

Parish News

St Peter and St Paul, Little Gaddesden

£1.00

December 2022 / January 2023



For unto us a Child is born, Unto us a Son is given;
And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor,
Prince of Peace

St Peter and St Paul, Little Gaddesden HP4 1NZ

Berkhamsted Team

Revd John Russell, Team Rector

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

Tel: 01442 214898, 07950 105802

vicar@littlegaddesdenchurch.org.uk

www.littlegaddesdenchurch.org.uk

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
READERS:	Anthony Archer	842397
	Heather Tisbury	01582 842807
PCC OFFICERS:	Treasurer: Allan Webster	843157
	Secretary: Barbara Sheard	843591
SAFEGUARDING OFFICER:	Heather Tisbury	01582 842807
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.12

Dear Friends,

Many of the events recorded in the bible of the first Christmas, are about *finding* and some things don't change!

It's very early in the morning; think of all the children who are very much awake, they're already excited about all the things they're going to *find* in their stockings and under the tree.

In the bible accounts, on a number of occasions, we read about the excitement of *finding*. In St Luke's Gospel, shepherds are told by the angels, '*You will find a baby lying in a manger ...* ' and, '*they went and found*'. They *found* what they were looking for and they overflowed with joy and praise for all the things they had heard and had seen.

In Matthew's account, we read of the faith of the Magi who travelled great distances to *find* the object of their search. It's another story of discovery, of *finding*.

Shepherds and wise men received extraordinary news; they *find* that God had arrived amongst them and it wasn't at all what they had expected. This God, they *found*, turned out to be hidden, humble, an unexpected God, the one who puts in an appearance in the least expected places.

Perhaps we're aware that we're looking for something in our lives, that we're full of questions and wanting answers? Brother Roger of Taizé used to say that if we are seeking, it may be that we have *found* what we're looking for, but haven't realised it. As he puts it, '*there is (already), a finding*'. In fact, perhaps the God we seek is at work in our hearts already and maybe that's why we seek the undefinable in the first place? God can be *found*, perhaps he is already *found*?

The essence of the Christmas story is the story of the God who takes risks, he lets go, he descends and empties himself and leads the way for his followers to begin their own journey, of letting go of all the dross that so easily attaches itself in our everyday lives. By letting go, by taking a risk as God has done, we in our own lives may *find* God much more easily. Through that discovery,

we can change the way the world is for the better, even though it might only be on a tiny scale.

God is *found* lying '*in a manger because there is no room in the inn*', he is *found* in the humblest of places and those are precisely where Christ waits for us. The incarnation (the coming to earth in human form) can take place in our relationships too, in our ordinary lives; at home, in our places of work and in the church.

Christ was *found* in human form; he is still to be *found* walking among us and within us. Our call is to express that human form of Christ in the lives we build together.

The shepherds said one to another, '*Let us go and see this great sight... they went and found*'.

I wish you a very happy and peaceful Christmas and New Year.

I am yours in Christ, John.

carols on The Green

Thursday 15th December at 6.00pm

**Carol Singing round the
village Christmas Tree**

Mulled Wine

All welcome





BRITISH HUMANITARIAN AID (BHA)

GIFT SERVICE

SUNDAY 11th DECEMBER

AT 9.30am

**Followed by Advent Breakfast. Delicious produce
including croissants, bread, preserves,
tea and coffee**

EVERYONE WELCOME

BHA have resumed shipments to Ukraine but still need cash donations to help with the increased transport costs. If you can help, please call BHA on 01227 453434

If you are able to donate goods, the requirements are:

Clothing and shoes for all age groups, bedding, toiletries, nappies (including adult), colouring books and crayons, small toys, washing powder, candles, matches, torches, tinned and dried foods (not cereals), long life milk, tea and coffee.

Crockery and cutlery, kettles, wheelchairs, crutches, wheeled walkers and sleeping mats.

Please label bags clearly.

Labelled bags may be left by the front from Friday 9th December.

From the Registers:

29th October

Burial of Ashes

John Dickson

6th November

Holy Baptism

Emmie Smith and
Freddie Smith

FAVOURITE HYMNS

Older parishioners may have sung at school the hymn, “When a Knight Won His Spurs”.

The last verse is as follows:

“Let faith be my shield and let joy be my steed
‘Gainst the dragons of anger, the ogres of greed
And let me free with the sword of my youth
From the castle of darkness the power of truth”.

The author knew all about the ‘castle of darkness’ and her shield of faith was somewhat battered.

