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Services

All services temporarily suspended during the covid-19 pandemic, but online versions available on our website and YouTube channel. Watch our FB page and website for notifications that services may go ahead at church:

July: 5th Kim Tame, **12th** Mary Elms/Pauline Manton, **19th** Rev Sharon Gardner, **26th** Rosemary MorganBarry

August: 2nd Doreen Murgatroyd, **9th** Rev Sharon Gardner, **16th** Local Arrangement, **23rd** Rev Roy Smith, **30th** Maggie Garton

For (nearly) up to the minute news, visit our new website:
www.sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk

If you're on Facebook—then 'like' our Facebook pages—
and join in the conversation -

Sandhurst and Yateley Methodist Church
And **Babes and Tots—Sandhurst**

And if you tweet, we're there too:
@SandYMethChurch

To get in touch email:

Stewards: steward@sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk
Hall hire: halls@sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk
Weekly notices: notices@sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk
Monthly Newsletter: newsletter@sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk
Multimedia: multimedia@sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk
Website: siteadmin@sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk
Anything else: enquiries@sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk



The Minister writes...

Dear friends,

What a difference a year makes. This time last summer I was about to go on pre-ordination retreat, a period of reflection and preparation before being received into Full Connexion and ordained – one of the most special times of my life, made all the more so by *your* love and support. I feel for those probationers who were due to be ordained this summer. They will still be received into Full Connexion at Conference but it will be done remotely which, while it will confer on them the same authority to minister, will not have the 'wow factor' of being physically present in a large conference room, full of their peers affirming and welcoming them. As for their ordinations, those will be postponed until such time as 'proper' services can be held. I pray that when they eventually happen, their testimony and ordination services will be just as special as any other and worth their patient wait.

I doubt if any one of us a year ago could have possibly imagined the circumstances we have found ourselves in these last few months. Our lives have changed a great deal. Contact with others has been limited, regular patterns of work and home-life have altered, often dramatically, activities like shopping, meeting friends, even hugging family members, have no longer been commonplace and of course we have desperately missed gathering together for worship and fellowship.

I am sure, like me, you are really grateful to those who have enabled our online services, those who have kept producing the weekly notices and the monthly newsletter, those who have stayed in contact and ensured that people know they are thought of and loved even if we can't see one another in the same way, and for all the prayers that we have prayed over one another.

Nevertheless, life has been very different and it seems that the turmoil we face within is reflected without. The brutal death of George Floyd was the catalyst that has birthed the Black Lives Matter movement, but I don't think it is a coincidence that it has happened now. Perhaps his killing was the final straw but I also think it takes unsettled times like these to shake us out of our complacency and to make us think about what we value the most.

We are all peace-*lovers* – after all, who among us would not desire peace? - but being peace-*makers* is asking more of us. It demands our voices and our actions. It won't allow us to turn a blind eye or a deaf ear. The truth is that *all* lives matter and we are exhorted to speak up for those whose voices are gagged, for those who are discriminated against because of their race, colour or religion, for the oppressed, for the refugee, for the victims of trafficking, for those who are trapped in poverty.

Alan Gaunt, in his hymn, '*We pray for peace*,'* talks of the kind of peace we, as Christians, are to pray for and work towards. It is not a peace that is easily gained nor a prayer that is lightly prayed, but through Christ we are given the grace we need. Indeed, through Jesus we are given *all* that is needful for our present time and for the future.



Camberley & District funeral directors

Here for you when you need us most

- 24 hour service
- Free bereavement advice and support
- Pre-paid inflation proof funeral plans
- Wide choice of memorials for burials

Sandhurst

337 Yorktown Road,
College Town, GU47 0QA

01276 33241



www.camberleyanddistrict.co.uk



A donation to the church of £50 is suggested but not required.

In memoriam plaques

I am delighted to be able to tell you that **Camberley and District Funeral Directors** (Yorktown Road, College Town) are now sponsoring our memorial plaques.

Just talk to Sue Truby about the words you'd like and they will provide the plaque for free! Douglas W has been attaching them to the seats once done. Thanks Douglas!

Recycled bras

We Need YOUR Support!

Recycle Your Bras and help Raise money for your local counselling charity 'Connect', and the developing world

What?
Connect is a counselling service based in Camberley offering help and support to individuals, couples and families. Connect, in association with BCR Global Textiles, intend to raise funds through 'bra bank' recycling.

