

## Diary dates for October and November 2010

7 <sup>th</sup> October	10.30 Bible Study on Ruth chapter 2
20 <sup>th</sup> October	11.00 Julian Meeting George Dobinson
4 <sup>th</sup> November	10.00 All Souls Service of Remembrance
	10.30 Bible Study on Ruth chapter 3
9 <sup>th</sup> November	14.00 Ecumenical Bible Study in French
18 <sup>th</sup> November	11.00 Julian Meeting George Dobinson
19 <sup>th</sup> November	10.30 Council Meeting



### Prayer of the month

God of Heaven and earth,  
you have blessed us with the works of your hands,  
the tall mountains and deep blue seas,  
even wonderful creatures to adorn it,  
And have given us dominion over all of them.  
Help us to preserve and appreciate these gifts  
that others may benefit, even generations to come,  
this we pray through Jesus Christ, our Lord  
and the Holy Spirit, one God now and for ever.  
Amen.



### Prayer focus

The World Council of Churches has asked that we might focus our prayers for and with the people of Africa where biodiversity and human welfare are threatened alike by climate change. The above prayer is from Nigeria.

## Newsletter - October 2010 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](mailto:gareth.randall@nordnet.fr)

Website : [www.stbarts-dinard.org.uk](http://www.stbarts-dinard.org.uk)



Dear Friends,

***Prayer – is anyone there?***

Ronald Frankel has proved to be a valuable and faithful friend. Ron regularly e mails me and what he sends is a treasure trove of humorous and thought-provoking ‘diaporama’ and pithy comments and jokes. One such was about an American ‘lady’ journalist interviewing an old Orthodox Jew in Jerusalem who daily prayed at the Wailing Wall. Naturally intrigued, she asked the reasonable question about what was it like to do so. He smiled inscrutably and said simply, ‘Like talking to a wall’.

Is this your experience of talking to God? When you pray alone, is the silence deafening? When you have poured out your heart about what is troubling you, given thanks for what you are truly grateful, said sorry for what you’ve got so very wrong, do you sense the presence of God?

Prayer is a conversation with God. We talk; he listens. But do you listen in turn to him? Are you making time and space to hear what God is saying to you?

I wonder what the atheist’s experience of the world is like. I wonder what it feels like not to have a sense of the divine presence in your life. But could we possibly be doing what an atheist by definition must necessarily not do – listen to how God may be speaking to us, may be indirectly answering our prayer, tangentially showing us his will and purpose for us?

It is hard, I know, but often I find God in humour for as a dear friend, Rosemary Chard, wrote to me from Skye – ‘The joy of the Lord is your strength’ (Nehemiah 8 v10)

***Father Gareth***

- **Sunday School** will be suspended during the winter wef 24<sup>th</sup> October and will resume in the Spring on 27<sup>th</sup> March.
- **Tournebride Monthly Lunch 2<sup>nd</sup> 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](mailto:annebaber5050@aol.com)
- **Soup lunch Friday 8<sup>th</sup> October** at Corrie Stein’s – 8 rue de la Rouxelais, Plouer-sur-Rance. **12.00 – 14.00** includes bread, wine, soup and dessert: cost 6€ in aid of church garden.
- **Soup lunch** at Diana’s raised **400€** divided equally between St Barts and the SPA
- **For Sale a Far Fridge Freezer: 50euro ono** fridge 240 litres; freezer 48 litres; hardly used. Owner returning to UK . To be collected 9.00am – 12.00noon. 02 99 58 02 25
- **House for sale** – Vivienne Gallier is intending to sell Les Epinettes, her delightful house near Pleurtuit in order to move to St James to be closer to her daughter Vanessa. Anyone interested in purchasing can contact her on 02 99 88 07 55 or 06 19 61 42 95 or email [vivienne.gallier@gmail.com](mailto:vivienne.gallier@gmail.com)
- **Deadline** for submission of material for the November Newsletter is **midday on Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> October**
- **Church Finances for August**  
Income: 10,006€ Expenditure 3,117€ *David Morgan*

