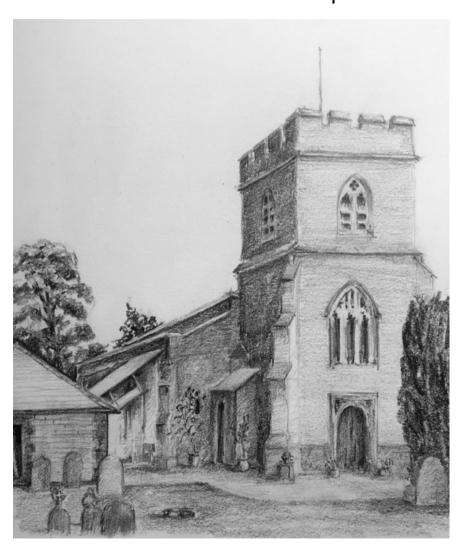
Parish News

St Peter and St Paul, Little Gaddesden £ 1.00 September 2023



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.

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 those noted.

ASSOCIATE PRIEST: Miranda Seldon 07761 165871 CHURCHWARDENS: Terri Adams 842746

Jane Dickson 07795 348938 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: 9.00am Eucharist Service or Café Church (2nd Sunday)

6.00pm Evensong at Nettleden on the 1st and 3rd Sunday

of the month

6.00pm Occasional Iona or Taizé services

5th Sunday – Joint Eucharist at one of our three churches

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

READERS:

CHOIR PRACTICE:

BFIL RINGING: Sunday 8.30am Practice: Tuesday 8.00pm

> Tower Captain – Virginia Westmacott 842428 Friday 7.00pm – John Leonhardt 843550

LG CofE PRIMARY We welcome all children aged 4 - 11. Contact the Head Teacher

for more information on 01442 842464 or SCHOOL:

admin@littlegaddesden.herts.sch.uk

PARISH NEWS EDITORS: Helene Hockings, Nick Murray, Mike Walsham.

See inside back page for contact details.

PITSTOP CAFÉ: 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

9am on Thursday

Vol 46 No.09

Dear Friends,

Not so very many of us, I suspect, have memories of wartime rationing, principally because we weren't alive! However, I was doing a little research and found that the typical ration for one adult per week was:

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one fresh egg;
50g (2oz) butter;
100g (4oz) margarine;
50g (2oz) tea;
25g (1 oz) cheese;
225g (8oz) sugar;
4oz (or 4 rashers) bacon;
3 pints milk, occasionally dropping to 2 pints.
Meat to the value of 1s 2d (around 6p today) was also included.
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These days, we might ask however people could survive on that, but they did and, I think, were supposed to be healthier for it.

The ability to make a little go a long way which had became a true art form after the war, was one that we who were brought up subsequently in the relatively affluent 1960s and 1970s, don't really understand. I remember that years ago, my colleagues and I used to tease the man I worked for, because he'd straighten an old rusty nail rather than throw it away and use a new one.

All of this was running through my head as I was thinking about Jesus' miracle with the loaves and fish, the feeding of the 5000 - talk about stretching your resources, is on a whole new plain. Like so many of the parables and incidents in Jesus' life, as recounted by St Matthew, (Matthew 14:13-21), it was a story of wonder at the time and it remains so. It was obviously very important to the early Church, we know that because it appears in all four Gospels and indeed, in Mark and Matthew, there are actually two feeding miracles the feeding of the 5000 and the feeding of the 4000. The story must have been honed and refined when it came to be written down, because the theology has been worked through and crafted so that the first Christians, and now us, can make some important links with

it and the Eucharist - the most important act of worship in most, but not all, Church of England churches. We have the so-called fourfold eucharistic actions appearing first in the feeding of the five thousand:

taking, blessing, breaking, and sharing.

In the feeding miracles and at the Last Supper, it is absolutely clear that the Christian community, the body of Christ, is to be inclusive. The people are not sent away to find their own food, Jesus wants them to stay and to share and Matthew is careful to mention women and children too, emphasising the inclusivity.

Bread and fish were ordinary everyday food for the people of the time, yet Jesus takes the ordinary and does extraordinary things, so that these simple foods become holy. In the same way, in the Eucharist service where we receive the body and blood of Jesus at the meal, Jesus is the host, as was the case at the Last Supper; the priest is merely the conduit to enable these ordinary things - bread and wine - to become holy.

