

Lent

We're well into Lent now, and it's interesting what people give up for the season. It could be caffeine, or chocolate, alcohol, or meat. It's an interesting prospect, and it can be really useful. So often though, we've mostly lost an understanding of the real purpose of fasting. The giving up of something isn't meant to be the focus. Fasting isn't an exercise in trying to persuade an uncaring God that we are serious, proving to him that he should notice us, and listen to our prayers. Fasting is a deliberate step towards God, of saying, in effect, that we are deliberately setting aside something in order to remove obstacles to our relationship with God, to focus more fully on our relationship with the creator and sustainer of the entire universe, the one who knows us completely. We take a step towards the one who longs us to know Him. When God spoke the commandments to the Israelites in the wilderness, His first command was that they were to have, "no other Gods besides me .. do not bow down and worship them". The word worship comes from "worth-ship" - what do we count as worthy of our time, our energies, our money? I have heard songs and seen posters declaring the worship of a woman, or of books, or of music. We are made to worship. In the end, we do not decide whether or not to worship, the choice we make is simply WHAT we are going to worship. Whoever of whatever it is that we decide is most worthy of our time, of our dedicating our lives to, that is what we choose as our object of worship. Fasting, giving up something material, be it TV or food, can show us what there is that we do worship, and show us what it is that is our god, getting in the way of us

knowing God, and all that He wants for us. When astronomers thought that all the planets revolved around the earth, the orbits that each one took was a very odd shape and required lots of complicated maths to describe. When they realised that they should have the sun at the centre, the picture became a lot simpler, and the maths a lot easier. When we build the world around us, we end up with eccentric orbitals and complicated lives, when we put God at the centre, the calculations all become a lot simpler. Interestingly in the book of Isaiah, the Israelites are said to have complained that their fasting wasn't effective, that God did not notice. God's response was "well, when you fasted, you still took advantage of people, you still beat each other up, that's not what a proper fast is!" (Isa 58:3-4) Our "holy" deeds on the one hand never outweigh the need to be kind and gentle and just to those around us. In the end, it is ALL about relationship. The commandments Jesus paraphrased as, "Love God and love everyone else". In the end, our knowledge of the law, the number of times we pray, the amount of things we successfully give up, how many things we tick off our "to do" lists are worth nothing compared with, "Look how those Christians love one another". My prayer for these 40 days of lent, is that that the end of them, you will be closer to God, that you will have been touched by His love for you, and therefore, be able to show more of that love to others.

Judith

PARISH DIRECTORY

Vicar	Rev. David Maher	351844
Curate	Rev. Judith Gretton-Dann	750013
Assistant Curate	Rev. John Polkinghorne	360743
Assistant Curate	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	Jinty Keir	572303
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
Church Hall Bookings	Ruby Leyshon	352151
Coffee Makers	Guido Barzini	300497
Fund Raising Events Co-ordinators	Ruby Leyshon	352151
Fund Raising Events Co-ordinators	Evelyn Walker	364067
Intercessors	John Lamont	565559
Jimmy's Night Shelter	Paula Carter	07952919701
Food Bank	Liz Collinson	01954 251377
Lesson Readers	Rhodri James	357607
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
Planned Giving Secretary	Ginni Carroll	01954 212993
Registrar of Planned Giving Envelopes	Lilas Davison	354300
Rural Development Movement	Henry Disney	359396
Sacristan	Stuart Keir	572303
Safeguarding Officer	Paula Carter	07952 919701
Servers	Bill Elsey	357622
Sidesmen & Sideswomen	Terry Barringer	424584
Sound System	David Wilson	07899 917831
Sunday Lunch Club	Jinty Keir	572303

READINGS FOR MARCH

Sundays and holy days

- 1 LENT 2
Genesis 17: 1-7, 15-16
Romans 4: 13 - end
Mark 8: 31-end
- 8 LENT 3
Exodus 20: 1-17
1 Corinthians 1: 18-25
John 2: 13-22
- 15 MOTHERING SUNDAY
Exodus 2: 1-10
Colossians 3: 12-17
Luke 2: 33-35
- 22 PASSION SUNDAY
Jeremiah 31: 31-34
Hebrews 5: 5-10
Mark 15
- 29 PALM SUNDAY
Isaiah 50: 4-9
Mark 11: 1-11

