



Paulo, a young Italian boy, once saw a sculptor working hard with his hammer and chisel on a large block of marble. As the artist worked, the boy saw nothing more than large and small pieces of stone falling away to left and right. He had no idea what was happening. But when Paulo returned to the studio a few weeks later, he saw to his great surprise, a large, powerful lion sitting in the place where the marble had stood. With great excitement the boy ran to the sculptor and said, "Sir, tell me, how did you know there was a lion in the marble?"

This month we look forward to Pentecost. Jesus has risen and met with his disciples, promised that power would come and Ascended to the Father. But left on their own the disciples were, literally, locked in fear: "For fear of the Jews the doors had been locked in the place where the disciples were." And no wonder: those

first disciples of Jesus had seen their Lord and Master arrested, tortured and tormented, tried and then crucified. Would the same happen to them? For their own safety and mutual support they locked themselves in that Jerusalem room.

Nobody would have thought there was a lion in the marble: but there in that small group of cautious and frightened men, lay the beginnings of a Church family that has lived and grown for two thousand years. A family that has spread to all corners of the earth, a family that today has over 16,000 million baptised members. And it all began with those frightened friends of Jesus.

What happened to cause this transformation, to release from that small group of people the Lion of the Gospel that has roared the Good News of God's love round our globe and down the Christian ages? Luke tells us in Acts "...suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind... All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit..."

That is what made the difference. That was the transforming moment when they received the gift of God's Holy Spirit.

In the outpouring of the Holy Spirit on those first disciples there was a new start, a new beginning for men and women - new life in Christ. This same gift of the Holy Spirit is available for each one of us. The Holy Spirit works sometimes powerfully and sometimes silently in our hearts to give hidden shape to our lives as we grow in friendship with the Jesus.

But, when I look back over my life, I see that I have often been like those disciples before they encountered the

Risen Jesus. So often the doors of my life have been locked - perhaps because of fear and a sense of inadequacy; perhaps because of past experiences that still hurt, or a sense of guilt. It is into those locked rooms of our lives - both as individuals and communities - that the Risen Jesus sends His gift of God's Spirit. He comes in order to burst open our locked doors and liberate us just as he liberated those first disciples. And we are given the great gift of the Spirit of God so that we can not only grow in knowledge and love of God but can be the communicators of God's love in our world. It means that you and I, in our own ways, are called to be "images of the unseen God" to the people of our world.

So, this month we celebrate the gift of God's Holy Spirit to us, that other Gospel question, "Lord what must I do?" has to be part of our agenda and part of our prayers. That means that we have to be open to the possibility of not only being called by God but of being changed by God: changed by God in unexpected ways.

William Temple, the great Archbishop of Canterbury during the last war, warned people that they had better know what they were about when they prayed those familiar words, "Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire". He said: "If we invoke Him it will be to do God's will, not ours. We cannot call upon the Holy Spirit to use omnipotence for the supply of our futile pleasures or the success of our futile plans. If we invoke Him we must be ready for the glorious pain of being caught up by His power out of our petty orbit into the eternal purposes of the Almighty."

It sounds wonderful but I know that David Maher prefers the security and the familiarity of his own "petty orbit" than the risk and challenge of being

caught up into "the eternal purposes of the Almighty".

The Father looks closely, lovingly, generously at each one us. With the discerning eye of the divine sculptor he can see within us what he wants to release and to use for his glory and the good of his people.

"If the Spirit of Him who raised Jesus from the dead has made His home in you, then He who raised Chris Jesus from the dead will give life to your own mortal bodies through His Spirit living in you." (Romans 8: 11).

Thanks be to God.