What?
All you need to do is pop unwanted bras into your local bra bank recycling bin. Please ensure bras are clean, wearable and in plastic bags. Your contribution will not only 'uplift' people in third world countries, but also help raise money for 'Connect', your local counselling charity.

Whoever?
Bra banks located at:
BRAS SHOULD BE IN REASONABLE TO GOOD CONDITION & LEFT IN A COLLECTION POINT IN THE HALL.

More information at www.connectcounselling.org and www.brcglobaltextiles.com

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So when support fails you, support someone else instead. Bras should be in reasonable to good condition.

One of my favourite Bible verses is Romans 8:28 which tells us that *'In all things, God works for the good of those who love Him.* There is **no** situation where He is not at work, across the nations or in our individual lives. We will discover – if we haven't already – that even in lockdown there are blessings. Some of those may lie in re-evaluating what really matters to us. Over these next weeks, as we slowly edge towards a time when we can meet in church again, I would urge each of us to seek and to count those blessings so that when we gather for worship once more it will be with thankfulness in our hearts and praise on our lips. Until then, may God's love and peace, which passes all understanding, fill your hearts and lives.

With every blessing,
Sharon

*Singing the Faith 719: **'We pray for peace'** by Alan Gaunt (b.1935)
We pray for peace, but not the easy peace
built on complacency and not the truth of God.
We pray for real peace, the peace God's love alone can seal.

We pray for peace but not the cruel peace
leaving God's poor bereft and dying in distress;
we pray for real peace, enriching all the human race.

We pray for peace and not the evil peace
defending unjust laws and nursing prejudice,
but for the real peace of justice, mercy, truth and love.

We pray for peace: holy communion
with Christ our risen Lord and every living thing;
God's will fulfilled on earth and all creation reconciled.

We pray for peace, and, for the sake of peace,
look to the risen Christ, who gives us the grace we need
to serve the cause of peace and make our own self-sacrifice.

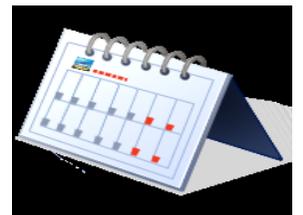
God, give us peace; if you withdraw your love
there is no peace for us, nor any hope of it.
With you to lead us on, through death or tumult, peace will come.

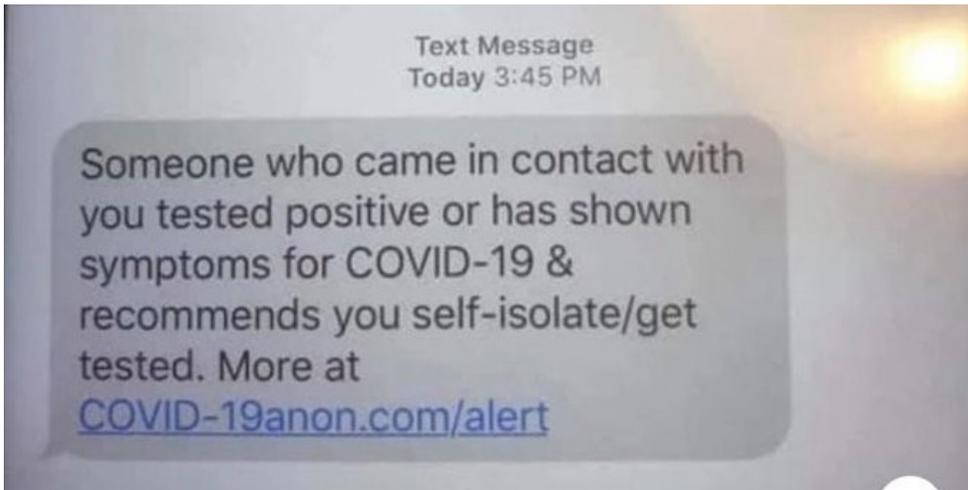
What's on?

There will be no scheduled services or group meetings at Sandhurst and Yateley Methodist Church during this covid-19 pandemic.

But potential services for July and August are listed on the back cover—watch out on the website/Facebook page to see if they are going ahead.

Watch out for Zoom coffee mornings and Zoom Bible Study on the Book of Ruth—Tuesday evenings from 21st July 19:30pm.





Please be aware. If you get this text message—it is a fake. If you are contacted by the tracing team, then they will NOT ask you for money. Anyone who asks you for money for a testing kit is a criminal. Please just put the phone down on them. Do not give bank/credit card details. Thanks

Imagine you were born in 1900.

