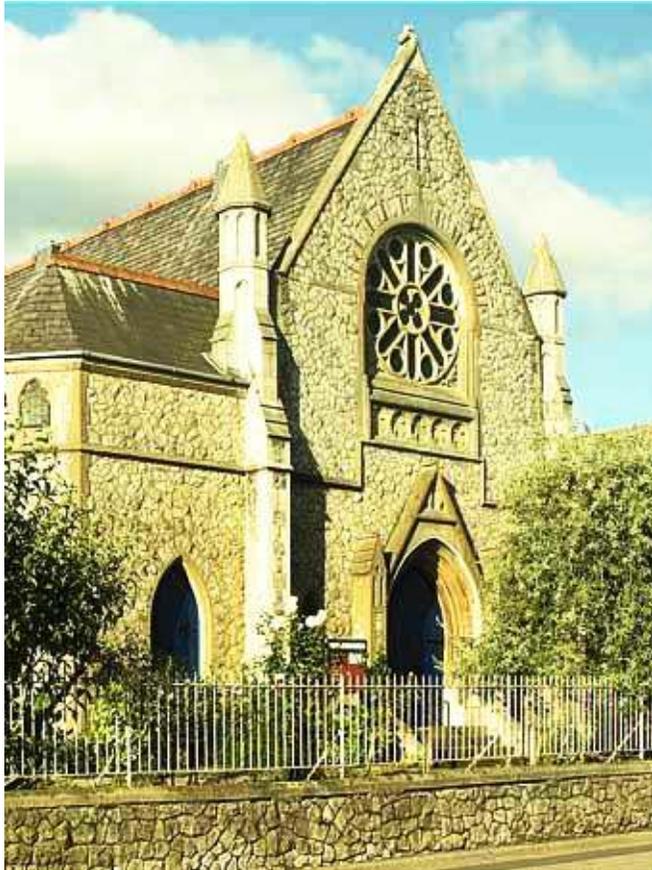


THE
OUTLOOK

JUNE TO AUGUST
2016



Emmanuel Church Sidcup
Methodist and United Reformed

Please Note

The closing date for copy for the **Sep / Oct / Nov** Outlook will be

Thursday 18th August

Earlier contributions will be welcomed.

Please plan ahead and make sure that I am aware of any events or meetings that need to be included on the calendar. *Tony Howard*

Emmanuel.church.outlook@gmail.com

A Message from your Minister

Dear Friends,

I would like to begin by noting that, at Emmanuel, we are moving in exciting times.

We are experiencing the Good News in all the facets of our life together as a Community of Believers. On Sunday the 10th of April, 2016 Erin Hamilton was baptised, daughter of Clare and Amanda Hamilton. But what a privilege, the church was packed including the balcony, one hundred and fifty people attended, regulars, visitors, parents and a large number of babies cooing, and children. It was a significant moment of worshipping God. The Sanctuary was illuminated by His presence, it was just good.

Erin was so calm, enjoying her special moment of baptism. The Church was delighted to welcome and worship with the family, whose Grandmother was a member of Emmanuel Church. We pray for Erin that she will grow up to be well nurtured, to enjoy life in all its fullness and to have good health.

We are in summer though outside it does not look like it. This summer the Emmanuel Community has plans to refurbish the Hall to make it attractive and welcoming to the Church groups who use it. We are all excited that this is going to happen and we hope this work will progress well according to the plan.

However, I will not be able to witness this development project of the hall. I am off on Sabbatical which starts 1st of May, 2016. There is a lot of travelling involved. I have planned to go to Zimbabwe, Iona, then New York. My mission is to reflect on Prayer and Healing ministry and also to learn from those working in that area, so that I can come out with my own findings.

I wish you all a good Summer and hope you will be able also to travel to places and to visit family, relatives and friends.

Blessings,

Juliet

Lark in the Park 2016

23rd July to 7th August

Can you help or just support.

Excellent activities for all ages of
children and adults

Daytime and Evenings

See <http://www.larksidcup.com>



Emmanuel Church is excited to bring to the Church again Messy Church!!

**"This is a Free, Fun, Family event and will include:
Fun, Food and Worship!!!"**

**Where ? Emmanuel Church Hall,
Hadlow Road, Sidcup**

**When ? Saturday 4pm - 6pm
Next meetings
June 11th Queen's Birthday
July August No Meeting**

Who ? All ages welcome

We look forward to seeing you all there

"Contacts: 01689 821956/julietushe@hotmail.com/donnakebabie@aol.com"

Messy Church on 12th March 2016 the theme was "Easter"

Well, once again our wonderful band of Angels, who put so much time, effort and love into preparing for Messy Church Events each month were ready. Our craft tables were fully manned for 4:00 pm, and in they came. We had 37 children with their Mums and Dads and Grandparents. We all had a wonderful time. The atmosphere was fantastic and it was delightful to see all the happy little faces as they glued, decorated, made things, stuck and painted to their hearts content. Messy Church it is and Messy Church it was.

Everybody helped to make our Easter Bunting and it was quite funny trying to assemble it with everyone milling about.

Making Easter Bunny Envelopes by colouring bunny ears and sticking them on with a pompom nose and googly eyes followed by stuffing with straw and adding some mini eggs and a chick or bunny went down well.

Decorating cakes with different coloured icing, some sprinkles topped with some little sweets was popular and I even saw one or two cakes being taken home.

Hand painted crosses – what can I say – they were beautiful. A cross was put on blank paper, everything was painted and then the crosses were removed – the crosses stand out beautifully.

Watch the chick hatch out – an egg made from card in 2 parts with a hinge and decorated – Lift the top half up to reveal the chick – very effective.