David Maher



PARISH DIRECTORY

Vicar	Rev. David Maher	351844
Curate	Rev. Anthony Lees-Smith	425338
Honorary Assistant Curate	Rev. John Polkinghorne	360743
Reader	Linda Dean	328658
Churchwarden	Terry Barringer	424584
Churchwarden	Rhodri James	357607
PCC Chairman	Rev. David Maher	351844
PCC Vice Chairman	Rhodri James	357607
PCC Secretary	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
PCC Treasurer	Ginni Carroll	01954 212993
PCC Electoral Roll Officer	Lilas Davison	354300
Administrator	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
Altar Linen	Finsetta Cummings	352757
Assistant Treasurer	Bill Elsey	357622
Assistant Treasurer	Jim Bass	363156
Book of Remembrance		
Chalice Bearers	Bill Elsey	357622
Child Protection Co-ordinator	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
Children's Society	Ruby Leyshon	352151
Children's Work	John & Alison Phillips	502969
Christian Aid	Simon & Clare Redfern	740513
Church Cleaners	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
Church Hall Bookings	Ruby Leyshon	352151
Coffee Makers	Gill Ambrose	858994
Coffee & Rolls	Fiona Blows	329822
Director of Music		
Friends of Etterbeek	John & Elizabeth Lamont	565559
Fund Raising Events Co-ordinators	Eva Hutson	574070
Fund Raising Events Co-ordinators	Ruby Leyshon	352151
Fund Raising Events Co-ordinators	Evelyn Walker	364067
Good Shepherd Players	Liz Collinson	01954 251377
Good Shepherd Players	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
Intercessors	John Lamont	565559
Jimmy's Night Shelter	Ann Callear	357694
Lesson Readers	Lilas Davison	354300
Monday Club	Eva Hutson	574070
Good Shepherd News Editor	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
North Cambridge Area Deanery Synod	John Phillips	502969
North Cambridge Area Deanery Synod	Ginni Carroll	01954 212993
North Cambridge Council of Churches	John Lamont	565559
North Cambridge Council of Churches	Michael Lovell	328521
Pastoral Care Co-ordinator	Linda Dean	328658
Planned Giving Secretary	Lilas Davison	354300
Registrar of Planned Giving Envelopes	Tom Shipp	353734
Rural Development Movement	Henry Disney	359396
Sacristan	Stuart Keir	572303
Servers	Bill Elsey	357622
Sidesmen & Sideswomen	Terry Barringer	424584
Sidesmen & Sideswomen	Rhodri James	357607
Social Events Co-ordinator	Bertha Wilson-Njenou	571948
Sound System	John Lamont	565559

READINGS FOR MAY

Sundays and holy days

- 6 FIFTH SUNDAY OF EASTER
Acts 8: 26-40
John 15: 1-8
- 13 SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER
Acts 10: 44-48
John 15: 9-17
- 20 SEVENTH SUNDAY OF EASTER
Acts 1: 15-17, 21-26
John 17: 6-19
- 27 PENTECOST
Acts 2: 1-21
John 16: 12-15

Wednesdays

- 2 Acts 12: 24 – 13: 5
John 15: 1-8
- 9 Acts 15: 1-6
John 3: 16-21
- 16 Acts 17: 15, 22 – 18: 1
John 16: 12-15
- 23 Acts 20: 28 - end
John 17: 11-19
- 30 1 Peter 1: 18 - end
Mark 10: 32-45

FIRST CALL

date to be confirmed
8-9pm at 51, Highworth Avenue



REGULAR SERVICES IN MAY

- Sundays 8am Holy Communion
10am Parish Communion
(**LAST** Sunday in the month is an All-Age service and we are joined by those who attend the Community Church in Orchard Park)
- Mondays 9.15am Morning Prayer
- Tuesdays 9.15am Morning Prayer
- Wednesdays 9.30am Holy Communion
- Thursdays 9.15am Morning Prayer
- Fridays 9.15am Morning Prayer

Services at Orchard Park see the weekly bulletin.

SPECIAL SERVICES IN MAY

Ascension Day, Thursday May 17 Holy Communion at 7.30pm

EVENTS IN MAY

- Sunday May 6** at 12 noon Sunday Lunch Club meets in the Church Hall.
- Saturday May 19** Come and celebrate with Ruth. Bring and share supper in church 7-9pm
- Saturday May 26** Plant and Book Sale 10.30 – 12 noon in Hall
- Sunday May 27** Last Orders at a local pub

MEETINGS IN MAY

- Sunday May 13** Standing Committee meets at the Vicarage at 6pm
- Monday May 21** PCC meets at the Vicarage at 7.30pm



AUDREY DISNEY

Henry, Trudia, Adrian and Rachel wish to express their profound gratitude for all the kind comments about Audrey and their concern for us in our grief. They all felt that the Church of the Good Shepherd was a truly caring community and the children felt that Henry was very fortunate to belong such a church.

A number of people requested a copy of the poem Henry read after pointing out that 2013 was to have been Audrey and Henry's Golden Wedding Anniversary.