On your 14th birthday, World War I starts, and ends on your 18th birthday. 22 million people perish in that war. Later in the year, a Spanish Flu epidemic hits the planet and runs until your 20th birthday. 50 million people die from it in those two years. Yes, 50 million. On your 29th birthday, the Great Depression begins. Unemployment hits 25%, the World GDP drops 27%. That runs until you are 33. The country nearly collapses along with the world economy. When you turn 39, World War II starts. You aren't even over the hill yet. And don't try to catch your breath. On your 41st birthday, the United States is fully pulled into WWII. Between your 39th and 45th birthday, 75 million people perish in the war. Smallpox was epidemic until you were in your 40's, as it killed 300 million people during your lifetime. At 50, the Korean War starts. 5 million perish. From your birth, until you were 55, you dealt with the fear of polio epidemics each summer. You experience friends and family contracting polio and being paralysed and/or dying. At 55 the Vietnam War begins and doesn't end for 20 years. 4 million people perish in that conflict. During the Cold War, you lived each day with the fear of nuclear annihilation. On your 62nd birthday you have the Cuban Missile Crisis, a tipping point in the Cold War. Life on our planet, as we know it, almost ended. When you turn 75, the Vietnam War finally ends. Think of everyone on the planet born in 1900. How did they endure all of that? When you were a kid in 1985 and didn't think your 85 year old grandparent understood how hard school was. And how mean that kid in your class was. Yet they survived through everything listed above. Perspective is an amazing art. Refined and enlightening as time goes on. Let's try and keep things in perspective. Your parents and/or grandparents were called to endure all of the above — "you are called to stay home and sit on your couch."

Selected limericks from the 2020 competition in the Methodist Recorder

I've ambled through heather and gorse
 Picked my way over rough roads, of course;
 Carried books in a pack
 For the man on my back:
 I'm John Wesley's long-suffering horse!
 By David Sharp (Nailsea)

An earnest young Christian from Kent
 Went to great lengths to have a good Lent
 She gave up eating meat
 And everything sweet
 And lived wholly outdoors in a tent.
 By Ian Parker (Ennerdale)

We come to you, Father, in sorrow
 For indifference and failure to follow
 May we have what it takes
 To own our mistakes
 And, with you, build a better tomorrow.
 By Rosemary Wakelin (Holt)

Thanks to John Rolls



Evening walk 22nd



As we approached the car park, some alarm as it was full - had the fame of Robert's walks spread abroad and eliminated us? Luckily for us, hungry people had been lured here by the kebab van and as one person was served and departed, gradually all of our four cars were accommodated, albeit Tricia and Jon's straddling an extremely large puddle, soon to be classified as a pond. As it was still light, we walked around the woods and heathland and spotted a hobby and a sparrowhawk - two birds of prey - enough to keep me happy for a week! We then watched a magpie and a crow pretending to be flycatchers as they caught moths way up in a pine tree. Some of our party even traced a smoke trail for a while under the impression it was a UFO, but reluctantly decided it was a plane trail - well, it is a while since they've graced our skies. And as the sun set, we settled down to watch a more open expanse of heathland for the main event of the evening and the subjects did not disappoint! At first we spotted a pair of nightjars flying from behind us to settle somewhere in the gloom. We could then hear this wonderful call - singing like mini motorbikes - which was hard to trace to its source, though sounding very near; I found that almost as exciting as spotting them. After a couple more sightings and just as we'd decided to call it a day, we had a magnificent flypast when a solitary nightjar emerged to shoot up in front of us and flew right over our heads, even adding a brief circle, a truly worthy ending to our expedition! Let the rest of the nation make do with Springwatch, we at SYMC have Robert!! Many thanks to him for these wonderful interludes in the midst of lockdown.

Joan

Keeping busy during the pandemic

Some of us have had spare time during this pandemic, when normal activities are on hold. Sewing seems to be popular:

Sandra Woledge made a few face masks for her daughter and sister who were still working during the lockdown. From that she was asked to do some for colleagues of Sarah and her nieces (all still working). Here is the latest batch which Sarah is picking up when she next sees her. If anyone would like one, please get in touch with Sandra.



Marian Lammers and Carol Baker (and lately **Margaret Schaap** and I)

have been sewing colourful scrubs for the RMAS scrub hub. Marian was interviewed for forces news—you can watch it here <https://www.forces.net/news/coronavirus-volunteers-make-scrub-uniforms-military-medics>

Margaret and I also made scrubs (rather more boringly navy blue) for the ICU at Frimley Park (sponsored by Waitrose) but those are done now.