Wednesdays

- 4 Jeremiah 18: 18-20
Matthew 20: 17-28
- 11 Deuteronomy 4: 1, 5-9
Matthew 5: 17-19
- 18 Isaiah 49: 8-15
John 5: 17-30
- 25 Isaiah 7: 10-14
Hebrews 10: 4-10
Luke 1: 26-38
- 30 Isaiah 42: 1-9
Hebrews 9: 11-15
John 12: 1-11
- 31 Isaiah 49: 1-7
1 Corinthians 1: 18-31
John 12: 20-36

REGULAR SERVICES IN MARCH

- Sundays 8.30am Holy Communion
10am Parish Communion
- Wednesdays 9.30am Holy Communion
- Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays
Morning Prayer, when said in church, will be at 9.15.
Second Monday of each month will be set aside for Staff Prayer.

SPECIAL SERVICES IN MARCH

Sunday March 8 the 10am service is a service of healing and the laying on of hands
Sunday March 15 the 10am service will be an All Age service for Mothering Sunday

EVENTS IN MARCH

Sunday March 1 at 12 noon Sunday Lunch Club meets in the Church Hall.

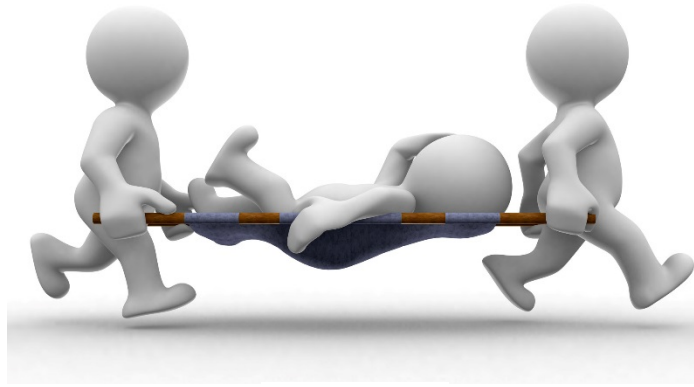


FIRST CALL

Sunday March 1 at 7pm in our Church

also

Sunday March 15 at 7pm at Arbury Road Baptist Church.



FIRST AID

I have always wanted to help people and my family in case they needed it. So I grabbed the chance of attending the Emergency First Aid at Work Course by Ann Sellwood at the Church of the Good Shepherd in January. I didn't know what to expect, really, it was my first time. Before I had only attended a resuscitation course to be able to rent the primary school pool but that one was only a couple of hours long and this course seemed different.

First of all, Ann Sellwood introduced herself and explained how she became a First Aid teacher. She used to be a primary teacher who "fell in love" with helping others by teaching them First Aid. This passion definitely came out during the day. The training is well balanced and structured with lots of practical exercises. Ann definitely involved all the participants, asking us what we thought we had to do first. Everyone had a chance to try to move people and not dummies (people are a lot heavier!), try CPR on a dummy and experience making a sling on each other.

The truth is that no one knows what will happen in our life or in the lives of the people around us. We can try our best to help and, as Ann said, to "preserve life" and the simple but effective rules Ann gave us definitely provided us all with a strong starting point. The participants now understand better the role of the first aider and assess the situation in case of an emergency. When we had to practically move a person she took every chance and every question to explain in a very simple way that people fall in different positions, we, as first aiders, need to make sure they have space and can breathe properly.

A few days after the course my little one's nose started bleeding and I knew what to do and this gave me the first chance to apply what I've learnt. Unfortunately, these things happen to all of us at different times and knowing what to do when someone suffers from a burn, has a heart attack, feels faint or has a seizure can help our family and all the people around us. Being ready to act safely and help is really vital.

And for the bargain price of £10 for the entire course (half of the cost is covered by the Church), Sellwood Training provides an Emergency First Aid at Work certificate, too! It has been an amazing experience I would definitely recommend to anyone!

Leo Scognamiglio

**NEXT COURSE WILL RUN ON TWO THURSDAY EVENINGS -
APRIL 30 AND MAY 7. MORE DETAILS LATER**

WELCOME TO HEATHER

Thank you for welcoming me as a placement student at The Church of the Good Shepherd. It has been good to begin to get to know you, and I look forward to spending eight weeks with the community here, both on Sundays and during the week.