RUBY WEDDING (23 November 2003)

It's forty years ago today
We wed. The fires of youthful love
Consumed our fragile fears and doubts
As we embarked on unknown seas
Ahead. The sudden squalls, the joys
Of children, stormy nights, the days
Of calm, the sorrows shared along
With pure delights; from these we learned
The other's strengths and flaws: and how
To live with each as love embraced
Apprentice spouse we'd each become.
No longer simple labels can
Describe the depths of feelings now
We own or entertain alone.
Dissection only serves to kill
The very thing we would discern.
We'll just proclaim our simple thanks
For gift of years that leak away,
At ever faster pace, as we
Decline towards a Western sky
Aflame with richer hues than dawn.

First published in Henry's 4th collection, Counterpoise, in 2004.



Tributes to Audrey

Trudy's tribute

We've had many, much appreciated condolence letters and cards over the last week, and when people write about Audrey, I'm sure no-one would be surprised to hear that her kindness and her singing are most frequently mentioned. So many people commented on her unstinting kindness and generosity, her warmth, her gentle, caring nature, her compassion and her support and practical concern for those in need. As you all know, Audrey channeled her unceasing energy into an enormous amount of charity work throughout her whole life. She must have cooked hundreds of cakes, served thousands of cups of tea and sold uncountable secondhand goods at the many fund-raising functions and stalls she organised or helped with. But in addition she has lovingly helped and supported many, many individuals during their particular times of need. She didn't do good deeds to seek applause or acclaim. She never sang her own praises or even sought thanks. She has always thought of others before herself, in fact I feel she rarely thought of herself, and as one person said, she just "radiated love".

There were also so many comments about her lovely smile, her cheerfulness, her positivity and joyful spirit, and how much her bright presence will be missed in the various different groups in which she was involved. Her intelligence, thoughtfulness, focus and depth of perception have been much remembered. Despite her gentle nature, she was also a person of enormous strength and courage, who has coped with whatever life dealt with grace and fortitude. She would not tolerate injustice and although not generally assertive, was not afraid to speak out when necessary. However, as we all know she was so unassuming and self-effacing, she would find these comments difficult to acknowledge. I don't think she realized how much people admired her.

Audrey had a rare ability to connect with people of all ages. Children loved her, and she them – she could get down on their level without being patronizing and had an immense imagination and energy which drew them in. Her grandchildren especially loved how she would play endless board games and join in their imaginative play. Amongst adults, her close friends included people decades younger than herself. Many have described her as ageless. Music was a huge part of Audrey's life. We have never been a family to play a lot of music on a record player or stereo system, yet our lives have been filled with music through mum's piano playing and singing.

We all remember her spontaneous outbreaks of song whatever she was doing, and my memories of her will always be associated with song, despite finding it rather embarrassing at times – as a teenager walking down the street with someone who was singing random pieces of song wasn't particularly cool. However, mum singing her way through life will be my most precious and indelible memories of her now, and neighbors here have said how much they will miss the cheerful singing coming down the street from her garden.

Finally, so many people have said that they feel privileged to have known Audrey. She has been described as an inspiration and a mentor, and as having enriched other's lives. She had a way of gently pushing and encouraging people to expand their horizons. She had time for everyone and especially helped many lonely people on the fringes of society who struggled with life. She had a deep faith and strong morality, and she provided us all with an example in how to live a charitable life. "Knowing her changed me" said someone, and indeed she has touched the lives of many many people in such a positive way.

Two Quaker phrases are "let your life speak" and "let your light shine" – referring to the light of god within us. Audrey has quietly, without fanfare, let her light shine bright and her life speak.

It is hard to conceive that such a vital person is so suddenly no longer with us, but are all taking comfort in the fact she died in the garden on a warm spring day, with trowel in hand, and that she would be so glad to have gone suddenly when she was still well and active and involved in life, without putting anyone out or having to have people fuss over her.

Rachel's tribute

We feel very proud to have had Audrey as our Mum. Growing up at a Field Centre on a remote Yorkshire Moor, Mum made sure we got the best out of our experience. She allowed us freedom to roam and explore our surroundings, she fuelled our sense of adventure – taking us on expeditions to sleep under the stars (knowing full well we would all crack at 3 in the morning!), letting us swim across the tarn whilst she rowed alongside, she called our two nearest hills Everest and Kachenjunga - peaks we conquered many times! In the Winter she brought us skis from Oxfam so we could whizz down the hillsides and second hand ice skates for us and some of the centre staff for when the tarn was frozen. We had many gentle moments too – just sitting quietly on the nature reserve to try and spy a water vole or watching the grebes courting. Mum always had time for us and others, she tirelessly took us to a swimming club – a half hour trek – often picking up local children on the way, I don't know how many we crammed into that brown car!