Do let me know what you've been doing.



Christian Aid Week 2020



It was obviously the strangest Christian Aid Week ever. I should now have banked all the monies raised, sent out thank you emails and analysed what was successful.

Instead I am just sat here hoping that those in my local community & Churches have

responded to the Christian Aid Week appeal. Not by giving at Church or via a house to house collections or at Quiz Nights ,lunches and other events, but by phone or online. I have no idea if this was a successful, as far as I am aware, Christian Aid don't publish fundraising results by postcode. However, I am sure we did our share !

Word on the street is that nationally over £2 million was raised and that pre-Covid-19 it was hoped this would be over £7 million. People held virtual quiz nights, used e-envelopes and set at home challenges to raise money. Given we were in "Lockdown " it was a great effort.

But the calls on Christian Aid continue to grow due to the impact of Covid-19 so every £ is vital. Support to Christian Aid partners to tackle the Covid-19 emergency is underway, across a variety of countries in Africa, Asia, Latin America & the Caribbean. This support will have to be for the long term as many economies are now very fragile and it is the poor who will suffer most. Debt also continues to be an issue with e.g. Sierra Leone spending more on debt repayment than on its health service.

To finish with a prayer:

"Merciful God, thank you that you are not passive in relation to your world today. Thank you that you know what we need before we ask, and that you sometimes meet our needs without our asking. Help me to be active in the world like you are, and when it is hard work, help me to trust in your gracious provision"

For any further information please contact :

Wilf Hardy
wjhscot@aol.com
07823 406908

Club 15 in August

As planned events were cancelled due to the virus, an extra Club 15 meet up could be planned for **August 15th**. The event could be planned closer to the time and advertised in the weekly notices. This is likely to be Dornay House.

Please contact me nearer the date for more details.

Sandra Fogwill

Monday 15th—images from Keith



Female yellowhammer—look at all the caterpillars in its beak!

Marbled White butterfly



The walkers



Fragrant Orchid

Small Heath butterfly



Once assembled, we walked around the hill's Stone Age fort. It's northern flank was fertile ground for spotting more butterflies including the Dark Green Fritillary, but alas there were still no orchids. It wasn't until we looped round to the southern flank, with its view of the Isle of Wight, that we finally found some.



I was very pleased at last to take some close-up photos of the Common Spotted Orchid, Pyramidal Orchid and Fragrant Orchid. Another new discovery for me was the rusty-red-coloured seed heads of the Hay Rattle which, Robert told us, parasitises & kills grass roots but farmers tolerated it because its characteristic sound of seed heads rattling in the breeze told them when it was time to gather grass for silage.

Seriously, if you have not joined Robert on one of his guided walks, what are you waiting for? You are missing a treat.

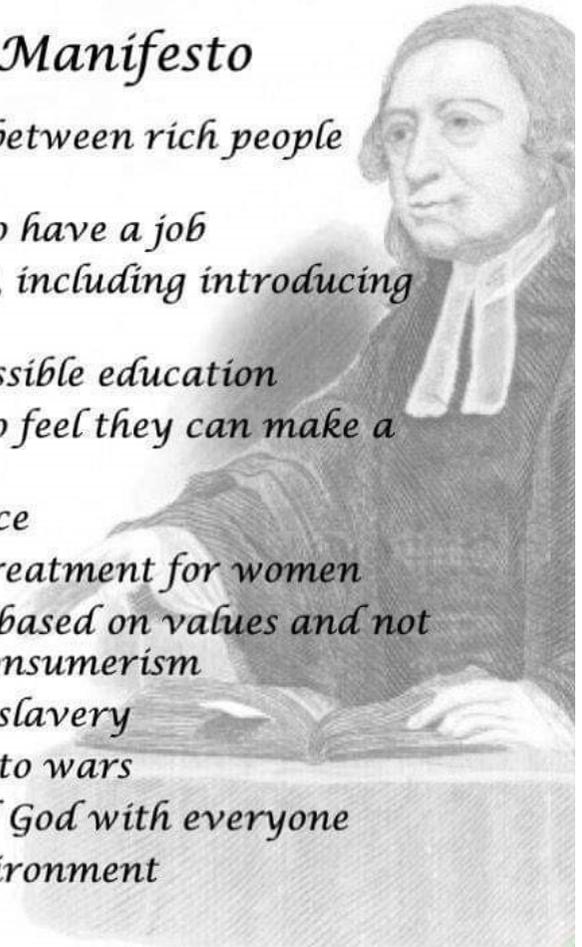
Douglas



As valid today as it was then

John Wesley's Manifesto

1. *Reduce the gap between rich people and poor people*
2. *Help everyone to have a job*
3. *Help the poorest, including introducing a living wage*
4. *Offer the best possible education*
5. *Help everyone to feel they can make a difference*
6. *Promote tolerance*
7. *Promote equal treatment for women*
8. *Create a society based on values and not on profits and consumerism*
9. *End all forms of slavery*
10. *Avoid getting into wars*
11. *Share the love of God with everyone*
12. *Care for the environment*