The feeding of the 5000 is also set in the context of healing; Jesus heals the sick before he feeds them. It was a very hard time for him, personally. He had withdrawn to grieve the murder of his cousin John the Baptist – on a whim – by King Herod. Jesus and John met for the first time before even they were born when Mary and Elizabeth, their respective mothers, shared the joyful news that they were both expecting unexpected children. So not unnaturally, Jesus goes away by himself to grieve. Yet from that place of brokenness, Jesus the man, trusts that God will work a miracle through him. Jesus is the great high priest at the Eucharist; it is the great moment of healing in the life of the church, all things come together to make a whole, when the ordinary becomes extraordinary.

The breaking of bread and fish brings an abundance sufficient to maintain life for thousands, a symbol of joy and fulfilment, which in biblical terms is a sign of joy and fulfilment. Isaiah the prophet calls people to drink and eat even when they have no money (Isaiah 55: 1-5).

The feeding of the 5000 also has links with the feeding of the Israelites in the wilderness with the heaven-sent manna in Exodus; Matthew, whose

first readers were most likely Jewish, points to Jesus fulfilling the Law and the Prophets, so that in the feeding of the 5000 and at the Eucharist we glimpse the heavenly banquet; we receive a foretaste of what is to come for those who love God, these signs are the fulfilment of God's promises.

Contemplating the thought of being in the presence of God may make us feel very little, worthless even, yet God takes the little, the 'nearly nothing' we have, just like the boy with those few loaves and fish and does incredible things. God can, and does, work miracles when the ordinary becomes extraordinary. Even though the actual food we receive for the journey might seem very little too - a wafer of unleavened bread, a sip of wine, a few verses of Holy Scripture - but with God a little goes a long way because with God there is no rationing of any kind.

I am yours in Christ, John.

WELCOME TO SOGGY BRITAIN!

Here's the place for those sunny summer hols, folks!

The land of drizzle, grizzle and regular soggy, boggy soaks,

And that ever-pressing grey amorphous heavy cloud,

It weighs upon your shoulders, defies you to stay unbowed.

But look on the bright side, no peeling noses here! No socks and sandals, no flies drowning in your beer, Ignore that dark horizon where storm clouds starkly loom, Forget the sinuous jet stream dancing its dance of doom.

Those sullen sunsets and sore bruised skies will pass,
So pour out that hot toddy, raise that steaming glass!
Think of an icy cold champagne, life without a vest,
Believe that with these temperate climes truly we are blessed!

Josie Jeffrey

THE MABERLY WINDOW

The early church seemed to have it in for women. It sometimes seems as if the only way they could achieve sainthood was if they were virgin martyrs or suffered dreadfully and died in agony.

One such is Saint Barbara, whose portrait can be seen in the Maberly window in the south aisle, next to the Bridgwater Chapel.

Barbara, whose legend places her in Greece in the late 3rd century, secretly became a Christian and rejected an offer of marriage from a pagan. Her father dragged her before the Roman Prefect, who had her cruelly tortured. Every morning, however, her wounds were miraculously healed. Torches that were to be used to burn her went out as soon as they came near her. Finally, she was condemned to death by beheading. Her father himself carried out the death sentence, but on his way home he was struck by lightning and his body was consumed by flames. Barbara's tomb became a place where miraculous cures took place.

The Eastern Orthodox Church regards her as one of the "14 Holy Helpers". The Western church is not sure she ever existed.

What is she doing in the window?

Also portrayed with her is Saint Martha, and there is also a representation of the pool of Bethesda. At the centre is a portrait of an extremely handsome Anglo-Saxon Jesus, looking very much like the other stained-glass portrait of Him in the chancel window, behind the altar. (The similarity is not surprising. Both windows were made by Burlison and Grylls, and were installed when the Brownlows refurbished the church, in the 1880s).

The window is dedicated "TO THE MEMORY OF MARY ANNE MABERLY. DAUGHTER OF THOMAS ASTLEY MABERLY. SHE DIED APRIL 3rd 1873."

Mary Anne never married, so perhaps there is a connection with St Barbara there, but she was born in Hatton Garden in London and died in Reading, where she had lived for at least 30 years.

Why is she commemorated in Little Gaddesden?

The answer lies in the south-east of the old graveyard, where there is a magnificent monument to her father and mother. Thomas Astley Maberly was a solicitor in Kings Road, Bedford Row in London. His family had made money in coach building and were moving up in the world. Sometime in the late 1790s, Thomas took a long lease on the Manor House in the village and seems to have spent weekends and holidays here while living during the week 'above the shop' in north London. He renamed his country house "The Priory", although it had no religious connections, other than some of the stone, which had been taken from Ashridge Monastery when part of it was pulled down, following the Reformation.