➤ **Readings in church**

**October 3<sup>rd</sup>** 18<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Trinity

Habakkuk 1 v1 - 4, 2 v1 - 4      Psalm 37 v1 - 8 p1138  
2 Timothy 1 v1 - 14      Luke 17 v5 - 10

**October 10<sup>th</sup>** 19<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Trinity

2 Kings 5 v1 - 3, 7 - 15c      Psalm 111 p 1244  
2 Timothy 2 v8 - 15      Luke 17 v11 - 19

**October 17<sup>th</sup>** 20<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Trinity

Genesis 32 v22 - 31      Psalm 121 p1018  
2 Timothy 3 v14 - 4 v5      Luke 18 v1 - 8

**October 24<sup>th</sup>** Bible Sunday

Isaiah 45 v22 - end      Psalm 119 v129 - 136 p1260  
Romans 15 v1 - 6      Luke 4 v16 - 24

**October 31<sup>st</sup>** All Saints

Isaiah 56 v3 - 8      Psalm 33 v1 - 5 p1131  
Hebrews 12 18-24      Matthew 5 v1 - 12

**Sybil Fagg**



**Church Notice Board**

Speak well of your enemies  
After all you made them

*Marjorie and Stafford Crane*

**Notes from your Council  
2nd September 2010**

September 3rd is the birthday Sybil and I share so the Council meeting began informally with a cup of coffee and a macaron from the Moreau Boulangerie-Pâtisserie in rue Vavas seur.

September 3rd is the feast of St Gregory the Great so it was good that the majority of the Council were able to share a service of Holy Communion dedicated to him and conducted by my friend, Father Richard Tillbrook, parish priest of St Barnabas, Old Heath on the outskirts of Colchester.

I was impressed by the theme of giving and receiving which seemed to permeate our agenda. The on-going question of the Moynihan legacy has not been resolved but David Morgan was suitably upbeat about our finances and Geoff Carter reported on the latest phase of the Stewardship Campaign - a leaflet summarising and encouraging our stewardship. The Annual Garden Party on 7th August had 'doubled' the money raised last year and the series of concerts at church and La Trauchandières were most enjoyable and were an excellent source of further finance for the church.

The Columbarium was briefly touched and would be further considered. The future of Music at St Bartholomew's was also considered. It was confirmed that we should now look for the services of a new organist.

The meeting closed as it opened in prayer underlining that what we do is done to further the good news and that our loving fellowship is underpinned by our belief in one God: Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

*Father Gareth*

## Thoughts from a Visiting Chaplain.

*In an occasional series of articles former locum chaplains write of their experience with us*

It was in June 1997 that I found myself on holiday at Roz Landrieux with a copy of the Church Times, still unread from the previous week. Glancing through it my wife and I spotted the notice for St Bartholomew's Church and we realised that we were not far away. So, the following Sunday my wife and I with our daughter Susan arrived to be welcomed by Sybil Fagg and Elizabeth Hannay at the well-attended morning Eucharist.

It so happened that Elizabeth and I shared a common interest in the Community of the Resurrection. Father Geoffrey Curtis CR had helped to re-open the Chaplaincy after the War. Over coffee afterwards I learnt that a system of monthly chaplaincies was in operation, and I was soon in touch with Julian Thompson who arranged for my first visit. Sadly, this had to be postponed due to my wife's having to undergo heart surgery in November 1997 and again in April 1999. By September 2000, all was well and we arrived to spend the first of several 'tours of duty' amongst you at Dinard.

Janet and I were always made to feel very much at home and soon picked up the threads again following our previous stay. We were able to share many joys and the occasional sorrow but the more we came to Dinard the more we became convinced of the need for a permanent Chaplain who would be able to undertake a proper pastoral care of the scattered flock that makes up St Bartholomew's.

