

Diary dates for July and August 2011

6 th July	11.00 Memorial service for Henry Spenceley
8 th – 10 th July	Flower and Music Festival
14 th July	10.30 Council Meeting
17 th July	12.00 Friends AGM
6 th August	14.00 Garden Party
28 th August	11.00 Patronal Festival



Prayer of the month

O Lord Jesus Christ
who hast created and redeemed me
and hast foreordained me unto that which now I am:
thou knowest what thou wouldst do with me;
do with me according to thy will in thy mercy.

The Lyttle Praier of King Henry VI (1421 – 71)



Prayer focus

The Bishop of London, cousin to our former priest-in-charge, the Revd Alan Charters, opened his sermon at the wedding of William and Kate at Westminster Abbey by quoting Catherine of Sienna: 'Be who God meant you to be and you will set the world on fire'. Perhaps this month, it would be useful to reflect on who we are, what we are meant to be, what we are meant to do, and thereby discover and accept our true vocation.

The Newsletter

St Bartholomew's, Dinard



July, 2011

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, 2011

Dear Friends,

A fatal accident

It was Tuesday May 31st. I was still playing catch up! I'd been away 3 days at the Archdeaconry Synod, mercifully close at St Jacut; then a wedding on the Saturday; Eucharist on the Sunday; and a five day trip to England to inter a colleague's ashes. I was back on the Saturday morning with Sybil newly admitted to St Malo hospital to visit; a concert in church that evening; and the Sunday service with a double baptism. Monday saw me process two weeks of laundry – washing and ironing - and write the following Sunday's sermon! By Tuesday, it was time to send the Newsletter by email. But my computer froze on me so it was off to the kitchen to prepare lunch.

As I walked into the room, I stopped dead. There on the balcony were two adult blue tits with a fledgling trembling in the wind, precariously perched on my small metal clothes line from which I have hung three fat balls. The adults pecked away, then with beaks full hopped up to their offspring and popped the food neatly into its expectant gorge! My heart was warmed and I quickly forgot the irritation of owning a stropy computer, marvelling instead at this example of a caring family.

Then the birds must have caught sight of me and they flew off so I promptly set to: peeling mushrooms, slicing an onion, cutting cold boiled potatoes in two, opening a tin of baked beans and putting the grill on to cook some English pork sausages. The thump of something striking the window made me turn to my left and there on the balcony lay a small bird - quivering. The fledgling didn't know what it had tried to fly through was solid glass.

I'm sorry to say the bird was dead - simply because it did not make sense of what it was seeing or failed to see. I leave you to draw your own conclusion!

Father Gareth

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Notices

- **Concert – Alunssons – St Barts 25th June**
The evening was a great success and well attended raising 250€ sheared equally by the church and the choir. Our thanks to our organist Amaury Rosa de Poullouis who conducted the choir and played 3 solos on the electric keyboard and to Marie-France Brochet for suggesting the choir came to us.
- **Tournebride Monthly Lunch 2nd 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
- **Organ Restoration Fund** - you are probably aware our pipe organ, a historic musical instrument and essential part of our church and its worship, requires regular maintenance as well as periodic work. A time will come for us to undertake its full restoration so it is with real pleasure I note that a fund was launched by generous donations at Sybil's funeral in lieu of flowers. If you wish to make a contribution in memory of our long-serving Reader, Sybil, then please let David Morgan know. 1211€ has been donated so far.
- **For Sale PEUGEOT 307**
Left hand drive on French plates. Immaculate condition.
First registered 2002 - car of the year. c.42,000kms.
Price 4,800€ Tel: **Ian Phillips** - 02 96 27 36 64 (Home)
06 77 28 15 18 (Mobile)
- **Deadline** for submission of material for the July Newsletter is **midday on Thursday 28th July**
- **Church Finances for May**
Income: 3448€ Expenditure: 4241€

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Readings in church

July 3

Habakkuk 2 v10 - 14
Ephesians 2 v19 – end

St Thomas

Psalm 31 v1 – 6
John 20 v24 - 29

July 10

Genesis 25 v19 – end
Romans 8 v1 - 11

Third Sunday after Trinity

Psalm 119 v105 – 112
Matthew 13 v1 – 9, 18 - 23

July 17

Genesis 28 v10 - 19a
Romans 8 v12 - 25

Fourth Sunday after Trinity

Psalm 139 v1 - 11
Matthew 13 v24 – 30, 36 - 43

July 24

Genesis 29 v15 - 128
Romans 8 v26 - end

Fifth Sunday after Trinity

Psalm 105 v1 - 11
Matthew 13 v31 – 33, 44 – 52

July 31

Genesis 32 v22 - 31
Romans 9 v1 - 5

Sixth Sunday after Trinity

Psalm 17 v1 - 7
Matthew 14 v13 – 21



Thou shalt; thou shalt not

The following was sent to me by Peter Campbell:

A Sunday School teacher was doing the Ten Commandments with her five and six-year-olds. After explaining the commandment to 'honour' thy Father and thy Mother, she asked, 'Is there a commandment that teaches us how to treat our brothers and sisters?' Without hesitation, one small boy (the oldest in a family of three) answered, 'Thou shall not kill.

Words from the King James Bible (5)

*I will make you fishers of men.
Matthew 4 v19*

This verse first became embedded in my consciousness as a chorus we used to sing at Pathfinders. Typical of this type of music from an earlier age, the chorus had a simple, jaunty tune with repetitive words, a sticky tune which stuck !

The verse is taken from the story of the call of Simon Peter and Andrew followed shortly thereafter by that of James and John. All four are fishermen and they are busily engaged with their trade when Jesus calls them to follow him. They do and the rest is, as well we know, history. The words Jesus uses to invite Simon Peter and Andrew to be his disciples could not be more enticing or more sharply focussed. The brothers are indeed fishermen and here and now Jesus is calling them to be fishers of men!

I know the language is not PC. I accept the words are not inclusive. But, to be honest, I don't care because these words are the best words in the circumstances - an appropriate, clever phrase which picks up on what these men are and on what Jesus is calling them to be. It is beautifully phrased and the impact is obvious for any who have ears to hear.

As Pathfinders back in the 70s, we were singing about the call of those first disciples and by implication, we were also being asked to be fishers of men. On the coast of Brittany where excellent seafood is readily available, those words could be a call for us all. As Anglicans, we should be no strangers to fishy wordplay.

Father Gareth

Film Review of the month
'Live & Become' – Radu Mihaileanu, 2005

'Live & Become' was recommended by a former colleague and friend of mine, John Johnstone, who teaches at Dame Alice Owen's School. It is a thought-provoking, emotionally charged film in French, Hebrew and Amharic with subtitles in English and deals with the question 'what does it mean to be a Jew?'

Do you remember in 1984, the airlift of Falashas to Israel? Falashas, Black Ethiopian Jews, trace their Jewish roots back to the time of the Queen of Sheba. With famine, drought and oppression in the country of their birth, their situation was parlous. Israel is the Promised Land and the Zionist state established there welcomes Jews from the Diaspora back to the lost homeland. The operation to bring them back was orchestrated in secret by Mossad involving the clandestine migration from Ethiopia to camps in the Sudan from which they were flown on to Israel.

The film focuses on a nine-year-old boy who over a period of twenty plus years grows up (3 actors) and adjusts to his new life. Is Shlomo a true Jew? Your answer will depend on who and what you yourself are. For the Orthodox, not, since there would be doubt about his authenticity. For the more liberally minded, probably because if his mother were Jewish then he would be. If you are circumcised and brought up knowing the language and live according to the customs and culture, then for secular Jews perhaps you are.

Is Shlomo Jewish? You will need to watch the film to discover the truth for yourself. The journey of some 143 minutes is well worth making, a journey during which a seemingly simple question is explored in an absorbing and life-affirming way.

Gareth Randall



Quotation of the Month

Given how beautiful our Flower Festival invariably is, this quotation from Marc Chagall may be a source of profitable reflection:

*'Art is the unceasing effort to compete with the beauty of flowers –
and never succeeding'*



Church Bulletins

The 7th of a 12 part series from Pam and Chris Rowland

- Please place your donation in the envelope along with the deceased person you want remembered.
- The church will host an evening of fine dining, super entertainment and gracious hospitality.



Kids see things differently

*This is the last of a seven month series kindly sent to me by my former vicar,
Father Peter Bevan*

Bible - A little boy opened the big family Bible. He was fascinated looking through the old pages when something fell out. He picked up and looked at an old leaf that had been pressed between the pages. "Mummy, look what I found. I think it's Adam's underwear!"



Sermons on the web

I was having problems trying to email last month's sermons to Charles Marshall to post on our Website. Dr Richard O'Leary explained to me why. Apparently, Dr Geoffrey Rowell, the Bishop in Europe, now has an anti-heresy filter installed on all Church websites in his diocese.