It always seems easy to have craft tables for girls but boys don't like to do sissy things so we had a table where the children could make Roman Catapults and fire missiles at a target – the missiles were wet cotton wool balls. The boys loved it and so did the girls. Has anyone got any brilliant ideas that would appeal to our young lads and lasses?

Everyone disappeared into the Green Room for prayers and a hymn and to listen to the wonderful story of Easter whilst we got the hall ready for the usual magnificent feast.

The afternoon was rounded off by playing the parachute game to all the usual shrills of delight.

Needless to say our Angels then all set to in cleaning the hall and tables before departing for home, completely exhausted and ready to put their feet up.

Roger

Messy Church on 9th April 2016 **the theme was "Water"**

Water was our theme this month and we decided to draw a giant foot and the children were allowed to take their shoes and socks off, step into some paint and then leave their footprints on the giant footprint. They then washed their feet in a paddling pool full of water and had their feet dried to symbolise Jesus washing his disciple's feet and drying them.

Paper plates cut in half, a paper towel centre, a large lollipop stick and a triangle of card, all put together and coloured in make the perfect sailing boat although I wouldn't trust it on the water

Fish swim in water and we had some fish templates which the children painted by dipping celery sticks in paint and then dabbing the paint on to represent fish scales. The older ones could paint and cut a paper towel centre to make a fish – stick on eyes and what beautiful fish we had.

Plastic bottles filled with water, a clear plastic bag shaped and cut with a pocket of coloured water in it, inserted into the bottle and you have your very own jelly fish to watch floating up and down.

We cannot live without food and water so a variety of foods that have a high water content were chosen and prepared for the children to sample and write down the name of the fruit or vegetable. They could also make fruit kebabs to take an eat.

Plants cannot grow without water so to demonstrate this we had some plant pots with wet cotton wool and some cress seeds already growing. The children had to paint a polystyrene cup and then put a "cress pot" inside to take home with a recipe for making egg and cress sandwiches.

Folding paper to make a frog with stuck on wiggly eyes, stroke its back gently and it hops. We were going to have a frog hopping race but ran out of time but most of the children had a hopping frog to take home. We know that frogs like water but not paper ones.

Everyone disappeared into the Green Room for prayers and a hymn and to listen to the wonderful story about water whilst we got the hall ready for the usual magnificent feast.

The afternoon was rounded off by playing the parachute game to all the usual shrills of delight.

Needless to say our Angels then all set to in cleaning the hall and tables after the mess made by 22 children before departing for home, completely exhausted and ready to put their feet up.

It is truly amazing the phenomenal amount of work that is put in by our wonderful band of helpers (Angels) to make Messy Church the success it is. **Thank you all!**

Roger

Messy Church on 14th May 2016 **the theme was "Nature"**

Spring is here and all the cherry trees were in blossom. What a sight as twigs were first planted in a pot with some soil and then decorated with little bits of crunched up tissue paper after enormous quantities of glue had been applied.

Painting stones – Pebbles gathered from a beach were, with the application of a bit of paint, turned into the most amazing designs of flowers or animals or, well your guess is as good as mine. They were truly beautiful.

What would you chose to make? A scary spider or a beautiful butterfly – the scary spider of course although there were a lot of beautiful butterflies too. The scary spiders were black pompoms with black pipe cleaner legs and stick on eyes. The spiders were then attached to elastic so that they bounced up and down – some peoples worst nightmare.

Making a birds nest held the children's attention as they stuck straw, a bird, some eggs and all sorts of bits and pieces onto a paper plate to make a very realistic nest. You might have a long time waiting for the eggs to hatch out though.

Frog shapes were cut out and assembled so that they had movable arms and legs. They were then painted very imaginatively. The only thing they didn't do was croak. For the less adventurous children there were some pictures depicting the parable of the sower to colour in.

Our giant picture with mountains, hills, fields and sky was painted and glue was applied to stick on seeds and stones. The children's enthusiasm meant that the picture was to say the least a bit confused but what the heck, they had a lovely time decorating it.

The children with their parents went out to the Green Room to hear the story of planting seeds on stony ground, to sing a hymn and say some prayers for friends, family and a very troubled world.

When they came back in the usual feast was waiting for them and they tucked into their sandwiches, cakes, fruit and biscuits with great relish.

It was wonderful to see all those happy little faces going home clutching all the lovely things that they had so carefully made.

We now had to clear up the hall before complete exhaustion set in. A great big thank you once more to all you wonderful angels who make Messy Church such a success.

Our next meeting will be on the 11th June when we will be celebrating the Queens Birthday. No offers of help will be refused.

Roger

MORE DORSET GLEANINGS

Hello again Dear Friends at Emmanuel Church after a break in our regular articles about Methodist happenings in Dorset by the Sea. We are happy to say that much has in fact been happening in our neck of the woods over the past few months, but we have selected just three events to tell you about in which we personally have been involved just to give you some idea as to what has been going on.

Firstly to tell you that our Chapel, who opened their doors to the members of our village 12th C Anglican Church whose antiquated heating system gave up thereby causing the members of their congregation to stop attending services due to the freezing condition over the winter months, have now forged an enduring bond of friendship between us. We really do now work more closely together particularly after their Vicar was transferred to another church in Hampshire just before last Christmas that was also in dire straits. However, we understand that another vicar is due to be installed in July so we now wait patiently to see the outcome.

Secondly, we have much -pleasure in telling you that the new £5,000,000 branch of our Methodist Homes for the Aged was officially opened in Poole on Sunday 10th April, when a Service of Thanksgiving was held and at which John read the Lesson. This Home is unlike any other MHA Home in that every Resident will be living in a self contained flatlet with its own lounge, bedroom, kitchenette and wet room. It will be a Flagship Home for MHA and we are both very happy and proud to be members of the Support Committee following John's time on the MHA Board of Directors at Derby some years ago, and if you wish to have details of how to apply to become a resident of a Methodist Home then please let us know.

