

Parish News

St Peter and St Paul, Little Gaddesden

£1.00

October 2022



HM Queen Elizabeth II

1926 - 2022

St Peter and St Paul, Little Gaddesden HP4 1NZ

Berkhamsted Team

Revd John Russell, Team Rector

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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

CHURCHWARDENS:	Terri Adams, Kaim End	842746
	David Scriven, Gaddesden House	843783
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PCC OFFICERS:	Treasurer: Allan Webster	843157
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PARISH ADMINISTRATOR:	Helene Hockings on a_dmin-church@outlook.com or 01442 842493	
SUNDAY SERVICES:	9.30am Eucharist Service	
	6.00pm Evening Worship on 1 st Sunday of the month	
	6.00pm Evensong at Nettleden on the 3 rd Sunday of the month	
	5 th Sunday in the month – Joint Eucharist at 9.00am at	
	Nettleden Church	

Please do check the website for up-to-date details

THOMAS FIELD HALL:	email: tfh.bookings@littlegaddesdenchurch.org.uk	
WEEKDAY SERVICE:	Thursday 10am Said Eucharist	
BELL RINGING:	Sunday 9.00am Practice: Tuesday 8.00 pm	
	Tower Captain – Virginia Westmacott	LG 842428
CHOIR PRACTICE:	Friday 7.00pm – John Leonhardt	LG 843550
LITTLE GADDESSEN	We welcome all children aged 4 – 11. Contact the Head Teacher,	
C of E PRIMARY SCHOOL:	for more information on 01442 842464 or	
	admin@littlegaddesden.herts.sch.uk	
PARISH NEWS EDITORS:	Helene Hockings, David Nowell-Withers, Nick Murray,	
	Mike Walsham. See inside back page for contact details.	
PITSTOP COFFEE CLUB:	Gayle Storey	01582 662132
WEEKLY UPDATES:	PEW SHEET distributed each Sunday. Items for inclusion	
	should be sent to Helene Hockings, a_dmin-church@outlook.com	
	by 9 am on each Thursday	

Vol 45 No.10

Dear Friends,

The front page of the Daily Mirror, the Friday morning after the death of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, was comprised of just two words **THANK YOU!**

No doubt, we shall all have a memory or two of our wonderful late Queen. I was in her presence many years ago, when I was on placement in Wolverhampton, as part of my theological training and I always quote her at the weddings I take. When she visited Berkhamsted a few years ago, she said she liked to see smiling faces not mobile phones; it always works! If the Queen demands it, somehow it's respected.

On that same Friday morning, I was listening to the radio when a man rang in to say that many years ago, as an electrician's apprentice, he had been helping with the re-wiring of her Majesty's bedroom at Windsor Castle. Apparently, she happened to come in whilst they were working and sat on the edge of the bed and chatted to him and his boss. She asked the man about himself and what his plans were for the future and took a real interest. Some time later, the man became a Queen's Scout and Her Majesty, whilst inspecting the scouts at the award ceremony, walking down the line past this chap, suddenly stopped, took three steps back and said to him, 'the lights are all still working!'

This is the season of Harvest Thanksgiving, when our food source and supply come into sharp focus. We thank God for the farmers, the distributors, the manufacturers and the retailers, in fact, all those who provide our food and our basic needs, to survive. Of course, we should thank God for the blessings we receive all the time, but there is a further and particular need to say thank you now: for the life and example of Her Majesty.

This is the end of an era (an oft used cliché), but actually true for once; it is a unique moment in our history (another word largely misused!). The end of this Elizabethan Age is a moment to take stock and say thank you, for so much we too easily take for granted. The death of the Queen leaves an intangible void that will never be quite filled, no matter how great a King, His Majesty King Charles III proves to be.

In the book of Common Prayer, the Queen's favoured prayer book, you will find thanksgivings For Rain, For Fair Weather, For Plenty, For Peace and Deliverance from our Enemies, For Restoring Public Peace at Home, but the best known is the General Thanksgiving, which begins:

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men; We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life;

Those are the sort of words under which our Queen Elizabeth was herself governed, because of her great faith in God. The reciting of these words ingrains faith in a person, because they are words which carry weight and depth and explain a great deal about Elizabeth Windsor, the woman she was, who thus inspired many to write the words 'thank you' in the books of condolence in our three churches.

