

➤ **Diary dates for July and August 2009**

30 th June	14.00 'Faith through Movement' - Maison St François
1 st July	11.00 CANCELLED Julian Meeting – Denise Peacock
2 nd July	14.00 'Faith through Movement' - Maison St François
7 th July	20.30 Ecumenical Bible Study in French
10 th July	14.30 onwards - Flower Festival
11 th July	Flower Festival
12 th July	Flower Festival
14 th July	20.30 Ecumenical Bible Study in French*
15 th July	11.00 Julian Meeting – George Dobinson
16 th July	10.30 Council Meeting
19 th July	12.00 Friends AGM
21 st July	20.30 Ecumenical Bible Study in French*
28 th July	20.30 Ecumenical Bible Study in French*
1 st August	4.00 Garden Party
4 th August	20.30 Ecumenical Bible Study in French*
11 th August	20.30 Ecumenical Bible Study in French*
18 th August	20.30 Ecumenical Bible Study in French*
23 rd August	11.00 Patronal Festival
25 th August	20.30 Ecumenical Bible Study in French*

* Please note that the Ecumenical Bible Study in French are being held as usual at the Temple Protestant, Dinard

➤ **Prayer of the month**

All is silent
In the still and soundless air,
I fervently bow
To my almighty God.

Hsieh Ping-hsin, China

Newsletter - July 2009 St Bartholomew's Church, Dinard



Services

Sunday 11.00 Holy Communion (with hymns)
Thursday 10.00 Holy Communion (said)

A warm welcome to all who worship with us.
During the service there is a Sunday School.
After the service coffee is served.

Priest-in-charge: The Revd Gareth Randall

For further information concerning baptisms,
marriages or funerals:

☎ 02 99 46 77 00

e-mail : gareth.randall@nordnet.fr

Website : www.stbarts-dinard.org.uk



July, 2009

Dear Friends,

A question of perspective

When I took over the Newsletter from Audrey Watkins in January, my perspective changed. Till then, I was happy just to write my monthly letter then try to make sure I sent it to her on time. Audrey, with typical efficiency, masterminded the whole project so once I'd done my bit, I could relax. Now I find myself worrying whether what other folk send me will fit the space available which is why I prefer the e mail version of the Newsletter: the size and lay-out are infinitely flexible!

How you see things depends on where you are standing. In 'To Kill a Mockingbird', Scout finally has her eyes opened when she realises what it means to stand in the shoes of Boo Radley, the book's bogeyman and unlikely hero, and see Maycomb from his perspective.

The world is currently experiencing a period of financial uncertainty commonly referred to as the Credit crisis and we are all affected by it in one way or another. But we could equally consider the problem as a Debt crisis as Governments try to borrow their way out of trouble, thereby mortgaging our future.

As Christians, we can feel bad because of what we owe God our Father. Though we will never be in a position to repay our debt, he still loves us because he can see what we can be not what we are. That is why he has already settled our debt for us in the person of his Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Can you credit it?

Father Gareth



➤ **Notices**

- **Tournebride Monthly Lunch 4th July** at the Relais de Tournebride - a good opportunity for British and French folk to meet. 14€ includes an aperitif, a four course meal, wine and coffee. **Mike Baber** 02 99 73 56 06/annebabber5050@aol.com
- **Sermons on line** – check out the website for any you may have missed!
- **Deadline** for submission of material for the August Newsletter is **midday on Thursday 30th July**
- **Church Finances for May**
Income: 3033€ Expenditure: 2046€

➤ **Readings in church**

5th July, Trinity 4

Ezekiel 2 v1 – 5

Psalm 123 p1265

2 Corinthians 12 v 2 - 10

Mark 6 v 1 - 13

12th July, Trinity 5

Amos 7 v7 – 15

Psalm 85 v8 - 13 p1204

Ephesians 1 v 3 – 14

Mark 6 v 14 - 29

19th July, Trinity

Jeremiah 23 1 - 6

Psalm 23 p 1220

Ephesians 2 v 11 – end

Mark 6 v 30 – 34, 53 - end

26th July, Trinity 7

2 Kings 4 v42 – 44

Psalm 145 v10 - 18 p1284

Ephesians 3 v 14 – end

John 6 v 1 - 21

➤ **Feedback**

Helen Morgan writes, 'Having read the June Newsletter, what lovely memories it brought back. I remember the first Garden Party at the home of Tony Rogers. I had a stall of handicrafts and won a beautiful doll. I cannot believe it was ten years ago!' Re the Banque Alimentaire, I dropped off three substantial boxes of groceries to Madame Boudain who was delighted to receive the items donated by the church.'