In hospital visiting, I experienced the loneliness of ex-pats far from home, with no knowledge of the language, frequently widowed, or living in isolated hamlets where no-one spoke English. The difficulty

## Quotation of the Month

The following e mail was sent to me by Andrea Banyard, the daughter of Val and Geoff Carter:

The theme of our service on Sunday was 'The Importance of the Bible'. It began with a couple of simple dramatic presentations to illustrate the theme. The first used the idea of the Bible as a map (much better than a SAT NAV!) Our son, Tim, was in the second drama entitled 'The wrong way to read the Bible': Two friends are discussing how best to read the Bible.

“Ok so what do you suggest?”

“I don't know. Why don't you just turn to a page at random to see what it says.”

“I'm not sure that's a good idea. But here goes. Matthew 27 v5: 'Judas went away and hanged himself'. Hmm, not terribly helpful!”

“It might just be part of God's encouragement for you. Flip the Bible open at another page and see what you get.”

“I'm still not sure this is how to read the Bible.”

“It can't be wrong: after all it is the Bible.”

“Ok - Luke10 v37. 'Jesus told him, “Go and do the same”!”



## Shoebbox Appeal

15 boxes are being sent to Romania in response to this summer's appeal.

**Personal Column**  
***Congratulations to:***

Tanya and Didier Henri, whose marriage was blessed in our church in August 2009, on the birth of a son, William Marc Didier Henri.

Alexander Winchester, the grandson of Corrie and Gerard Stein, for raising over £11,000 for 'Help for Heroes' by rowing 26 miles on each of 26 days on a rowing machine in Jersey – fit lad!

Anais Avarena Marjorie Aubree, the daughter of Nicolas and Stéphanie, who was baptised in St Bartholomew's on our patronal festival by a relation, The Revd Graham Whilley.

Phoebe Carolyn Emilie Lamy-Le Main, the daughter of André and Gisele, who was baptised at St Bartholomew's on 4<sup>th</sup> September.

Val and Geoff Carter who celebrated 46 years on marriage on 12<sup>th</sup> September.

The Revd Donald Pankhurst who celebrated 45 years as a priest at our Harvest Festival on 26<sup>th</sup> September.

Our thanks go to Diana Wilson who provided a magnificent display of flowers in church on 12<sup>th</sup> September to mark the first anniversary of Michael's death last year.



**A pearl of humour for the cultured**

When two egoists meet it's an 'I' for an 'I'.

***Ronald Frankel, MBE***

of renewing contact with members of the congregation who had become housebound was also a concern of mine: perhaps they did not know me as well as they had known other chaplains in the past and were, as a result, reluctant to welcome a visit or to receive the Sacrament at home.

It was my privilege to minister to Elizabeth Hannay in her final days in Hospital where she was able to receive Holy Communion from the reserved sacrament – now happily reserved permanently in Church, ready for such emergencies. Continuity was broken when I had to leave at the end of my month and another chaplain arrived. Not an example of best pastoral practice!

Janet and I spent several tours of duty at Dinard and there remains an abiding memory of our being well-received and of the care and concern when, one Sunday morning the ambulance had to be called to take Janet to Hospital for emergency surgery, made necessary by the refusal of the Accidents and Emergency department to re-admit her the previous day.

Now I live in retirement on my own following Janet's passing just before Christmas 2008 but I always look forward to receiving the monthly newsletter and anticipate further visits so as 'to keep in touch'.

'A bientôt!'

***The Revd Eric Illing***



**Organist for St Bartholomew's**

At present, we are without a regular organist. If you know someone who might be able and interested to help to fill this post, please contact Father Gareth.

## Association France-Grande Bretagne

The « Association France-Grande Bretagne » was founded in 1916 with the intention of giving the young British soldiers, serving on the Western Front, a deeper understanding of French culture and customs, and with strengthening the links of friendship between our two countries. We need to remember that, many of the young 'Tommys' were country lads who had rarely travelled far beyond their own county boundaries, let alone abroad. This was certainly true of my own County Regiment 'The Dukes' (The Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry) where most of the young soldiers had never crossed the Tamar into England, let alone the Channel to France! Some vestiges of this early beginning linger on – for example- we still describe inexpensive wine as 'plonk' which derives from the Tommys attempt to pronounce 'vin blanc'.

