin on their legs, quickly becoming vulnerable to fly strike. This is really horrible, necessitating much time catching and treating the injured alpaca with various medications. Fleecy legs solve the problem.

So far the hens have escaped both fox and human theft, but have not managed to reproduce despite a very handsome cockerel. Still time perhaps, or we must wait until next spring. Hopefully lots of people helped themselves to the elderflowers earlier on which were in such abundance that I couldn't keep up with harvesting them. The path behind Bede court has been widened to enable better access for wheelchair users, prams etc, and the new hedge is doing really well. A number of baby oak trees that have been planted are developing well, and also an area of willow which should eventually be established enough to produce the requirements for baskets and garden structures.

Sarah Gall

- 9 -<u>This poem was written for a 75-year old male!</u> **There is nothing the matter with me!**

There is nothing the matter with me, I'm as healthy as can be. I've arthritis in both my knees, When I talk, I talk with a wheeze; My pulse is weak, and my blood is thin, **But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.**

I think me liver is out of whack, And I've a terrible pain in my back. My hearing's poor and my eyes are dim, Most everything else seems out of trim. The way I stagger sure is a crime, **But all things considered, I'm feeling fine.**

Arch supports I have for my feet, Or I wouldn't be able to be on the street. Sleep is denied me, three times in the night, But every morning I find I'm alright. My memory is failing, my head's in a spin, **But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.**

Old age is golden, I've heard it said, But sometimes I wonder as I get into bed; My hearing aid's in a drawer, my teeth in a cup, I've lost my glasses until I get up. Ere sleep comes over me, I say to myself, Am I sure I put the car keys on the shelf?

The moral of this, as the tale unfolds, That for you and me who are getting old, It's better to say: "I'm fine", with a grin, **Than to let folks know the shape I'm in.**

How do I know that my youth is all spent? Well, my 'get up and go' has got up and went. But I really don't mind, when I think with a grin, Of all the great places I've had the pleasure to be in.

I get up each morning and wash all my bits, Pick up the papers and read the 'obits'. If my name is still missing, I know I'm not dead, So, I have a fried breakfast, and go back to bed.

(submitted by Mike Walsham)

The Optician of Lampedusa

A Tale of Rescue and Awakening of Conscience, By **Emma Jane Kirby**

This small book can be read just as a thrilling tale about a man whose fishing trip with a group of eight friends suddenly turns into a dramatic event as they rescue shipwrecked migrants from the sea. But it is so much more than that. The second part of the subtitle hints at this.

In his preface the optician writes of his reluctance to tell the story because he feels that people will not be able to understand what he is saying, but he feels that he needs to because similar incidents are still happening. In fact the week after I finished reading the book, a story was in the national news about the Italian Government refusing to allow a migrant rescue ship to enter the port in Lampedusa, even though some of the migrants needed urgent medical attention.

The first chapter of the book is about the optician and his peaceful life on the tiny Italian island of Lampedusa. He describes this as "more Africa than Italy really; you can almost see the African coast; Tunisia, Lampedusa's nearest neighbour is twice as close as Sicily ".

He lives above his optician's shop and is struggling to earn enough to support himself and his wife and his two sons, but is thankful that his business isn't just dependant on the tourist trade which has been affected by the influx of migrants from Libya. He is sometimes aware of clusters of migrants outside the church and some of his neighbours collect food and stuff for them, but he is too busy working in his shop to do more than idly wonder why they come to an island that has so little to offer them.

One weekend he and his wife are invited to join a group of their friends for a weekend fishing trip. On the first morning out at sea they hear distant screaming and when the boat is nearer they find themselves in the midst of a huge mass of screaming bodies in the water, some already dead but many more clamouring to be rescued. The people on board immediately form themselves into a team, some entering the water and others trying to haul the slippery bodies covered in diesel oil on board and the women gathering clothes and material to cover them. At one point he finds himself praying silently to a god that he didn't believe in, "Please God help us to find the children". The small

group of eight people manage to rescue forty seven but their little boat built for ten people is itself in danger of sinking before the coastguard vessel, that has now arrived, orders them to return to shore.

In the preface the optician tells why he had been reluctant to tell his tale. He says, "Do you understand what I am trying to say to you? Maybe it's not possible for you to understand because you weren't in that boat."

