

After all the joy and excitement of Christmas, we probably don't pay much attention to the three days in the Church's Calendar which follow 25th December. Yet they are important reminders of the kind of world into which Jesus was born and which he came to save and they raise issues that deserve thinking about for many days following.

The 26th December is 'the Feast of Stephen', when we remember the first Christian martyr (Acts 7: 54-60). Stephen had grasped very clearly that the coming of Christ implied changes in the way in which God is worshipped, and his ideas provoked intense antagonism from some conservative Temple worshippers. Like Jesus, Stephen was condemned by a hostile meeting of religious leaders. As he was being stoned to death, like Jesus he committed his spirit to God and prayed for the forgiveness of his persecutors. The story of Stephen emphasises the costliness of Christian commitment. For us in this country that cost falls far short of what it was for Stephen, but we have brothers and sisters in some countries today who face the possibility of death for their faith.

The 27th is the Feast of St. John the Divine. His Gospel is one of the most profound books ever written. The apostle had been very close to Jesus in his earthly life and many scholars believe that his Gospel was written after a long lifetime of meditation on that experience. Its central theme is the love of God manifested through the life, death and resurrection of Jesus. You may be surprised to learn that the Greek in which the Gospel is written is the simplest and easiest to read in the New Testament. The truth about Jesus is not some esoteric secret that only the

most learned could hope to penetrate or understand, but it is the world of life to all, young or old, learned or unlearned.

On the 28th the tone darkens again, for it is Holy Innocents Day on which we remember the young children slaughtered by the ruthless tyrant, Herod. It sets before us the strange character of this present world, with its mixture of joy and sorrow, promise and pain. Often we can do no more than fall silent before the suffering of humanity. On the cross, Jesus entered fully into that suffering and by his resurrection he showed that the last word does not lie with cruel persecutors but with the faithful God who will give us all a destiny and fulfilment beyond our deaths.

There is much to ponder and pray about given us in these days that follow Christmas.

John Polkinghorne

A prayer of St. Anselm for a suffering world

God of love, whose compassion never fails: we bring before you the troubles and perils of peoples and nations, the sighing of prisoners and captives, the sorrows of the bereaved, the necessities of strangers, the helplessness of the weak, the dependency of the weary, the failing powers of the aged. O Lord, draw near to each; for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord.



PARISH DIRECTORY

Vicar	Rev. David Maher	351844
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
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		
Church Cleaners	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
Church Hall Bookings	Ruby Leyshon	352151
Coffee Makers	Gill Ambrose	858994
Coffee & Rolls	Fiona Blows	329822
Music Co-Ordinator	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
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 JANUARY

Sundays and holy days

- 6 EPIPHANY
Ephesians 3: 1-12
Matthew 2: 1-12
- 13 BAPTISM OF CHRIST
Acts 8: 14-17
Luke 3: 15-17, 21-22
- 20 THIRD SUNDAY OF EPIPHANY
1 Corinthians 12: 1-11
John 2: 1-11
- 27 CHRISTINGLE SERVICE
Isaiah 60: 1-3, 17-20
John 1: 1-11

Wednesdays

- 9 1 John 4: 11-18
Mark 6: 45-52
- 16 Hebrews 2: 14 - end
Mark 1: 29-39
- 23 Hebrews 7: 1-3, 15-17
Mark 3: 1-6
- 30 Hebrews 10: 11-18
Mark 4: 1-20



REGULAR SERVICES IN JANUARY

Sundays	8.30am Holy Communion 10am Parish Communion
Mondays	9.30am Morning Prayer
Tuesdays	9.30am Morning Prayer
Wednesdays	9.30am Holy Communion
Thursdays	9.30am Morning Prayer
Fridays	9.30am Morning Prayer