The genesis for the St. Malo Branch of the Association arose, in part, from the experience of the French men and women who had served during the Second World War in England with the Free French or British Armed Services. Among these were the three 'Cotteret Brothers', one of whom served in the British Army, another with the Royal Navy whilst the third was a member of the Resistance, who was eventually captured and shot. Against this background, Monsieur Louis Cotteret became one of the founding members of the St. Malo Branch and, upon his death, was succeeded as President by his widow, Madame Denise Cotteret. For services to the Association over many years, Madame Cotteret was made an M.B.E. by H.M. the Queen and awarded the *Légion d'Honneur*.

Although no longer President, Madame Cotteret is still an active member of the Association but many of the original members have either died or are no longer able to attend meetings.

## Recipe of the month Citron Tart

I first made this for a summer dinner party: a real fresh-tasting dessert

### *Quantity of sweet pastry*

- ✓ 700 g (1lb 9oz)

### *For the filling*

- ✓ 4 eggs,
- ✓ 2 egg yolks
- ✓ 285 g caster sugar,
- ✓ 185 ml thick cream,
- ✓ 250 ml lemon juice,
- ✓ finely grated zest of 3 lemons



- Preheat oven to 190c gas 5,
- Roll out the pastry to line loose based fluted tart tin

### *To make the filling*

- Whisk together the eggs, egg yolks and sugar
- Add the cream whisking all the time
- Add the lemon juice and zest.
- Line the pastry shell with crumpled piece of greaseproof paper
- Bake blind for 10 minutes
- Remove the paper, and bake for a further 3-5 minutes
- Remove from oven, reduce temperature to 150C or Gas 2
- Put tin on a baking tray
- carefully pour the filling into the pastry case
- Return to the oven for 25/40 minutes, or till the filling has set
- Leave to cool completely before serving

*Victor Pumfrett*

**NORTHERN "NEET" (NIGHT)**

**Saturday November 6<sup>th</sup> at 4.00p.m.**

**Barry Jordan**

**Monologues; Songs; Poems; Stories**

Followed by a Yorkshire cup of tea, Parkin & Yorkshire curd tart

(Retiring collection in aid of St Bartholomew's Church)

**French Proverb of the Month**

This month's proverb from 'Almanach du Marin Breton 2008' may well irritate campanologists:

*On ne peut pas carillonner et être à la procession*

Last month's might be paraphrased as follows:

*Never ever say never*

⊕ ⊕ ⊕

**From the mouth of a child**

Asked to write what he knew about Martin Luther, a schoolboy summed up the life of the reformer in these words: Martin Luther was originally a German monk who had a diet of worms after which he said, "I can take no other course."

*John Marshall*

Consequently, the Association is now actively seeking to increase its membership and it is here that those of us who are permanently resident in France can make a significant contribution to this very worthwhile Association as it continues to seek to fulfil its original aims of strengthening the bonds of understanding between our two countries.

Some practical details. The Association meets on the third Monday of each month between September and June (exceptionally this year the first meeting is on October 25th) at the 'Grand Hôtel des Thermes' at 6.00pm. After some preliminary remarks we have a conference lasting about one hour on a subject of mutual interest given by experts in their particular field. The programme this year will include a talk on the 'Mitford Sisters'; Chateaubriand in England (I think he got involved with a Vicar's daughter!!) and the amazing story of W.H. Waddington, the Englishman who became a Minister in the French Government, plus a variety of other topics. Following the Conference, there is a dinner at the hotel, attendance at which is, of course, optional. Although there are some introductory observations in English I should point out that the talks themselves are in French but as most are illustrated they are not too difficult to follow. For those attending on a regular basis the Association requests a subscription fee of 34€ for a single member and 50€ for a couple. However, if at this stage you would simply like some more information on the Association along with a copy of our Programme and, perhaps just come to an initial meeting, do contact me:

*Roger Gilbert,*

*Vice-President Association France-Grande Bretagne,*

*2, Rue de Plouzon, 22690 Pleudihen-sur-Rance.*

## Concerts 2010

This year has seen a bountiful supply of entertainment based around the church, including a well-attended soup kitchen, beautiful flower festival and the most successful garden party ever.