This book reminded me of the following lines in John Donne's poem 'No man is an island entire of itself, every man is part of the main. Any man's death diminishes me because I am involved in humankind.'

Barbara Day

Church Flowers – Can you help?

There is a small team who decorate our church with flowers throughout the year and at Festivals but we would love to welcome some more arrangers. It isn't onerous and you really don't need to be an expert - one of the team would be very happy to help you out with your first arrangements and be on hand to show you the ropes.

If you are interested please get in touch with Anne Isherwood who will explain what is involved - or simply turn up and say 'hello' when we all decorate the church for Harvest on Saturday October 5th at 9.30am (time to be confirmed in next month's Parish News).

And by the way, some of the stars of the flower arranging world are men – so don't be shy chaps!

While on the subject of decorating the church for Harvest if anyone out there grows dahlias, chrysanthemums or other autumnal blooms and is likely to have any to donate during the first week of October we would be very grateful to receive them. Do get in touch if you can help. Thank you.

> Anne Isherwood T. 01442 842780 or email flowers@littlegaddesdenchurch.org.uk

SUMMER DIARY

At various nature reserves in the area, orchids made spectacular showings; Boxmoor and College Lake were alight during June with common spotted, bee and pyramidal orchids. A lesser known reserve is Dancers End, near Tring, home to twayblades amongst others. (NB. To pronounce 'orchid' think a Liverpudlian referencing a young relative). For more variety, including lady's slipper and butterfly orchids, Rag Pits near Wendover Woods is the place to go next June as you clearly have missed out this year.

June is also the peak month for lost and confused Duke of Edinburgh Award happy campers trying to locate the Hertfordshire Field Centre at Hudnall, who this year got themselves lost all over the place. The Green was often covered in peckish campers who had eaten nothing since stumbling upon the Village Shop, wandering about waving maps and thinking that a sat. nav. would be, like, sooo brilliant.

Baby birds fledged during July and my washing line was frequented by fluffy and endearingly wobbly young blue tits and goldfinches; one brood numbered five goldfinches, fantastic, when you consider all the predators lurking including Chris Packham's favourite magpies and crows. There were lots of rookie starlings, they seem to flock very soon after fledging, raucous, pushy and greedy, let's face it, only a mother starling could love them. There were fewer swallows, martins and swifts this year due to north winds during the spring migration, although the Ashridge Cottages swifts bred well. I hate it when you realize that they have slipped away to begin their amazing journey back to Africa. Here's wishing them a fair tailwind and lots of disgusting flies to fuel the long flight south.

The blazing weather last summer was good for butterflies, which needed a break, so this summer there have been lots of sightings of the usual suspects: small tortoiseshells, peacocks, brimstones, commas, blues, meadow browns and speckled woods, were some I could identify. The best place to see them (and get help with identification) is Butterfly Central, AKA the Leonhardt's front garden. Butterflies are more obvious, but perhaps we should also consider moths. There are hundreds of types, only two of which scoff our jumpers, so do try to spare a thought for those you see outside. Some fly during the day; more obvious in the evening would be the humming bird hawk moth which is fascinating to watch as it hovers in front of a nicotiana flower, evening-scented in order to attract moths, and which busily pollinate other well scented flowers such as honeysuckle and lilies. The caterpillars love the ladies bedstraw which grows well at the top of Golden Valley.

Moths are harmless and some are quite pretty; one that you will see during the day is the cinnabar moth, a small, wedge shaped job unmissable in its red and black livery. They hang out where there is ragwort, a reportable noxious weed, but the good news is that the caterpillars, standing out in their yellow and black striped jerseys just love the groundsel which is one of the vast weed collection to be found on the Dagnall allotments. Moths are also an important part of the food chain, hunted by bats for example. Thinking about it, do you recall when there used to be lots of them highlighted in your car headlights? Not so these days unfortunately, so let's cherish them (except for the clothes ones, obvs).

August, certainly the first half, reverted to type and there was no need to water anything. The usual flying insects flew past at a great rate of knots, but backwards, in the storm force winds. Perhaps the school holidays could be slipped in quietly next year. Sports day could take place with kids wearing wellies and woollies, shouting "Mush" during the relay race, so no-one knows and the weather might be fooled into something more seasonal. Just a thought.