Thirdly and lastly, both of us are now Trustees of the Tolpuddle Martyrs Memorial Chapel in that Dorset village, and have the keys to the building which will be open to members of the public and overseas visitors from Easter through to October. Also, we personally pay visits to the Chapel once a fortnight in order to restock the book and leaflet shelves and to ensure that the chapel is being kept clean and tidy. If you can possibly organise a coach trip down to Dorset we will be extremely happy to give you a guided tour round the village of Tolpuddle plus of course round the Memorial Chapel itself followed by lunch at the Martyrs Inn. So, please do think about it.

We are yours sincerely, in His Name.

JOHN & FRANCES RUSSELL

Food Bank as at the 17th May 2016

There is a great shortage of:

Jam Rice in Packets
Noodles Custard
Tins of fruit

They have got a surplus (until end of June):

Tea Pasta
Soup Baked Beans
Cereals



SIDCUP DEBT ADVICE SERVICE NEEDS YOUR SUPPORT

Immediate Needs:

- Prayer Support - churches and individuals
- A contact person within each church in CTIS
- Financial Support - church, business, charity and individual

Longer-term needs:

- People to help out as advisers and in admin support roles — full debt advice training will be given

For further information:

Please email Steve and Jeanette Smith at:

debtadvice@newcommunitydebtadvice.org.uk

Or write to:

Sidcup Debt Advice 24 Station Road SIDCUP DA15 7DU

Giving contact name, address and phone number

**SIDCUP'S
GREAT WAR
A LIVING PAGEANT**
A Community Event for All Ages
Saturday June 18th 2016
Sidcup high Street
10.00am to 4.00pm

Pastoral News

A number of people from church attended Phillip Blissett's memorial service in Elmswell village church. It was a lovely service. Gareth's eulogy is printed on p10. Please remember Carol, Gareth and Vicky in your prayers as they come to terms with their sad loss.

Congratulations to Jennifer and Phillip Willson on the birth of a grandson, Joseph Daniel Proctor, 6lb 7oz, a brother for Anya.

Congratulations to Doreen Still and her husband on the celebration of their Diamond Wedding anniversary.

Frank Midgely is at recovering from a hip replacement operation. Pam Bush has had knee replacement operation. We wish them both a complete recovery.

Winnie Webb is in hospital after breaking her hip. Please pray for her.

Continue to remember Lorna New at St Margaret's in your prayers.

Please think of those who are not well enough to come to church, especially Eileen Shenton, and Heather Forsyth.

Refugees

There is a need that refugees need to share the gospel with us. Please let me know if you know of any refugee needing our prayers and help.

Peter Thornton

Churches Together in Sidcup

The Unity Service raised £240.02.

Lent Lunches for Christian Aid raised £1553.77

Mike Conway of St Lawrence is the new Chair for one year until Mar 2017.

Future Events

To celebrate the Queen's birthday a service will be held in Holy Trinity on Sunday 12th June at 4.00pm.

There is an excellent book called "The Servant Queen and the King she Serves" published by the Bible Society and HOPE.

Peter Thornton

Prayer Meeting every 3rd Saturday

9.00 - 9.30 am. All welcome

Working at Whitechapel mission

One of the joys of preaching around the circuit is that you get to see what makes other churches tick along. Petts Wood Methodist church were looking for people to join their 'Breakfast Team Challenge' one Sunday when I was there. So it was that at 5am on a Saturday I was picked up by the other 3 members of the team and driven to Whitechapel.

On arrival we see the clients waiting for the mission to open. We are met by Ramesh one of the full time workers who cheerfully receives any donations of clothing, towels, toothpaste and brushes, disposable razors and men's socks we have taken. Ramesh looks after the volunteers in the kitchen and dining room and organises people to clean the toilets and showers. He is so dedicated that on his day off he takes his hair clippers and offers haircuts to the homeless men.

The screen tells us who else in volunteering that day. Often there are community service workers and people from workplaces in the City doing their charity day.

We are given the quick kitchen hygiene and rules routine by another member of staff and then we set to work no later than 6.30am. 10 loaves of bread buttered More toasted.

200 sausages to fry and 9 kilos of bacon too. 360 eggs, mushrooms, tomatoes, beans and hash browns all to cook before 8.30am. *More statistics on www.whitechapel.org.uk*

Meanwhile we serve the early birds with tea, coffee or chocolate and give out the toiletries people need. This is the bit I like the best because sometimes they chat. Please will you clean out my flask and fill it with tea." You got a flask!" I say. "Yes I found it yesterday and it will be so useful, it's a shame I didn't find the cup to it though!" and we laugh.

"I'll have the orange one" says a Croatian, pointing at the razors. "No two. I need two" as he indicates his tough beard growth. Each person has his preference and we are asked to respect this, because this is the only place on earth homeless people are allowed to choose anything at all.

Usually one person is assigned to charge up the mobile phones in a special place for charging lots of them together.

The back room is full of fridges, freezers, washing machines and shelves holding boxes of toiletries of all kinds donated by kind people.

A Nigerian man with a nice hat comes along. David lives nearby and comes to chat to the homeless men. He spends most of his income buying breakfast for those who are not organised yet; those who don't know they can bulk buy breakfast on benefit days and then have each one scored off the card. They are charged 75p for a large breakfast, a payment which keeps them from feeling like charity cases and keeps them in touch with the real world of payment for goods, not that you can buy an egg for 10p these days.