SPECIAL SERVICES IN JANUARY

Sunday January 27 at 10am All Age Christingle Parade Service

EVENTS IN JANUARY

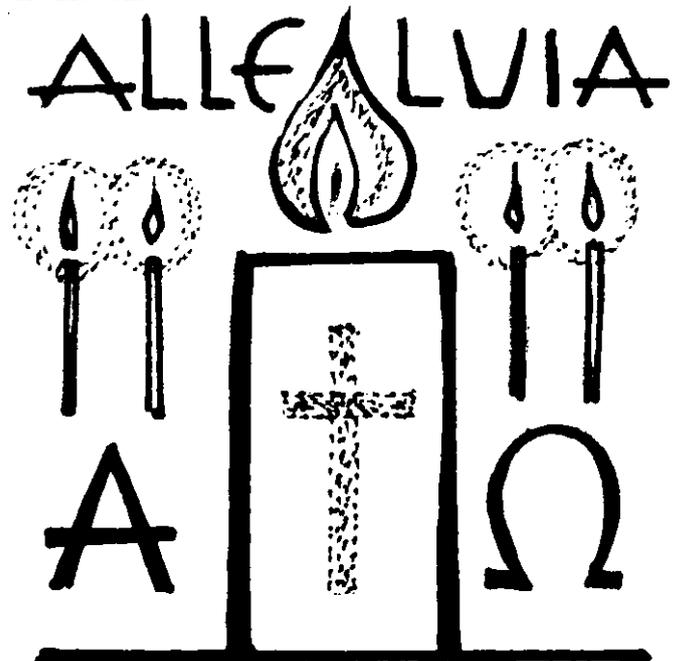
Sunday January 6 at 12 noon Sunday Lunch Club meets in the Church Hall.

Thursday January 17 Week of Prayer for Christian Unity begins

Saturday January 26 Preparation of Christingles in church from 10am

MEETINGS IN JANUARY

Monday January 21 at 7pm PCC meets in the Haven.



Operation Christmas Child (Shoebox Sunday)

Many thanks to all of you who donated a shoebox full of gifts for orphan children at Christmas this year. We had a target of 100 boxes, a figure that we've tried to manage before, but this year we finally did it and donated 143 boxes. Congratulations to you all for such a magnificent effort, which will brighten Christmas for so many children.

This year, our boxes will be heading off to Kyrgyzstan again, and also to Ukraine. I'm sure the children there will welcome the woolly hats and mittens as much as the toys, just like last year. I hope they don't have to wait too long, as the Eastern Orthodox Christmas is not until January 7th!

My grateful thanks and love to all, Ruby



LAWS

Law of Mechanical Repair:

After your hands become coated with grease, your nose will begin to itch.

Law of Gravity:

Any tool, nut, bolt, screw, when dropped, will roll to the least accessible place in the universe.

Law of Probability:

The probability of being watched is directly proportional to the stupidity of your act.

Law of Random Numbers:

If you dial a wrong number, you never get a busy signal; someone always answers.

Variation Law:

If you change lines (or traffic lanes), the one you were in will always move faster than the one you are in now.

Law of the Bath:

When the body is fully immersed in water, the telephone rings.

Law of Close Encounters:

The probability of meeting someone you know increases dramatically when you are with someone you don't want to be seen with.

Law of the Result:

When you try to prove to someone that a machine won't work, it will.

Christmas Market 2012

Despite the atrocious weather on Saturday, which really reduced the number of visitors to the Church, we still managed to raise a very commendable £1548-70 in total. Although this is slightly less than last year, it was much better than we initially thought it would be. It shows that we have a solid core of customers in the Parish who know that they will get value for money at our Christmas Market and are willing to brave the weather to support us.

In addition, it really goes without saying that our success was equally due to the many donations of handicrafts and other produce for the stalls and the willing hands to set them up and man them all the morning and afternoon.

Love to you all, Ruby, Evelyn and Eva



Thanks to Dave Wilson for the photos

Change a life - The Real Easter Egg campaign



Churches, schools and individuals are being asked to Change a Life by giving a Real Easter Egg this year.

Out of the 80 million chocolate Easter eggs sold each year in the UK, The Real Easter Egg is the first and only Fairtrade chocolate egg to explain the meaning of Easter and it remains a unique way to share the Easter story.

This year the Real Easter Egg has a free activity pack in the box which includes the Easter story, activity poster, free i-tune download and a sticker set. The resurrection text from Mark can also be found inside the lid along with the greeting 'Happy Easter!'