So whether we're acknowledging Her Majesty by writing our thanks, or whether we are thanking God '*for all his goodness and loving kindness to us and to all men*', this is a time of sadness and solemnity in a world full of uncertainty, let us hope and pray that our new King will continue in the same vein as his mother.

Above all, this is THE moment to recognise how great the Christian faith of the Queen was; how it upheld her through some of the awful times she had to endure in the full glare of publicity. It also shows us that faith does not stop troubles in our lives, but it does enable us to pick up the pieces and carry on, not regardless, but in faith.

Learning comes to us in a variety of ways. We learn through instruction, from parents and teachers, for good or ill, and we learn by example, but also we teach others by example and that is the great legacy Her Majesty the Queen leaves: an example of a life worth emulating.

She promised a life of self-sacrifice and kept her word, so said The Times on 10th September – she certainly did.

We pray for His Majesty King Charles III and for all members of the Royal Family in their bereavement. We pray too, for our country and the Commonwealth, for our future and at this Harvest-tide, we pray for those who have so much less than ourselves, especially offering our support for the work of DENS, thanking God for all who provide the food on our plates

I pray for you all and ask that you would pray for me, that we too may be upheld - that our faith will be strengthened, by the life and example of Her Majesty.

In the season of Thanksgiving, give thanks to God in the chorus of that famous harvest hymn;

*All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above,
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all his love.*

I am yours in Christ, John.

Floral Tribute is written by Simon Armitage through the metaphor of the lily of the valley, one of the late Queen's favourite flowers. The first letter of each line spells out 'Elizabeth'.

Floral Tribute

Evening will come, however determined the late afternoon,
Limes and oaks in their last green flush, pearled in September mist.
I have conjured a lily to light these hours, a token of thanks,
Zones and auras of soft glare framing the brilliant globes.
A promise made and kept for life - that was your gift -
Because of which, here is a gift in return, glovewort to some,
Each shining bonnet guarded by stern lance-like leaves.
The country loaded its whole self into your slender hands,
Hands that can rest, now, relieved of a century's weight.

Evening has come. Rain on the black lochs and dark Munros.
Lily of the Valley, a namesake almost, a favourite flower
Interlaced with your famous bouquets, the restrained
Zeal and forceful grace of its lanterns, each inflorescence
A silent bell disguising a singular voice. A blurred new day
Breaks uncrowned on remote peaks and public parks, and
Everything turns on these luminous petals and deep roots,
This lily that thrives between spire and tree, whose brightness
Holds and glows beyond the life and border of its bloom.
Simon Armitage, The Poet Laureate

"Grief is the price we pay for love"

HM Queen Elizabeth II

The Imperial State Crown



The Imperial State Crown was laid on the Queen's coffin as it made its way from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Hall, where it remained in place during the Queen's Lying in State.

It contains some of the most famous jewels in the royal collection including the 317-carat Cullinan II Diamond, the Stuart Sapphire and the Black Prince's Ruby. This crown was created in 1937 and is set with 2,868 diamonds, 17 sapphires, 11 emeralds, 269 pearls and four rubies. In the top cross is set the St Edward's Sapphire, which is said to have been worn by St Edward the Confessor and was discovered in his tomb in 1163. The Crown was made for the coronation of the Queen's father, King George VI, and was worn by Her Majesty every year for the State Opening of Parliament.

The Reading at the Reception of the Queen Elizabeth II's Coffin into Westminster Hall, Wednesday 14th September 2022

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

John 14:1-6

A personal Account of seeing the Queen Lying in State Wednesday 14th September 2022

As soon as the details of the Queen's Lying in State at Westminster Hall were announced, I decided that it was very important for me to go. This was a moment in history.

Tim and I cleared our diary for two days (we had been told that the wait could be up to 20 hours), packed our water and refreshments and went into London. But where to join the queue which had started to form? The end was unknown. We decided, we would aim for London Bridge and either turn right (hopefully not) or left (preferably) towards Westminster to join the end of the queue. We arrived at 1.30 and turned left, walking along the south side of the Thames River towards Lambeth Bridge. We joined the end of the queue between Blackfriars and Waterloo Bridges. Not too bad a start as we estimated we were about a mile back from the start of the queue.