This would have come as a shock to the many admirers of her ‘Mrs Miniver’ columns for the Times in the late 1930s. They were later collected into a book and a Hollywood film was made of it in 1942, moving the action to wartime England, where a mother tries to keep her family together in time of air raids, rationing, and sons at the front. It showed village life turned upside down. It is not the handsome RAF pilot but his bride who is killed. It has been called “a twenty-Kleenex film”. It starred Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon and won many awards.

Winston Churchill said Mrs Miniver would do more for the Allied cause than a flotilla of battleships.

The author, Jan Struther, had been partly brought up in Whitchurch, just north of Aylesbury and seemed destined for a privileged middle-class life. Her real name was Joyce Anstruther, and she married early, had 3 children, lived in Kensington, and became bored. She was asked by Peter Fleming, then a leader writer on the Times, to write something, and Mrs Miniver was a result.

The articles, and later the novel, were very successful on both sides of the Atlantic, but Joyce felt like an imposter. She found it difficult to persuade people that she was not herself the heroine, Mrs Miniver.

“I felt like a ventriloquist”, she later said, “whose dummy had struck up an independent conversation with the audience”.

In the book the Minivers were happily married, but in real life Jan Struther had drifted out of love with her conventional husband Tony and had fallen for an erudite Jewish refugee in flight from Nazi Austria to the United States. For the whole war this had to be concealed, while her husband Tony was a prisoner of war and guilt drove Jan around America as an unofficial ambassador.

In 1948 she married her lover Dolf Placzek, who became a distinguished architectural historian and librarian, but they had little time together. She died 5 years later, aged only 52.

Although by then an agnostic, she wished her ashes to be brought back and interred in the graveyard at Whitchurch, where she had spent the happiest days of her childhood. And that is where they now lie, marked by a very modest stone.

Jan only wrote a handful of hymns but two have achieved a form of immortality. It was in 1930, when Joyce was 29, when Canon Percy Dearmer had suggested she write some hymns for his newly enlarged edition of ‘Songs of Praise’. ‘When a Knight Won his Spurs’ is one of them, but her first may be her best, ‘Lord of All Hopefulness’.

The last verse is as follows:

“Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day”.

I do hope that Jan Struther, at time of her sleeping, received that peace.

ROGER BOLTON

Daydreams...
W. B. Yeats (1865 – 1939)

The Lake Isle of Innisfree (1890)

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made:
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.
And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.
I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake waters lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

He Wishes for the Cloths of Heaven (1899)

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths,
Enwrought with golden and silver light,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths
Of night and light and the half light,
I would spread the cloths under your feet:
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;
I have spread my dreams under your feet;
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

These are two of W. B. Yeats' most popular poems: each describes an aspiration or more likely, vague daydream of the poet. The earlier poem, *The Lake Isle*, was written when Yeats was quite a young man and strongly influenced by the legends of old Ireland and the virtues and pleasures of the simple, contemplative life over that of the man of action. He was possibly inspired by Henry Thoreau's book 'Walden', on building and living for two years in a simple cabin by Walden Pond in the forests of Massachusetts. The land was actually owned by the poet

Ralph Waldo Emerson, an early influence on Yeats as well as Thoreau. Much as Yeats loved the quiet countryside of Sligo, in reality he spent far more time in Dublin and London.

By the time he composed the later poem he was much more interested in politics, particularly Irish nationalism, and there's a very clear thread of realism: I know what I would like to give you - they're wonderful, but I've no money, it's all just a fragile dream.

Nick Murray



NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED!!

We shall be decorating the Church for Christmas on **Friday 16th December from 9.30am** and everyone is encouraged to come and help. It is always a lovely morning, meeting others from the Church family and villagers. If you haven't been before and are worried about having no experience, please do try and come as there is plenty of help at hand and it would be lovely to see you. Tea and coffee plus mince

pies will be served to help us with the enjoyable task.

As ever, donations of greenery/holly are welcome – whether on the morning or left in the porch on the Thursday afternoon. If you can, please do bring your own secateurs. Please do let me know if you are coming so that we know how many people to expect. We look forward to seeing you. Anne Isherwood (01442 842780)

AUTUMN INTO WINTER

Be quick to catch the autumn; hesitate, too late, it's gone,
Before they fade, those fiery shades are there to gaze upon,
Commit them to memory to cheer those dreary days,
When colour's drained and joy's restrained by cheerless, lifeless greys,
Hold that golden birch, still pictured in your mind,
As its leaves scatter their golden treasure, carelessly combined
With the kaleidoscope carpet across the woodland floor.
See the many shades of hedgerow studded scarlet with hip and haw,
Commit to memory the bronze and glowing beech
Blazing above the canopy that lesser trees don't reach,
Try to define the colours that clothe the mighty oaks,
Before winter's progress stark dormancy invokes,
And all shuts down and sleeps through winter's cruel and bitter night,
Until warm winds bring promises of spring's joyous growing light.