Fairtrade producers raise their voice to ask Nestle to keep KitKat Fairtrade



FAIRTRADE
FOUNDATION

After a decade of sourcing cocoa and sugar for KitKat in the UK and Ireland, Nestle have informed Fairtrade they no longer plan to buy Fairtrade cocoa and sugar from some of the world's most vulnerable small scale farmers.

The move will mean a loss of almost £2 million in Fairtrade Premium each year for co-operatives in Cote d'Ivoire, Fiji and Malawi representing 27000 small scale producers. This income is a real lifeline for some of the world's poorest farmers.

HAVE THE KLEENEX HANDY FOR THIS ONE.....

Here's a Keeper

Someone in the Postal Service needs to be rewarded.
A letter from the Post Office...
This is absolutely the best!

We don't know who replied, but there is a beautiful soul working in the dead letter department who understands Love.....

Our 14-year-old dog Abbey died last month. The day after she passed away my 4-year-old daughter Meredith was crying and talking about how much she missed Abbey.

She asked if we could write a letter to God so that when Abbey got to Heaven, God would recognize her.

I told her that I thought that we could, so she dictated these words:

*Dear God,
Will you please take care of my dog?
Abbey died yesterday and is with you in heaven.
I miss her very much.*

*I'm happy that you let me have her as my
dog even though she got sick.
I hope you will play with her.
She likes to swim and play with balls.*

*I am sending a picture of her so when you see
her you will know that she is my dog.*

*I really miss her.
Love
Meredith*

We put the letter in an envelope with a picture of Abbey & Meredith and addressed it to God/Heaven.

We put our return address on it.

Meredith pasted several stamps on the front of the envelope because she said it would take lots of stamps to get the letter all the way to heaven. That afternoon she dropped it into the letter box at the post office.

A few days later, she asked if God had gotten the letter yet. I told her that I thought He had.

Yesterday, there was a package wrapped in gold paper on our front porch addressed, 'To Meredith' in an unfamiliar hand.

Meredith opened it.

Morning and afternoon walks on 15th

With the easing of the recent government Lockdown Guidelines, Robert Godden was able to lead small parties (of up to 6) around the local countryside. Heather and I took part in the second and third walks that day (of five!).

At 10 A.M., a time at which I am no longer used to being active, we met up with Robert and Sue Truby at the Shepherd Meadows car park. For those of you not familiar with this part of the Blackwater Valley (I wasn't), the car park is opposite the entrance to Raeburn Way. The meadows then extend south from the car park towards the Meadows Roundabout - a hidden, tucked-away tiny gem of countryside.



My immediate surprise was to find that the meadows are still grazed by cattle and that these keep the meadow trimmed and looking like a classic English landscape by Constable. Though we saw no sign of any orchids there (my personal ambition that day), Robert did introduce me to

a flower that was totally new to me - Devil's-bit Scabious, looking somewhat like a purple clover flower atop a stem of modest length. We also saw various butterflies: Monarch, Meadow Brown and Large Skipper, plus a couple of instances of Cuckoo Spit on a few tall grass stems - something I have not seen much of since I was a boy.

Around noon we parted company with Sue (just finishing her second walk that day) and arranged to meet Robert at our next rendezvous: Old Winchester Hill, situated on the South Downs Way just over a mile due south of West Meon. There, we met up with Robert once more and also Tricia and Jon Needes.



Club 15 in June

Robert offered to lead a walk in June, but the response to this offer was far too high to be possible with the current social distancing rules. So Robert, went well above and beyond by offering:

Monday 15th June—pre-breakfast walk Eversley morning - easy walk at Shepherd Meadow early afternoon steady walk at Old Winchester Hill, near West Meon, stopping to look at spring flowers and butterflies on route. There was also a good chance of seeing orchids.

Late afternoon repeat of the previous one

Evening—walk over local heathland, hoping to see nightjars and woodcock.