I am an ordinand at Westcott House training for the priesthood, and preparing for my first post as a curate in the Diocese of Salisbury. I grew up in the town of Fleet, Hampshire, where I attended the parish church and enjoyed singing in the choir. My faith grew in particular through trips to Taizé, France, during my teenage years. I enjoyed spending time with other young adults at the ecumenical community, sharing in contemplative prayer and wrestling with questions of life and faith.

After studying at Bristol University, I spent one year working in a university chaplaincy in Plymouth, before returning to Bristol to spend several years working for the Methodist church as a pastoral support worker, alongside various bar and café jobs. Since then I have lived in Birmingham, where I lived in community with young adults from across Europe and volunteered with refugees and asylum seekers, and worked with people with learning disabilities. Finally, I interned at Derby Cathedral before moving to Cambridge.

My time in Cambridge has been wonderful and I am very grateful to have had the opportunity to study here. My favourite course was 'Love and Desire' which explored the theology of love, and Christian thinking on friendship, justice, marriage and charity. During my second year of training, I lived in a community house in Chesterton – 'Lyn's House' – that welcomes people with learning disabilities during the week to share in a time of prayer and a meal. We also hosted monthly tea parties, and enjoyed playing games together and dancing.

As for hobbies, I enjoy walking, and have walked the camino (pilgrimage route) to Santiago de Compostella, Spain. I like to run and may occasionally be spotted running round Cambridge training for the London Marathon this year. I am a keen football fan and go down the pub to watch Arsenal. Last but not least, I am attempting to learn Finnish as my fiancé, Dominic, is half Finnish and we hope to visit Finland one day.

I look forward to getting to know you all over the next couple of months.

With every blessing, Heather

NOTHING TO DO WITH THE ABOVE ARTICLE – JUST AN AMUSING SPACE FILLER

A devout cowboy lost his favorite Bible while he was mending fences out on the range.

Three weeks later a cow walked up carrying the Bible in its mouth!

The cowboy couldn't believe his eyes. He took the book out of the cow's mouth, raised his eyes heavenward, and exclaimed, "It's a miracle!"

"Not really," said the cow. "Your name was written inside the cover."

MY MEMORIES OF TOM SHIPP

The Good Shepherd is a friendly church – people talk to each other, even if the person to whom they are speaking is new to the church. You remember those who make you welcome when you feel awkward and new and Tom was one of the first people to speak to Dorothy and me when we came to The Good Shepherd. He noticed that we had music copies of the hymn book, came and talked to us because of his love of music, suggested we joined the choir and that was that! But, although I'm still here more than 30 years later, I can't in any way match Tom's membership. In 2006 when, as editor of the church newsletter, I was collecting memories for the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the laying of the foundation stone of the church, Tom wrote for me about the early days. This is part of what he wrote:

When we moved into our newly built house in Metcalfe Road in 1954, we naturally went on Sundays to the Church with the prominent tall spire at the end of Stretton Avenue. It wasn't long before we were told that the church was planning to establish a branch in the Arbury area to serve the very large housing estate that the Council was building largely on the North side of Arbury Road. The dividing line with St. Luke's was Gilbert Road and thus we were posted, as it were, to be part of the nucleus of what was eventually intended to be a new separate parish. The first sign of what was to come was the appearance of a largish wooden hut on the land now occupied by Mansel Court. Just previous to that services were held by in houses in Arbury Road. We were "detailed" to transfer our church-going to the hut and that is where we first met our new fellow parishioners, many of whom have been our friends over the next 50 years. A building fund was established to help provide a permanent church building and the new "parishioners" found themselves in the familiar role of money raising. Regular visits to collect money for the Building Fund in the mid 50s became a fact of life and our firstborn participated in his pram, meeting many of the inhabitants of Brimley Road and its associated off-shoots and making many friends. At the same time, building activity on the site of the permanent edifice had begun, and by June 1957 there was sufficient brickwork to support a foundation stone whose consecration by the Bishop of Ely was attended by the young Princess Margaret. The building work continued and what are now the Church Office, Sanctuary, East Window, Sacristy and Lady Chapel were completed. That ended the first phase and where the altar rail is now a huge wall of shiny corrugated iron covered the whole gap up to the roof. We worshipped for some years very cosily (and crowded) whilst the second phase of building proceeded but it was with senses of joy and awe that we entered our new nave for the first time. You can imagine how huge the space must have felt. And Tom was still helping with planned giving for the church until very recently – old habits die hard.