Josie Jeffrey

ARCHIVE TREASURES

Walking round our village, following ancient paths past disturbances in the ground, gazing at the front of Ashridge House in the late autumn sun as deer slip by, seeing the silhouette of our 14th century church tower against a reddening sky, drifting round the churchyard where two village schoolmasters lie side by side, not far from an alleged witch, I wondered about our long dead fellow parishioners.

It is hard to imagine lives before television and radio, telephones, electricity and running water, cars and bicycles, tractors and railways, when it required a major effort to leave the parish, let alone set off for London, and when the owners of Ashridge controlled almost every aspect of your life, from when you could hang out the washing to when you could, or rather must, open your windows.

Sitting in front of the Elizabethan fireplace in the Manor House, as the embers faded, I fantasised about earlier days.

And then Barbara Sheard asked me to help sort out the church archive. I had assumed that it would be all in the 15th century parish chest, a miraculous survival from, and connection to, the time of the Wars of the Roses, but our search took us all over the church and into hidden corners.

Professional researchers had been through the archives before us, of course, and the late Ken Dickson and Michael McCaul had produced a catalogue, but it was incomplete, and some contents had disappeared. We sifted through the papers of the Overseers of the Poor, which contained 18th century pleas for help from the poor and hungry, and pregnant young girls, whose boyfriends had absconded or denied responsibility, and then came across a large white book with "The Annals of Little Gaddesden" embossed on it.

Lady Marian Alford had given the book to the Reverend George Charlton Lane in the middle 1870s, so that he could record the changes taking place, but I then discovered that he had already been keeping a diary of events, and his pungent thoughts, since 1870. Elsewhere in the archive we found the minutes of the Reading Room, immaculately kept by the first village schoolmaster.

Encouraged by the Vicar, we decided to make the archive as accessible as possible, so, with some difficulty, I transcribed the diary and annals, added some biographical notes, a brief history of the village before 1870, and excerpt from the Reading Room minutes, and sent them to the printers with the title, "Before Modern Ideas", a quote from Charlton Lane.

We will be launching the book on Thursday, Dec 1st at 7pm in the Thomas Field Hall.

Please come and buy a copy or two (and a glass of wine).

They are modestly priced at £10, and, after printing expenses, any profits will go to the church.

I am biased, of course, but, after reading it, I don't think you will view the village and the church, in the same way ever again.

Roger Bolton.



Travelling Crib

Mary, Joseph and the donkey will be travelling around the village during December. Would you like to host them for the night? This is open to everyone in the village. Please let Catriona Angel know on email:

travelling-crib@littlegaddesdenchurch.org.uk if you would like to take them in. Many thanks.

Josie's Bumper Quiz

COLLECTIVE NOUNS

Collective noun for ravens?

- a colony
- b unkindness
- c rookery

Answer. b. Unkindness. 1 point

Collective noun for Toads?

- a knot
- b pool
- c reptileness

Answer. a. 1 point

Collective noun for Sardines?

- a a canning
- b a cramming
- c a family

Answer. c. Who knew? 2 points

GEOGRAPHY

Where would you find the river Medina?

- a Morocco
- b West Midlands
- c Isle of Wight

Answer. c. Isle of wight. 1 point.

What is the world's longest river?

- a Yangtze
- b Amazon
- c Nile

Answer. c. Nile. 1 point

What is the world's largest sea?

- a South China sea
- b Caribbean sea
- c Gulf of Mexico

Answer. a. 1 point

Sort of nature, sort of Geography questions. National birds.

National bird of England?

- a sparrow
- b robin
- c red kite

Answer. b. robin. 1 point.

National bird of USA?

- a bald Crowdad
- b bald eagle
- c hirsute Trump tit

Answer. b. Bald eagle. 1 point

National bird of Antigua?

- a magnificent Frigate bird
- b albatross
- c sheldrake

Answer. a. 2 magnificent points.

National bird of Guatamala?

- a superb skua
- b resplendant quetzal
- c terrific tern

Answer. b. 2 magnificent points.

National bird of France.

- a goose. (as pate de foie gras)
- b columba farci de Raymond Blanc
- c gallic rooster

Answer. c. (check out the rugby shirts at the 6 Nations). Good try but nul pointe.