Monday 22nd June—mid morning walk at Shepherd Meadow - replaced by a walk at Broadmoor Farm Meadow which Robert investigated and organised when he found the original walk area had been eaten by cows!

Afternoon walk at Old Winchester Hill evening walk on local heathland

Thanks so much Robert for all the work you've put into this, and all the miles you walked on the two days!

Images and commentary on some of the walks follow—not necessarily in chronological order! Thanks very much to those who prepared these. More will come in the September newsletter.

Pre-breakfast walk on 15th



When Robert gave us the opportunity to choose a walk for June's club 15 Jon and I thought it would be good to join the one before breakfast. Little did we know we would be meeting at Eversley at 6.30 am - at least 2 hours earlier than I've been getting up during lockdown.

It was well worth the effort as Robert, Sue T, Sandra F, Jon and I had a lovely walk in

the early morning sunshine and a chance to chat. On our walk we saw several species of butterflies, deer, a fox carrying its prey and heard a variety of birds which Robert identified for us. It was on the whole an easy, relaxed walk but numerous stiles offered minor challenges especially the rather wobbly one!

Alison B

Inside was a book by Mr. Rogers called, 'When a Pet Dies.'

Taped to the inside front cover was the letter we had written to God in its opened envelope.

On the opposite page was the picture of Abbey & Meredith and this note:

*Dear Meredith,
Abbey arrived safely in heaven. Having the picture was a big help and I recognized her right away.*

Abbey isn't sick anymore. Her spirit is here with me just like it stays in your heart.

Abbey loved being your dog. Since we don't need our bodies in heaven, I don't have any pockets to keep your picture in so I'm sending it back to you in this little book for you to keep and have something to remember Abbey by.

Thank you for the beautiful letter and thank your mother for helping you write it and sending it to me.

*What a wonderful mother you have.
I picked her especially for you.*

*I send my blessings every day and remember that
I love you very much.*

*By the way, I'm easy to find.
I am wherever there is love.*

*Love,
God*

Ed—No idea where this was from or whether or not it is genuine, but ...

All Night Café needs

The **all night café** on the A30 is in need of:
Roll mats, sleeping bags, new men's socks, new men's pants/boxers/trunks and any full size toiletries



The **Whitechapel Mission** is in need of:
Individual size toiletries (such as provided in hotels).

Please bring in when the lockdown is over and give to
Keg

Technology for all

" So, we could log onto our Church's YouTube for this morning's service or take a peek at the Church's up the road ? Or Amy said her Church's interactive family service on Zoom was good ? Ok, I'll check out the CofE your sister mentioned, where they have spliced together a load of videos into a service and "live" stream it at half past ten. But given it's sunny we could go for a walk now and catch up later ? And if we're back in time we can join our Church's Zoom coffee morning ."

A few months ago, no one would have dreamed about such a conversation. The pandemic may have closed our Churches, but it has opened up a world of possibilities where everyone can access a Church service when & where they want. The speed at which this has happened is amazing. Some Churches are having more "hits" on their YouTube service than they ever had people coming to an actual service. Maybe not surprising since more watch our national game, football, through a screen than attend actual games.

For our Church, will it mean our use of all this technology will deepen and continue once we reach the "new normal" ? This could be great for outreach and inclusivity, but it may not be easy.

I made 2 short videos for use locally during Christian Aid Week. It was hard. Writing & trying to memorise a script, getting the lighting and sound correct never mind the camera angles. My daughter, who is in digital marketing, found my offering laughable and could not understand why someone who'd worked for IT companies for over 30 years couldn't do much better and include things such as background music & subtitles. She was correct.

So I take my hat off to all those who are putting together YouTube clips and Zoom services. Thanks to their efforts we continue to worship. In future, who knows where it will all lead but I am sure our Church will need to be ready.

Wilf Hardy

Club 15 July

The sandy beaches of the Mediterranean may not be an option this year but a day at the beach in England is allowed. I have been so fortunate to live in Highcliffe during these uncertain times and I would welcome the opportunity of sharing it with my friends from Sandhurst and Yateley.

So pack up a picnic, grab some chairs and come and join me on the **15th of July** for some sun sea and food on the cliffs over looking the Isle of Wight.

Meeting point BH23 5DR

Date 15th July 2020

Time 12.30 ish

Please let me know if you are coming either by email diana@polygonum.co.uk or mobile 07721611700.



Baby news

This is Sue Brooks youngest granddaughter born on 12th June.

