



And I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year:

“Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown.”

And he replied:

“Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the Hand of God.

That shall be to you better than light and safer than a known way.”

So I went forth, and finding the Hand of God, trod gladly into the night.

And He led me towards the hills and the breaking of day in the lone East.

So heart be still:

*What need our little life
Our human life to know,
If God hath comprehension?
In all the dizzy strife
Of things both high and low,
God hideth His intention.
God knows. His will
Is best. The stretch of years
Which wind ahead, so dim
To our imperfect vision,
Are clear to God. Our fears
Are premature; In Him,
All time hath full provision.*

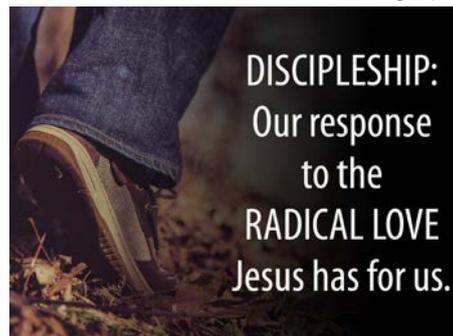
Then rest: until

*God moves to lift the veil
From our impatient eyes,
When, as the sweeter features
Of Life's stern face we hail,
Fair beyond all surmise
God's thought around His creatures
Our mind shall fill.*

Minnie Haskins

I know it isn't the beginning of the year, but this poem holds for each day of our lives, not just new year's day – each day we have a choice as to whether we will ask for a light to go our own way, or to choose to put our hands into God's and travel in the dark, trusting that God holds us and guides us. As we journey through October into Autumn, dark evenings, colder days, it can sometimes feel like our lives are dark and scary too. We so often want to see what is ahead of us. And God asks us to trust him when we can't see ahead. In our journey of discipleship, of deliberately putting one foot in front of the other each day, we can't trust the road ahead to be smooth and easy. Jesus never promised that it would be. In fact, He promised the complete opposite, difficulty and danger and hardship. We take the journey of discipleship each day because we trust the person whom we are following. Each day, we learn to know a little bit more who God is, and each and every day God proves to be trustworthy, and that is why we keep on going, even when it is hard. We walk with a person when we choose to walk the path of discipleship, even though we don't know where the journey is taking us. God calls each of us to walk the journey of faith and discipleship each day – with God as our constant guide and companion – how will you answer that call today?

Judith



PARISH DIRECTORY

Vicar	Rev. David Maher	351844
Assistant Curate	Rev. Judith Gretton-Dann	750013
Assistant Curate	Rev. Rachel Blanchflower	523066
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	Fiona Blows	329822
Churchwarden	Philip Morris	352698
PCC Chairman	Rev. David Maher	351844
PCC Vice Chairman	Fiona Blows	329822
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	Margaret Handley	357970
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
Fund Raising Events Co-ordinators	Paula Carter	07952 919701
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	Ruth Banger	07764 613862
North Cambridge Council of Churches	David Maher	351844
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	Fiona Blows	329822
Sound System	David Wilson	07899 917831
Sunday Lunch Club	Jinty Keir	572303

READINGS FOR OCTOBER

Sundays and holy days

- 2 TRINITY 19
Genesis 1: 1-31
Genesis 3: 1-24
John 9: 1-12
- 9 TRINITY 20
Jonah 3: 1-10
Daniel 3: 12-30
Exodus 20: 1-17
John 1: 29-36
- 16 TRINITY 21
Ephesians 2: 1-10
John 3: 10-20
- 23 LAST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY
Romans 6: 6-23
John 8: 31-38
- 30 FOURTH SUNDAY BEFORE
ADVENT
Isaiah 1: 10-18
2 Thessalonians 1
Luke 19: 1-10

Weekdays at 9.30am

- 5 Galatians 2: 1-2, 7-14
Luke 11: 1-4
- 12 Galatians 5: 18 - end
Luke 11 42-46
- 19 Ephesians 3: 2-12
Luke 12: 39-48
- 26 Ephesians 6: 1-9
Luke 13: 22-30