Mary Anne would have been about 10 when she came to Little Gaddesden, and perhaps she was at her happiest here.

When they died her parents had arranged to be buried in the graveyard, and early illustrations of the church, perhaps commissioned by the Maberly family, shows their tomb in the foreground, surrounded by iron railings, which are still there.

Thomas died in 1808, aged 62, when Mary Anne was 20. Her mother Anne died 6 years later. Soon after, the Maberly children sold their land and leases in the village and departed.

Anne Maberly (the mother) wished to be buried next to her husband in the village but had the misfortune to die in the middle of winter in Bath, while taking the waters. It took ten days to get her body back as there were particularly heavy snowstorms, roads became invisible and impassable, and transport came to a virtual standstill. The coffin was brought cross country on a cart converted into a sledge, which crossed iced-over streams, rivers and canals, without using bridges. When the hearse finally arrived at the church, there were no family members present to welcome it, nor did they attend the funeral. They were stuck in London, imprisoned by snowdrifts. It is not recorded how the grave was dug in such terrible conditions.

Mary Anne herself died not in winter but in spring, and on the 10th April, 1873, was buried somewhere in the churchyard. The tombstone has now been lost, or its lettering is indecipherable, but I assume it would have been close to where her parents proudly lie.

Unlike St Barbara, Mary Anne Maberly had a long life, dying at the age of 85, obviously beloved by her nephews and nieces, who paid for the glorious window which gives her name a sort of immortality.

ROGER BOLTON



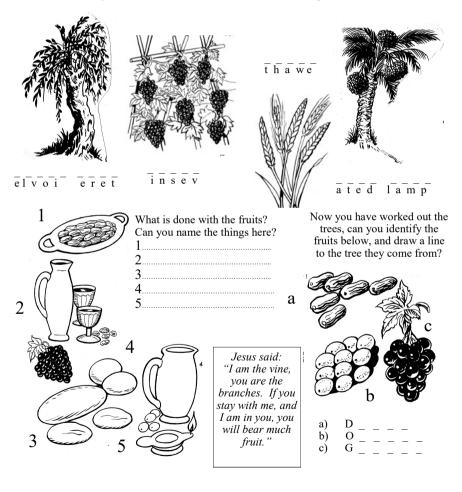


CHILDREN'S PAGE

This is the time of year for the **HARVEST**.

Here are some of the plants which Jesus would have seen and which still grow in the Holy Land today.

Can you unscramble the letters to find out what the plants are.



YOU WIN SOME, YOU LOSE SOME......

For about the last four years, I have not been troubled by grey squirrels, thanks, I believe, to two noble gardeners, nature appreciators and bird lovers who between them have trapped almost 200 of the pointless, voracious, pox spreading, tree destroying killers. (Oh, go on, Jose! Tell it like it is!).

It seems that the local population has recovered and is back, as destructive as ever. For the sake of the trees (they cost literally many millions every year in damage to commercial woodland alone) Songbird's eggs and young, taking of bird food put out by us, not to mention the damage to feeders. Should they get indoors, (they will try) can do enormous damage to electrical wiring and everything else. Let us therefore all acquire squirrel cages (Metcalfes in Tring usually stock them) and humanely dispose of them. I believe also, that it is legal to shoot them on your own property, provided it is done with great care for the surroundings and there is no possibility of any harm to anything else.

Ashridge National Trust used to shoot them in the woods and put down poison in special pods but the nameless and shameless opened some and risked dogs being poisoned. Incidentally, dogs who naturally chase and catch them can get bitten, resulting in them needing antibiotics (says one who knows. Me. When I had my lovely Ela, she got bitten, doing her terrier duty, entailing a trip to the Vets and treatment). There is talk of a grey squirrel contraceptive pill, that would be wonderful. Perhaps ugly pills might help.