The weather was warm and clear and the city was looking its very best with the distinctive London skyline at its most appealing. We chatted to many people around us. Many had travelled a long way to be there but were all prepared to wait in line to pay their respects to the Queen. At 3.30pm, we were all given our wristbands and at 4.00pm were told that the queue would be moving. We gathered our belongings in preparation and walked up to County Hall, where we paused for about 45 minutes.

Then eventually onwards, over the road at Westminster Bridge, down the walkway in front of St Thomas' Hospital (past the monument to those who had died during the Covid pandemic which was very moving) and up and over Lambeth Bridge. In Victoria Tower Gardens, we met zigzag lines which slowed us down considerably. The soft chatter continued with the mood more akin to a celebration of the Queen's glorious life and reign. However, once through security, the mood of the crowd became sombre and quiet. We could see the door through which we would enter the Westminster Hall and we were politely asked to form two queues so that we could pass the coffin on either side. What a wonderful space in which to pay our last respects to the Queen. The Queen's coffin lay high on the central catafalque draped in the Royal Standard with the wreath of white flowers, the Imperial State Crown and the Orb and Sceptre. Silence fell. We walked down the stairs and were told to pause as the changing of the vigil guard was to take place before we could file past the Queen, giving us more time to spend in this historic place. Each person had a moment to pause by the coffin and either bow their heads or curtsy. We had our own thoughts and prayers, our own short time to give our thanks to the Queen for all her years of service.

In all, we were inside Westminster Hall for less than 10 minutes, but it was worth the wait just to have witnessed such a unique occasion.

Helene Hockings

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Very sadly, last month, our dear Queen, Queen Elizabeth the Second, died. She had been our queen for longer than any other of our kings or queens.

Do you know:

How old she was when she died? 84, 87, 93, 96, 100 years

How many years had she been our queen? 50, 60, 70, 80, years

(circle the right answers)

Many people said that what they remembered about her most was her smile.

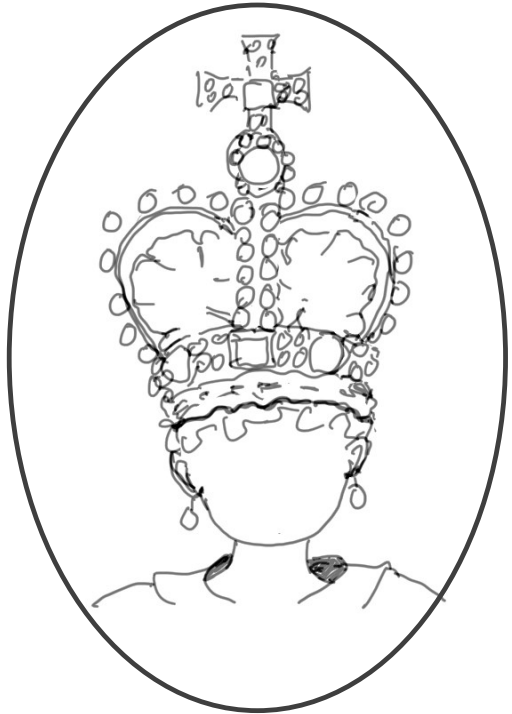
She knew that God loved her, and she smiled at everyone to show that God loved them too. Here is a picture of her for you to colour in, but you need to draw in her face, with a big smile.

Then you, too, can smile at everyone you meet as a way of remembering and thanking her.

A Prayer

Thank you God for our lovely Queen and her life of duty and service given to all her people with compassion and joy.

May she rest in peace in Heaven



AUTUMN BLUES

Following 2 months of virtually no rainfall, the September countryside, gardens and allotments all looked a bit battered. Nature has different ways of trying to cope: sometimes by setting seed in order to survive, or by dropping leaf. Witness many sad-looking trees; birch looked very unhealthy, leaf just withering without turning colour and poor old horse chestnuts, which get attacked by the leaf minor moth anyway, looked very sorry for themselves. Beech, being shallow rooted also suffers badly. I have noticed that some honeysuckle has had a slight second flowering, in order to set seed.