FIRST CALL

Sunday October 2 at 7pm in the Chapel



REGULAR SERVICES IN OCTOBER

- 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 OCTOBER

- Saturday October 8** a service of
remembrance for those we have loved and
lost at 3.30pm
- Sunday October 30** All Age Service at
10am

EVENTS IN OCTOBER

- Sunday October 2** at 12 noon Sunday
Lunch Club meets in the Church Hall
- Saturday October 22** Jumble Sale in the
Hall 10-30-12 noon



In September we learned that Kathleen had died. A number of church members knew her as they took Communion to her once a month. I only knew her because she sent me contributions to the GS News. All were warmly welcomed and enjoyed but I have especially fond memories of this story,

Editor

Early Days on the Portobello Road

When the Portobello Road opened up as an antique centre I became fascinated, not only by the variety of goods on sale, but by the vendors as well.

At this time, the remains of bombed out London were being removed of the rubble, bringing to light, especially from basements and cellars, the most amazing collection of china, pictures, glass etc. The Antique Centre consisted of empty shops and houses, themselves in a dreadful state of repair, and any tables or corners were let to anyone for a reasonable rent. This street of antiques was only open on Saturdays, I managed to hire a small section of an amusement “Penny rolling” table. I used to travel all around other people’s stalls or tables in the buildings, or open on the street, and I sort of specialized in fine china, pottery or anything interesting.

As I was leaving one Saturday evening, a man approached me. He was pulling a tin bath or wash tub on a pushchair, and it was full to the top with seaside china. You know, little bottles or jugs saying “A present from ...”

“I don’t want that rubbish” I said to him.

“Give it yer, missus, for nuthink” he replied.

I thought again, I had done extremely well that day and could afford a taxi home.

“Alright”, I said, “but only if you can stop a taxi at the top of the road, and send it to me down here.”

“Done!” he said, and lifted the bath full of seaside mementoes off the pushchair and on to the street. Eventually a taxi appeared, but the driver seemed not to like the washtub, but between us we got it into the boot of the cab and off we went.

Now at that time I lived in a very classy area in London and had a beautifully furnished flat on the second floor of a very expensive block. The concierge took one disparaging look at the washtub, and sniffed. Never the less he helped the taxi driver lift the goods into the lift, and then into my lounge. I tipped them both, and considered my “free gift” which had cost a considerable amount to get home. I was to be surprised, delighted and entertained as never before though.

After a meal I began to sort out my “present”. The little jugs, mugs and very small items I put on one side on the draining board. But the rest were a source of wonder! For they were war memorials of the First World War. There were a dozen Edith Cavell figurines with or without a monument adjoining – and all in porcelain. There were machine guns, shells, ships, bullets – some said “Stick it up your jumper, Jerry” on them – I had a whole fleet of battleships, destroyers, torpedoes, submarines with figures of soldiers, sailors and Red Cross ladies. There were bandoliers of bullets, soldier hats, sailor hats, grenades – and all in china! After some enquiries, I found that if you gave money to the War effort or bought War Bonds between 1914 and 1918 you could be given one of these china pieces, depending on how much you paid. I gave them all a wash, putting aside those of whom I had several copies, and the next Saturday I put some out on my stall. They sold like hot cakes! Before long I had regular customers, and this led to me being arrested!

It was during the time of the Irish troubles when soldiers and even their horses were targeted in London. I was going home one Saturday night, boarding a train at Notting Hill Station, and stood just inside the door. The carriage was full, and the door was just closing, when a man squeezed in beside me. The train started and I recognized the man as one of my regular customers.

“Oh” he said “I’m so glad to see you. I went to your stall, but you had already gone.”

“Did you want anything special?” I asked.

“Yes,” he answered, “I’ve got two hand grenades, and I wondered if I could swap one for a shell.”

Immediately we both felt a hand on a shoulder and a voice yelled “Pull the emergency strap!” The train came to a stop, and then shunted back to the nearest station. We, my customer and I, were handcuffed and marched to the nearest police station.