On the bright side, (here I go, you just can't stop me seeing the bright side) all of the relentless bucketing rain and heavy grey skies have meant that greedy feeders on the allotment, like spuds, courgettes and beans have needed no watering since the brief spell of summer in June. And it's been even easier regarding the beans, or should I say, bean, as it seems that the rapid changes of temperature in early June meant that they sadly became has-beans, except one heroic

French bean, Marchon, mon brave! Trouble is, will I have the heart to scoff it? (Luckily I have been given some others which are doing their best to catch up). One wigwam of 8 borlottis have made it through but the other 2 wigwams have produced none. This mystery was solved by someone on the allotment who took a photo of a disgustingly obese wood pigeon just waiting for them to pop up. I can't help hoping that they suffer from terminal wind. Beans do like a lot of water, so that's probably saved me a job. There you go, you just can't keep a cheerful optimist down.

And it's a very good year for raspberries. I'm sure I have some, it's just that I can't find them, snuggled as they are, in the mega weeds but I must say how artistic the next door allotment looks (from whence they travel) what with the 2 garden chairs lurking amongst the long, (very long. Long, long, long grass and artfully entwined by giant white convolvulus) they look quite the boho installation.

Here's the best bit: the courgettes! All that rain! Rampant! I have to watch my step when I walk past, in case they reach out and bite my ankles. It looks as though the Phantom Courgette Fairy may well be riding again, due to all the lovely rain! Next: courgette world domination.

College Lake, when the sun comes out and it's not blowing a hooley, has been alive with so many butterflies, red admirals, peacocks, small tortoiseshells, blues, gatekeepers, brimstones and more. On such a fine day the whopping great dragonflies are showing off and a few trainee lapwings practice low flying aero dynamics across the lake. Magic! All we need now is to keep ahead of the blight, it just loves the humid weather which gives it the opportunity of getting at the spuds and tomatoes. So, ever hopeful that a bit of warmth, blue skies and about 25 degrees is about to arrive to save the day. We won't even mind a spot of water-can bashing. Until then, keeping my chins up!

EXHIBITION AT THE GUILDHALL

Thanks to the generosity of the Rector and the Church Wardens, Lady Marian Alford's Altar Cloth will shortly be going on a journey to the Art Gallery at Guildhall, London, to be part of a major Exhibition to celebrate the quarter centenary of the Worshipful Company of Gold and Silver Wyre Drawers.

It will be part of a stunning array of over two hundred exhibits covering over four hundred years of the Company's life through old and modern, rare and beautiful items incorporating gold and silver wyre. The exhibits have been sourced, as indeed has the altar cloth, from Ecclesiastical and Civil areas, the Arts, from Royalty, Military and other Livery Companies as well as private collections. Also from modern workers in the jewellery and precious metals including the Royal School of Needlework to which the Gold and Silver Wyre Drawers give a bursary and pays for the gold and silver wire which they use. This would make Lady Marian very happy as she was the founder of the School.

On display will be Garter robes, Queen Mary's coronation robe from 1911, the coronation glove of Queen Elizabeth II and even a fragment of the only known dress of Queen Elizabeth 1. Many of the objects will not have been seen in public. More detailed description of the exhibition can be found on swd.co.uk/400th-anniversary/ or information can be sought on MCRoberts4@aol.com from me.

The Exhibition runs from September 29 until November 12 from 10:00am until 4:00 pm at the cost of £10 per person and concessions are available. The address is Guildhall Art Gallery, Guildhall Yard, London RC2V 5AE.

Michael Roberts

FOR THOSE OF RETIREMENT AGE

I thought growing old would take longer.

It's weird being the same age as old people.

I remember being able to get up from a chair without making sound effects.

Just once I want a username and password prompt to say CLOSE FNOUGH.

If I am ever on life support, unplug me and plug me in again and see if it works.

Weight loss goal: to be able to cut my toenails and breathe normally at the same time.

I'm at that delusional age where I think everyone my age looks far older than I do.

When I say: 'The other day', I could be referring to any time between yesterday and 15 years ago.

I see people out there: rock climbing, mountain biking etc. and here am I feeling good about being able to get my leg through my underpants without falling over.

Some of my friends exercise every day, meanwhile I am watching a TV program that I don't want because I can't pick up the remote from the floor.

Do you ever wake up in the morning and look in the mirror and think: 'That can't be me?'

I don't mean to interrupt people, but I just randomly remember things and get really excited.

The biggest joke on mankind is that computers have begun asking humans to prove they aren't a robot.

Submitted by MIKE WALSHAM

The Saint Margaret's Pilgrimage 2023

On Thursday 20th July at 6pm some 15 parishioners and a very energetic young dog named Nelson, gathered outside Little Gaddesden Church for what many hope will be an annual pilgrimage to the hamlet of St Margaret's. (There would have been more pilgrims but the W I was holding their annual dinner the same evening).