I have so many memories of Tom. Dorothy and I used to visit Tom and Monica for musical afternoons where we each provided CDs or vinyl recordings for the others to guess – who sang this? who wrote this? who played this? etc. My sense of triumph when I produced an Elgar recording Tom did not know knew no bounds. His knowledge of music was encyclopaedic and he was one of the few people I have met who was genuinely catholic in his taste – it just had to be really good of its type.

But Tom had two great musical loves – the music of Elgar and the organ. Elgar features largely (and quite rightly) in the music selected for this afternoon but many will not know that Tom was one of those responsible for the purchase of our organ – prior to that we had just had a grand piano. I remember Tom telling me he had cycled

to Peterborough because there was an organ recital at Peterborough Cathedral he was particularly keen to hear and I can still see now the joy on his face when Chris Pountain gave a short recital on our new organ just after it had been installed. Chris is really sorry not to be with us today but he and Mary are away. Chris wrote to me **I have particularly fond memories of Tom, who would without fail give 'feedback' on the voluntaries I played and was incredibly knowledgeable about their background (much more so than me - I just played them!). I remember playing Georgi Mushel's Toccata one morning. I had heard it on a recording by Noel Rawsthorne and thought it sounded intriguingly lively. Tom told me that it was a rarity - an organ piece by a Soviet composer - and, indeed, that's the only information that Wikipedia has on Mushel to this day (in German, French and Russian). Tom didn't have much time for worship songs or the popular idiom (funny since Mushel's Toccata is actually based on an Uzbekh traditional melody!), but I like to think I kept him happy with a catholicity of tastes! I always felt that he was one of those people who was uncomfortable with doctrine and theology and only came close to God through music.**

And I think of the Sundays when for years Tom used to listen on a Sunday morning to the Bach cantata for the day and truly worshipped through that music. As I, like Tom, regularly worship through music, that was a strong and lasting bond between us. I like to imagine that in Heaven Tom will be happily playing his beloved organ – something he could not do on this earth. May he indeed rest in peace and rise in glory.

(This was delivered at Tom's funeral and I promised Monica I would print it in GS News)

Ruth

Celebrating Old Age

Abraham and Sarah
celebrated old age
by selling up and going travelling
Older people are led by God

Sarah and Tobit
celebrated old age
by loving and growing closer together
Older people are blessed by God

Anna and Simeon
celebrated old age
by discovering what they'd yearned for
Older people are gifted by God

God says 'In your old age I will take care of you.
When your hair is grey,
I will give you help and support.'
Older people are cherished by God

By Ruth Burgess and reproduced from *Hay and Stardust* by permission of Wild Goose Publications

From the Iona Eucharist on Sunday 25th January at 7pm

A reflection on Luke 2:25-40 by Linda

“Be still before the Lord, wait patiently for him” - Psalm 37

There is some new building going on down Campkin Road, the flats which used to be there are gone – flattened by bulldozers. Driving past I caught my breath, and memories came flooding in, memories of an elderly lady I used to visit who lived in one of those flats. I'll call her Peggy, not her real name, someone I shared Communion with, a lovely 90-something-year-old, still able to look after herself and keep her flat spotlessly clean – her flat, which was now reduced to rubble.

Peggy was no longer able to go out, she sat and she remembered, going back over her life and thinking of the many years she spent with her beloved husband; and she prayed, she read her bible and she prayed. She was gentle and wise, and when I left her I always felt better, always felt I had received far more than I had given. I left her sitting and waiting, waiting to meet her Lord, sitting and serving him in the only way she could, and I think she was unaware that she was still serving him. Who knows how much we all benefited from her prayers? Some people described her as a saintly woman; and she was, a senior saint watching and waiting and continually serving God, much like Simeon and Anna – two senior saints going for a strong finish in their journey of faith.