Change a life - through faith

The Real Easter Egg is now in its third year of production with more than 200,000 sold so far. Last year stories began to emerge of people whose life had been changed after being given a Real Easter Egg.

A charity worker, from the North of England, said; "The first time I visited clients, half way through the visit the bailiffs arrived and they were really scared....we had a long chat about Easter after I'd taken a Real Easter Egg for the boys. Both of them went to church this Sunday and were given a Bible. The mum sent a really lovely text after the visit saying she was sure God had sent us."

A grandmother from Oxfordshire gave an egg and explained; "Tracy saw the book that was included in The Real Easter Egg and wanted her mum to read the story to her... The following week Tracy attended Sunday School."

Change a life - through trade

But it is not only at home that lives have been transformed, with each sale of The Real Easter Egg a donation is made to Traidcraft Exchange to support some of the poorest farmers in the world - over £40,000 has been donated so far. A Fairtrade Premium is also paid to farmers allowing them to invest in their community buying everything, from school books and solar panels, to providing fresh water supplies.

NEXT MONTH THERE WILL BE A SIGNING SHEET UP IN CHURCH AGAIN. The eggs are excellent value at £3.99 and they have a genuine Easter message included.

CHURCH FINANCES 2013

So that we can keep a clear track of expenditure and follow the budget agreed by the PCC, we have decided to have a rather more structured system of expenditure as of the start of 2013.

What's new?

There will be order books, and all expenditure must have a signed permission slip **BEFORE** the expenditure is incurred - and you cannot go along after you have spent the money and get the slip signed!

Who will have these order books?

Treasurer: Ginni Carroll

Assistant Treasurer: Bill Elsey

Churchwarden: Terry Barringer

Churchwarden: Rhodri James

Does all expenditure need an order form?

Ginni will generate an annual list of standing items at the beginning of the year and everything else must have an order form **BEFORE** you spend the money.

How many signatures do I need?

Expenditure from £10 to £100 must have one signature on the order.

Expenditure over £100 must have 2 signatures on the order.

(We have four nominated people to make life easy – any one (or two) of them can sign an order for you)

It is great that we are a growing lively church but we really don't want basic things like the amount we spend getting out of control and this should keep us on the straight and narrow.

Ruth Banger (PCC Secretary)



Christingle service

Just a reminder that the Christingle service will be on Sunday Jan 27th. By the time you read this, the candles will have been given out in Church, so don't forget to bring them back after you have put some money in them!

THE BLESSING OF THORNS

Sandra felt as low as the heels of her shoes as she pushed against a November gust and the florist shop door. Her life had been easy, like a spring breeze. Then in the fourth month of her second pregnancy, a minor automobile accident stole her ease.

During this Thanksgiving week she would have delivered a son. She grieved over her loss. As if that weren't enough, her husband's company threatened a transfer. Then her sister, whose annual holiday visit she coveted, called saying she could not come.

What's worse, Sandra's friend infuriated her by suggesting her grief was a God-given path to maturity that would allow her to empathize with others who suffer. "She has no idea what I'm feeling," thought Sandra with a shudder.

"Thanksgiving? Thankful for what?" she wondered aloud. For a careless driver whose truck was hardly scratched when he rear-ended her? For an airbag that saved her life but took that of her child?

"Good afternoon, can I help you?" The shop clerk's approach startled her.

"I...I need an arrangement," stammered Sandra, "for Thanksgiving?"

"Do you want beautiful but ordinary, or would you like to challenge the day with a customer favourite I call the Thanksgiving Special?" asked the shop clerk. "I'm convinced that flowers tell stories," she continued. "Are you looking for something that conveys gratitude this Thanksgiving?"

"Not exactly!" Sandra blurted out. "In the last five months, everything that could go wrong has gone wrong". Sandra regretted her outburst, and was surprised when the shop clerk said, "I have the perfect arrangement for you."

Then the door's small bell rang, and the shop clerk said, "Hi Barbara...let me get your order." She politely excused herself and walked toward a small workroom, then quickly reappeared, carrying an arrangement of greenery, bows, and long-stemmed thorny roses.