Recipe of the month Cheese and Apple Dumplings

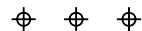
My next series of recipes (July – December 2011) are ones that I have tried over the many years that I have been cooking, having first learnt them mostly from my granny Rozzée.

- ✓ 8 oz short crust cheese pastry (8oz flour, 4oz fat, 2oz grated cheese)
- ✓ 4 medium-sized apples peeled and cored
- ✓ Soft brown sugar
- ✓ Beaten egg to glaze



- Make pastry in usual way (divide into 4 pieces)
- Roll each piece of pastry into a square
- Place apple on each pastry square
- Fill centre with sugar
- Wrap pastry round apple by wetting edges and pinching them together
- Glaze with beaten egg or sugar and water
- Bake in an oven at 190°C for between 25 to 35 mins until the apples are cooked and the pastry is golden brown

Victor Pumfrett



Tea Towels

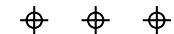
Tea towels depicting St Bartholomew's are now on sale at 6€ each. They make an excellent present to send to your friends and as they only weigh 72 g even with a letter or card they can be posted to UK for 1.80€ (2.35€ to outside Europe). To buy one contact **David Morgan**

Miracle in Dinard ?

As Sue and I left the church on Sunday, Bill was following us to his car when he said he needed a hand (jokingly) to carry some firewood back for Doreen. As he squeezed between the back of his car and the car parked at the back of him, it appeared he had nudged it releasing the handbrake. To our horror, we saw the car gently rolling backwards down the hill towards a nearby junction. Quick as a flash, I ran around the back of the car placed my hands on the rear only to find the car seemed to stop with very little effort on my part. It was only then I began to realise that there was a driver and his wife already in the car laughing their socks off at my antics. With the tinted windows, it was not obvious there was someone already in the car. The French driver thanked me for my efforts but said they were unnecessary as he had released the handbrake to give Bill more room!

And there I was thinking a miracle had just happened!!!

Ron Kirk



Phrases in French (4/9)

'Prendre la poudre d'escampette' veut dire : se sauver, s'enfuir, déguerpir, décamper (lever le camp) et le mot 'escampette' ne s'emploie que dans cette expression. La poudre fait peut-être allusion à poudre à canon.

The phrase means run away, make off. The word 'escampette' is only used in this phrase and comes from 'décamper' to clear away. Here poudre (powder) probably refers to gunpowder.

Personal Column

Congratulations to:

- ✓ Barbara and Mike Thomas on the baptism here on 29th May of their grandchildren, Chloe Isabella and Thomas Louis, children of their daughter, Claire, and son-in-law, Louis Seydoux;
- ✓ Tanya and Didier Henri on the baptism of their son, William Mark here on 26th June;
- ✓ Pierre-Jean Michel and Caroline Fouilleul married here on 3rd June;
- ✓ Nicolas Coutelot and Priscilla Huet married here on 24th June;
- ✓ the Revd Canon Roger Gilbert, our preacher and principal celebrant on 26th June, who marked the 40th anniversary to the priesthood here on that day;
- ✓ the Revd Canon Bryan Marshall of the diocese of Chichester who was with us in the congregation on 19th June on the occasion of his 45th anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood;
- ✓ Lisa Wright (daughter of Chris and Pam Rowlands); Corrie Stein; and Wendy Marshall all of whom are recovering from successful operations in June.

Mrs Sybil Jean Fagg
Reader
died 13th June, 2011
RIP

Association of the Friends of St Bartholomew

The AGM will take place after the service on Sunday July 17.
Subscriptions for 2011 are now due, minimum 16€ or £12
Please make Sterling cheques payable to
The Diocese in Europe, Friends of St Bartholomew's Dinard.
Euro cheques should be payable to
Les Amis de l'Eglise Anglicane de Dinard.

Please send your subscriptions to:- The Treasurer,
Friends of St Bartholomew, 6 rue Clemenceau, 35800 Dinard.

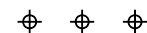


Banque Alimentaire

Helen Morgan again writes to thank us, saying just how much our gifts are appreciated, both by the people themselves and by the volunteers who welcome each person to the centre. There, weekly parcels are distributed according to each family's needs, many going to elderly people living on their own.

So gifts of fish, meat and tins of fruit, or tea, instant coffee and biscuits would be appreciated but not pasta or rice or filter coffee. On the last Sunday of May, three substantial boxes from the folk at St Barts were delivered to the volunteers. Thank you for caring.