Eliza Paige Cobby weighing 6lb 12oz.

A month early.

Welcome Eliza!



Summer gardening

Now that most seeds and new crops have been planted it is time to aim to keep on top of most of these crops. This means plenty of weeding, watering where necessary, and keeping off the pests and diseases.

This year as we had such an excessively dry May, there is now black fly on such plants as runner beans and foxgloves. Both of these usually escape most of this, but need to be dealt with by using a soapy water spray to keep the plants healthy. This may need to be done at regular intervals in order to keep the pests at bay. Once tomato plants start to flower it is time to start giving them a regular liquid feed in order to boost the plants. Also a small successional sowing of seeds, such as lettuces can still be useful for later cropping.

After that it is time to let nature take its course and wait for the crops to develop. This then means that if all goes to plan, then you can experience the joy and pleasure of tasting fresh crops that have a unique freshness that cannot be surpassed.

Happy gardening
Heather

Can you identify these members of our congregation?

HORNS ARE GRAND

GOONS SPARKLE

A GRAND WEED SOLO

RING MARKET PACE

BY SUTURE

DORA'S BUNGALOW

LET LOW TRAM

WHEN OTHER BAR

John Rolls

Newsletter and Website

newsletter@sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk

Contributions for the **September** Newsletter (paper version available on Sunday 30th August) or website should be with Sue Truby by **Wednesday August 19th**

Contributions should either be:

Handed to Sue at Church,

Emailed to: newsletter@sandhurstyateleymethodist.org.uk

Or posted to 58 Crowthorne Road, Sandhurst GU47 9EP (01252 879236)

Crowthorne Foodbank



I have done a bit of research with regard to the Crowthorne and Sandhurst Food Bank.

Firstly—there are two places where people can donate—Tesco at The Meadows with a box near the exit, and in Crowthorne at the Co-op store. During opening hours Secondly— at present they need: Tinned sponge puddings, tinned potatoes and tinned

vegetables. Also kitchen rolls, kitchen sponges, bleach, anti bacterial spray, Nappies size 5 and 6, soap and laundry tablets.

They have plenty of baked beans, soup, breakfast cereal, peanut butter and pasta so please do NOT provide these.

Thanks

Heather

Zoom coffee mornings

We will be holding Zoom coffee mornings in July and August. Here are the details—but please ask for the password or for help if you're having difficulty joining.

Topic: Sandhurst & Yateley MC Coffee Morning

Time: **Jul 11, 2020 10:30 AM** London

Join Zoom Meeting

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85117483408?pwd=NSStMSmt1RlZScDIJZmFiWEw5NzZwQT09>

Meeting ID: **851 1748 3408**

Topic: Sandhurst & Yaeley MC Coffee Morning

Time: **Aug 22, 2020 10:30 AM** London

Join Zoom Meeting

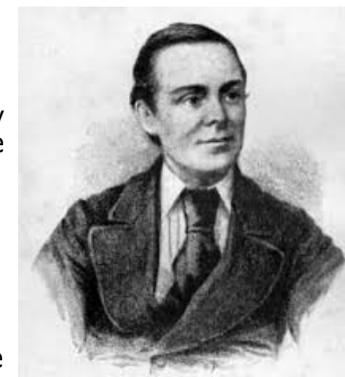
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Meeting ID: **856 5423 4446**

Zoom SCT service

On Sunday 14th June 2020 we hosted the SCT Ecumenical Service here at SYMC. We had quite a number of folk join us on our Zoom live service. We had to mute ourselves to sing to the hymns, because of the slight delay between all of our computers, and so John Castle very bravely not only played the piano for us, but also led us in singing. It does feel somewhat strange singing to yourself in your own home, looking at a computer screen!

We heard the story of the Greatest Grace Teacher You have never Heard of! Henry Moorhouse.



Henry Moorhouse was born into a Methodist family in Ardwick, Manchester in September 1840. At the age of 12 years he started work in a shipping house where he fell into bad company. He found himself in jail on more than one occasion and eventually joined the army. With this, his life deteriorated rapidly and at great cost, his father bought him out of the army.

His life then became one of drinking, violence and gambling. He was so desperately unhappy that he carried a loaded pistol around with him, not to defend himself – rather to shoot himself if a moment of utter despair came. One night in December 1861, at the age of 21 years, passing alongside Hyde Street, he was struck by the sound of singing coming from a little room. He was told there was lots of drink and fun in there, and so he went in. The place was so crowded that he had to stand on the stairs. He had been fooled into going into a gospel meeting!