There we were asked our names, identity and address. I was asked first, but the man refused to co-operate and stayed dumb. It was only when one of the policemen – a detective, it turned out – said what he had heard us say that the penny dropped and I began to laugh. This surprised everyone but I could see the funny side and my poor customer I could see was ashen and agitated.

I explained to the police about my collection of war trophies, but they could not believe me. Then I suggested that they had better come to my flat and see for themselves if they had a Black Maria or other transport. This they did, both of us still in handcuffs, and as I had placed my collection of war china pieces on shelves on each side of the fireplace, they showed to perfection.

The policemen stood in silence, admiring the fleets, armaments and statues. Then they began to laugh as well, and they released us from our cuffs.

Still, they had to write a report on the whole incident, and told my customer that he had better disclose who he was. Did I know who he was, they asked me. But I had no idea, he was just a customer. Then he said, “I was going to give you my name, but you asked her first, and, until she said her name, I didn’t know it, because I was a customer. When I heard her name I couldn’t tell you my name, could I? Because her name is Skin and my name is Bone! Would you have believed us?”

The policemen soon became regular customers too.

Kathleen Skin



Thoughts on being welcome

I've now been a churchwarden for well over a year. I've generally enjoyed the experience and appreciated the support that has been given.

A distinctive aspect of COGS is the way that people are made to feel welcome. This is in contrast to the attitude in some churches, which is a sad reflection on the state of the national church. I have been to churches where it has been possible to go to a service, have a cup of tea afterwards, and walk out with the only conversation being "Would you like milk in the tea?" The challenge is to make sure our church is somewhere that this doesn't happen.

Jesus met a huge range of people throughout his ministry and showed love to all of them, even the ones who weren't socially popular. He wasn't frightened of being seen with anyone. The challenge is to not just bring people into the church building, but to encourage them towards finding faith and becoming members of God's family. This process is likely to involve someone coming into a church for what may be seen as the first time. They might not have been to a church since they were at school or in some cases they might never have been into a church.

People may come to a church because of difficult situations in their lives. It may be triggered by bereavement, illness, or many other things that have happened. When someone new comes into the church we probably won't know what triggered the decision. Unless someone talks to them they may go out and not bother coming again. Ultimately it is the responsibility of the members of the congregation to encourage them to come back.

Become part of a church family can make a huge difference in someone's life. One example is a friend who I knew while living in Cheshire. He was an alcoholic who had been divorced by his wife. There was an Alcoholics Anonymous group who met at the church. Through this group he happened to have some loose contact with the church. Occasional attendance at services became more regular. It was a joyful occasion when he asked to be baptised and committed his life to God. Sadly, he later developed stomach cancer but despite this he still showed a sense of joy because he had faith and friends, and knew that he was loved. When he died the church was full for his funeral.

Throughout my life I've been blessed to encounter so many people of different backgrounds and ages. The best advice before getting married came from a couple who had been married for over 70 years. I'd rather trust their advice than an article in a magazine from a celebrity who is onto their sixth marriage. Sometimes people who you might not initially think about can end up becoming friends. It all starts with one conversation.

How about looking round after the next service and having coffee with someone whose name you don't know? It may be someone who has been attending for a while or someone who is new. Find out their name and a few things about them. If you don't know what to talk about, try asking about their favourite football team, where they are going on holiday or what pets they have. Next time you see them it then becomes easier as you will know that they don't like football, had a wet week in Norfolk, and that their dog was due to go to the vet.

Sometimes people can be lonely or struggling and that little conversation can make a huge difference.