Helen Morgan



Garden Party
6th August – Les Trauchandières

Donations are required for stalls at the Garden Party and can be left in the coffee area.

Donations of cakes are also required for the tea stall. Stall holders are asked to take home donations regularly rather than leave them in the church.

Setting up will be carried out on Saturday 30th July and Friday 5th August starting from 10am (or whatever time you can manage).

There is always a shortage of tables and shelters – please bring your own if you can.

Planned stalls

- Raffle
- Books
- Bric à brac (good quality only)
- Ladies Accessories
- Mystery Parcels
- Plants
- Bottle Stall
- Handicrafts
- Children's drinks & cakes
- Toiletries
- Groceries
- Cards & Jigsaws



Saint of the Month
St Suliac – 1st October

St Suliac is the dedication of an interesting church in a charming village of the same name situated on the eastern bank of the Rance to the south of St Jouan des Guérets.

Born in 530, Suliac or Sulia or Suliau was the son of Bromail, a Welsh king, who while still a child was drawn to follow Saint Guiomar, an abbot, who was passing by with twelve disciples singing the praise of God. Despite the efforts of his three brothers to detain him, the boy escaped with the monks. Bromail sent soldiers to bring Suliac back by force if necessary but confronted by the abbot and the boy on the steps of his church, the men-at-arms were by the grace of God convinced to let Suliac stay.

On the death of his father in God, Suliac replaced Guiomar as abbot. On the death of his natural father, his brother Jacob became king, ruling for two years before he himself died. His widow, Hazarmé, then conceived an inappropriate and all-consuming passion for the man of God. She threatened to have the Suliac killed if he did not requite her passion, abandon his vocation and marry her. The saint was forced to flee to Brittany to the area around Aleth where he converted the local inhabitants in the process of which he performed many miraculous healings.

He refused Saint Samson's invitation to take over the rule of his monastery preferring to live in obscurity with his fifteen monks in whose company he died on 1st October 606.

Gareth Randall

**Bali Bridges
Grade 4 Trip 2011**

The following report was sent to us by our nine-year-old grandson, Ben, whom we had sponsored on a trip to Bali. His school (UWCSEA) help to support the orphanages mentioned and a group of children and parents went there to demolish an old toilet block to make way for a new one.

(A gamelan is a Balinese musical instrument.)

Val and Geoff Carter

We went to Bali for a service visit organised by Bali Bridges, a Global Concern at UWCSEA. We visited 3 orphanages there. I expected the children there to be unhappy because they weren't with their parents. When I got there, all I could see was energetic, smiling faces. It was very easy to make friends for there were lots of nice people and there were lots of things to do. It was also very sad to say good-bye, but even then they were smiling. I had lots of fun there like playing football, learning to play the gamelan and making lots of friends. There was one boy called Jasper who was really enthusiastic and loved holding my hand. Whilst I was having fun with the children, the adults knocked down a building, and Dad helped to rebuild a table tennis table. I had a great time on the Bali Bridges trip and I was glad my Dad came too.

*Ben Carter
13th May 2011*



Call Centre Conversations (4/4)

Caller enquiring into the legal requirements of travelling by car in France – 'If I register my car in France, do I have to change the steering wheel to the other side?'

Ron Frankel

Imperial Male Voice Choir

Last month, we were fortunate to host this English choir at St Bartholomew's on the evening of Saturday 28th May. The concert at 18.00 was preceded by Pimms on the lawn. The following evening, the choir performed to a packed audience at the Abbey at Léhon.

I cannot stress how hard Lynette worked with the help of her husband, Alex, to make the concert mini-tour a possibility but it is well worth it not only as musical delight of real quality but also as an effective way of raising a substantial sum of money for two good causes: the charity SANDS and, of course, St Bartholomew's! As a result, 535€ ea were donated to each.

So once again thank you to everyone involved, not least the singers, and to Lynette and Alex for what they have achieved.



Festival of Flowers & Musical Instruments

Remember the Flower Festival from 8th to 10th July. Please come along to support the church and bring your friends. It is still possible to sponsor a flower arrangement €20 for a small arrangement or €35 for a larger one. Posters are available in the church in both English and French to advertise the festival.



I always find at such moments that the lovely prayer of the Russian *Kontakion* for the departed expresses things exquisitely:

*Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
but life everlasting.*

*You only are immortal,
and we are mortal, formed of the earth,
and to earth we shall return.
All of us go down to the grave,
yet even at the grave we make our song:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia*

*Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
but life everlasting.*

And may I thank you again, Father, for your ministry to Sybil especially during these past months. I have no doubt how appreciated it would have been.