I too remember as a child being embarrassed by her outbursts of song as we went into the greengrocers or butchers! I remember the corridors of the field centre echoing with song often followed by giggles as others tried to join in! I never recall Mum taking time out for herself, tirelessly putting us first, she always took an interest in our education, helping with school projects and homework and writing us little maths problems! She was a wonderful Grandmother and the Grandchildren loved her – always upset when she left. She had a gift of getting down to their level and spent hours in imaginary games of dolls hospital or Cinderella! When they were smaller in Cambridge she led us all on bike rides – aged 80! And in play parks she'd also climb up the ladders and whizz down the slides! As we got older she nurtured us into adulthood, encouraging us to work and take pride in anything we did.

Mum enriched our lives with so many experiences and opportunities – she gave us wings so we could fly.

Adrian's tribute

As has been said mum was a very kind person who put a huge effort into helping others. Not everything was serious and we should remember some of the moments that made us laugh. She was a very careful woman who would never waste anything. She would re-use or mend anything whenever possible. My trousers always had so many more patches on them than any of my friends and even in her eighties she would cycle an extra five minutes beyond the shop at the end of the road to buy margarine at a shop that sold it for one penny less than the closer shop. At times she gave the impression that she did not know that rationing had ended. However, one thing that she never rationed was the time she spent helping others. If time is money then she created many millionaires!

I would like to contrast how she spoke about some of the traumatic events of her life. She spoke very calmly and matter-of-factly about being buried alive in the blitz, as if it was an everyday experience. However, if there was a spider in the bath.....! Mum was not a judgmental person but she sometimes judged people against her own behavior as if she was normal. I remember her returning from a trip to China. As well

as telling us about the places they had been and things they had seen one comment sticks in my memory: “It was strange that nobody invited us in for a cup of tea.” For mum it was normal to invite complete strangers in for a cup of tea.

Mum always welcomed our friends to our house. I remember bringing my girlfriend to Cambridge. She was an English teacher so it was important to me not to be completely ignorant about literature. Mum had bought us tickets to an open-air performance of Othello. The crux scene centres around the disappearance of a handkerchief that symbolizes the love between the two central characters. The lead actor asks “Where is the handkerchief?” A voice from the back cries out “It’s in the wash!” as my mother turned Shakespeare into a pantomime atmosphere.

Mum was very interested in our education. I don’t think she was teaching us to be vandals when one of our walls needed repainting and she gave us permission to draw and write all over it first. Some of the visitors to our house thought it was strange that the kids were allowed to write on the walls but I don’t think any of us have developed into graffiti artists as a result and it was great fun. None of us can say for sure what heaven is like before getting there but one thing I feel certain of is that now there is woman there who is checking with the Angels: “Is there any washing that you need doing?” and making sure that God has enough food in his fridge.



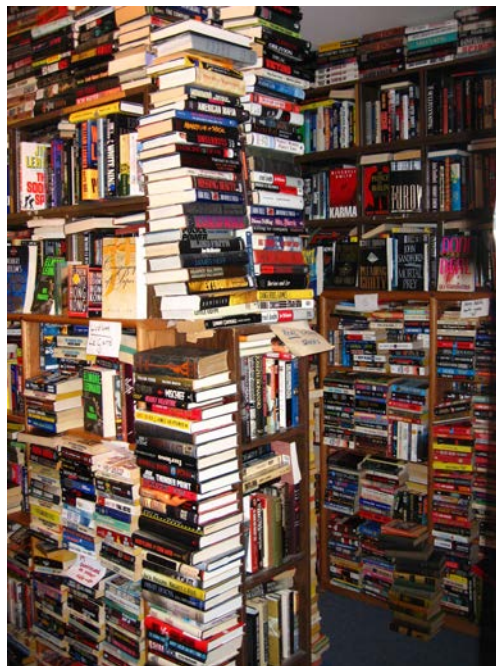
Audrey died on St. David’s Day and on the day of her funeral service the church was full of daffodils.



Plant and book Sale Saturday May 26th 2012

A reminder that the annual Plant and Book sale will take place in the Church Hall on May 26th. Once again we will be relying on your generous donations of plants to make a good showing and turn a profit for Good Shepherd funds. Please set aside a few plants and cuttings for the Sale as you plant out your spring vegetables and flowers. Details of when and where we'll need them can be obtained from Ruby, Evelyn and Eva.