Phil Morris

NEGLECTED NEWS

(first published in 2012 in 'TEACH US OF LOVE')

We wonder why the news is like
A drug requiring daily fix.
It's mostly black, or filtered spin
From those who think they rule, or mix
Of sports I just ignore, as stink
Of money in excess has spoiled
Its fun. Or else there's hype about
A celeb's antics, gossip soiled
By relished pleasure gained by tales
Of flaws exposed. There's seldom piece
That lifts one's spirit's mood. Desire
That pointless conflicts should decrease
Is dream of all but few inflamed
By ire and lust for power. Crows
And vultures dominate a view
Of world that uses sceptic's prose
To paint a gloomy scene that just
Ignores the countless acts for good.
Among the much to praise is man
Who wanders streets in coat with hood
Against the rain. We've learned he's friend
To homeless folk who drown their loss
Of self respect in drink and drugs;
And when refused a place to doss
He offers them his cosy shed,
And gives them tasty soup and bread.
There's many others serving cause,
But papers seldom point applause.
Instead we're asked to contemplate
Results of crimes by those who hate.

Henry Disney



Jumble Sale 22nd October 2016

The next fund-raiser is the Jumble sale, so it's time to start clearing your wardrobes, cupboards and drawers again. It's time to get rid of all those unused presents that seem to hide at the back and seriously think about all those items of clothing that will never come back in fashion. Put them all in a sack and bring them along. Then plan that next trip to M&S!
Ruby, Evelyn & Paula.

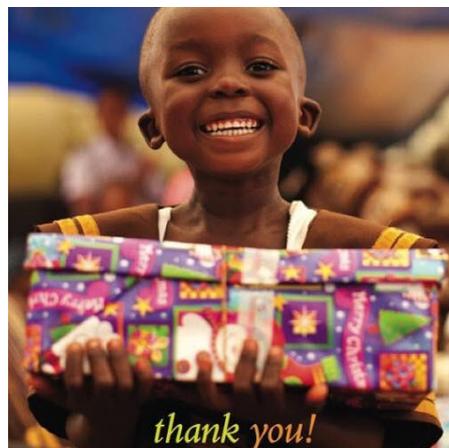


Shoebox Sunday 20th November 2016

Now's the time to start to fill a shoebox for bringing the light of Christmas into the lives of orphaned children the world over. Small toys, sweets, pencils, writing pads, erasers and all the little things that go to making a box of delights. I have a stock of boxes ready to fill, which cost 40p, but are already covered, so no wrestling with Christmas wrappings! If you would like one, let me know and I'll bring it to church.

We managed to fill 100 boxes last year, so let's try to do even more on 2016.

Ruby



THE MAYONNAISE JAR...AND COFFEE

When things in your life seem almost too much to handle, when 24 hours in a day are not enough, remember the mayonnaise jar...and the coffee...

A professor stood before his philosophy class and had some items in front of him. When the class began, wordlessly, he picked up a very large and empty mayonnaise jar and proceeded to fill it with golf balls. He then asked the students if the jar was full. They agreed that it was.

So the professor then picked up a box of pebbles and poured them into the jar. He shook the jar lightly. The pebbles rolled into the open areas between the golf balls. He then asked the students again if the jar was full. They agreed it was.

The professor next picked up a box of sand and poured it into the jar. Of course, the sand filled up everything else. He asked once more if the jar was full. The students responded with a unanimous "yes."

The professor then produced two cups of coffee from under the table and poured the entire contents into the jar, effectively filling the empty space between the sand. The students laughed.

"Now," said the professor, as the laughter subsided, "I want you to recognize that this jar represents your life. The golf balls are the important things - your God, your family, your children, your health, your friends, and your favorite passions-things that if everything else was lost and only they remained, your life would still be full. The pebbles are the other things that matter like your job, your house, and your car. The sand is everything else-the small stuff.

"If you put the sand into the jar first," he continued, "there is no room for the pebbles or the golf balls. The same goes for life. If you spend all your time and energy on the small stuff, you will never have room for the things that are important to you. Pay attention to the things that are critical to your happiness. Play with your children. Take time to get medical checkups. Take your partner out to dinner. Play another 18 holes. There will always be time to clean the house and fix the disposal." Take care of the golf balls first, the things that really matter. Set your priorities. The rest is just sand."