They waited and watched for years, waiting in hope for Jesus, continually serving God and the people who came to the Temple. Luke tells us that Anna was there day and night, ministering to others just by being there. Simeon and Anna must have seen hundreds of babies being brought to the Temple by their parents, so how could they possibly know when they saw The One, the Messiah?

Imagine the scene – many, many people coming and going, noise, hubbub, animals. Then in came yet another young couple with their baby. How could they know this was the one they had waited so long to see?

But God had a special purpose for Simeon and Anna at the end of their lives, it was to see and recognise Jesus, and they knew, with the help of God they knew. They waited in hope, patiently serving, continuing spiritual discipline, being open to the leading of the Spirit. And for Mary and Joseph came affirmation from Simeon that their child was indeed the Messiah, and they marvelled at His words.

What about Anna? There are no words for her. We hear that she spoke about Jesus and encouraged others who were looking forward to the redemption of Jerusalem, but we don't hear her voice.

Everything we know about Simeon and Anna is contained in this passage, but what an amazing encounter it is and how encouraging and affirming their experience can be for us. How can we grow old in such a way as to end well, to have a strong finish in our journey of faith?

As we grow older, we may feel that our days of serving God are over. We may lose mobility, have less energy, be housebound, unable to do all the things we have always done. We may feel

our voice is no longer heard. Of course, this can happen at any time in our lives, through illness or infirmity or change of circumstance which may be temporary or permanent.

But how do we know if God is done with us? The truth is, he is never done with us. Our ministry and service has little to do with what we can or can't do, it's about God working through us if we are open to him. It's not about us working hard, dashing around, being involved, doing lots of stuff! We've done that. But we are never too old or weak to make a difference, as I learned from Peggy.

We too, like Anna and Peggy, can minister to others without realising it, just by being there, patiently waiting and watching and praying. Our attitude, the way we cope and behave, will make a difference. If we wait in the hope of God's presence we will see him when we least expect it – maybe today, tomorrow, next week, next year, or maybe not till the end of our lives. We can go on serving him no matter what.

One of the best known sonnets of the 17th century poet John Milton, called “*On his blindness*”, is believed to have been written when Milton was almost completely blind. His words eloquently express his frustration and fear that having lost his talent, his gift, he would no longer be able to serve God. But the personification of Patience answers him:

**“God doth not need
Either man's work or his own gifts: who best
Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best.
His state is kingly; thousands at his bidding speed
And post o'er land and ocean without rest:
They also serve who only stand and wait.”**

Lord, help us to be still before you, help us to rest in you, to wait patiently for you, so that when you come to us we may see and recognise you. **Amen**



Reading John Polkinghorne's piece in February's GOOD SHEPHERD NEWS reminded me of my time as a medical entomologist in Cameroon in the 1960s.

When I nearly died of a cerebral Malaria my assistants had been wondering if I had been got at by a bad juju until I recovered! Their belief in juju affliction or protection was entirely compatible with our scientific explanations of causation. Thus our Unit was treating a couple of crater lakes where the snails harboured the larval stages of schistosomes (bilharzia) parasites. We supplied wellington boots and rubber gloves but some of our assistants ignored them and waded into the infected waters. When we asked them whether they disbelieved the science they replied, in effect, that the science only explained the mechanism of transmission. Whether one got infected or not depended on whether one was protected by a good juju or was got at by a bad juju! We had to treat several assistants for the disease. This is perhaps not unlike an Old Testament view that some agent must be to blame for natural disasters and afflictions; and that among such some were the result of the wrath of God. A view that lingers in the minds of some intelligent, well informed people.

FREE TO CHOOSE

(from my collection "GUIDED BY KNOWLEDGE, INSPIRED BY LOVE")

When life has dealt a blow by chance
All talk of God seems hollow joke,
Perhaps because as kids they told
Us He is in control. His love
Requires another scene. As we
Are free to choose His way or go
Alone, then He must needs restrain
His urge to shield us from the fall
Of bomb or warn of floods to come.
We are not toys in hands of Lord
Who pulls the strings to make us dance
To tune of His desire. The choice
Is always ours. When random hurts
Afflict He shares our tears, His grace
Sustains resolve to pick ourselves
From floor of rage and pity used
To quench our will to carry on.
Remember Christ in pain on cross.
From that vile deed arose our hope
Of life beyond our bleak despairs.
So come, rejoice, our choice remains –
We'll howl along with gales of fate
Or steer by light of Gospel's glow.

