

This has been a year for anniversaries – the 50th anniversary of the dedication of the Church of the Good Shepherd, a time for celebration and reflection, but also the 100th anniversary of the First World War which we remember particularly in this month of November as we reflect on lives lost in conflict.

This has taken me back to the poetry of G.A. Studdert Kennedy who served as an army Chaplain during the 1914-18 war. He volunteered as Chaplain to the army on the western front and his endurance and cheerfulness apparently had a profound effect on all ranks in the front line trenches. He was known as “Woodbine Willie” because he gave Woodbine cigarettes along with spiritual support to injured and dying soldiers. Woodbine Willie was awarded the Military Cross after running into no-man's land to help the wounded during an attack on the German front line. He also searched shell holes for wounded soldiers, including those of the enemy, and helped them to the dressing station.

He was never afraid to be close to the fighting and one story tells of him crawling out to a working party who were putting up wire in front of their trench. A soldier challenged him, asking who he was and he said:

“The Church.”

When the soldier asked what the Church was doing out there, he replied: **“Its job!”**

Out there - where the Church should be, where we as the body of Christ should be;

out there, where people are, where it can get messy, where people are distressed and in need;

out there, where we will be challenged.

Woodbine Willie was being the Church, being like Jesus in the most difficult and challenging of situations, being alongside injured and dying soldiers, offering the comfort of Christ.

This lovely prayer of St Theresa of Avila, which Bishop Stephen prayed with us during our anniversary service on the 12th October is a prayer of encouragement for us to follow Christ and be **out there**.

Christ has no body but yours,
No hands , no feet on earth but yours,
Yours are the eyes with which he looks
Compassion on this world,
Yours are the feet with which he walks
to do good,
Yours are the hands with which he
blesses all the world.
Yours are the hands, yours are the feet,
Yours are the eyes, you are his body.
Christ has no body now but yours,
No hands, no feet on earth but yours,
Yours are the eyes with which he looks
compassion on this world.
Christ has no body now on earth but
yours.

Linda



PARISH DIRECTORY

Vicar	Rev. David Maher	351844
Curate	Rev. Judith Gretton-Dann	750013
Honorary Assistant Curate	Rev. John Polkinghorne	360743
Assistant Priest	Rev. Harry Rose	01954 211553
Licensed Lay Minister	Linda Dean	328658
Authorised Lay Minister (Admin & Music)	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
Authorised Lay Minister (Pastoral Care)	Lilas Davison	354300
Authorised Lay Minister (Social Awareness)	Liz Collinson	01954 251377
Churchwarden	Rhodri James	357607
Churchwarden	Fiona Blows	329822
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
Convenor PCC Buildings and Grounds Team	David Wilson	720097
Convenor PCC Children and Families Team	Hazel Maher	351844
Convenor PCC Discipleship and Teaching Team	David Maher	351844
Convenor PCC Pastoral Team	Linda Dean	328658
Convenor PCC Social Awareness Team	Liz Collinson	01954 251377
Convenor PCC Worship and Music Team	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
Altar Linen	Finsetta Cummings	352757
Assistant Treasurer	Bill Elsey	357622
Chalice Bearers	Bill Elsey	357622
Children's Society	Ruby Leyshon	352151
Children's Work	John & Alison Phillips	502969
Church Hall Bookings	Ruby Leyshon	352151
Coffee Makers	Gill Ambrose	858994
Coffee & Rolls	Fiona Blows	329822
Friends of Etterbeek	John & Elizabeth Lamont	565559
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	Paula Carter	07952919701
Food Bank	Liz Collinson	01954 251377
Lesson Readers	Rhodri James	357607
Monday Club	Eva Hutson	574070
Good Shepherd News Editor	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
North Cambridge Area Deanery Synod	Ginni Carroll	01954 212993
North Cambridge Area Deanery Synod	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
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
Safeguarding Officer	Paula Carter	07952 919701
Servers	Bill Elsey	357622
Sidesmen & Sideswomen	Rhodri James	357607
Sound System	David Wilson	07899 917831
Sunday Lunch Club	Elizabeth Lamont	565559