Usually, at this time of year allotmenters are desperately looking for good homes for all the excess runner beans, but this year a cold June gave them a poor start and the shortage of water led to beans turning to seed overnight. You had to literally be waiting for a bean to make about five inches and pick the poor little thing before it turned into a bruising great seed pod. Trying to eat it was like chewing plastic - really, more like 'has-beans'.

Luckily there were a few rampant courgettes to press upon the unsuspecting five-a-dayers. I'm really very relieved that the black kale has done well, although harvesting it means having a fight with its hairnet; pigeons used to leave it alone but obviously heard how very good it is for you and now it's their favourite. But that's allotmenting for you - you just have to remain cheerful, keeping your chin up whatever the weather, pigeons, slugs, snails, moles, voles, badgers, foxes, cats, ants, etc, throw at you (sobs quietly into delicious courgette smoothie).

I am wondering if Autumn will be disappointing this year. Normally the great spectacular firework display of colours starts in October and lights up November with a kaleidoscope display of all the reds, oranges, golds and ambers of the different trees. I hope we can enjoy the perfect orange and russet of the local beeches and the delicious butter yellow of the field maple in the hedgerows of nature's last

hurrah before winter overtakes us. I have noticed plenty of berries but they are early, nature trying to protect itself again. We may have to look to putting more and more varied bird food out as winter wears on.

Due to the severe deer culls, the woodland had begun to recover from their overgrazing but I'm guessing that, as they seem to have recovered some population of late and if pickings are poor in the woods, they will be raiding gardens. (Well, in this neck of the woods, they will have to fight it out with the local goats).

The fact is, all of Europe was hit by the extreme heat conditions over the Summer, so I wonder how that will affect migratory flocks this winter? It could have an awful effect on their survival, as if the poor things don't have enough problems. However, if things are as bad as it seems to be expected for all of us, I'm thinking I may be glad of an underweight Canada Goose, cooked over a fire made from a dead beech tree over the field, but that's the gardener in me, always looking on the bright side.

Josie Jeffrey

From the Registers:

28 th August	Holy Baptism	Ayla Emery
10 th September	Holy Matrimony	Kevin Mostyn and Samantha Jones
21 st September	Funeral	Sheila Dalton

Crossing the Bar
Alfred, Lord Tennyson (1809-92)

I was asked to find a suitable poem to mark the death of Queen Elizabeth II. I have no idea of the Queen's taste in poetry or indeed whether she had any interest in it at all. However, if not as keen a sailor as her naval officer husband, she certainly loved the Royal Yacht Britannia. I think it is quite probable that, being brought up in the 1920s and 30s she knew this poem. I like to think she enjoyed it as much as I do.

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell.
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

Tennyson wrote the poem as an elegy, three years before his own death: he instructed his son to ensure that it went at the end of all editions of his poetry. The metaphor is clear, moving from life to death as we cross the bar but hopefully meeting our Saviour, the Pilot, on the other side. We don't know where it was composed but Salcombe is a strong candidate - there is a distinct moaning noise as the tide changes and water rushes over the sand bar lying between the harbour and open sea at low water. Sadly, not many years after Tennyson died, the Salcombe lifeboat foundered on the bar with the loss of thirteen of the fifteen man crew.

Nick Murray

FAVOURITE HYMNS

I have always loved the hymn which begins-

“Dear Lord and father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways”

And, in particular, its last verse –

“Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm:
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm”.

Part of its emotional power is due to the tune to which the words are set, “Repton” by Hubert Parry, yet, even unaccompanied, they resonate deep in the soul. (Unlike many Victorian hymns which seem to me to be dire dirges).

Until recently, I never thought to ask who wrote those words. They were adapted from John Greenleaf Whittier’s poem “The Brewing of Soma”, which he wrote in 1872. Whittier (1807-1892) was an American Quaker and passionate advocate of the abolition of slavery, who was greatly influenced by the Scottish poet, Robert Burns, (though, presumably, not by Burns’ lifestyle!).

According to the Poetry Foundation :-

“In the 30-year struggle to abolish slavery, John Greenleaf Whittier played an important role as a poet, as a politician, and as a moral force. Although he was one of the most ardent of the antebellum reformers, he was saved from the besetting sin of that class - a narrowing and self-consuming zeal - by his equal insistence on tolerance, a quality he had come to cherish all the more through his study of the persecution of his Quaker ancestors”. (Often, regrettably, this persecution was carried out by leading members of the Church of England.)

