

Diary dates for October and November 2009

1 st October	10.30 Bible Study – Gentleness
12 th October	14.00 Ecumenical Bible Study in French
21 st October	11.00 Julian Meeting – George Dobinson
5 th November	10.00 All Souls Service of Remembrance
	10.30 Bible Study – Self Control
9 th November	14.00 Ecumenical Bible Study in French
18 th November	11.00 Julian Meeting George Dobinson
19 th November	10.30 Council Meeting

Prayer of the month

Deep peace of the running wave to you;
Deep peace of the flowing air to you;
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you;
Deep peace of the shining stars to you;
Deep peace of the gentle night to you;
Moon and stars pour their healing light on you;
Deep peace of Christ the light of the world to you;
Deep peace of Christ.

Celtic blessing

Prayer focus

For continued church growth: not only here at St Bartholomew's but also at our sister churches of Christ Church, Brittany, and Christ Church, Coutances, and their priests: Hazel Door and Peter Hales.

RIP

Michael Wilson
died 12th September 2009

Dorothy Crompton
died 21st September 2009

Newsletter - October 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:

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October 2009

Dear Friends,

***The Diocese in Europe Pastoral Conference, Cologne
21st – 25th September 2009***

Car, train, coach, plane, taxi took Peter Hales and me to Kardinal Schulte Haus near to Cologne for the above together with 146 diocesan delegates from Iceland to Russia, from Portugal to Turkey, to meet to consider the theme of 'Entertaining Angels – Hospitality as Mission'. It was a great chance to meet folk and to deepen our sense of belonging to a living diocese whose distance unites us in the call to spread the gospel. Key-note speakers included Father Timothy Radcliffe OP, the former Master of the Dominican Order whose warmth, wit and wisdom is an inspiration to us all.

Where we were staying was an impressive former Catholic Seminary now a substantial Conference Centre that had been commandeered during the war as a Gestapo Headquarters. In the centre of the building, in the quadrangle, stands an octagonal chapel dedicated to Edith Stein, a German Jewess converted to Catholicism who became a nun and who was martyred in Auschwitz in August 1942. Built in the form of a gas chamber, its ceiling is rose-coloured; the marble of the altar and sanctuary pink; the reredos behind the dark brown crucifix depicting a very Jewish Christ, is a dark terracotta. Red, apparently is the colour of poison gas! The pews of wood set in metal suggest barbed wire. The wire grille protecting the aumbry suggests imprisoning bars. The whole is an attempt to make holy a place of execution. Like the cross, a medium of capital punishment, it redefines something shocking as a sign of salvation, a door in the pain through to God. When Archbishop Rowan Williams first preached here, he is said to have wept. I felt like doing the same.

Father Gareth

➤ **Notices**

- **Confirmation here on 18th April, 2010.** If interested, see Fr Gareth for details.
- **Harvest Festival** thanks to all who gave so generously to support the Banque Alimentaire/Petites Soeurs des Pauvres
- **Planned Giving:** Anyone wanting to join the scheme may obtain forms from Doreen Collier, the Treasurer
- **Tournebride Monthly Lunch 3rd October** 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/annebaber5050@aol.com
- **Chasuble:** St Bs is going to present Christ Church, Coutances, with a purple chasuble to mark the ordination of their priest-in-charge, Peter Hales. Any contribution you would like to make towards this gift should be given to Father Gareth.
- **Deadline** for submission of material for the November Newsletter is ***midday on Thursday 29th October***
- **Church Finances for August**
Income: 7613€ Expenditure: 2552€

➤ **Readings in church**

4th October, Trinity 17

Genesis 2 v18 - 24
Hebrews 1 v1 - 4; 2 v 5 - 12

Psalm 8 p1102
Mark 10 v2 - 16

11th October, Trinity 18

Amos 5 v6-7
Hebrews 4v 12 - end

Psalm 90 v13 – end
Mark 10 v17 - end

18th October, St Luke

Isaiah 35 v 3 - 6
2 Timothy 4 v5 - 17

Psalm 147 v 1 - 7 p 1286
Luke 10 v1 – 9

25th October, Bible Sunday

Isaiah 55 v1 - 11
2 Timothy 3 v14 4 v5

Psalm 19 v7 – end p1115
John 5 v36b - end

French Proverb of the Month

This month's proverb from 'Almanach du Marin Breton 2008' may make Beauticians redundant:

L'essentiel n'est pas d'être beau, mais de plaire

Last month's might be paraphrased as follows:

Sleep with a dog; get up with its fleas.