READINGS FOR NOVEMBER

Sundays and holy days

- 2 ALL SAINTS DAY
1 John 3: 1-3
Matthew 5: 1-12
- 9 REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY
Psalm 70
1 Thess. 4: 13 - end
Matthew 25: 1-13
- 16 SHOEBOX SUNDAY
Ephesians 1: 15 - end
Matthew 25: 31 - end
- 23 CHRIST THE KING
Ephesians 1: 15 - end
Matthew 25: 31 - end
- 30 ADVENT SUNDAY
Isaiah 64: 1-9
Mark 13: 24 - end

Wednesdays

- 5 Philippians 2: 12-18
Luke 14: 25-33
- 12 Titus 3: 1-7
Luke 17: 11-19
- 19 Revelation 4
Luke 19: 11-28
- 26 Revelation 15: 1-4
Luke 21: 12-19

FIRST CALL

Sunday November 2 at 7pm in our Church
also

Sunday November 16 at 7pm at Arbury Road Baptist Church.

Sunday November 30 at 7pm at Arbury Road Baptist Church.



REGULAR SERVICES IN NOVEMBER

- Sundays 8.30am Holy Communion
10am Parish Communion
- 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

SPECIAL SERVICES IN NOVEMBER

Sunday November 16 at 10am All Age Parade Service for Shoebox Sunday

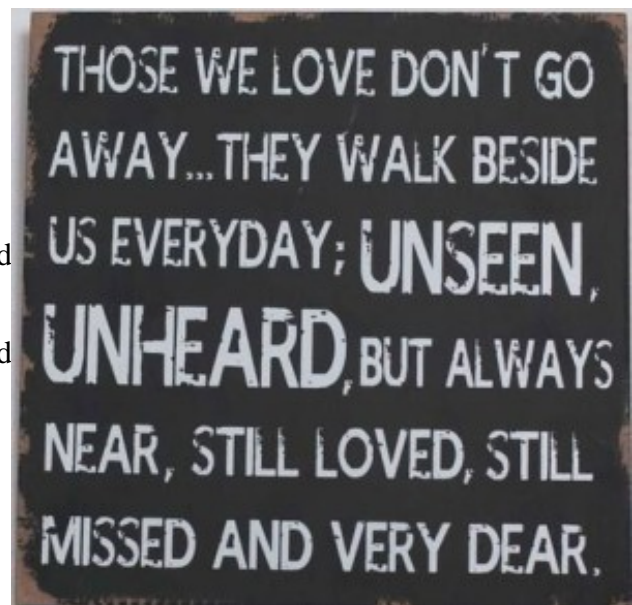
Sunday November 23 The 10am service is a service of healing and the laying on of hands with prayer

EVENTS IN NOVEMBER

Sunday November 2 at 12 noon Sunday Lunch Club meets in the Church Hall.

Saturday November 22 Christmas Market

Sunday November 30 Last Orders in a local pub



Invictus

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

William Ernest Henley

Back in September Chris and I went to the Invictus Games and watched the wheelchair basketball. When we first heard about the games, we decided to go and support the event, as the competitors are all injured or disabled service and ex-service personnel. The games take their name and inspiration from the poem *Invictus* by William Ernest Henley. We did not anticipate that it would be difficult to get tickets but this proved to be the case because the games were so popular. It was a very good natured event and we had Mexican waves, flag waving, singing and an appearance by Prince Harry. In particular we sang “*Pack Up Your Troubles*” along to a recording that had been specially made for SSAFA , which can be found on the internet at <http://smile.ssafa.org.uk/?gclid=CLmZvLGJp8ECFbPJtAodEFcAnQ>

Although it was good natured, the matches were fiercely competed with many tumbling’s out of wheelchairs. When a wheelchair went over the other competitors, sometimes with the help of the coaches, hauled the person back up again to the strains of “I get knocked down but I get up again!” We cheered until we were hoarse when Great Britain won the Gold Medal. The USA came second and Denmark third. This was the first Invictus Games with over 400 competitors from 13 countries, we went to lend our support but found that we were the people being inspired. We hope it is the first of many.

Fiona Blows

(see picture on following page)



GRANDPARENTS - as defined by children

Grandparents are a lady and a man who have no little children of her own. They like other people's.

A grandfather is a man grandmother.

Grandparents don't have to do anything except be there when we come to see them. They are so old they shouldn't play hard or run. It is good if they drive us to the store and have lots of quarters for us.

They don't say, "Hurry up."

Usually grandmothers are fat, but not too fat to tie your shoes.

They wear glasses and funny underwear.