Josie Jeffrey

Another Joke

GOD to ST. FRANCIS* :

*Frank ,... You know all about gardens and nature. What in the world is going on down there on the planet? What happened to the dandelions, violets, milkweeds and stuff I started eons ago? I had a perfect no-maintenance garden plan. Those plants grow in any type of soil, withstand drought and multiply with abandon. The nectar from the long-lasting blossoms attracts butterflies, honeybees and flocks of songbirds. I expected to see a vast garden of colours by now. But, all I see are these green rectangles.

ST. FRANCIS:

It's the tribes that settled there, Lord. The Suburbanites. They started calling your flowers 'weeds' and went to great lengths to kill them and replace them with grass. **GOD:**

Grass? But, it's so boring. It's not colourful. It doesn't attract butterflies, birds and bees; only grubs and earth worms. It's sensitive to temperatures. Do these Suburbanites really want all that grass growing there?

ST. FRANCIS:

Apparently so, Lord. They go to great pains to grow it and keep it green. They begin each spring by fertilizing the grass and poisoning any other plant that crops up in the lawn.

GOD:

The spring rains and warm weather probably make grass grow really fast. That must make the Suburbanites happy.

ST. FRANCIS:

Apparently not, Lord. As soon as it grows a little, they cut it - sometimes twice a week.

GOD:

They cut it? Do they then bale it like hay?

ST. FRANCIS:

Not exactly, Lord. Most of them rake it up and put it in bags.

GOD:

They bag it? Why? Is it a cash crop? Do they sell it?

ST. FRANCIS:

No, Sir, just the opposite. They pay to throw it away.

GOD:

Now, let me get this straight. They fertilize grass so it will grow. And, when it does grow, they cut it off and pay to throw it away?

ST. FRANCIS:

Yes, Sir.

GOD:

These Suburbanites must be relieved in the summer when we cut back on the rain and turn up the heat.

That surely slows the growth and saves them a lot of work.

ST. FRANCIS:

You aren't going to believe this, Lord. When the grass stops growing so fast, they drag out hoses and pay more money to water it, so they can continue to mow it and pay to get rid of it.

GOD:

What nonsense. At least they kept some of the trees. That was a sheer stroke of genius, if I do say so myself. The trees grow leaves in the spring to provide beauty and shade in the summer. In the autumn, they fall to the ground and form a natural blanket to keep moisture in the soil and protect the trees and bushes. It's a natural cycle of life.

ST. FRANCIS:

You better sit down, Lord. The Suburbanites have drawn a new circle. As soon as the leaves fall, they rake them into great piles and pay to have them taken away. **GOD:**

No!? What do they do to protect the shrub and tree roots in the winter to keep the soil moist and loose?

ST. FRANCIS:

After throwing away the leaves, they go out and buy something which they call mulch. They bring it home and spread it around in place of the leaves.

GOD:

And where do they get this mulch?

ST. FRANCIS:

They cut down trees and grind them up to make the mulch.

GOD:

Enough! I don't want to think about this anymore. St. Catherine, you're in charge of the arts. What film have you scheduled for us tonight?

ST. CATHERINE:

'Dumb and Dumber', Lord. It's a story about

GOD:

Never mind, I think I just heard the whole story from St. Francis.

Anon

BHA (British Humanitarian Aid) – time for an up-date

With no issue of the Parish News during August this year, we have had to delay any news until now.

Firstly, we want to make everyone aware of the next collection of your unwanted items by Philip Edmonds on Tuesday 24th September. Philip is likely to be at the Church around 9.30 am and leave by 10.30 am so please bring any items before 10.30 am on the morning but, if you can't drop things off in the morning of the 24th it should be possible to leave them in Church by the font on the Monday.

BHA has a limited range of items needed for the Ukraine so please be aware of this; clothes, shoes, linen and toiletries are the main focus. Also, it is extremely helpful if labels can be attached to the bags and boxes, explaining what they contain.

There was no village community market in August, and due to other reasons we are unlikely to have been fully present in September so, if anyone wishes to place orders for jams or pickles prior to October please don't hesitate to contact us and we will be happy to make home deliveries.

At the time of writing this article we are hoping to run our annual Christmas Fayre on Saturday 16th November. However, we have yet to finalise the details for this so please keep your eyes open for further details in the next (October) Parish News.