He was endearingly modest. He wrote to a friend, “I am asked in thy note of this morning to give some account of my life. There is very little to give. I can say with Canning’s knife grinder: ‘Story, God bless you! I have none to tell you’.”

He never married and lived all his life in Massachusetts but attained immortality through that hymn alone. His poems are still worth reading, and I like this one in particular.

“Call him not heretic whose works attest
His faith in goodness by no creed confessed
Whatever in love’s name is truly done
To free the bound and lift the fallen one
Is done to Christ.”

Roger Bolton

Perhaps if you have a favourite hymn, you can let us know what it is and why!

ELIZABETH R.

All promises kept, all duty done,
Each task fulfilled, each race well run.
In rods of steel was her future cast,
A queen's true faith, love unsurpassed.

Josie Jeffrey. 16//9/2022

**The Dean of Windsor read Psalm 103:13-17 as
The Queen's Coffin was lowered, St George's Chapel, Windsor**

Like as a father pitieth his own children:
even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.
For he knoweth whereof we are made:
he remembereth that we are but dust.
The days of man are but as grass:
for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.
For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone:
and the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever
upon them that fear him:
and his righteousness upon children's children.

The Dean continued:

Go forth upon thy journey from this world,
O Christian soul;
In the name of God the Father Almighty who created thee;
In the name of Jesus Christ who suffered for thee;
In the name of the Holy Spirit who strengtheneth thee.
In communion with the blessed saints,
and aided by Angels and Archangels,
and all the armies of the heavenly host,
may thy portion this day be in peace,
and thy dwelling in the heavenly Jerusalem.

Amen.

Friends of Great Gaddesden Church Presents:

T J Johnson Trio

**in an evening of
Jazz, R&B & Swing**

8th October at 7:30

at the church HP1 3BY

Bar

Tickets £20 on 01442 246513

Or online at www.wegottickets.com/event/554300



2022 NETTLEDEN FESTIVAL



**Saturday 8th October
2022**

5.00pm – 10.00pm

BARN DANCE

at Little Gaddesden Village Hall, HP4 1NX

**Tickets: £20 for Adults, £10 for Children
includes a fish and chip supper.**

**For tickets, please contact Claire Beard on
nettledenpcc@gmail.com or 07793 825521**

All proceeds to Nettleden Church

IS THE OLD TESTAMENT TRUE?

Recently a team of researchers from Copenhagen and Cambridge Universities extracted DNA from the teeth of skeletons excavated from across Europe and Asia dating to the Bronze Age and early Iron Age. In seven of them they found traces of the bacterium which causes plague.

One of the skeletons, dated 951 BCE, comes from Armenia.

Professor Alice Roberts (an atheist) concludes :

“So, highly virulent, bubonic plague was rife as early as the first millennium BCE. There seems to be a biblical record that fits the picture – in 1 Samuel – describing a disease outbreak among the Philistines after they had captured the Ark from the Israelites.

‘Soon after receiving the Ark, rats appeared in the land and death and destruction spread through Ashdod. The Philistines, young and old, were struck by an outbreak of tumours in the groin and died’”.

The Philistines, thinking they were being punished for stealing the Ark, sent it back together with gold and silver. The Israelites were delighted to receive their “holy of holies”, but then suffered their own outbreak of the disease.

Another recent discovery, this time in Amarna in Egypt, revealed that characteristic plague fleas existed there in 1350 BCE, and it has also been established that there were black rats in the Middle East at that time, well within the early biblical period.

(You will remember that Moses and the Israelites were allowed to leave Egypt after God had sent a plague, among other terrible things, to expedite the Exodus.)

This does not mean that we can regard the Old Testament as unquestionable history, but these latest archaeological and scientific discoveries do remind us that it cannot be written off as fiction.

Only a few decades ago archaeologists in Israel tended to regard King David as a fictional figure, a bit like our King Arthur, because they had not discovered any contemporaneous mention of him. And then they did.

In 1993 at the site of Tel Dan in northern Israel, archaeologists discovered a fragment of a black basalt monument that dates to around 835 BCE. It boasts of an horrific defeat of Israel and Judah (which were then separate kingdoms) by Hazael, the king of Damascus, and it mentions the House of David.