Grandparents don't have to be smart.

Everybody should try to have a grandmother, especially if you don't have television, because they are the only grown-ups who like to spend time with us.

They know we should have snack-time before bedtime.

They kiss us even when we've acted bad.

NEWS FROM RURAL DEVELOPMENT MOVEMENT

About 3 weeks ago the RSS who put up the barbed wire fence all around the government land next to the RDM and in front of Israel's house, put a barbed wire fence across the entrance to the path they had left to the side of the RDM buildings. So now the only way you can get to Israel's (and other) houses is by squeezing through a gap about one foot wide and risking tearing skin and clothes on the barbed wire. When the RDM is open you can walk through their property. This was their response to the court case which is being brought against them. They have now produced a document which says that in 1903 the Maharajah of Travancore gave the land to this particular high-caste Hindu community on condition they looked after it. They have not looked after it or had anything to do with it until they put this fence round it last year, so the question is whether they have forgone their right to it. They have also produced a document which shows the land as being government land, but in a resurvey in the 1960s as belonging to the temple but no indication which temple. There are questions about the validity of these documents.

Meanwhile a group of local people, supposedly Hindus and Christians working together, about a week ago, got a JCB and started digging a road coming from the other side and coming right up to Israel's house. Ramani was alone here with three little boys when the JCB came. They have ripped up the whole of the side of the raised paving round Israel's house, narrowly missing ripping open the septic tank (which would have been very dangerous to health). Ramani managed to get them not to dig up the pillar which holds up the area on which the overhead water tank stands. But she had to listen to a lot of abuse and "bad words" about the RDM. The destruction of this raised paving will cause erosion when the rains come if not mended and threaten the foundations of the house. The three little boys saw it all happening and are still very disturbed by it. They were "speechless" - unusual for these three little boys. Israel has listened to so many different versions of this story, and has now sent a message to the ringleaders that if the paving is not repaired before he returns here in ten days he will take the matter to the police. The long and the short of it is that religious minorities in India are now in a very precarious position.

I hope the above account is somewhere near the truth of the matter, but there has been much talking and many different things said.

The above is an extract from an email sent recently. Clearly the situation is confused, but equally clearly Israel and all associated with the Rural Development Movement in South India are in desperate need of our prayers



WELCOME

Hello everyone! My name is Laurence and I have just started my third year of training at Ridley Hall for ordained ministry. My wife Hannah and I got married this summer and have recently moved into our first home together in Cambridge. After a busy summer of work and travel we are beginning to feel much more settled, especially now that we have unpacked! We have felt very blessed by the warm welcome we have received at the Good Shepherd are very much looking forward to being a part of the wonderful community here.



CHRISTMAS MESSAGES

We shall continue our tradition of offering space in GS News for “free” Christmas messages to the friends you meet regularly each week at The Good Shepherd. These will be in the December issue, so I need your messages by **November 16**.

For those who are new to The Good Shepherd, the deal is this. We give you a chance for a quick and easy way to send a Christmas greeting to Good Shepherd friends. In return you donate the money you would otherwise have spent on cards and postage to the charity of your choice. This gives the charity a far better deal than the very small percentage they get from commercial “charity cards”. I am also happy to promote the charity to which you make a donation.

Of course, not everyone wants to do this and we must be sensitive to those who are isolated and for whom a Christmas card is really important – it shows they were remembered. Just stop and think if this might be a good way for you to make a difference at Christmas. For so many this is a time of real want and they see little light at the end of the tunnel.

Haikus for Hackers

A Haiku poem has three lines and only 17 syllables: 5 in the first line, 7 in the second, 5 in the third. Haikus often achieve a wistful yearning or powerful insight through their extreme brevity, as illustrated by these tech error messages:

The Web site you seek
Cannot be located, but
Countless more exist.

Chaos reigns within.
Reflect, repent, and reboot.
Order shall return.

Windows crashed again.
I am the Blue Screen of Death.
No one hears your screams.

Yesterday it worked.
Today it is not working.
Windows is like that.

Your file was so big.
It might be very useful.
But now it is gone.

Stay the patient course.
Of little worth is your ire.
The network is down.

A crash reduces
Your expensive computer
To a simple stone.

Three things are certain:
Death, taxes and lost data.
Guess which has occurred.

Having been erased,
The document you're seeking
Must now be retyped.