➤ **Ordination**

Please pray for Aileen Mortimer, the wife of The Revd Canon Peter Mortimer who is one of our past Chaplains. Aileen will be ordained priest at St Edmundsbury Cathedral on 4th July and continue to serve in the parishes of East Bergholt and Brantham.

➤ **Flower Festival**

A reminder that our Summer Festival of Flowers and Music will be taking place in church from 14.30 onwards on Friday 10th to Sunday 12th July. Refreshments are being served and we hope you will come and support our Flower arranging team's efforts to beautify St Bartholomew's.

➤ **French Proverb of the Month**

Each month you can try out your French on a French saying taken from 'Almanach du Marin Breton 2008 kindly given to me by Agnes and Claude François. I'll print your best paraphrase next month.

*Les amis sont comme des anges qui nous remettent en position
quand nos ailes ne se souviennent plus comment voler.*

➤ **Pick your own**

Please contact Denise Peacock on 02 99 73 97 11 if you are interested in harvesting blackcurrants, redcurrants or gooseberries. All contributions will go to Toybox.

➤ **Valette**

Denise Peacock writes 'Just a word of thanks to all at St Bs for the welcome and supportive friendship I have been shown. I look forward to coming back at regular intervals to worship with you again. Meanwhile many blessings. Denise's last Sunday with us will probably be 26th July and a farewell to her will appear in our August Newsletter.

➤ **For Sale**

1. Yaris Verso Luna; automatic, petrol, 6-yrs-old; good condition; low mileage; radar reversing unit price 7,300€
2. Walking exercise machine good as new 100€
3. Stylish French sideboard 184cm long 250€ ono

☎ 02 99 48 27 60 or 06 62 03 22 04

The Revd Mervyn Kingston

Mervyn was ordained 35 years ago to the priesthood on Peterstide 1974 – we share his joy in his ministry.



Maundy Money

At Easter this year, one of our former chaplains, the Revd Malcolm Cherry, was honoured by being selected to receive the gift of Maundy Money at the ceremony in his local cathedral at Bury St Edmunds. The act of charity by our Sovereign to her subjects mirrors Christ's washing of his disciples' feet on the day before his crucifixion on Good Friday. The following is a historical note about the coinage and you can read Malcolm's own account of the occasion in this month's Newsletter.

Maundy coins date from 1662 with an issue of hammered coinage. The first full set was issued in 1670. The coins were struck in sterling silver (of 925 millesimal fineness) until the general change in 1920 to silver of 500 millesimal fineness. The sterling standard was resumed in 1946 and in 1971, when the UK currency was decimalised, the face values were raised from old to new pence.

Each recipient of Maundy Money receives two purses: one red, the other white. In 2009, the Red Purse contained a £5 coin celebrating the 500th anniversary of the Accession of Henry VIII and a 50p coin to celebrate the founding of Kew Gardens. Historically, the red purse contained an allowance of £3 for clothing, £1.50 in lieu of provisions and £1 for the redemption of the Sovereign's gown. The White Purse contains uniquely minted Maundy Money which takes the form of silver one, two, three and four penny pieces, the sum of which equals the number of years the Monarch has years of age. In 2009, the number was 83 pennies.

The Royal Maundy

At the beginning of March, we received the usual supply of large envelopes containing 'begging letters' and bills in the post. These were not opened immediately so it was only later in the day we discovered a large envelope from Buckingham Palace with an invitation to be a recipient of the Royal Maundy in St Edmundsbury Cathedral on Maundy Thursday, 2009. I was flabbergasted! So after filling in some brief details about myself for the Queen, I replied greatly honoured.