Inside the Thomas Field Hall, Heather Tisbury had mounted an interesting small exhibition about St Margaret, whose feast day this was, and about the Priory founded in her name early in the 12th century, where nuns lived, worshipped, nursed, and toiled for over 400 years. (The same span of time as if it had been founded in 1623 and was still present today).

Our pilgrimage was led by Miranda, and we stopped at three points on the journey to lay stones in cairns, to say prayers, and to reflect on the beauty of the countryside through which we walked, as so many have done before us.

There are few houses to be seen, but there are some small disturbances in the ground to show where medieval hamlets existed.

Walking through the large wheatfields, trailing fingers though the waist high crops, looking at the vast skies above us, the centuries slipped away.

This time, unlike last year, we were able to go onto the site, walking past what was probably an old fishpond, to some ancient trees which mark where the main priory buildings were. Nothing remains above ground, but depressions in the field show where the cellars or crypt might have been. We do know what the priory looked like in the early 19th century, after it had been converted into a large farmhouse, and before it was pulled down by the Earl of Bridgewater, but nothing about the appearance of the original buildings. (Although several gardens in St Margarets have stones from the site, and in one case the arch of a window, and a bell is said to have been taken from the monastery to nearby Nettleden).

I assume that the nuns were buried nearby, for it certainly feels like a holy place.

We said prayers, sang a hymn to the accompaniment of a flute, and the music floated off into the silence around us. Then we reluctantly departed, some to return to Little Gaddesden church, while a hungry Nelson dragged his owner down to the vicarage in Great Gaddesden.

Our thanks to Heather and Miranda for organising what was, for many of us, a spiritual experience that we would wish to repeat.

ROGER BOLTON

PS Copies of an illustrated booklet about the monastery are available in our church. They are free but we would be grateful if you could make a donation.

MIDWEEK DISCUSSION GROUP

We meet, usually by zoom, on Wednesday evenings between 8pm and 9.30pm, to explore the Christian faith, and the Old and New Testaments in particular, and welcome anyone to join us. Although unanimity is rarely achieved, we almost always find it thought provoking. (There is also time for parish gossip.) are trying different. This autumn we something little a On the first Wednesday of the month we are looking at some subjects in greater detail.

On September 6th we will focus on Jesus the Jew On October 4th – The Creeds On November 1st – Baptism On December 6th – The Apocrypha

Please join us. No belief is required, just an enquiring mind. For more details, do contact Anthony Archer on anthony.archer@bridgewaterassociates.co.uk

Roger Bolton



Introducing "Jazz at St John's" a new venture from T J Johnson in association with The Friends of Great Gaddesden Church. It's hoped to put on top notch artists on a regular basis in the 800 year old church of St John the Baptist, a great venue with fine acoustics.

For our first outing we have booked Louise Messenger an acclaimed singer and performer who's innate ability to connect with listeners has captured the hearts of audiences across London and Europe. Inspired by jazz icons such as Anita O'day, Carmen McRae, Blossom Dearie and the Boswell Sisters, she is a talented musician with a deep love for jazz and swing music.

Originally from Australia, Louise was drawn to the rich jazz culture of London and relocated in 2017. She quickly became a favourite among fans of jazz and swing music, and performs regularly with her group of exceptional musicians, at London's finest jazz venues and for swing dancers across the UK and Europe.

REORGANISING THE STRUCTURE OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND

As many may have seen, the last meeting of the General Synod of the Church in July descended into acrimony. After much fractious argument, two members of the supposedly Independent Safeguarding Committee, now disbanded, were finally allowed to speak and explain why they had resigned or been sacked. Synod members complained of a "Machiavellian" administrative structure", of a "cabal at the top", of "sofa government" and of "a total collapse of trust". None of this would have surprised Sir David Lidington, the former Conservative cabinet minister, who was watching from the gallery.

He had just finished writing the report of 'The National Church Governance Project', which he chairs.

When I interviewed him for the Religion and Media centre podcast, he said "I have been personally shocked by the depth of resentment and mistrust that pervades organisations within the church".

At the heart of the disputes is the issue of same sex marriages, which so divides the Anglican communion, and the question of where power should lie. The church is not a democracy, its leaders are not elected and many believe they are there because of God's will, but if its members feel they are powerless or ignored, they are not likely to remain members for long.