There were also several concerts given for the benefit of the church, the first of which was held in Les Trauchandières, given by Simon Locke (French Horn) and Abigail Johnson (Piano). Two Beethoven concertos were coupled with a French second half, all of which was greeted by a warmly appreciative audience. The concert was followed by an excellent finger buffet (catered for by Helen Frape) and gave many people a chance to try Diana Wilson's excellent Chicken Liver Paté for the first time!

The final concert of the summer season was given by 'Il Suono', a young professional choral group from England, who, like Abigail and Simon, gave their time and skill for the benefit of the church. They performed a variety of Church choral music from the late mediaeval period to such a high standard that it caused several people to remark afterwards that they had glimpsed heaven. There was another excellent buffet (Helen Frape and Sharon Wignall) including Pimms, which proved very popular amongst the parishioners!

'Il Suono' then sang at the Sunday morning service, which tempted several concert goers from the previous evening to dip their toe into Anglicanism, a strategy that we shall hopefully be able to repeat in the future.

CD's of both concerts are available at the price of €8.00 each – all proceeds to the church. Please contact John Davey on 06 35 12 91 28 for orders and enquiries.

*John Davey*

## Poem of the month

The tenth in a series exploring the nature of the incarnation through the humanity of Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

*'Making a whip of cords, he drove all of them out of the temple'*

*John 2 v15*

Jesus was angry, outraged, incandescent!  
Why? Because his Father's house,  
The Temple in Jerusalem, was being abused:  
A house of prayer turned to a den of thieves.  
The Temple was the focus of true worship.  
Its centre - the Holy of Holies where God was;  
In the court in front of His Presence, an altar;  
Beyond that, the Court of Men;  
Beyond that, the Court of Women;  
Beyond that, the Court of Gentiles -  
Now a thoroughfare, a market place  
To change money, to buy sacrifices.  
In all this noisy crowd and busyness,  
Where was a Gentile meant to go to pray?  
His vision was for everyone to worship the Lord  
God was the God of Mankind not just the Jews.  
Zeal for the Lord, righteous indignation,  
Burned within Jesus, drove him on to act,  
To restore this sacred place to its purpose.  
So, with knotted rope, he drove them out,  
Overturning tables, scattering animals,  
Leaving chaos and confusion in his wake.  
Whether at the start or the end of his work,  
This symbolic act threw down a challenge:  
To worship God in this place or to lose it.  
The fire which fuelled his work  
Here flared for all to see.

visit, which they wanted to purchase. Finally on the last Sunday, a party of Shropshire scouts arrived to spend time working on the school and after lunch, it was time for us to bid Tikli Bottom a fond au revoir and head for the Delhi flat for our last night in India.

Anand gave us an Indian saying, 'What four 'goods do you need to drive safely in India?' Good Horn, good brakes, good local driver, but most important of all, good luck. We knew what he meant and will explain a little in the final story of our mini tour.

*John Marshall*



### **Grace of the month**

The eleventh of a baker's dozen from a former chaplain:

We thank the Lord  
With one accord  
For food and drink and friends.  
May we be grateful  
For every plateful  
And every gift he sends.

*The Revd Donald Pankhurst*



### **Postcard from India - 2**

From Khan market, Delhi, we were on our way to Tikli Bottom only about 50Km, but Indian traffic and roads meant we took more than an hour. Eventually at Badshapur, we left the main road to head through the villages to Tikli. Now it was very much a case of negotiating pot holes large and larger, as well as the animals, which wander anywhere they wish. By now, we were accustomed to cows and buffalo wandering the roads. Before long, we were on a road which had a decent surface of chippings, we later found that Martin had had this done on the approach to his property, then there we were, at the house, modelled on the colonial style. Anand was out unloading our luggage, and no, we were not allowed to take it ourselves - this was a job for the staff. A quick visit to see our rooms, then the usual welcome lime water (Nimbu Pani) was brought out by Muna, the housekeeper.