I was not surprised that the Royal Maundy would be taking place in Bury St Edmunds. In January, our Archdeacon came to a meeting of the Bury St Edmunds Clerical Society. Whilst discussing our future programme, we found that our Tuesday meeting in April fell in Holy Week. Curiously, the Archdeacon said that the Diocesan Chrism Service would be on that Tuesday for reasons he was not at liberty to disclose. This rang bells in my head. When I was in St Alban's Diocese, the Chrism Service was always on the Tuesday before Easter as our Diocesan Bishop was the then Lord High Almoner and always had to attend the Queen on Maundy Thursday. So I guessed right!

The Royal Maundy Service predates 1086, possibly even St Edmund, though the present form dates from the 12th century. It fell into disuse during the Commonwealth period but was revived by King Charles II when some of the plate used today was made. At that time, the King would wash the feet of poor people at the Maundy Service. The last Sovereign to do this was James II. During the 18th century, this seems to have been left to the Bishop who was the Lord High Almoner. In fact, it was George V who revived it followed by George VI. Up until now, the service seems to have been at one of the Royal Chapels or Westminster Abbey. When our present Queen came to the throne, she decided to go round the different cathedrals in England and Wales. In 2008, she went to Armagh Cathedral in Northern Ireland. During her



Heavenly rather than Practical

Some years ago, I had been spending part of a mid week morning practicing on the organ. It was a lovely summer's day and the wife of the locum chaplain, having an open kitchen window, had heard as she prepared her coffee, and so had decided to sit at the top of the steps to listen as she enjoyed her morning 'cuppa'. When I finished, she asked if I could look at the oven door in the flat, as it had come loose. Fortunately, an easy repair, just putting a bolt back in place. When it was replaced, she said that it would have been no good asking her husband, as he was only any good at things heavenly!

John Marshall

1st August

14.00 Garden Party

Tickets (5€ : under 12s admission free) will be on sale from July 1st. Boxes for contributions to stalls will be in the coffee area thereafter. We need: paperbacks; in-date English groceries; home-made produce; toiletries; jewellery; raffle/tombola prizes; bric-a-brac.

Lucy Gay, Victor Pumfrett and David Morgan will be in charge respectively of cakes, garden produce and plants and will be happy to know what you plan to contribute. If you prefer, you can make a financial contribution to the cost of ingredients though Lucy is happy to receive the ingredients themselves such as self-raising flour, butter, eggs, caster sugar, dried fruit which she will turn into cakes!

Doreen Collier

Quotation of the Month

Our thanks go to The Revd Dr John Marvell for the following:
Some Christians are like custard – they get upset over trifles!

Saint of the Month: St Christopher

Christopher was a legendary martyr and like St George was one of the 14 Holy Helpers. His reduction to cult status in 1969 prompted a great outcry from his many adherents. Formerly his feast day was July 25th. He is the patron saint of travellers, particularly motorists and also a protector against water, storm, plague and sudden death. All that is known of Christopher is his martyrdom in Asia Minor in the third century. His original name was possibly Reprobos. Legend has it that he was a fearsome giant from Palestine, whose wish was to serve the most powerful master in the world. He knew this wouldn't be the devil as the devil feared God. While searching for such a master he came across a hermit who advised him to take up residence beside a river and put his great strength to use by helping travellers to cross it.

One day as he slept in his hut, he heard the voice of a child calling, "Christopher, come and carry me over." Christopher lifted the child onto his shoulders, took his staff in his hand and stepped into the water. As the swollen river grew higher the child seemed to grow heavier. Struggling against the torrent, Christopher cried out, "Child, I am in great danger. You weigh almost as if the whole world were on my shoulders. I can bear no greater load." "Do not wonder that this so" said the boy, "I am Jesus Christ whom you serve in this work and on my shoulders I bear the burdens of the world."

He took the name Christopher 'bearer of Christ' in Greek. During a persecution of Christians (possibly under Emperor Decius in 250 AD), Christopher was imprisoned for refusing to worship the emperor. Tradition has it that two women sent to seduce him were converted. After being beaten with iron rods and shot with arrows, he was decapitated. Medals may bear the inscription, "Behold St. Christopher and go thy way in safety."

Jackie Twin, Reader, St Barnabas Church, Colchester

reign, she has only missed four of these services due to either maternity leave or foreign visits. The recipients nowadays are chosen for having given Christian service to the Community.