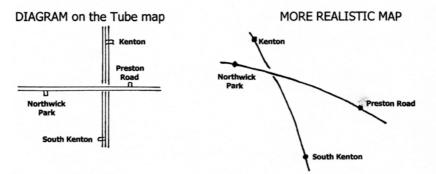
Finally, given the time of year we hope there is a surplus of fruit in many people's garden; if you have more fruit than you can eat, or for which you have space in your freezer, please do contact us and it will be processed and sold in aid of BHA at future village markets.

Ian & Pat Catchpole (Contact: 01442 842544)

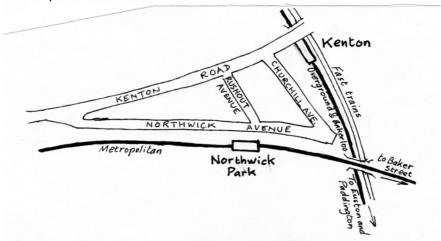


UNDERGROUND OVERGROUND

Interchange stations have always been an essential way of getting around London by train, and where the lines cross you usually find an interchange if they are both "Underground" lines. But what about those crossings without a station. For instance, take this crossing of the Bakerloo and Overground with the Metropolitan. None of these are in tunnels at this point. There must be a way to walk from one line to the other, but is it short and convenient? ... Yes.



The shortest distance by road is between Kenton and Northwick Park, a little over a guarter of a mile.



On leaving Kenton station, turn left on to Kenton Road. There are a few shops and a bus stop. Then take the second turning on the left, Rushout Avenue. It is a short street of typical suburban houses and at the far end is Northwick Park station.

From Berkhamsted you would have to change on to the Bakerloo or Overground, preferably at Harrow and Wealdstone, just one stop before Kenton.

Children's Page

September the 29th is a special day.

(To find out what it is called take the first letter of each object below)



The very last Book in the Bible is called the BOOK OF

ROPETHVISEUNLTRAPSTEMICWOPRN

(Take the first and every third letter to find out.)

Chapter 12, verses 7-9 tell the story of St. Michael.

"AND THERE WAS WAR IN HEAVEN. Michael and his angels fought against the dragon, and the dragon and his angels fought back. But he was not strong enough, and they lost their place in heaven. The great dragon was hurled



down—that ancient serpent called the Devil, or Satan, who leads the whole world astray. He was hurled to the earth, and his angels with him."

Saint Michael is known as the conqueror of the powers of darkness and evil. Many churches are dedicated to him, particularly ones built on a hill, or high ground, like St Michael's Mount in Cornwall.

Colour in this picture of St. Michael killing the Dragon

A LOOK AT THE WEATHER.

Rain, so welcome when the garden's dry, And the lettuce has bolted and the radishes die. The beans gave up, with breathless sigh, "More water", they gasp, "Or my end is nigh". Those spuds are weakly trying to catch your eye, Collapsing across their ridges, how weak they lay, Waiting hopefully for water as you pass them by, Perspiring under the remorseless, brazen sky, Global warming, it seems, is nigh.

Then came the storm and stately trees in full green leaf, Succumb to relentless gale and come to grief. No longer home and shelter to butterfly, bird and bee, Humble beetle, squirrel and moth that lived in its lee. The sky, pewter grey, heavy, sullen, without expectation, Except endless, hopeless saturation.

On the bright side, no 2 gallon watering cans, Nor aching backs to spoil the plans. Proving that whatever the weather, we are inclined, To cheerfully cope, and you will usually find, That what is always abundantly clear, There is no such thing as an average year.

Josie Jeffrey

THE CHURCH WEBSITE - FREE!

This is a short note just to remind you that you can get an automatic update of the church website emailed to you if you press the 'subscribe' button on the 'News' page. It doesn't cost anything. The weekly news is sent to you automatically so you don't have to log into the website every time.

The Thomas Field Hall (Vestry@50)

There is good news on progress. Christopher, our architect, has just completed the specification and drawings to form the tender package to go out to tender to selected builders. The structural engineers have completed all their calculations and drawings and quotes will be sought from specialist glazing companies for the Ambulatory roof. The written scheme of investigation submitted by the Archaeological Surveyors has been approved by Dacorum. We now have enough detail and information to apply to get the conditions attached to the planning consent discharged and to apply for a Faculty from the Diocese. We will soon have a good idea of the likely costs and, subject to being within our budget, we hope to have everything completed to be ready to start on site by the end of September or very soon afterwards.