We serve until 10.30am when the hatch comes down usually with a few faces getting lower and lower as the gap decreases. People who want or need or are simply too late. Usually the late-comers are the drunkards and sometimes they fight verbally

and square up to each other but we are protected from that by the counter and Ramesh who sorts it out.

Community service people work downstairs underground in the clothing store sorting out the sacks of donations and putting clothes on racks and cutting up old towels into face cloth size.

It's a massive organisation managed for many years by Lay-worker and Local Preacher Tony Millar and his wife Sue. Indeed they have brought up a family there and their boys know exactly how important mission is for the community.

On my breakfast break I was shown the church upstairs. A plain building with stepped grey breeze block walls striped with black.

“Interesting decoration” I say thinking of our beautiful stained glass.

“Oh those are the sleeping bags. we can have any colour of sleeping bag as long as we put it in a black bag,” said Tony and continued “And on the nights when the temperature goes down to zero we have to open the doors and let the men and women in to sleep here and we find them a meal too. Are you ever free on a cold snowy night? It's tiring when there's a few cold nights together and we still do breakfast and all the other events in the week”

I look at the altar surrounded not by beautiful oak and sculpture but by DFS sofas and I think how honourable this is to the one who said

“When I was hungry, naked or imprisoned, what did you do for me?”

Humbled, I returned downstairs to wash the cooker made extraordinarily dirty by someone getting her own back for having to be there cooking eggs on her last day of community service! Such is life!



Sue Cope

Blackfen Community Library

Blackfen Community Library at **7-9 Blackfen Parade, Blackfen Road**, is a friendly local library run by New Generation Community Trust with support from the London Borough of Bexley. Bus numbers 51 and 132 stop nearby.

Blackfen Community Library operates its own membership scheme and stock that is separate from the Council Library Service. Customers need a Blackfen Community Library membership card to borrow books from the library.

An exciting new addition to the library is the community cafe providing a meeting space for the local community with affordable drinks and snacks. We sell barista coffee.

Philip Victor Blissett

Gareth read this Eulogy at Phillip's memorial Service on 5th May.

Dad was born on the 6th January 1950. He grew up in Kennington with his parents Ellen and Victor and sister Janet. He had lots of stories about his childhood, which sounded like episodes of Call The Midwife. It's hard to imagine now but London was recovering from the war and Dad was allowed to walk alone around the streets at a young age, looking for shrapnel or filling up a vinegar bottle and cutting himself carrying it home.

Dad described a happy childhood and enjoyed school. When he was 11, he moved with his parents to a house in Falconwood and close to his Aunt and Uncle in Eltham. Dad admitted that in his teenage years he didn't work as hard as he could have done at school and didn't achieve what he wanted. He pushed us to work hard at school, as he didn't want us to make the same mistake.

Yet, it's hard for us to imagine Dad not working hard, as you all know that Dad was a workaholic and always pushed himself in his career. He was taken on as a trainee accountant at University College London and then moved to St. Mary's Medical School. Here he became the Finance Officer and then when St Mary's merged with Imperial College London he became the Finance Officer for the Faculty of Medicine, which was the largest medical school in the country.

Dad's career had its challenges and I remember at one time he was told that there wouldn't be a role for him around the time of the merger. However, when Dad became the Faculty finance officer he soon made it his mission to prove everyone wrong and work harder than ever. He taught us to always work hard. A few years before he retired, Dad decided to apply for a promotion as Faculty Operating Officer and he took on this challenge at a time when many people seem to slow down.

When I worked at Imperial, I was always struck by how respected my Dad was and had no idea what a responsibility he had. People would always say that Dad was a very kind, encouraging, patient and funny person. He enjoyed supporting staff to develop and remained very down to earth. Dad liked wearing bright shirts and ties to work, as a way of being positive and fun. Some of the ties we bought for Dad were quite 'out there' but he always wore them! Dad unconsciously started a trend with his colleagues at work- Pink Friday. They noticed he often wore a pink shirt on a Friday and so they started to do the same.

When Dad retired his zest for learning continued. He didn't feel as computer literate as he wanted to be and so he attended a computer course. He also developed his interest in genealogy and found his birth family.

Dad had a passion for sport. He would always read the paper starting with the sports pages and wake us all up with Talk Sport radio. As well as playing hockey as a teenager, he also enjoyed playing golf. When he retired he enjoyed playing golf on Tuesdays with friends in Sidcup and then in Stowmarket. Dad also loved watching sport. He loved horse racing and as a child he wanted to be a jockey! When Dad and I went to the Paralympics in London he discovered new sports and was quite in awe of the wheelchair rugby players.

Dad was a huge Aston Villa supporter. From a young age he would travel up to Birmingham alone to watch matches and tried to do this when he could. If Villa were on TV, Dad was literally there in the game and would be quite drained after a match as

if he had been on the field with them. Mum didn't quite get the football thing. Dad took us up to watch Villa years ago and we were on a train with the away supporters. They started yelling out, "Who supports Villa?" and Mum started to say that we did. Dad was not impressed with Mum not getting the football banter and didn't invite her to anymore games with us! The last season has been terrible for the Villa and we can't even mention the American and what he has done for the club. I'm sure Dad will be monitoring their progress.

Dad would always help people using his skills. He was the treasurer for the Development Trust, the Liver Trust, the Autonomic Charitable Trust and then would take on treasurer roles for voluntary sector organisations, whether it was 3rd Sidcup Scouts, Emmanuel Church Sidcup, Home Start Bexley or more recently the Wesley Centre in Elmswell. Dad wasn't very good at saying no and even took on being the treasurer for the Society of Mary without knowing much about it. Family and friends would always ask Dad financial advice and he would always help them. We will certainly miss our financial advisor. Dad was most happy with bits of paper in his hand and struggled to watch TV without having a spreadsheet in his hand. He was a perfectionist and most of us would cross out a mistake but Dad would have to write it out again. He used to carry so much paperwork home from work that we used to ask him how many bricks he had brought home from work.