It is now accepted that King David did exist and lived around 1,000 BCE.

However, by the time the David and Solomon stories were written up, thought to be in the seventh century BC, myths and legends had clearly developed. By then Jerusalem had grown into a relatively large city, dominated by the Temple to the God of Israel, with an impressive army and administrative bureaucracy. The past was likely romanticised. At the time of David, 400 years before, Jerusalem had been a relatively small town, and no trace of Solomon's magnificent and probably mythic temple has been found.

However, David and Solomon were clearly revered and must have been talented rulers who joined their region together.

Archaeology does not prove the truth of the Old Testament, but it can and does demonstrate that much of it is based upon real events. And there is so much waiting to be discovered.

ROGER BOLTON

THE BISHOP OF ST ALBANS' HARVEST APPEAL 2022 **NOT FORGOTTEN**



❏ Ibrahim Momad (far left) and his family were displaced due to the terrorist attacks in northern Cabo Delgado Province in Mozambique
Photo: Ricardo Francis Tearfund

For people like Ibrahim, life in Mozambique is hard. With war, terrorist attacks, food shortages and natural disasters, it is a country in crisis.

As the tragedy continues to unfold, we cannot let Mozambique be forgotten.

Please donate to the Bishop of St Albans' Harvest Appeal today. Thank you.

www.harvestappeal.org

'For the needy shall not always be forgotten, and the hope of the poor shall not perish forever.'

PSALM 9:18



❏ A woman collects water from a communal tank in the Resettlement Centre of Marrupia, Mozambique
Photo: Ricardo Francis Tearfund

**DIOCESE OF
ST ALBANS**
Living God's Love

Diocese of St Albans Registered Charity No. 248887 The St Albans Diocesan Board of Finance. Company limited by guarantee. Company No. 145227



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PRAYER PAGE

A Prayer on the death of Her Majesty The Queen

Glorious God,
we give thanks for the life of your servant Queen Elizabeth,
for her faith and her dedication and duty.
Bless our nation as we mourn her death
and may her example continue to inspire us;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

A prayer for those who mourn

Father of all mercies and God of all consolation,
you pursue us with untiring love
and dispel the shadow of death with the bright dawn of life.
Give courage to the Royal Family in their loss and sorrow.
Be their refuge and strength, O Lord;
reassure them of your continuing love
and lift them from the depths of grief
into the peace and light of your presence.
Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,
by dying has destroyed our death,
and by rising, restored our life.
Your Holy Spirit, our comforter,
speaks for us in groans too deep for words.
Come alongside your people,
remind them of your eternal presence
and give them your comfort and strength.

Amen

A Prayer for the new King, Charles III

Everlasting God,
we pray for our new King.
Bless his reign and the life of our nation.
Help us to work together
so that truth and justice, harmony and fairness
flourish among us;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

CHURCH SERVICES – OCTOBER

I Sunday 2nd October – Trinity 16

9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden
9.30am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden
6.00pm	Evening Prayer	Little Gaddesden

II Sunday 9th October – Trinity 17

9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden
9.30am	Café Church	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Café Church	Great Gaddesden

III Sunday 16th October – Trinity 18

9.30am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden
6.00pm	Evensong	Nettleden

IV Sunday 23rd October – Bible Sunday / Last Sunday after Trinity

9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden
9.30am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden

V Sunday 30th October – All Saints and All Souls

11.15am	Joint Parish Communion with Jonathan Smith, Former Archdeacon of St Albans	Nettleden
3.00pm	All Souls' service	Little Gaddesden

I Sunday 6th November – 3rd Sunday Before Advent

9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden
9.30am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden
6.00pm	Evening Prayer	Little Gaddesden

Mid-Week Services

Tuesdays	9.00am Holy Communion	Great Gaddesden
Thursdays	10.00am Holy Communion	Little Gaddesden

Please note that on Tuesdays 4th, 11th and 18th October, the 9.00am service will be Morning Prayer at Great Gaddesden.

Parish News Editors:

Helene Hockings, Nick Murray, David Nowell-Withers, Mike Walsham
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Deadline Date: Friday 21st October