One of the students raised her hand and inquired what the coffee represented.

The professor smiled. "I'm glad you asked. It just goes to show you that no matter how full your life may seem, there's always room for a couple of cups of coffee with a friend."



MY HOUSEWORK PHILOSOPHY

I don't do windows because I love birds and don't want one to run into a clean window and get hurt.

I don't wax floors because I am terrified a guest will slip, hurt themselves, I'll feel terrible, and they may sue me.

I don't mind the dust bunnies because they are very good company. I have named most of them, and they agree with everything I say.

I don't disturb cobwebs because I want every creature to have a home of their own.

I don't spring clean because I love all the seasons and don't want the others to get jealous.

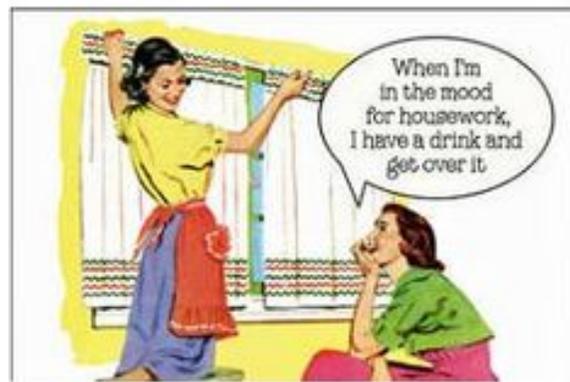
I don't pull weeds in the garden because I don't want to get rid of the only green I've got.

I don't put things away because my husband will never be able to find them again.

I don't do gourmet meals when I entertain because I don't want my guests to stress out over what to make when they invite me over for dinner.

I don't iron because I choose to believe them when they say "Permanent Press."

I don't stress much on anything because "A Type" personalities die young and I want to stick around and become a wrinkled up crusty ol' person!



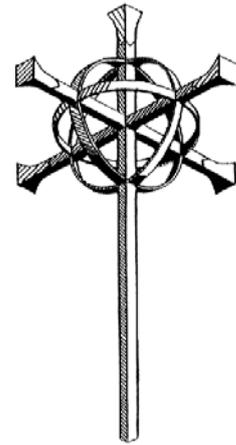
PAUSE FOR THOUGHT

Some go to church to take a walk.
Some go there to laugh and talk.
Some go there to meet a friend.
Some go there their time to spend.
Some go there a fault to cover.
Some go there to meet a lover.
Some go there to doze and nod.
But few go there to worship God.

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
SANG Monday 10– 11.30 (meets in Haven in Church)	Rachel Blanchflower	523066
THE MONDAY CLUB Monday 2.00 – 3.30pm	Ruby Leyshon	352151
THE GOOD SHEPHERD CUBS Monday 6.30 - 8pm	Charles Brown	07720 441123
DOG TRAINING CLASSES Monday 8.15 - 9.15pm	Susannah O'Hanlon	235281
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
THE 18th & 25th GOOD SHEPHERD BROWNIES Wednesday 6 - 7.15pm	Mrs Pat Marsh	574520
DOG TRAINING CLASSES Tuesday 7.30 - 9.30pm	Susannah O'Hanlon	235281
YOGA STRETCHING AND MOBILITY Wednesday 9.25-10.15am	Lexi	367639
PILATES Wednesday 12.20-1.10	Lexi	367639
ROYAL BRITISH LEGION 3 rd Wednesday of the month 2.30 - 4.30pm January to November	Mr. Gawthrop	351855
UNITE RETIRED MEMBERS' ASSOCIATION 4 th Wednesday of the month 2 – 4pm	Evelyn Hunnyball	364293
ALZHEIMERS DROP IN CAFÉ 10am – 12 noon 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
SIN CRU Friday 5-7.30pm (Term time only)	Lucy Crowe	07989 927706
DOG TRAINING CLASSES Friday 3.13-4.15pm	Arbury Road Vet. Surgery	361911

**Submission date for
November Newsletter:
October 16
(Publication date October 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