Except the ends of the rose stems were neatly snipped...there were no flowers.

"Want this in a box?" asked the clerk

Sandra watched for the customer's response. Was this a joke? Who would want rose stems with no flowers!?! She waited for laughter, but neither woman laughed.

"Yes, please." Barbara replied with an appreciative smile.

"You'd think after three years of getting the special, I wouldn't be so moved by its significance, but I can feel it right here, all over again," she said as she gently tapped her chest.

"Uh," stammered Sandra, "that lady just left with, uh... she just left with no flowers!"

"Right...I cut off the flowers. That's the Special... I call it the Thanksgiving Thorns Bouquet.

"Oh, come on, you can't tell me someone is willing to pay for that?" exclaimed Sandra.

"Barbara came into the shop three years ago feeling very much like you feel today," explained the clerk. "She thought she had very little to be thankful for. She had lost her father to cancer, the family business was failing, her son was into drugs, and she was facing major surgery."

"That same year I had lost my husband," continued the clerk, "and for the first time in my life, I had to spend the holidays alone. I had no children, no husband, no family nearby, and too great a debt to allow any travel."

"So what did you do?" asked Sandra. "I learned to be thankful for thorns," answered the clerk quietly. "I've always thanked God for good things in life and never thought to ask Him why those good things happened to me, but when bad stuff hit, did I ever ask! It took time for me to learn that dark times are important. I always enjoyed the 'flowers' of life, but it took thorns to show me the beauty of God's comfort. You know, the Bible says that God comforts us when we're afflicted, and from His consolation we learn to comfort others."

Sandra sucked in her breath as she thought about the very thing her friend had tried to tell her. "I guess the truth is I don't want comfort. I've lost a baby and I'm angry with God."

Just then someone else walked in the shop.

"Hey, Phil!" shouted the clerk to the balding, rotund man.

"My wife sent me in to get our usual Thanksgiving arrangement... twelve thorny, long-stemmed stems!" laughed Phil as the clerk handed him a tissue-wrapped arrangement from the refrigerator.

"Those are for your wife?" asked Sandra incredulously. "Do you mind me asking why she wants something that looks like that?"

"No...I'm glad you asked," Phil replied. "Four years ago my wife and I nearly divorced. After forty years, we were in a real mess, but with the Lord's grace and guidance, we slogged through problem after problem. He rescued our marriage. Jenny here (the clerk) told me she kept a vase of rose stems to remind her of what she learned from "thorny" times, and that was good enough for me. I took home some of those stems. My wife and I decided to label each one for a specific "problem" and give thanks to Him for what that problem taught us."

As Phil paid the clerk, he said to Sandra, "I highly recommend the Special!"

"I don't know if I can be thankful for the thorns in my life." Sandra said to the clerk. "It's all too... fresh."

"Well," the clerk replied carefully, "my experience has shown me that thorns make roses more precious. We treasure God's providential care more during trouble than at any other time. Remember, it was a crown of thorns that Jesus wore so we might know His love. Don't resent the thorns."

Tears rolled down Sandra's cheeks. For the first time since the accident, she loosened her grip on resentment. "I'll take those twelve long-stemmed thorns, please," she managed to choke out.

"I hoped you would," said the clerk gently. "I'll have them ready in a minute."

"Thank you. What do I owe you?" asked Sandra.

"Nothing." said the clerk. "Nothing but a promise to allow God to heal your heart. The first year's arrangement is always on me." The clerk smiled and handed a card to Sandra. "I'll attach this card to your arrangement, but maybe you'd like to read it first."

It read: "Dear God, I have never thanked you for my thorns. I have thanked you a thousand times for my roses, but never once for my thorns. Teach me the glory of the cross I bear; teach me the value of my thorns. Show me that I have climbed closer to you along the path of pain. Show me that, through my tears, the colours of your rainbow look much more brilliant."

I know this was centred on Thanksgiving which we don't celebrate over here but it did seem to me that to thank God for our thorns would be such a good way to start a New Year. That story certainly spoke very powerfully to me.