It has taken longer than we had hoped to get to this point because although the works are not extensive, they are quite complicated and the existing building has to be upgraded to comply with today's regulations which are far more stringent than in the past. However, the final building will be more energy efficient than the present one so it will be warmer and the running costs more reasonable for the bigger and better space.

We are looking forward to finally realising this exciting project.

Barbara Sheard



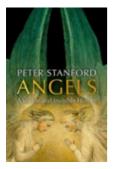
Village Produce Market

Saturday 7th September from 9.30am to 12.30pm in

Little Gaddesden Village Hall

Selection of stalls selling locally produced cakes, soups, bread, preserves and pies; local artists selling quality gifts and cards; vintage and pre-loved bric-a-brac in aid of Prostate Cancer Research and other charity stalls

Breakfast baps available all morning, plus tea and coffee Free Entry Please support this local initiative



MIDWEEK DISCUSSION GROUP

This group starts again on Wednesday evenings, 7.45 for 8.00pm, finishing promptly at 10.00pm. We shall be looking at the subject of Angels as the basis for our discussions. Come to any or all of the sessions.

They are quite informal and don't assume any prior knowledge or understanding. They are an opportunity to help each other to explore the Christian faith and live it out in our lives.



8 SESSIONS STARTING OCTOBER 2nd

Wood Ash, Gatesdene Close, Little Gaddesden

For more information contact Anthony Archer on anthony.archer@bridgewaterassociates.co.uk



Evensong at Ashridge Chapel

Sunday 15th September 2019

at

6.00pm

with The Bishop of St Albans

All welcome. Refreshments afterwards

PRAYER PAGE

Parish Prayer for Growth

Heavenly Father, you alone bring growth to your Church. Send your Holy Spirit to give us wisdom in our planning, courage in our actions and power in our outreach.

Help our church to grow in numbers,

in spiritual commitment to you and in service to our local community, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

With the start of the Rugby World Cup, a prayer before a competitive event

Almighty God, you created humanity in your image and delight in our talent, skill and flair: give us grace to celebrate the achievements of our fellow men and women.

Give determination and equity to competitors,

gratitude and charm to winners,

grace and mercy to those who do not come first,

and thankfulness and admiration to observers;

that in all our best efforts your creation may be glorified.

Amen

A Prayer for the Nation

God of hope, in these times of change, unite our nation and guide our leaders with your wisdom. Give us courage to overcome our fears, and help us to build a future in which all may prosper and share; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

CHURCH SERVICES – SEPTEMBER 2019

I Sunday 1st September – Trinity 11			
8.00am	Holy Communion	Nettleden	
9.00am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden	
10.45am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden	
6.00pm	Evensong	Little Gaddesden	
II Sunday 8th September – Trinity 12			
9.00am	Mattins	Nettleden	
9.00am	Family Service	Little Gaddesden	
10.45am	Family Communion	Great Gaddesden	
6.00pm	Evensong	Little Gaddesden	
III Sunday 15th September – Trinity 13			
9.00am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden	
10.45am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden	
6.00pm	Evensong at Ashridge Chapel	Ashridge Chapel	
IV Sunday 22nd September – Trinity 14			
9.00am	Mattins	Nettleden	
9.00am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden	
10.45am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden	
6.00pm	Evensong	Little Gaddesden	
V Sunday 29th September – Trinity 15			
9.00am	Joint Parish Communion	Nettleden	
6.00pm	Evensong	Little Gaddesden	
I Sunday 6th October – Harvest Festival			
8.00am	Holy Communion	Nettleden	
9.00am	Harvest Festival with Communion	Little Gaddesden	
10.45am	Harvest Festival with Communion	Great Gaddesden	
6.00pm	Evensong	Little Gaddesden	
Mid-Week Services			
Tuesday	9.00am Holy Communion	Great Gaddesden	
Thursday	10.00am Holy Communion	Little Gaddesden	

Parish News Editors:

Helene Hockings, Nick Murray, David Nowell-Withers, Mike Walsham editor-pn@littlegaddesdenchurch.org.uk

Deadline Date for September edition of Magazine: Sunday 22nd September