In 1976 Dad met Mum and they married in June 1977. Mum was on a working holiday in England following immigrating to Australia as a teenager. Mum and Dad got married in Tasmania. My parents were quite brave, as my maternal grandparents and family hadn't met Dad and he was going to be taking Mum back to England. Mum and Dad were a package. Little and large as they were often known! They complemented each other and rarely got cross with each other. If they did get cross, it was always over very quickly. They respected each other and did whatever they could for each other.

Mum and Dad met at a Gilbert and Sullivan singing group. Dad enjoyed singing and would often sing around the house. One of my earliest memories is Uncle George playing the organ and Dad singing along. He had a good voice although we didn't tell him that! Dad sang in the Emmanuel Church choir and then at the St. John's Church choir. Nan would be proud that Dad wore proper choir robes. Dad would always play music when he was doing work at home and liked to keep up to date with current bands. A couple of years ago he dropped in that he liked Mumford and Sons. The music he chose today I'm sure is to make us laugh, as he knows Mum isn't a fan of bagpipes!

Dad also enjoyed acting, taking part in the Emmanuel Church drama group and also seemed to enjoy dressing up as a woman at times. He became part of the Beverley Sisters and Dad and Peter took it quite seriously.

Dad was quite renowned in Sidcup and people would often say they'd seen our Dad walking our dog Nelson. Dad had quite an image, not necessarily what we wanted as teenagers with him smoking a pipe, walking Nelson, listening to music with red earphones! Dad hadn't had a dog before but when we got Nelson he was very much his dog. Nelson would follow him everywhere and Dad loved him. A couple of months ago we went to look at the house I'm moving to and the lady was holding her French bulldog. Dad walked straight up to the dog and started to stroke it. Since then he was desperate to get a dog.

Dad liked food. He used to wolf down his dinner at quite a speed. When my cousin Steven lived with us they used to have a Sunday roast race of who could finish eating first. Steven managed to win a few times. As a family we have always enjoyed family meals whether at home or out. It was a time for us to talk. I can remember friends of ours saying how surprised they were that Dad would come in from work and joke and mess around after a long day at work. Dad also enjoyed meals out at Michelin star restaurants with his friend Chris. The descriptions of the meals weren't always what you would expect though. He would tell us he'd had this "white stuff" or this "brown stuff." However, he enjoyed the tastes and also loved Mum's cooking and is the only person I know who would eat an apple core.

Dad always felt that I got working in healthcare from Mum and he couldn't do it. Yet, he was a very caring person and always did whatever he could for his friends and family. We saw firsthand the care he provided to our Nan and our great aunt, as well as his friends. Dad was always good at finding something of interest to talk to people about or keeping people occupied. He would read out the crosswords to Nan and if he knew the answer she would always pretend she was surprised he knew. Dad was also the family and our friends taxi driver. After long days at work he would always oblige driving us around whether it was Vicky to Guides, Explorers, music classes, Mum to meetings, me to music rehearsals or concerts or any of us to see friends. I still remember him picking us up from an 18th birthday party with a couple of my friends in the back having the window down as they felt sick.

Dad was a very polite man, a gentleman. He never swore and was quite calm. If Dad was cross you knew you were in trouble! Dad didn't always agree with choices we made but would always respect them and support us. He was also quite a spiritual man. He had a strong Christian faith. You could pick his voice out at church, as he enjoyed singing hymns. He became an elder at Emmanuel Church and took this role seriously. One Good Friday Mum suggested that we could go to the cinema. Dad told us this was inappropriate and was quite a stickler for tradition.

When Dad retired he wanted a change and he was the catalyst for Mum and Dad moving to Elmswell. It was quite a risk and we were all quite worried. However, within weeks of moving Dad was happier than ever and relished village life. Dad couldn't get over how quick it was to get to places and Dad liked driving to new places to explore with Mum. He enjoyed joining the History Group, the church and being part of the community. We have all been overwhelmed by the support they have both received from all their new friends in Elmswell.

Dad was a great father. He pushed us both to work hard, always supportive. We both remember him driving us to uni and being very strong when we both knew he was upset. I remember the drives to and from Cardiff with us talking about lots of random things. Dad had a fantastic memory and also would memorize random pieces of information. I will miss someone to discuss silly things with from the paper or guessing what someone on TV was in before. In 2014 Dad became a grandfather to Isaac and loved him very much.

Dad enjoyed family holidays and we were lucky to visit some amazing places. We remember Dad teaching us to swim, sneaking in an ice cream or helping us justify to mum why we needed spaghetti or a burger after swimming. Dad also enjoyed driving abroad apart from the 7 lane motorway in LA, ending up in a ghetto and when we got lost in Tenerife. On Boxing Day in Tasmania our grandma's partner Denis took us on a snake hunt on his farm. Dad found the whole thing very funny and got us all

into it. We weren't so pleased when Dad had read about a native American village in the Everglades and walked us along a path where we got bitten by mosquitos. We wouldn't let Dad moan about his own bites, as we said it was his fault and he took it well! Dad was also very patient when Vicky left her phone charger in a cottage on holiday and then drove her to a phone shop to get a new one. I'm not sure all Dads would do that!

Initially Dad can appear shy but once he got to know someone he wasn't shy at all. He fought his battle with cancer in the same way he approached any task. However, it was a tough battle as his father had died of stomach cancer 30 years ago. Dad never moaned. Dad had a great sense of humour and was a very positive, generous, kind person. He would do whatever he could for his family, colleagues and friends. Dad was very hard working and had a lot of stamina. Dad always struck me as someone who was grateful for the opportunities life had given him. Yet, we are also grateful for having him as part of our lives.