Quotation of the Month

Printed on the visiting card which the Revd Mervyn Kingston uses among other thing to drop through a parishioner's door to say he has been to see them but they were not in at the time is this sentence:

'called today and found you out'



Poem of the Month

The following poem, 'The Pharisee' was submitted by Claude François who came across it in a fascinating book "The Story of God" by Robert Winston:

Although dear Lord I am a sinner
I have done no major crime
Now I'll come to evening service
Whensoever I have the time
So Lord reserve for me a crown
And do not let my shares go down.

Notes from the Church Council

September 3rd is the feast of St Gregory the Great and the Council Meeting was preceded by our usual Thursday 10.00am service of Holy Communion. September 3rd is not only the anniversary of the declaration of the Second World War but also the birthday Sybil and I share. It was good, therefore, to mark this special day by starting the Council Meeting with a glass of sherry and a piece of cake both brought from England by Neo Notley.

David Morgan was co-opted unanimously onto the Council. For a number of months now, he has been helping Doreen Collier with her role as treasurer. She reported that our finances are in good heart and that our Chaplain's salary is now covered by the interest from our investments in England. In his Stewardship Campaign report, Geoff Carter that this is one of the objectives of the recent campaign but another was to finance the salary of a full-time Priest-in-charge at St Bartholomew's. The Harvest of Talents would be a theme of the Harvest Festival at the end of September.

The recent vandalism to two of our stained glass windows behind the altar means that we do need to upgrade the grills protecting our stained glass. The Carol Service Booklet is in the process of being renewed for the service on the 19th December.

It was agreed that the Garden Party next year would again be held at La Trauchandières on August 7th which is the first Saturday in the month.

In November, we will be looking at how new folk might best be integrated into St Barts and at the day on which our Council should meet.

Father Gareth

Newquay Dinard Twinning

I first visited Dinard on a lovely summer day in 1947 having been taken to “la Plage des Anglais” by my French girl-friend – later to become my wife! It was love at first sight - in both cases! Arriving from war-ravaged London, the beauty of the site, its golden-sand sheltered beaches, the abundance of intact wonderful villas...the joy of it all was overwhelming. However, I was not to return for some 18 years, when in 1965 for professional reasons, I became a permanent resident – a ‘Dinardais’!

In 1983, as Honorary British Consul for Brittany, I helped to form a ‘French-British association’ named after Lord Russell, a distinguished former resident of Dinard. This group proved effective in persuading Dinard’s municipality to twin with a town in England. Amongst the happiest of my childhood memories are the summer holidays spent with my parents and two elder sisters in Newquay! So in October 1983, I wrote an initial enquiry to Newquay’s Parish Council. Mr John Dawes, Clerk to the Council was of immense help. After my meeting with the then Mayor of Dinard, Monsieur Yvon Bourges, I found myself acting as a sort of ‘Liaison Officer’ between him and Mr Norman Thompson, Newquay’s first Mayor. Both Mayors warmed to the Twinning idea. So that Amersham, as an alternative possible twinning partner, was discounted.

In December 1984, Mr Bourges and a small Municipal Delegation flew to Newquay. They were royally received and given a ‘Grand Tour’. On his return, Mr Bourges confirmed “Newquay was indeed, a natural twin for Dinard”. This opinion was mirrored by Mr Thompson when the Newquay Municipal Delegation visited Dinard in March 1985. Both Councils approved the twinning project and arrangements were made for the first twinning ceremony and festivities to take place in Dinard in the following spring.