On 25th March, we assembled in St Edmundsbury Cathedral to meet the Lord High Almoner, the present Bishop of Manchester, and other officers of the Royal Almonry Office. We were given the history of the service and briefed on our part and how to address the Queen. This was followed by tea.

On the day, Peggy, my wife, and our daughter, Joanna, arrived at 08.30; there was a specially dedicated parking space. The police then screened us (we had to have a passport or driving licence with photograph), we were given a badge and then boarded special coaches which had lifts for wheel chairs, and were taken to the Athenaeum opposite the Cathedral. Peggy and Joanna left me and went to the Cathedral; I had to wait on a designated chair along with the 82 men and 83 ladies (one for each of the Queen's life). We were the last to enter before the various processions of dignitaries like the Lord Lieutenant, Judges and Mayors. The service was timed to begin at 11.00 but as anticipated, the Queen was early by five minutes. It was a very moving occasion and went exactly according to schedule and was a model of perfection. The rehearsal the day before had gone five minutes over but that's what rehearsals are for. Indeed, the organisation was excellent and we all felt relaxed. The Queen always brings the Yeoman of Guard, her personal bodyguard founded by Henry VII who carry the red and white purses, also her own choristers from the Chapels Royal, the latter joining forces with the Cathedral Choir. One recipient was a lady aged 107, the oldest known recipient of the Royal Maundy. She was on our table at the luncheon afterwards in a magnificent marquee beside the cathedral. It was a stunning day and a great honour.

The Revd Malcolm Cherry

CHURCH-GOING St. Mark's, Venice

There's tea at *Fortnum's* (£40 per head)... tea at the *Ritz* (no trainers)... tea at *Ernie's* on the A12 (mugs only)...

Then there's tea at *Florian's* – under the sun in St. Mark's Square, Venice. Beyond price.

It's May 1971. A colleague and I, from the school where he is Senior Master and I'm not, are lounging in *Florian's* world-famous yellow wicker chairs. Geoffrey leans back, straightening his cuffs, while I, less, elegantly try to unscrew the top off our thermos. As I say, the tea at *Florian's* is beyond price.

A waiter glides up. He's charming. He glances down at my hands - now under the table - and he half-raises an eyebrow, sadly.

A moment later we're standing just outside the *Florian* compound. But Geoffrey's already looking ahead.

"Isn't that the *Basilica*?" Englishmen never *know*, they *vaguely remember*. "Seems to be something going on..."

We go inside – through crowding black-frocked women. Straight to the front, naturally. (Ours was a Public School.)

Side-by-side, we stand respectfully - and *respectably* (sharp partings and pressed grey flannels, blazers and ties, with our raincoats neatly folded over our arms), like gentlemen. Behind us the ladies are on their knees.

A magnificent procession approaches, led by Cardinal Luciani, then Archbishop of Venice, later Pope John XXII. It stops. We're virtually face-to-face.

Geoffrey says "*Good afternoon*" - as one does, and the Cardinal solemnly blesses us. As *he* does.

Geoffrey says "*Thank you*", about-turns, and in our own procession of two, we leave.

But as we reach daylight, Geoffrey remembers something else.

"Isn't there a *Tiepolo* somewhere?" He looks back. Another aisle. Another crush of ladies-in-black.

With one crisp '*scusi*' and two firm '*per favore*'s we're soon at the top of the next swarming aisle. Just in time to meet the Cardinal and his entourage again. Again head-on.

Geoffrey nods. You don't say '*Hello*' twice in two minutes, do you? We receive another archiepiscopal blessing. Is His Eminence looking faintly puzzled? Do cardinals ever have doubts?

I wouldn't fib or even exaggerate – not in these sacred circumstances. But this actually happened once more. It really did.

Geoffrey wants a postcard of the *Tiepolo*. "*They're up here, possibly...*" Another squeeze up another aisle.

No postcard, of course. Just the Patriarch, as usual. Again, up-close-and-personal. Geoffrey clears his throat. I blush. Cardinal Luciani might be smiling...

"*Thrice-blessed...*" as my colleague remarked later. "*Nice to have something in the bank.*"

David Norris