Of course, any donation of paperback books will be equally welcome and they can be given to Ruth or Liz at any time before the day.





Our Aims

- to distribute high quality used and new books to schools in Zambia to support reading
- to grow a culture of reading and promote reading as a life long skill
- to work with schools to further develop the teaching of reading

Why Zambia

One of our team grew up in Zambia and has run successful businesses in Zambia. This personal connection has given Book Buddies an understanding of the challenges facing the Zambian education system and a desire to help.

More than half of Zambians are under 16, this places great burden on the system and the availability of resources are varied especially between rural and urban schools.

Literacy levels are improving but there is still a large gender gap –64% of Zambian women cannot read and nearly 260, 000 children aged between 7 and 13 are not in school.

(Figures taken from Room to Read)

By focussing our work in Zambia we can work with our Zambian partners to enable more children to have access to a greater number of books.

How can you help?

Please check your bookcases and collect any unwanted books.

Recycle books that your children have outgrown.

Financial aid toward freight and running workshops

ESOL Café at Chesterton



Meet other international ladies
Improve your English
Learn more about school life
Drink coffee!

IT'S FREE!

Contact Sarah Adams
sadams@chesterton.cambs.sch.uk
Classes take place at Chesterton Community College
Friday 9.30am-10.30am

LITTLE GIDDING PILGRIMAGE

Saturday 19 May

For nearly 400 years pilgrims have been drawn to Little Gidding in the west of the diocese of Ely, ever since the saintly Nicholas Ferrar and his family lived there in the early seventeenth century.

You are warmly invited to join the annual Pilgrimage to Little Gidding commemorating the life and witness of Nicholas Ferrar. This year's Pilgrimage is led by the Bishop of Ely, Stephen Conway. Join the celebration of Holy Communion in Leighton Bromswold Church whose restoration was funded by George Herbert and directed by the Ferrars.

Share lunch with fellow pilgrims at the historic Green Man at Leighton Bromswold
Enjoy the gentle walk through the Huntingdonshire countryside from Leighton Bromswold to Little Gidding (about five miles along the country roads, with three short stations for prayer and rest)

Gather round the tomb of Nicholas Ferrar for prayer

Sing Evening Prayer at Little Gidding 'where prayer has been valid' (preacher: the Bishop of Ely; choir: the Hurstingstone Singers)

Delight in Tea and conversation at Ferrar House

All welcome! For more details see www.littlegidding.org.uk/pilgrimage

Timetable for the day

10.30am: Pilgrimage Holy Communion at Leighton Bromswold Church

12 noon: Pilgrims' Lunch

1pm: Start of Pilgrimage Walk: First Station at the Hundred Stone at Leighton Bromswold

2pm (approx): Second Station at Salome Wood

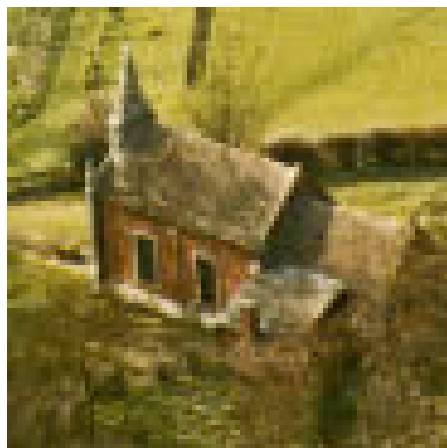
2.45pm (approx): Third Station at Hamerton (refreshments and toilets available)

3.45pm (approx): Fourth Station at Steeple Gidding Church

4.15pm: Final Station: Prayers at the Tomb of Nicholas Ferrar at Little Gidding followed by Pilgrimage Evensong

5.30pm: Tea at Ferrar House

Whilst they would be delighted if you can join them for the whole pilgrimage day they appreciate that not everyone will be able to walk the five miles from Leighton Bromswold to Little Gidding. You are welcome to join them at a later stage, for example for the final half-mile from Steeple Gidding, or else at Little Gidding itself.





Away Day offering Quiet and Space

'Nearer God's Heart in a Garden...'

Little Gidding, Saturday 16th June, 2012 10a.m. - 4.15 p.m. approx

See poster at the back or ask Terry for more details.



FOUR ALL WHO REED AND RIGHT

We'll begin with a box, and the plural is boxes;
but the plural of ox became oxen not oxes.