Erin's Baptism

Erin Rose Hamilton was baptised by rev Juliet on 10th April. What a joy to see the church so full! Erin's great grandmother, Vera Howsam, is a long standing member of Emmanuel Church and the Women's Fellowship. It was a delight to see Vera in church again to see her great granddaughter's baptism

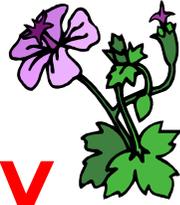


Erin and her Great
Grandmother after the
service

Judith and Tony

Invite you to a

Garden Party



With home-made cakes
and tea at

9 Priestlands Park Road
Sidcup

Saturday 6th August
from 2.30pm

Donations will go towards
Emmanuel's Hall Refurbishment Fund



Women's Fellowship Hour

The 95th Anniversary meeting, theme Friendship, was well attended by other churches. Rev Alex Terrett gave a talk.

24th May was the 81st Anniversary of the Women's Fellowship at Main Road Baptist church.

June

- 6th – Margaret Cufflin local hist
- 13th – PCSO Julia Turner Scams
- 20st – Lynette Anderson Growing up in Botswana
- 27th – Strawberry Tea

July

- 4th – American themed Fun Afternoon
- 11th – Lotto
- 18th – AGM and Tea
- 25th – Eastbourne Trip (all welcome) 9.30 am

August

No Meetings

Coffee Morning

Every Friday in the Church Hall from 10.30am to Noon. Come in for a coffee & biscuit and have a chat with friends. On fine days there may also be a bric-a-brac stall outside. All for church funds.



Lunch

You are invited to Lunch at 1pm on 3rd **Wednesdays** 15th Jun and 20th July in the Green Room. Come and enjoy a meal followed by tea or coffee in a friendly atmosphere.

The price is £5 min! Its a bargain!

Sunday Coffee

Coffee will continue to be served in the church after morning service every Sunday.

Donations to Church Funds

June	5	Roger & Christine
	12	Pat & Dorothy
	19	Guides
	26	Pam & Jennifer
July	3	Ann & Maryia
	10	Judith & Mandy
	17	Roger & Christine
	24	Pat & Dorothy
	31	Ann & Maryia
August	7	Pam & Jennifer
	14	Roger & Christine
	21	Judith & Mandy
	28	Pat & Dorothy





Services for June

- 5 10.30am Miss Rudado Ushewokunze
12 10.30pm Rev Jacqueline Quarmby Communion
19 10.30am Mr Peter Thornton Parade and Family service
26 10.30am Miss Rudado Ushewokunze

Services for July

- 3 10.30am Mrs Joan Mayes
10 10.30am Rev Jenny Impey Communion
17 10.30am Mr Peter Thornton Parade and Family service
24 10.30am Mr John Sennett
31 10.30am Mrs Maggie Ayres

Services for August

- 7 10.30am Summer Celebration
14 10.30am Rev Juliet Ushewokunze Communion
21 10.30am Rev Juliet Ushewokunze
28 10.30am Mr Chris Price

While Rev Juliet is on sabbatical leave, the preaching plan is slightly different.

Our District Chair, Rev Jenny Impey has kindly agreed to preach at our communion service on July 10th at 10.30am.

We look forward to her service. We hope that as many people as possible will be able to attend.

Katherine's Recital

On 7th May 2016 Katherine Wyatt gave a piano recital in Emmanuel Church. There was a good attendance of all ages.

It was an interesting and varied concert which introduced us to composers' lesser well known works.

We heard Beethoven's Sonata No 1 in 4 movements. He is always a favourite! Then followed Gabriel Fauré's Nocturne No 4, Schumann's Opus 12, Brahms' Rhapsody No 2 and finally 10 Preludes by Sergei Rachmaninoff.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the concert and the refreshments that followed. Almost £200 was raised for church funds. As I mentioned to Katherine after the recital, she should feel free to perform again at any time!

Katherine and Freda Skinner share organ duty at Sunday morning services. What a wealth of talent!

Maureen May

After the Floods

In the last Outlook I shared my impressions of the devastation in the aftermath of the Cumbrian floods. Certainly the people in Keswick didn't let themselves be beaten. There is evidence of a lot of hard work indicating that Cumbria is "open for business".

There are still empty houses with workmen restoring homes to their former glory. There are still people temporarily rehoused waiting anxiously to return home. Although most of the debris from homes and the parks has been cleared away, there are still heaps of tree branches waiting to be disposed of. Businesses are getting back to normal but many have suffered badly. Gift shops have been hit especially. The main A591 which runs from Keswick to Windermere was closed following a massive landslide. Thankfully that has been repaired and was finally reopened on May 11th. at a cost of around £4m. Cumbria is joined up again and the outlook for the recovery of tourism in the area is good.

Footpaths are being restored and changes to rights of way signposted. Many bridges have been destroyed, walls knocked down and even the courses of rivers have changed. The old railway track walk from Keswick to Threlkeld is only partially open because two bridges were washed away and a third is at risk of collapse. It is expected to take about 2 years before it is fully open and safe again. There are many landslides in evidence and a campaign to raise £25,000 for urgent restoration work needed on Cat Bells has been launched.

By Easter the supermarkets in Keswick had been refurbished and reopened. Repair work on the flood defences is being carried out.

The future is looking good and visitors are encouraged to come and see for themselves what a beautiful area Cumbria is.