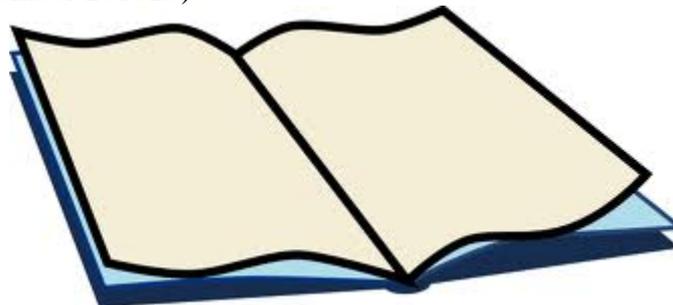


THE LITTLE THINGS

There's tribe of writers some admire
Who never seem to reach the point
Of saying clearly what they mean.
They hint and juxtapose a thought,
An image, symbols, worldly things
Or phrase that's learned as sacred gem
Of paradox. It all implies
That depths beyond what common folk
Can comprehend are there to find
If one persists. But I've begun
To think they're imprecise because
They really can't believe that Christ
Had taught it's how we treat our friends,
Prepare a meal, perform the tasks
We're paid to do, relate to all
Who cross our path; in short it's how
We learn to love the humble things.
We'll find the holy in the most
Unlikely place or person met
By chance. The time for glory's show
Is when we've tried to live this way;
It's when we've learned our knowledge now
Is incomplete and must be so
As long as we abide within
The walls of time and space. Accept
That probing depths beyond our reach
Is mere escape from daily gift
Of chance to tend to little things.
Henry Disney

P.S. Following the loss of my beloved Audrey, I am most grateful for the support I have continued to receive from fellow members of the Church of the Good Shepherd and wish you all a very Happy Christmas and all the best for 2013.

P.P.S. My latest collection of poems has just been published, as an In Memoriam for Audrey 'TEACH US OF LOVE' (2012 - 273 pages) £10 Available as a book or on KINDLE Order from - admin@pneumasprings.co.uk sold in aid of SPINAL RESEARCH, Bramley Business Centre, Station Road, Bramley, GUILDFORD GU5 0AZ. (Charity number 281325)



THE TWELVE THANK-YOU NOTES OF CHRISTMAS

Dec 25

My dearest darling Edward,

What a wonderful surprise has just greeted me! That sweet partridge, in that lovely little pear-tree; what an enchanting, romantic, poetic present! Bless you, and thank you.

Your deeply loving Emily

Dec 26

Beloved Edward,

The two turtle-doves arrived this morning, and are cooing away in the pear-tree as I write. I'm so touched and grateful!

With undying love, as always, Emily

Dec 27

My darling Edward,

You do think of the most original presents! Who ever thought of sending anybody three French hens? Do they really come all the way from France? It's a pity we have no chicken coops, but I expect we'll find some. Anyway, thank you so much; they're lovely.

Your devoted Emily

Dec 28

Dearest Edward,

What a surprise! Four calling birds arrived this morning. They are very sweet, even if they do call rather loudly--they make telephoning almost impossible--but I expect they'll calm down when they get used to their new home. Anyway, I'm very grateful, of course I am.

Love from Emily

Dec 29

Dearest Edward,

The mailman has just delivered five most beautiful gold rings, one for each finger, and all fitting perfectly! A really lovely present! Lovelier, in a way, than birds, which do take rather a lot of looking after. The four that arrived yesterday are still making a terrible row, and I'm afraid none of us got much sleep last night. Mother says she wants to use the rings to "wring" their necks. Mother has such a sense of humour. This time she's only joking, I think, but I do know what she means. Still, I love the rings.

Bless you, Emily

Dec 30

Dear Edward,

Whatever I expected to find when I opened the front door this morning, it certainly wasn't six socking great geese laying eggs all over the porch. Frankly, I rather hoped that you had stopped sending me birds. We have no room for them, and they've already ruined the croquet lawn. I know you meant well, but let's call a halt, shall we?

Love, Emily

Dec 31

Edward,

I thought I said NO MORE BIRDS. This morning I woke up to find no more than seven swans, all trying to get into our tiny goldfish pond. I'd rather not think what's happened to the goldfish. The whole house seems to be full of birds, to say nothing of what they leave behind them, so please, please, stop!