Serious error.
All shortcuts have disappeared.
Screen. Mind. Both are blank.

I received one of these and it made me laugh so I sent it to Rhodri. He sent me another – and then more appeared!

I think we all will recognise many of these situations, but to create a haiku about it – that's a different matter!

**Christmas Market
Saturday 22nd Nov 2014**

It won't be long before Christmas is here again and once more we are asking for your help with the Good Shepherd Christmas Market.

We need :-

Bottles and tins for Tombola

Raffle prizes

Children's nearly new clothes

Handicrafts

Toiletries, jewellery

Good bric-a-brac

Cakes and preserves

This year, we are trying a new stall for Savouries. Not just sausage rolls, but breads, muffins, scones, quiches or anything that fits the bill. So if you're not a cake baker, but want try any of the above we would be grateful.

We will also need buns and cupcakes for the refreshments.

As usual, we are asking for volunteers to man the stalls. Time is precious, so even if you can only spare an hour, please let Ruby or Evelyn know your times and they'll fit you into the Rota.

Last but certainly not least we need your custom. This is our main fund-raising event of the year, so please come and buy. Spread the word and bring some friends, too!

Ruby & Evelyn



FUTURE PERFECT

At start of life I'm chip of stone
Without a heart, with edges sharp
As knife. Erosion soon began
Its work before, dislodged from scarp,
A winter storm conveyed me down
The slope to enter torrent stream's
Relentless onward flow to death,
Which then I feared in nightmare dreams.
But now I know is not the end.
And yet there's much I wish to do
Before I go. On looking back
I now regret I never knew
The simple truths I now embrace.
But then, perhaps, I've only grasped
Them just because of lapses made
That slowly battered, shaped and rasped
Those awkward edges. Pebble smooth
I may appear today at last.
But don't be fooled. It wasn't so
Throughout my awkward, youthful past.
Recalling then I now perceive
My childhood's joy in world and life
Had slowly withered bit by bit
As living seemed an endless strife.

But now delight is creeping back,
As restless time is running out,
Despite there's still so much undone.
And furthermore I'm less devout
In reading Bible, much of which
Is past its sell by date. But sense
Of God's abiding love has since
Been growing ever more intense.
What's more a wonder cause for thanks
Derives from time my lovely wife
Agreed to marry, even though
I'd yet to make my way in life
And hardly understood the ups
And downs apprentice love entailed.
As childhood brought me stress and joys,
At times I felt as though I'd failed.
But looking back I now can laugh
As cheap success was foolish aim
Beside the gain of gifts of grace
That's rendered much a pointless game.
Embrace of ocean death ahead
Is nothing now to fill with dread,
Released at last emergent soul
Will find its way to heaven's goal.

Henry Disney

When I was searching for material for a service I was working on with Linda, I came upon this poem – and I recognized myself! I strongly suspect others of you will too (I know Terry has enjoyed this poem). So if, like me, you are a goat, don't despair – there's room for goats too.

Ruth

Sheep and goats (Josie Smith)

Why sheep and goats, Lord?
Sheep are woolly simpletons,
content to follow my leader,
even if the leader is a rogue.

Goats are resourceful,
voracious, sure footed,
independent,
not biddable.

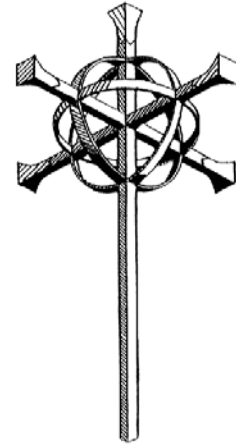
God made sheep and goats.
God made me.
If I am more like a goat
whose fault is that?

Once you were bested in argument
by a woman,
so can this she-goat
please get into heaven?

IN THE CHURCH HALL (to book call 352151 (evenings))

THE SUNDAY LUNCH CLUB 1 st Sunday of the month noon – 1.30pm	John & Elizabeth Lamont	565559
RED HEN Monday 8.15 – 11am	Christine O'Reilly	0781 6444439
MONDAY MUMS 11am – 1pm	Zuzana Lovellova	328521
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	Deborah Walker	01954 231382
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
ALZHEIMERS DROP IN CAFÉ 12.15 – 3pm on 1 st Thursday of the month	Sheila Burgess	01353 699422
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

**Submission date for
December Newsletter:
November 16
(Publication date November 30)**



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