One fowl is a goose, but two are called geese,
yet the plural of moose should never be meese.

You may find a lone mouse or a nest full of mice;
yet the plural of house is houses, not hice.

If the plural of man is always called men,
why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?

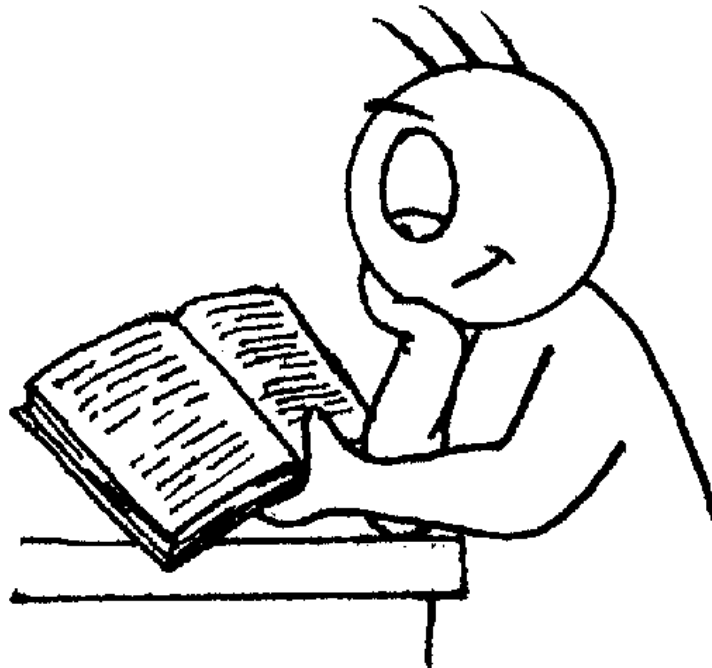
If I spoke of my foot and show you my feet,
and I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?

If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth,
why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?

Then one may be that,
And three would be those,
yet hat in the plural would never be hose,
and the plural of cat is cats, not cose.

We speak of a brother and also of brethren,
but though we say mother, we never say methren.

Then the masculine pronouns are he, his and him,
but imagine the feminine, she, shis and shim.



THE HUG

It was one of those mornings. You know the type.

Things are tense. Our infant son had been up all night. My wife's eyes (along with the rest of her) were weary. My oldest son, the five-year-old, wasn't feeling his best either. He was slow getting ready for school. He understandably didn't feel like going.

It was just one of those mornings. You know the type.

As I drove him to school, he was quiet. When parents are tense and tired, the children feel it. They know by word and gesture when their acts and attitudes are less tolerated. After being fussed at, he was sullen.

It was one of those mornings. You know the type.

I walked him to his classroom as usual. He walked in, removed his coat and hung it up. I usually give my son a hug before I leave him in class. I knew today he really needed a big hug, and maybe so did I. He came forward with his arms outstretched. I bowed down, clasped my arms around him, closed my eyes and hugged him tight. Normally, I would only hug him for two or three seconds but on this morning, I held him tight as the seconds ticked by like dashed lines on the highway. All of a sudden, I felt him get heavier. Still clinging to my son, I opened my eyes. I understood why he had gotten heavier. His feet were off the ground. He had curled his legs up and his heels were only inches away from his backside. He clung. I clung.

Sometimes in life no words are needed. As he folded his legs up and trusted his father to carry all of his weight, he didn't get heavier to my spirit. I actually felt lighter. It was a ritual repeated countless times through countless years from countless parents to countless children. The touch and embrace between a parent and a child, make them both feel more secure.

It was one of those mornings. You know the type.



Compline

Our Lenten series of talks with Compline was very well attended this year, with very helpful subjects. Ruth's thoughtful music at the beginning of each service really encouraged us to get into tranquil and contemplative mood.

Our speakers were most interesting and varied and gave us much food for thought. Dave Maher spoke about the Lord's Prayer, Tiffany Conlin (from Westcott House) about praying with art, Peter Privett (from Godly Play) about praying with objects, Jan Payne (Bishop's adviser for music) about praying with music and John Polkinghorne about Ignatian prayer. Our final session consisted of Prayer Stations organised by Emily Mackintosh, who had been on placement with us, working with young people. Ruth chose a hymn for each session with great care and in differing styles, to reflect the talks.