SPECIAL CATEGORY SUBJECT. MATT HANCOCK!

Where would you find the MAT HANCOCK MEMORIAL HOSPITAL?

- a Neverland
- b Little Gaddesden Village Hall stage
- c St. Barts gastro ward sluice

Answer. b. It featured in the acclaimed play, Waiting for God. 10 whopping points.

Amongst the all-time great Screen Lovers, where does Matt fit in?

- a Valentino
- b Godzilla
- c Popeye

Answer. c. 1 point Popeye, sans spinach.

Who is Matt's greatest hero?

- a Lembit Opik
- b Ed Balls
- c Sir Gavin wotsisname
- d Matt Hancock

Answer. Don't let's go there. No points.

NATURE

This is a 'mast year'. What does that relate to?

- a telecom masts mysteriously appear
- b prolific beech mast(seeds) and acorns
- c mis spelling of Greek 'musto' Excellent grape harvest

Answer. b. 1 point.

Which are the winter visitors?

- a fieldfares
- b blackbirds
- c robins

Answer. Trick question, All. Many natives come and go throughout the year. Up to 3 points

Which are Summer visitors?

- a swifts
- b common terns
- c nightingales

Answer. Yup. All. Up to 3 points

Which birds are year round residents?

- a blackcap
- b blue tit
- c sky lark

Answer. All. Up to 3 points. (Many blackcaps started staying some years ago)

Which mammal featured most in the roadkill Index?

- a badger
- b bison
- c grey squirrel.

Answer. c. (It wasn't me guv, honest) 1 point.

Which organisation does the most to preserve the countryside and its wildlife, thus reducing carbon, pollutants etc?

- a Insult Britain
- b Stop oil & everything else.
- C Emma Thompson
- d Cop 27
- e Paris Accord
- f Greta Thunderbird
- g Hazza 'n Meg
- h. National Trust volunteers

Answer. Phew! Difficult one: deduct 10 points for every answer except h. for which take 100 points.

SCORES. The person with the most points wins. Award yourself a day of extreme smugness.

Josie Jeffrey

RNLI SOS DAY

“SAMPLE OUR SOUP DAY”

plus a “crumble” pudding
on

SATURDAY 21st JANUARY

12 noon – 2.00pm

in

THE VILLAGE HALL

Donations to RNLI please

CHILDREN'S PAGE

WHO WAS SANTA CLAUS ?

Here is one version of the story of the original Saint Nicholas, or Santa Claus;

Not quite 2,000 years ago, in a town called Myra in what is now Turkey, there lived a Bishop. His name was Nicholas. One day he was told of a good man who lived in the town who had three daughters, but was so poor that he could not afford any dowry for any of them, so they would never get married. When the eldest daughter was old enough to be married, Bishop Nicholas crept out when it was dark and dropped a bag of money through the window of the man's house, for her dowry. He did the same thing for the second daughter and for the third, but this last time her father was watching to find out who was mysteriously giving the money.

When he discovered the Bishop he was so grateful! When Nicholas died he was made a Saint, and his day is celebrated on the 5th of December. In many countries today that is when children are given presents, rather than on Christmas Day.

Word Search

Find the words underlined in
the story

K	R	A	D	Y	K	A	W	G	R
M	Y	E	K	R	U	T	N	R	E
I	A	B	Z	W	P	O	I	A	H
M	O	R	Y	O	Y	S	C	T	T
Y	M	E	R	D	A	T	H	E	A
R	O	O	P	I	D	H	O	F	F
A	N	F	N	M	E	K	L	U	K
T	E	T	E	P	S	D	A	L	Y
W	Y	G	L	P	O	H	S	I	B
S	R	E	T	H	G	U	A	D	O

Which well known carol do
these lines come from?

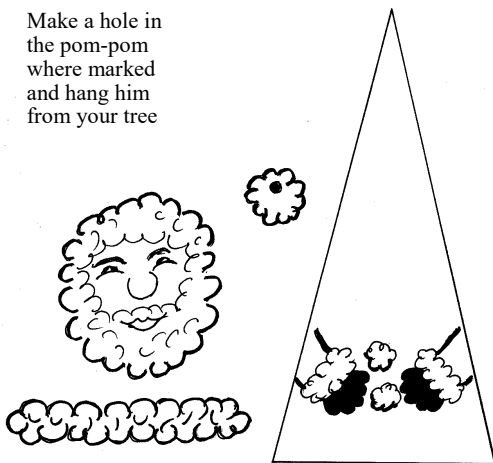
*Therefore Christians all,
be sure, wealth or rank
possessing,
Ye who now will bless the
poor, shall yourselves
find blessing.*



MAKE YOUR OWN SANTA CLAUS

Trace or cut out the shapes below. Colour the triangle red, but leave the cuffs and buttons white. Stick the pom-pom at the top of the triangle, the face in the middle, and the fur at the bottom.