Your Emily

Jan 1

Frankly, I prefer the birds. What am I to do with eight milkmaids? And their cows! Is this some kind of a joke? If so, I'm afraid I don't find it very amusing.

Emily

Jan 2

Look here, Edward,

This has gone far enough. You say you're sending me nine ladies dancing. All I can say is, judging from the way they dance, they're certainly not ladies. The village just isn't accustomed to seeing a regiment of shameless viragos, with nothing on but their lipstick, cavorting round the green, and it's Mother and I who get the blame. If you value our friendship, which I do (less and less), kindly stop this ridiculous behaviour at once!

Emily

Jan 3

As I write this letter, ten disgusting old men are prancing up and down all over what used to be the garden, before the geese and the swans and the cows got at it. And several of them, I have just noticed, are taking inexcusable liberties with the milkmaids. Meanwhile the neighbours are trying to have us evicted. I shall never speak to you again.

Emily

Jan 4

This is the last straw! You know I detest bagpipes! The place has now become something between a menagerie and a madhouse, and a man from the council has just declared it unfit for habitation. At least Mother has been spared this last outrage; they took her away yesterday afternoon in an ambulance. I hope you're satisfied.

Jan 5

Sir,

Our client, Miss Emily Wilbraham, instructs me to inform you that with the arrival on her premises at 7:30 this morning of the entire percussion section of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, and several of their friends, she has no course left open to her but to seek an injunction to prevent you importuning her further. I am making arrangements for the return of much assorted livestock.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

G. Creep

Attorney at law

RECIPE FOR A PROSPEROUS, PEACEFUL YEAR

Take twelve, fine, full-grown months, see that these are free from all old memories of bitterness, rancour, hate and jealousy; cleanse them completely from every clinging spite: pick off all specks of pettiness and littleness; in short, see that these months are freed as much as possible from the past.

Cut these months into 29, 30 or 31 equal parts. This batch will keep for just one year. Do not attempt to make up the whole batch at one time (so many persons spoil the entire lot in this way), but prepare one day at a time, as follows:

Into each day put
twelve parts of faith,
eleven of patience,
ten of courage,
nine of work,
eight of hope,
seven of fidelity,
six of liberality,
five of kindness,
four of rest,
three of prayer,
two of meditation,
and one well selected resolution.

If you have no conscientious scruples, put in about a teaspoonful of good spirits, a dash of fun, a pinch of folly, a sprinkling of play, and a heaping cupful of good humour.

Pour into the whole love *ad libitum* and mix with a vim. Cook thoroughly in a fervent heat; garnish with a few smiles and a sprig of joy; then serve with quietness, unselfishness, and cheerfulness, and a Happy New Year is certain.



Christmas messages missed from our last issue

Belated wishes for a very happy Christmas. With much love from Cathy and Rachel in Cambridge, and Ellie, currently a member of the Cathedral congregation in Washington DC. [Suter family]



May you know the peace and joy of Christ this Christmas and in the year ahead.
With love and every good wish,
Neville and Linda Dean

A happy and peaceful Christmas to all Good Shepherd friends and best wishes for the year ahead
Jeanette Lee



A happy Christmas and a peaceful New Year
Dorothy Gardner

Best wishes for Christmas and the New Year
Sheila Munns



Rosalie [Picton] wishes all her friends at The Good Shepherd a Happy Christmas







**SUNDAY LUNCH CLUB'S
CHRISTMAS LUNCH**
(Thanks to Tom Ambrose for the
photos)



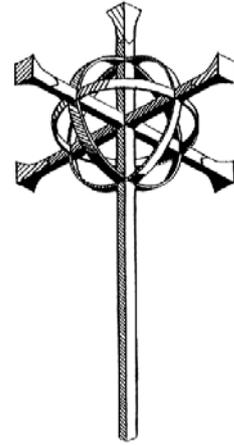
IN THE CHURCH HALL

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	Steve Morrell	529670
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	Mr. Gawthrop	351855
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
February Newsletter:
January 13
(Publication date December 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