Saint of the Month : St. Teresa of Lisieux

Feast Day - October 1st. Born at Alençon in 1873, she died at Lisieux in Normandy in 1897 and was canonised in 1925. Her parents were Louis Martin, a watchmaker and his wife Zélie Guérin, five of whose daughters became nuns. Her mother died when Teresa was four and the family moved from Alençon to Lisieux.

She was totally convinced of her vocation but had great difficulty persuading others of it. At the age of 15, she was allowed to enter the convent where two of her sisters were Carmelites. In her simple devotion to her duties, she reminds us of the basic principles of a life dedicated to Christ; one of self-sacrifice, uncloaked by the strivings of the will. “The Story of a Soul” is her journal published after her death describing the little way of love, teaching us to approach God, acknowledging our nothingness, being conscious of our weakness and feeling little in God’s arms. Her attraction lies in her simplicity: she believed any ordinary person could be a saint. She had wanted to go as a Carmelite missionary to China, but she was diagnosed with incurable tuberculosis aged 20 and she died four years later having suffered greatly. Her autobiography proved a sensational success. It had an instant appeal and veneration for the unknown nun of Lisieux spread everywhere, miracles and answers to prayer being attributed to her intercession in heaven. A large basilica was built at Lisieux to accommodate the huge numbers of pilgrims wishing to visit her shrine.

Churches in France have a statue of St. Teresa holding a bunch of roses, indicating her promise to “let fall from heaven a shower of roses,” referring to the blessings experienced by those who seek her help through prayer. In 1997, her coffin was taken on an eight-year world tour to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of her death.

Jackie Twinn, Reader, St Barnabas Church, Colchester

Mary Callander R.I.P

Mary died recently, aged 89. Cousin to Elizabeth Hannay, she spent her early years in Dinard and Saint Briac. Her parents and elder sister, Patience, died during that time, and like Elizabeth she lost a brother in the War. Heather and I met Mary at Elizabeth's 30 years ago and became close friends. She was charming, genial, larger-than-life full-of-fun. Mary was a County Commissioner of the Guides, President of the Women's Institute, Organizer of Poppy Scotland for 50 years and Chairman of the fundraising Committee at Creighton Church and supported village life at Pathhead. Of her 3 sons, Henry is Deputy Lord Lieutenant of East Lothian; Lt. Col Richard Callander O.B.E. was Project Director of the Armed Forces Memorial, near Lichfield and Charles farms on the 5000 acre estate. Mary had many friends throughout Scotland and in her local village. She was currently working on seat cushions at Cranston Church, and also had fine needlework at The Canongate Church in Edinburgh. She worked on 2 kneelers in memory of her husband, David, and her brother, Dickie, in St. Bartholomew's. Always ready to help, full of enthusiasm but never dictatorial, she gave of her best. The funeral service was conducted by the Revd Charles Robertson, retired minister of the Canongate Church, and Mary was interred in the family grave in the cemetery on the estate, in the presence of 300 mourners. *Donald Pankhurst.*

Mary loved St. Bartholomew's. Whenever there was a 2 day cleaning event she could be seen wearing a big floppy hat, secateurs in hand tending the roses. She would disappear shortly before lunchtime to prepare a meal in Elizabeth's kitchen for some of the cleaners. Others would enjoy her hospitality the next day. In 1996 when St. B's was celebrating its 125th anniversary, Mary arrived with the gift of a "St. Bartholomew's kneeler". This sparked the interest in kneelers and most of the members of the church spent the following winter stitching and making up kneelers to give to the church.

In April 1986, Mayor Norman Thompson, his Councillors and representatives from all walks of life from Newquay including its Constabulary in uniform, arrived in Dinard. The following afternoon in glorious weather, a large crowd gathered before the erected stage at the ceremonial site in front of Dinard's main beach to witness the official signing of the Twinning Charter by both Mayors. The charming illuminated Charter documents had been designed and drawn by Newquay Town Councillor Roy Picton, a pioneer of the town's twinning activities. Dinard and Newquay were solemnly married!