Make a hole in
the pom-pom
where marked
and hang him
from your tree



CAROL SERVICE
Wake up
SUNDAY DECEMBER 18th AT 6PM

The annual Carol Service is going to be very thin unless someone does something about it. The ever-decreasing voices of the regular Sunday choir (we can't help getting older) need some back-up.

If you are not thinking about coming then perhaps you can change your mind. If you are thinking of coming that suggests that you are free. If you are free then think about more than just coming.

It is undisputed that Little Gaddesden is a village full of talent. There are music-makers here that display that talent at various other occasions and venues from professional concerts to children entertaining parents. The carol service is a one-off occasion for gathering some of these talents into a rich event.

A boosted choir would certainly be a good start, but there can also be items from a soloist, a duo or a small ensemble, even if it is just one of the verses of a carol as a contrast. A musical instrument of almost any kind will add expression to a particular carol or verse. If you have already such a performance in your repertoire, roll it out again. How about two or three children who already know how to sing a Christmas piece together.

Now for some practical details. A programme has to be arranged in advance. I am the person who usually does this, so talk to me. If you wish to sing with the choir you will need to come to at least one practice in order to know how we are doing it. These are every Friday at 7pm in the church up to December 16th. Children must be accompanied by a parent or equally responsible adult. If you are doing something on your own, arrange a separate time with me.

PLEASE CONTACT ME. DON'T EXPECT ME TO CONTACT YOU FIRST.
I PROBABLY DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU.

John Leonhardt, 21 Little Gaddesden, 01442 843550,
john.leonhardt @ hotmail.co.uk

III 15 th January – Epiphany 2		
9.30am	Parish Communion with Bishop Alan	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden
6.00pm	Evensong	Nettleden
IV 22 nd January – Epiphany 3		
9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden
9.30am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden
11.00m	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden
V 29 th January – Candlemas		
9.00am	Joint Parish Communion	Nettleden
I 5 th February – 3 rd Sunday Before Lent		
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		
Tuesday	9.00am Holy Communion	Great Gaddesden
Thursday	10.00am Holy Communion	Little Gaddesden
Please note, there will be no mid-week services between Christmas and New Year		

Prayer Page

Loving Father, help us to remember the story of Christ's birth,
so that we may share in the song of the angels,
the gladness of the shepherds and the wisdom of the wise men.

Close the doors of hate and open the door of love in our lives.

Let kindness accompany every gift we give
and good wishes enrich every greeting we exchange.

Deliver us from selfishness by the blessing which Christ alone
can bring, and teach us to be glad with a pure heart,
through Jesus Christ our Lord

Amen

Parish News Editors:

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

Deadline Date: Friday 20th January 2023

CHURCH SERVICES – DECEMBER 2022 and JANUARY 2023

IV 27th November – Advent Sunday		
9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden
9.30am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Advent Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden
6.00pm	Advent Service of Light	Little Gaddesden
I 4th December – Advent 2		
9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden
9.30am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden
II 11th December – Advent 3		
9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden
9.30am	British Humanitarian Aid Gift Service followed by Advent Breakfast	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Gift Service	Great Gaddesden
Thursday, 15th December		
6.00pm	Carols on The Green	Little Gaddesden
III 18th December – Advent 4		
9.30am	Said Holy Communion	Little Gaddesden
2.30pm	Christmas Carol Service	Nettleden
4.15pm	Christmas Carol Service	Great Gaddesden
6.00pm	Christmas Carol Service	Little Gaddesden
Saturday, 24th December – Christmas Eve		
3.00pm	Crib Service	Great Gaddesden
5.00pm	Crib Service	Little Gaddesden
11.30pm	Midnight Mass	Little Gaddesden
Sunday, 25th December – Christmas Day		
8.00am	Holy Communion with Carols	Nettleden
9.30am	Family Communion	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Family Communion	Great Gaddesden
I 1st January 2023– Christmas 2		
9.30am	Joint Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden
II 8th January – Epiphany		
9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden
9.30am	Café Church	Little Gaddesden
11.00am	Café Church	Great Gaddesden