Judith



OUR BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

JUNE

Nancy Mary Martin	1980
Esme Muriel Heath	1989
Raymond Edwin John Heath	1990
David Victor Martin	1990
John Treacher	1981
Eleanor Caroline Norman	1986
Ethel Louise Davies	1988
Dorothy Harris Kelley	1988
Harold Gerrard Kelley	1988
William John Baker	1980
Henrietta Millward	1992
Leonard George Griffiths	2002
Kenneth Greenway	2004
Georgina Griffiths	2006

JULY

Arthur Cecil Morton-Hooper	1969
Emily May Kearsley	1973
Percival Charles Gibbs	1977
Edith Elizabeth Newman	1983
W. Arthur Young	1984
William T. Rippon	1987
Gilbert Greenway	1967
Gertrude Greenway	1980
Raymond Greenway	1971
Thomas Lenard Allen	1972
Frederick Sydney Morley	1989
Colin Vaughan	2001
Ronald Sidney Hall	2001
Dorothy Brawn	2004
Andrew John Mulliss	2008

AUGUST

Henry Carl Osborne	1965
Elizabeth Edith Osborne	1980
Amelia Emma Long	1998
Doreen Ida Blades	2001
David Oatridge	2010

(David's name will be found in the Book of Remembrance
below his wife Margaret's entry in December)



Marion and Michael celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on March 5th with a party for family and friends in the Church Hall.

Cradle Roll

Elsa Sophia Goldhawk will be 3 on August 16th
Happy birthday Elsa



4th Sidcup Guides Update

We have been busy completing the India challenge supporting our Young Leader Lily who is travelling to the Girl Guide World Centre at Sangam in India this August.

We have learnt about Sangam, located Indian cities on a map, made flower garlands and our favourite – tasted Indian curry from an authentic Indian Restaurant. Chicken Tikka was voted the best recipe.

Earlier this month we camped at Cudham, where we cooked on wood fires, went on trampolines and enjoyed a wide game through the woods.

Thanks to all who donated Sainsbury's vouchers – we have enough for some soft quoits, which will be fun in the hall.

Heron aka Liz Rees

Tribute to Jean Edwards

Jean died on 8th Feb. This tribute was read at her funeral on Feb 29th

My Gran was born in 1932 in Barnet, North London, the younger of two children. Jean spent her childhood growing up in Finchley. Her start in life was a very hard one. As a child she endured deprivation, neglect and abuse at the hands of her parents and others who should have cared for her. At the age of four she was placed in a children's home. Her time in the home gave her the happiest memories of her childhood. When she left the home she cried, as she did not want to return to her parents.

Jean was 7 at the outbreak of World War II. Unlike a lot of children of that era, she wasn't evacuated, but instead spent the war years in London. Her primary school in Finchley was bombed but the classes continued part time in local houses. At the age of 13, she left her father's home, taking everything she owned in a paper carrier bag. Soon after, aged 14, she left school and went out to work full time in a nursery. She started her training as a nursery nurse aged 16, completing it two years later.

In the early 1950s, whilst working a second job at a jellied eel stall in Harringay Stadium, she met her first husband, Victor. He was a driver for a company delivering the jellied eels to the stall. They married on January 31st 1953, their only child, my Mum Debbie, was born the summer of the following year. After only 8 years of marriage, Vic suddenly died in 1961.

As a single parent and widow in the 1960s, Jean continued to work full time as a nursery nurse in order to support her daughter. Life was harsh and although she never owed any money, she never had anything spare either. She would often walk miles to and from work as she didn't have the money for the bus fare. But no matter how hard life was, she always kept going and she always put her daughter first, no matter what.

In her early forties, furthering her love of working with young children, Jean undertook and completed 3 years of teacher training. In 1976, she met and married Bill, the man who I called Grandad. I'm sure many of you here will fondly remember him. My Gran worked in nursery teaching for about 8 years before taking early retirement to help look after Bill as his health began to decline, eventually becoming his fulltime carer.

Many of the happy memories that I have of my childhood come from the times spent with my grandparents. When I was aged two my Mum was seriously ill and I lived with them for a while, with Jean caring for me in the way that only a grandmother can. During the 23 years of their marriage they travelled to some amazing places around the world, including Greece, Spain, Canada, Germany, Italy and Holland. The country that they loved and visited the most was Switzerland. That country left my Gran with many photos, happy memories and was the inspiration for some of her poetry.

When my Grandad died in 1999, she faced widowhood for a second time. She joined the community at Finch Court where she made many friends. She volunteered her time, working one to one with a person with special needs. In 2008 she suffered a serious road traffic accident. She was in hospital with a broken foot, broken ribs and a concussed head. Thankfully she made a full recovery, but despite the seriousness of the accident she really didn't want the driver to get into trouble!

She always went the extra mile for those she cared for, visiting and helping friends in hospital. The fellowship with the members of Emmanuel church was a very important part of her life, giving her spiritual nourishment and guidance. She found inspiration and creativity through classical music and poetry, both of which she enjoyed with friends and family. In her late 60s Jean became a great grandmother, first to my lovely nephew Jake, then a few years later to my beautiful children Anna and Oliver. It was a such a privilege for them all to be in each of the other's lives. Not many families can sit down to Sunday lunch with four generations round the table. Jean's family was everything to her and she always put us first, something for which we will be forever grateful.

Many of the hardships that my Gran faced in her formative years had a great impact on her character and the decisions that she made as an adult. She always had gratitude for the material things that she had in later life, having known what it was like to go without. Although unfairness and injustice often marred her life, she was never bitter. Through illness and pain she carried herself with dignity. She knew from experience what it was like to be excluded and hated it when people, especially those who were vulnerable were treated unfairly. The freedom she had from playing outdoors as a child inspired her love of nature and she always saw the beauty in God's creation.