The building was around a central open and sunken area with a number of tables etc around the perimeter. We were to spend plenty of time at these as most meals were outside. We were soon exploring and Adam was spotted on the flat roof, enjoying the view he remembered from before. After lunch, it was a spell in the pool not forgetting footwear, as the patio area was too hot for bare feet. In the grounds are Indian style houses for the staff and their families who also have the use of the pool. We were soon to decide that the way Martin and Annie cared for their employees was more like a big family affair. Little wonder that the staff are so happy to serve there. We always ate with Martin, (Annie was still in England), and the evening meal in his dining room rather than outside, as by then darkness was falling. Towards the end of this meal, the staff appeared in turn to bid us all good night. At times we were Sahib and Memsahib, a bit of a shock the first time we were so addressed.

Each morning, Muna collected anything we would like washing, and later in the day, beautifully clean and pressed garments were returned. Mid morning and mid afternoon, the nimbu pani was served; before lunch and dinner, we were to choose the aperitif, beer, shandy, gin tonic (Muna called it), just tonic or fruit juice, wine was served with dinner, tea and home made cake in the afternoon and then as Muna was saying goodnight, she would ask ‘what time bed tea?’, so each day started with ‘bed tea’.

The grounds had wonderful flora, and one side of the house we spent time watching the weaverbird colony as they cared for the woven nests. Geckos were around; we had our own in the bedroom and most nights we had the frog serenade. During the day, peacocks could be heard, but we only spotted them in the distance. Part of the property is run as an organic farm and Mahindra, who is farm advisor and family friend, took us for a couple of walks to two of the nearby villages. At the first, we were taken to a local farmstead, where the lady of the house provided us with cups of tea whilst a son (guessing in his twenty’s) prepared the bubble pipe. When father arrived Mahindra was pleased to join him in a smoke. Next day, we set off before breakfast to a different village and again joined locals - this time a group of men gathering together before setting out to work and here we were introduced to the local headman.

Martin and Annie have a project to provide a school for the three nearby villages, so we went to assembly one morning which is held outside. Unfortunately, it was a local election day and state schools were closed, so many of the Tikli pupils were also missing. (Martin felt he ought to have realised the situation and given his school a day holiday). Even here, a member of staff arrived with the drinks. Not only is there a school, but also two houses for staff and a water supply in a building next to the gate so that people from the villages can

collect water if they wish. We had taken gifts for the school as well as cash which was part of the Scouts (with parents roped in) fund raising. Money can be transferred but there is a long time lag so we had about £1500, which we had changed at the airport into rupees. Having experienced the school, staff and children, we know how valuable this support is. £125 will educate a child for a year, providing all that is required even the school uniform (and the children are so proud of this) and milk or fruit, according to season at morning break.

Martin drove us back to Badshapur as it was the nearest township and there he took us to visit the local joiner to see the ‘weaving’ of a traditional bed (charpai) on its simple base frame. Even here, the drinks arrived almost as soon as we had entered the workshop (this time water and so we watched Martin to see if he drank his, as one can not be too sure of the purity unless you here the cap click as a bottle is opened). Our western systems simply cannot cope with the non-bottled India water’s less purified state. Then into the market area, avoiding the running water in the street. Where had it come from was a question we didn’t feel like asking! The stalls / shops were colourful and some very unusual, never before had we seen a display of dental impressions. The state of the buildings varied from not too bad to how is it still standing?

On the Friday, Anand arrived as the Marshall trio were setting out on a six night tour. Adam had arranged that he would stay to spend time helping in the school especially to help Makesh with the music as this is what he wants to train to teach. (We’ve just learned that his India experiences have earned him one of a handful of college places on exactly the course he was hoping for).

We returned to Tikli for our penultimate few days and Martin took us into Gurgaon to Fabindia which is a wonderful fabrics and local crafts shop. Charles and Adam both had items in mind from their earlier