Henry

Disney

JUST BE HELD

Last Summer I was asking you all for suggestions for music before and after the service during August (when we give Bron a break). Bianca suggested a group which she loved called *Casting Crowns* but warned me it would not be my sort of music. Well, it's heavy rock so you would think she would be right, but I think *Casting Crowns* are an amazing group. I played this track at the end of one August service but you might have been put off by the heavy rock music, so I'm introducing you to it again, but just the words this time. When I first heard it I thought it was just what some of my clergy friends needed and bought three copies which I sent in various directions. But, as the months have gone by, I haven't been able to get this particular track out of my head and gradually it has dawned on me that perhaps God actually meant it for me too (I know, very slow!)

So perhaps He means it for you as well and He wants you just to let Him hold you.

Ruth

Hold it all together

Everybody needs you strong

But life hits you out of nowhere

And barely leaves you holding on

And when you're tired of fighting

Chained by your control

There's freedom in surrender

Lay it down and let it go

So when you're on your knees and answers seem so far away

You're not alone, stop holding on and just be held

Your world's not falling apart, it's falling into place

I'm on the throne, stop holding on and just be held

Just be held, just be held

If your eyes are on the storm

You'll wonder if I love you still

But if your eyes are on the cross

You'll know I always have and I always will

And not a tear is wasted

In time, you'll understand

I'm painting beauty with the ashes

Your life is in My hands

Lift your hands, lift your eyes

In the storm is where you'll find Me

And where you are, I'll hold your heart

I'll hold your heart

Come to Me, find your rest

In the arms of the God who won't let go

COLLECTION OF USED POSTAGE STAMPS

Dorothy would like to thank all those who have been saving used postage stamps and passing them to her. Please note that she has now stopped the collection, so don't give her any more!



NEW WINE

Uniting thousands to worship one. The mission of New Wine as a movement is to see local churches playing their part in changing nations. The church was established on the promise of change: of hearts, families, communities, cities – that the entire history of humanity and the earth itself would be changed by those swept up in this movement of God. The reality of change is rooted in the reality of God's promise that he will work in and through our lives. And this is a cause for celebration! Our prayer for the 2015 National Gatherings is that God will meet us in our corporate worship, through teaching from his Word and in ministry; that together we'll celebrate all the good things that God has been doing and continues to do in our midst; that there will continue to be people healed, marriages strengthened, family relationships restored, friendships developed and people coming to know Jesus for the very first time; and that we will be sent out in power by what will be a catalytic week in all our lives. Come and join us as we embrace together the change God has for us, and be the change agents that he wants us to be as we play our part as local churches changing this nation. This summer, we're looking at taking a group from church to New Wine for a week of camping and community, prayer and play. Judith and family are going to New Wine 2nd-8th August. Come and join us, and have a marvellous, relaxing time. There are amazing teaching and activities for all from young to old. For more details, see: www.new-wine.org, or talk to Judith.

HOLY WEEK 2015

at The Good Shepherd

March 30-31, April 1 at 9.30am
Holy Communion

Thursday April 2 at 7pm
Maundy Thursday service of Holy Communion

Friday April 3 (Good Friday)
at 11am
Joint service of witness in Arbury
(meet outside the Community Centre)
and at 1.30pm
A Good Friday meditation

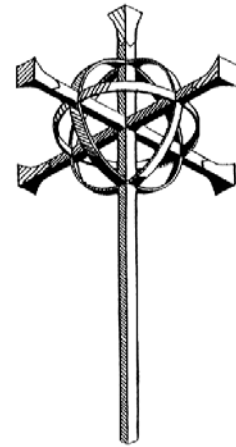
Sunday April 5 (Easter Day)
at 5am Easter vigil
at 8.30am said Holy Communion
9.00-9.45am Shared breakfast
10am All Age Easter Day Communion followed by Easter Egg hunt



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

THE SUNDAY LUNCH CLUB 1 st Sunday of the month noon – 1.30pm	Jinty Keir	572303
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 January 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
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
April Newsletter:
March 15
(Publication date March 29)**



Vicarage 01223 351844

Church Hall bookings
(evenings) 01223 352151

Newsletter Ruth Banger 07764 613862
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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