After the singing there was a Bible reading – the parable of the Prodigal son from Luke 15 and then a sermon. Henry Moorhouse saw himself in the story told of a rebellious, reckless youth who was far from home. The name 'Jesus' pierced his heart.

He rushed home and for the next three weeks he struggled. He tried to hide from God but he knew he couldn't. Now he found he could not intoxicate himself although he would drink all day.

He went to see a young Christian in the engine room of John Rylands and Sons' Warehouse. Together they looked at some verses in the Bible, especially Romans 10:9

'If you will confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus, and shall believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved'

He cried out - 'I see it! I am saved!' God had spoken to him on a staircase but he was converted in an engine room!

He devoured the Bible and spent hours studying it. He became a man of prayer. In 1870 he married and had a daughter called Minnie. She was born paralysed but he said 'My heavenly Father knows what was best for me. He has given me one little paralysed girl; and she has done more to soften my heart for other poor little children and their sorrows than a crowd of healthy ones could ever have done'.

Henry became prosperous in business and also did some auctioneering. One evening a man named 'the hatless preacher' stood before him and cried aloud 'Thou oughtest to have thy Bible in thy hand, out amongst the people and not that hammer for the devil' and departed. It was like a thunderbolt falling on

Henry. He at once dropped the auctioneers hammer and went out and began full time, itinerant, evangelistic ministry without a salary or promise of support. His favourite text was John 3:16 and it is that verse which is on his gravestone
'For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.'

The best known evangelist of the day was the American Dwight-Lyman Moody better known as DL Moody. Moorhouse went to see Moody preach when he came to England and introduced himself and offered to preach for Moody in America. Moody politely agreed but when Moorhouse did in fact go to America and telegraphed Moody, Moody agreed to allow him to preach but only when he was away himself. Upon his return Moody asked his wife how the young preacher had done.

'Oh, he is a better preacher than you are' said his wife, 'he is telling sinners that God loves them'.

'That's not right' said Moody, 'God doesn't love sinners'

'Well,' she replied, 'you go and hear him. He has been preaching all week and has only one verse for a text, it is John 3:16'.

Moody went and heard Moorhouse preach on that one verse and said it was on that night that he first clearly understood the gospel and God's great love. He saw that souls were being wonderfully saved.

He confided in a friend:

'I never knew up to that time that God loved us so much. This heart of mine began to thaw out; I could not keep back the tears. I just drank it in. So did the crowded congregation. I tell you there is one thing that draws above everything else in the world and that is love. I have preached a different gospel since and I have had more power with God and men since then.'

Moody and Moorhouse became great friends and Moorhouse became known as 'The man who moved the man who moved millions'.

At the age of 40 years Henry Moorhouse died and his last words were reported as:

'If it were the Lord's will to raise me up again, I should like to preach more on the text, "God so loved the world"'

After the story of Henry Moorhouse, we had a time of sharing which scriptures which we held dear, those that gave meaning to our lives, those which have turned our lives around completely, those which have reassured us of God's love. So many people courageously shared their favourite scripture. What a wonderful testimony to the Power of God's Word. The Bible speaks to us all as individuals and in our own circumstances, just as He had spoken to Henry Moorhouse

God's word is as live today as we are, and in this time of trouble with civil unrest and disease, take time to read your Bibles, stopping and pondering on what God wants to say to you from your reading, letting the reading soak into your heart. Maybe start with the scripture that Henry Moorhouse taught from:

John 3:16

'For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.'

Keg

Thanks!

Dear Jon

Please accept my public thanks and recognition for the sterling work you have been doing to pull our online services together.

I have some appreciation of what this has entailed. You are doing a grand job on this and, I suspect, our church's continuation as a functioning congregation is due -at least in part- to you.

Thank you.

Douglas

Ed: this sentiment is of course supported whole-heartedly by us all! Thanks Jon!

Summertime



Jonquil (John Rolls)

Continue singing in tune
When the cuckoo stops, late June
Take up the strain
And pray for rain
Then we'll have a boon

Is our rainfall on the wane?
'Cos the drought has caused such pain
We'll need hours and hours
In gentle showers
For the butts to fill again

The summer blooms will rejoice
Just listen to their voice!
Some ring a bell
Or have a wondrous smell
Depending on your choice!!

There is No White Jesus



Jesus answers the desperate pleas of a man in need.
But the man is surprised by what he sees.

Watch the video on YouTube

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=APMu32sC2nM>