Sir David has proposed reducing the National Church Institutions (NCIs) from 7 to 4 and replacing the powerful Archbishops Council structure with a new charity, Church of England National Services (CENS). He also wants a thinning out of committees, boards, and commissions, in an attempt to provide clearer lines of accountability for national teams, and less duplication of work.

Then he hopes the Church can get back to doing what it was set up to do: spreading the Word, caring for the poor and sick, and focusing on issues such as slavery, world poverty and climate change. Same sex marriage is only one issue that faces the Church, he says, and, arguably, not the most important.

(Your diocesan synod members will try and ensure the issues can be debated at parish level before a final decision on structures is taken early next year).

ROGER BOLTON

PS The Religion Media Centre daily digital newsletter is free. Just go to the website and sign up. You can also listen to the interview with Sir David Lidington via the site).

LITTLE GADDESDEN SWIFTS - END OF SEASON REPORT

The Swift season is more or less over now and the vast majority are well on their way to Africa. They will return next year in late April or early May, once more to captivate us with their dashing flight and screeching cries.

We've been delighted with progress here. The church tower nest boxes were installed in June and the sound system to attract the swifts was switched on in early July. Within a couple of days of switching the calls on, swifts, which in recent years were only rarely seen in this part of the village, were flying around the tower, some singly but mostly in groups of up to 10 or more. These are our target birds, most of them one or two years old and too young to breed this year. Fingers crossed, next year some will select our boxes and make a start on building nests. In general swifts don't breed until their third or fourth year, but they pair up, decide on a suitable nest site and do much of the nest building a year or two before actually laying eggs. They then remain faithful to both their partner and their chosen nest site unless circumstances change.

By the time you read this the sound system will be switched off – no birds so no point! We'll start again in late April as the birds return. There will be a few minor modifications to the system to make it easier to alter the volume and timing of the calls. I'm indebted to Michael Carver and Peter Leonhardt for this crucial part of the project. I'm also very grateful to the Vicar, both for his support and for his tolerance when things went wrong, in particular when my ignorance of electronics effectively put a stop to the church wi-fi for a fortnight.

Nick Murray

From the Registers:

24 th June	Holy Matrimony	Jack Ellisdon and Kirsty Newell
1 st July	Holy Matrimony	Adam Dyer and Philippa Adams
5 th August	Holy Baptism	India and Eveline Adamson
21 st August	Funeral	Philip Cullimore

Prayer Page

For the first day at work, school or university

O God, the strength of my life, make known your will for me in this place: help me to discover friends among strangers, to meet opportunities and challenges eagerly, and to do my daily tasks in your name.

Give me strength to overcome my worries, and preserve me in your safekeeping, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

God of life,
we praise you for the beauty of creation,
its richness and variety;
yet, through greed and ignorance,
we scar your world with plastic waste
and throw so much away.
Make us more like Jesus,
treading gently on our common home,
and breathe your Spirit on us,
that we may care more deeply for your Earth.
We ask this through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

O Lord God,
your Son Jesus Christ suffered and died for us.
In his resurrection
he restores life and peace in all creation.
Comfort, we pray, all victims of intolerance
and those oppressed by their fellow humans.
Remember in your kingdom those who have died.
Lead the oppressors towards compassion
and give hope to the suffering.
Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

CHURCH SERVICES – SEPTEMBER

	I Sunday 3 rd September – Trinity 13			
9.00am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden		
11.00am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden		
6.00pm	Choral Evensong to close the Nettleden Festival	Nettleden		
II Sunday 10 th September – Trinity 14				
9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden		
9.00am	Café Church	Little Gaddesden		
11.00am	Café Church	Great Gaddesden		
III Sunday 17 th September – Trinity 15				
9.00am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden		
11.00am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden		
6.00pm	Evensong	Nettleden		
IV Sunday 24 th September – Trinity 16				
9.00am	Morning Prayer	Nettleden		
9.00am	Parish Communion	Little Gaddesden		
11.00am	Parish Communion	Great Gaddesden		
I Sunday 1 st October – Harvest Festival				
9.00am	Family Communion	Little Gaddesden		
11.00am	Family Communion	Great Gaddesden		
6.00pm	Evensong	Nettleden		

Mid-Week Services			
Tuesdays	9.00am Holy Communion	Great Gaddesden	
Thursdays	10.00am Holy Communion	Little Gaddesden	

Parish News Editors:

Helene Hockings, Nick Murray, Mike Walsham editor-pn@littlegaddesdenchurch.org.uk
Deadline Date: Friday 15th September