The service of Compline was then held to mark the end of the day and to help us lay our thoughts before God. For any who didn't manage to come this year, do think about it for next year. It is a truly lovely way to be still at the end of the day!

Liz Collinson



Good Friday Meditation

The Good Friday meditation led by John was an excellent start to the Easter weekend. It was a calm, contemplative and reflective retelling of the events of the crucifixion, using the music of Haydn as a medium to let our thoughts drift and focus. The service had a timeless quality which stayed with me throughout the rest of the weekend and left me with new insights into a story I have heard many times.

Fiona Blows



ANSWERS to Quiz on Page 15:

1. Answer: Johnny of course
2. Answer: Meat.
3. Answer: Mt. Everest ; it just wasn't discovered yet. [You're not very good at this are you?]
4. Answer: There is no dirt in a hole.
5. Answer: Incorrectly
6. Answer: Billy lives in the Southern Hemisphere
7. Answer: You can't take pictures with a wooden leg. You need a camera to take pictures.
8. Answer: Same as is it now - Barack Obama [Oh, come on ...]
9. Answer: You would be in 2nd. Well, you passed the person in second place, not first.
10. Answer: Neither, the yolk of the egg is yellow. [Duh]
11. Answer: One. If he combines all of his haystacks, they all become one big stack.



A very happy occasion

On Saturday 14 April Jakub Ian Lovell was baptised. In case you think that David has changed a lot, the baptism took place at St. Laurence's and that is Father Pat! It was a beautiful sunny spring day and the church was filled with light and Easter flowers – all very fitting.

I had never been to St. Laurence's before and had never been to a Catholic baptism service before. In many ways it was reassuringly familiar (and we sang *Shine, Jesus, shine*) but I noticed one new item – the white robe. The baby is presented with a new white robe after baptism and in Jakub's case this was beautifully embroidered with his name. Really something to cherish.

Special thanks to Phil Morris for the picture. He and I were warmly welcomed at the service and, in turn, we all welcome Jakub. As we said recently at a baptism service at The Good Shepherd

Priest There is one Lord, one faith, one baptism; by one Spirit we are all baptized into one body.

All **We welcome you into the fellowship of faith; we are children of the same heavenly Father; we welcome you.**

Ruth Banger



To cheer us on our way

An elderly lady was well-known for her faith and for her boldness in talking about it. For instance, she would stand on her front porch and shout, "PRAISE THE LORD!"

Next door to her lived an atheist who would get so angry at her proclamations he would shout, "There is no Lord!!"

Hard times set in on the elderly lady, and she prayed for God to send her some assistance. She stood on her porch and shouted, "PRAISE THE LORD. GOD, I NEED FOOD!! I AM HAVING A HARD TIME. PLEASE LORD, SEND ME SOME GROCERIES!!"

The next morning the lady went out on her porch and noted a large bag of groceries and shouted, "PRAISE THE LORD!"

The neighbour jumped from behind a bush and said, "Aha! I told you there is no Lord. I bought those groceries, God didn't."

The lady started jumping up and down and clapping her hands and said, "PRAISE THE LORD!! He not only sent me groceries, but He made the devil pay for them. Praise the Lord!"



OOPS ADS PLACED IN NEWSPAPERS

2 female Boston Terrier puppies, 7 wks old, perfect markings, 555-1234. Leave mess.

3-year-old teacher need for pre-school. Experience preferred.

Alzheimers center prepares for an affair to remember.

And now, the Superstore--unequaled in size, unmatched in variety, unrivaled inconvenience.

Auto Repair Service. Free pick-up and delivery. Try us once, you'll never go anywhere again.

Christmas tag-sale: Handmade gifts for the hard-to-find person.

Dinner Special: Turkey \$2.35; Chicken or Beef \$2.25; Children \$2.00.

Dog for sale: Eats anything and is fond of children.

For Sale by owner: Complete set of Encyclopaedia Britannica 45 Volumes. Excellent condition. \$1,000 or best offer. No longer needed. Got married last month. Wife knows everything.

For sale: An antique desk suitable for lady with thick legs and large drawers.

Found: Dirty white dog. Looks like a rat. Been out awhile. Better be a reward!

Four-poster bed, 101 years old. Perfect for antique lover.

Georgia Peaches, California grown. 89cents/lb.

German Shepherd 85 lbs. Neutered. Speaks German. Free.

Get rid of aunts: Zap does the job in 24 hours.

Girl wanted to assist magician in cutting-off-head illusion. Blue Cross and salary.