In October 1986, a hundred or so Dinardais in two coaches, crossed from Roscoff to Plymouth aboard Brittany Ferries. They were overwhelmed on arrival at Newquay by the numerous host families waiting patiently to welcome their 'Twins' and to take them to their homes for the weekend. In spite of language difficulties, they got on famously! The following day at the Victoria Hotel, the English language version of the Twinning Charter was signed by Mrs Jean Wilson and Mr Yvon Bourges. The signed Charters were framed and hung in prominent places in the Town Halls of both Towns.

Subsequently, lots of exchanges were arranged following the twinning. French Scouts visited Newquay, hosted under canvas by the local Scouts. Newquay's Football Club played the French in Dinard and a rugby tour was planned. The Newquay Band was welcomed in Dinard by Mr Restout, President of Dinard's School of Music'. Both towns' 'Lions Clubs' set up exchanges.

Many warm friendships were formed as a result of those initial exchanges and the countless exchanges which followed over the years produced close friendships which endure today, some 22 years after the our towns were twinned.

Ronald Frankel, M.B.E

CHURCH-GOING:

St. Clement's, Salford

Our neighbours in far-off Salford days were the McAdams. Mr, Mrs and son, Bob, who was doing his National Service. Mr McAdam, too, was a military man, so he (often) said - which always made my father double-blink. "*Here comes the old soldier*" my mother would say to my father disappearing into his shed.

And there he was. Small white moustache: smoking a roll-up cupped inside his hand and demonstrating his Swiss Army knife.

That knife could do anything. Open tins... peel an apple... slice bread... kill pigs... To Mr McAdam, it stood for Man's Battle for Survival. To me it suggested a bacon sandwich.

But I didn't really mind Mr McAdam. Until. Until he asked my parents if I could be page-boy at their Bob's wedding...

St Clement's wasn't full, fortunately. Only thirty people saw me in my brown shorts, a re-modelled cream silk blouse of my mother's and a clip-on bow tie lent, unforgivably, by Uncle Sid who played the trombone in a club.

I wasn't the only one dressed to kill. Bob was in uniform, of course, creaking and clanking that day in boots and spurs. Mr McAdam sported his medals and carried a tartan beret. Mrs was wearing "*the clan McAdam kilt*" she said, with a huge nappy-pin. ("*C & A Modes*," according to my mum.)

The bride and I – both blushing – processed down the aisle towards Bob. *Her* eyes modestly widened to take in all the smiles. *Mine* so fixed on the metal grill in the church floor – *please open... please let me in* - that I nearly missed my father's double-blinks as we passed...

The couple join hands. They wed. (I still couldn't muster any enthusiasm.) They kneel for the blessing. She - all white gauze and gracefulness: he - hampered by his armour-plated legs.

The vicar reaches out, inviting them to stand. She rises effortlessly, like a cloud. He stays where he is.

He waggles his bottom and one leg shoots out. But basically he stays down...

Just behind, I have my privileged view of the situation. I wouldn't swap it for the world. One of Bob's spurs is stuck in the metal grill.

He struggles - for ages. Would it ever end? I hoped not.

But it did. Mr McAdam swung into action and released his son into happy married life - with the aid of his trusty Swiss Army knife – and a swift prayer, as I remember.

David Norris

Spotlight on Words

Elijah and the Ravens 1 Kings 17 v1 - 7

Ahab, the King of Israel, allowed and even encouraged the worship of Baal and other idolatrous practices so God told the prophet Elijah to warn Ahab that because of his evil behaviour, there would be a terrible famine and drought in the land. Having delivered the prophecy, Elijah promptly left Israel and crossed over to the east of the Jordan to be safe. God promised he would be fed by the 'ravens'. In early written Hebrew, there were no vowels. Vowels were added to the text much later. The word for ravens is OREBIM. The word for Arabs (which meant the same as nomads at the time) is ARABIM. Both words have the same consonants RBM. Now would you rather be fed by Ravens or Arabs? I know which I'd prefer!

Pauline Eyre