Her faith in Jesus kept her strong through two widowhoods. She was kind and generous, even to people she didn't know. Her vocation with young children reflected the nurturing part of her character. Through all the difficulties Jean faced, her sense of humour never left her. She always saw the funny side of things, though I think she never realised quite how comic and witty she could actually be. Right up to the very end my Gran was passing off one liners about the state of the hospital food!

Jean was a friend, a daughter, a sister, an aunt, a devoted wife, a loving mother, a mourning widow, a very fun grandmother and an extremely proud great grandmother. But above all, she was a beautiful creation of our Father God, into who's arms she has now returned.

Sarah Kirrage (Jean's granddaughter)

Remembering Freda Elam

Thanks to a legacy from Freda Elam, Emmanuel Church now has a new notice board erected in her memory.

We all remember Freda with great affection. She was a very special lady who loved Emmanuel.



Herdwick Sheep with a difference !

Herdwick sheep are Cumbria's native sheep, well suited to life on the high fells and credited with shaping today's Lake District landscape. They are renowned for their hefting instinct, the ability to recognise and return to their home area after being brought down from the fells. The lambs are born black but adult sheep have white heads and slatey-blue fleeces. Once they were kept for wool but now they are farmed for meat.

During the summer months this year, some very different, life-size, Herdwicks, made of glass reinforced plastic, can be seen between Keswick and Windermere. They have been beautifully decorated by artists and sponsored by local businesses and organisations. There are 60 ewes and by the end of May 50 lambs will have been added to the flock. They are displayed in parks, in the street, in shops, outside schools, all in unexpected places.

This fun public art trail is in aid of the Calvert Trust and it is hoped the unique event will raise £1.3 million. The project is part of their 40th anniversary celebrations. The Lake District charity offers challenging holidays for people with disabilities. Their mission is "to enable people with disabilities to achieve their potential through the challenge of adventurous activities in the countryside".

At the end of September all the sheep will be gathered together at the Rheged Centre near Penrith before being taken to Windermere for a grand auction on October 8th. The money raised from the whole project will go towards funding the redevelopment of the Calvert Trust's site in Keswick, once used as a home by William Wordsworth.

You can read more about this project on www.goherdwick.co.uk or more about the Calvert Trust on www.calvert-trust.org.uk

Tony and I enjoyed spotting many of the flock! At Rydal Mount, Ambleside, we found 'Stargrazer' inspired by a beautiful Cumbrian meadow, highlighting the importance of sheep in reseeding meadows by trampling seeds into the earth.

Judith



Dates For Your Diary

JUNE

Wed	1		
Thu	2		
Fri	3	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	4		
Sun	5	10.30 am Miss Rudado Ushewokunze	
Mon	6	Women's hour 2.00 pm	
Tue	7		
Wed	8		
Thu	9	Bells 10.30 am	
Fri	10	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	11		4 - 6pm Messy Church
Sun	12	Rev Jacqueline Quarmby	Communion
Mon	13		
Tue	14		
Wed	15		Lunch in the Green Room 1.00 pm
Thu	16		
Fri	17	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	18		
Sun	19	10.30 am Mr Peter Thornton	Parade and Family service
Mon	20	Women's hour 2.00 pm	
Tue	21		
Wed	22		
Thu	23	Bells 10.30 am	
Fri	24	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	25		
Sun	26	10.30 am Miss Rudado Ushewokunze	
Mon	27	Women's hour 2.00 pm	
Tue	28		
Wed	29		
Thu	30		

Dates For Your Diary

JULY

Fri	1	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	2		
Sun	3	10.30 am Mrs Joan Mayes	
Mon	4	Women's hour 2.00 pm	
Tue	5		
Wed	6		
Thu	7	Bells 10.30 am	
Fri	8	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	9		
Sun	10	10.30 am Rev Jenny Impey	Communion
Mon	11	Women's hour 2.00 pm	
Tue	12		
Wed	13		
Thu	14		
Fri	15	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	16		
Sun	17	10.30 am Mr Peter Thornton	Parade and Family service
Mon	18	Women's hour 2.00 pm	
Tue	19		
Wed	20		Lunch in the Green Room 1.00 pm
Thu	21	Bells 10.30 am	
Fri	22	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	23		
Sun	24	10.30 am Mr John Sennett	
Mon	25	Women's hour Trip 9.30am	
Tue	26		
Wed	27		
Thu	28		
Fri	29	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	30		
Sun	31	10.30 am Mrs Maggie Ayres	

Dates For Your Diary

AUGUST

Mon	1		
Tue	2		
Wed	3	10.30am Elders Meeting	
Thu	4		
Fri	5	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	6		
Sun	7	10.30 am Summer Celebration	
Mon	8	Women's hour 2.00 pm	
Tue	9		
Wed	10		
Thu	11		
Fri	12	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	13		
Sun	14	10.30 am Rev Juliet Ushewokunze	Communion
Mon	15	Women's hour 2.00 pm	
Tue	16		
Wed	17		
Thu	18		Outlook Copy due
Fri	19	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	20		
Sun	21	10.30 am Rev Juliet Ushewokunze	
Mon	22	Women's hour 2.00 pm	
Tue	23		
Wed	24		
Thu	25		
Fri	26	Coffee morning 10.30 am	
Sat	27		
Sun	28	10.30 am Mr Chris Price	
Mon	29	Bank Holiday	
Tue	30		
Wed	31		

Weekday Activities

Monday	2.00pm 5.45pm 6.30pm 7.30pm	Woman's Hour (except Bank Hols) 3rd Sidcup Beavers 3rd Sidcup Cub Scouts 3rd Sidcup Scouts
Thursday	10.00am	Ladies Morning Club
Friday	10.30am—noon 1.30pm 6.00pm 7.30pm	Coffee Morning Parents & Toddlers Club 6th Sidcup Brownies 4th Sidcup Guides



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