Have several very old dresses from grandmother in beautiful condition.

Illiterate? Write today for free help.

Lost small apricot poodle. Reward. Neutered. Like one of the family.

Man wanted to work in dynamite factory. Must be willing to travel.

Mt. Kilimanjaro, the breathtaking backdrop for the Serena Lodge. Swim in the lovely pool while you drink it all in.

Nice parachute. Never opened. Used once.

Nordic Track \$300. Hardly used. Call Chubby.

Now is your chance to have your ears pierced and get an extra pair to take home, too.

Open house: Body shapers toning salon. Free coffee and doughnuts.

Our experienced Mom will care for your child. Fenced yard, meals, and smacks included.

Semi-Annual after-Christmas Sale.

Snowblower for sale. Only used on snowy days.

Stock up and save. Limit one.

Used Cars: Why go elsewhere to be cheated? Come here first!

Vacation Special: Have your home exterminated.

Wanted Hair-cutter: Excellent growth potential.

Wanted: Man to take care of cow that does not smoke or drink.



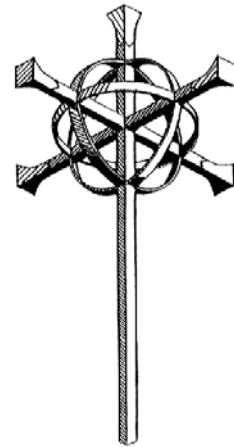
IN THE CHURCH HALL

THE SUNDAY LUNCH CLUB 1 st Sunday of the month noon – 1.30pm	John & Elizabeth Lamont	565559
THE MONDAY CLUB Monday 2.30 - 4pm	Eva Hutson	574070
THE GOOD SHEPHERD CUBS Monday 6.30 - 8pm	Charles Brown	07720 441123
LINE DANCING Tuesday 10.15 - 11.45am	Mrs B Wright	426517
KEEP FIT 50+ GROUP Tuesday 2.30 - 4pm	Margaret Briggs	01954 250870
THE GOOD SHEPHERD RAINBOWS Tuesday 6.15 – 7.15pm	Miss Rachel Marsh	574520
DOG TRAINING CLASSES Tuesday 7.30 - 9.30pm	Susannah O’Hanlon	235281
CARERS & SUFFERERS OF DEMENTIA Wednesday 10 – 12 noon	The Manager	884031
THE 18th & 25th GOOD SHEPHERD BROWNIES Wednesday 6 - 7.15pm	Mrs Pat Marsh	574520
THE CAMERA CLUB Wednesday 7.30 – 9.30pm	Anthony Tyler	01954 719315
GUILDHALL RETIRED MEMBERS CLUB 2 nd Wednesday of the month 2 - 4pm	Yvonne Wisbey	523549
ROYAL BRITISH LEGION 3 rd Wednesday of the month 2.30 - 4.30pm March to November		
T G W U 4 th Wednesday of the month 2 – 4pm	Evelyn Hunnyball	364293
CAMBRIDGE INSTRUMENTS PENSION FELLOWSHIP 3 rd Thursday of the month 10am - noon	D. Fisher	262282
THE GOOD SHEPHERD BEAVERS Thursday 6.15 - 7.30pm	Emma Roberts	426043
THE GOOD SHEPHERD SCOUTS Thursday 7.30 – 9.00pm	Chris White	0700 891511
CHURCH TODDLERS’ CLUB Friday 9.15 – 11.30am	Claire Duell	0787 4850867
TAI CHI Friday 2 – 3pm	Mike Tabrett	503390
DOG TRAINING CLASSES Friday 7.30 - 9.30pm	Arbury Road Vet. Surgery	361911

TO BOOK THE CHURCH HALL

Please phone 352151 (evenings)

**Submission date for
June Newsletter:
May 13
(Publication date May 27)**



Vicarage 01223 351844

Church Hall bookings
(evenings) 01223 352151

Newsletter Ruth Banger 07764 613862
OR ruthbanger51@gmail.com

CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD

Here at the Good Shepherd we like to help you to celebrate and commemorate many of the milestones on the journey through life; these include weddings, anniversaries, funerals, and baptism services.

If you wish to find out more about these, the first step is to contact the Vicar, the Reverend David Maher. He will be able to tell you what is involved and arrange for a meeting with you if you then wish to take things further.

He can be contacted on 01223 351844

Church website: www.churchofthegoodshepherd.co.uk