Que le Seigneur vous bénisse et vous garde.
Pax et bonum,

Ken Letts
Archdeacon of France



Sybil Fagg
3 9 1928 – 13 6 2011
RIP

Sybil died in the early hours of the morning on Monday 13th June. Her funeral service was held in St Bartholomew's Church at 15.00 on Thursday 16th June with a full congregation made up of the many strands which made Sybil's life so rich a skein in the part of Brittany she had chosen to make her home. As well as the De La Chesnais family from Les Ormes and folk from our own congregation and her many friends, there were representatives from our sister churches at Christ Church, Brittany and at Christ Church, Coutances; the Julian Meeting; the Groupement Oecuménique de la Rance; the English Lunch at Tournebride; the Alliance Cordiale Lunch and the former British Consul to St Malo, Ron Frankel with his wife, Laurette.

The service was taken by two Readers and seven priests: Laura and Robin Hillman; John Moore; John Gay; Mervyn Kingston, Mark Vidal Hall, Roger Gilbert, Alan Charters and myself. The names of numerous friends unable to attend the service were read out not least the Revd Albert Baker and his wife Cynthia; the Revd Malcolm Cherry and his wife Peggy; the Revd John Marvell and his wife Pat; the Revds Peter and Aileen Mortimer; Bishop James Johnson; John and Wendy Marshall; Gladys Dunnell; Helen Cougain; and Monseigneur Nicolas Souchu, Auxiliary Bishop of Rennes.

Sybil had planned her own service well in advance and in detail: prayers, hymns, readings. Letters from Bishop David and the Archdeacon of France, Ken Letts were read out (see below). Three of the De La Chesnais children (now adults) Arnaud, Séverine and Sonia gave a moving personal tribute in French and English. Alan preached in English; I preached in French. John Davey played the organ and with Laura sang the evening hymn from the service of Compline, 'Before the ending of the day'.

Catherine De La Chesnais and Doreen Collier lit candles on the altar, bedecked, as was the church, with flowers arranged by members of the congregation under Victor's creative guidance. Sybil's coffin was sprinkled with holy water before being carried out, as it was carried in, by members of Sybil's 'adopted' family.

The interment took place in a De La Chesnais grave in the cemetery at La Gouesnières. Alan, Doreen and I arrived at the cemetery in warm, bright sunshine and the final words of committal were said as the heavens opened and we were soaked. It is not only in poetry that the weather can capture the mixed emotions of the death of a friend: sunshine that a life well spent is finally over; grief that someone we love has gone from us and we are diminished by their absence.

May Sybil rest in peace and rise in glory

Gareth Randall



Letter from Bishop David Hamid

It was with great sadness that I received the news from you of Sybil's death on Monday. Although those of us who were praying for her these past months (and there were many) realised that Sybil's condition was in serious decline and that recovery was unlikely, it is still very hard to imagine St Bartholomew's parish without her, and we deeply mourn her passing from us.

I do not need to tell you how valued her ministry was. It is readers like Sybil who make me very proud of our tradition of lay ministry. She has exemplified what is at the heart of the calling of a reader, through her steady presence community and tirelessly giving of herself to build up the spiritual lives of parishioners. She will be sorely missed indeed. I

know that you will especially feel the loss of a valued and wise colleague. There are few people in the 140 year history of St Bartholomew's who have done so much to help the church grow and flourish. Our lives and the parish are so much richer due to her ministry.

I am unable to attend the funeral, due to previous unavoidable commitments, but I send my sincere condolences to the people of St Bartholomew's Dinard. I know that the funeral will be a time to give thanks to God for her years of faithful service and her friendship to so many, as well as a time to entrust her to the loving embrace of her Maker and Redeemer.

May the Lord Jesus, our brother and our saviour, welcome Sybil into paradise and lead her into the unending joys of the kingdom.

Yours ever

+ *David*



Letter from the Venerable Ken Letts

I am very conscious that tomorrow you shall be taking your farewell of someone who has played such a large part in the life of your chaplaincy for such a long time. Sybil has been in our prayers daily during the time of her illness and, of course, continues to be so.

I wanted to write to express publically the appreciation of our archdeaconry for all that Sybil has done for the Church, not only in Dinard, but also in France. I am in no doubt that tomorrow personal tribute will be paid to Sybil; I simply wanted to add, by this letter, the recognition that, without the generous and faithful work of lay people like Sybil, our Church would simply not be able to exist. If only in this perspective, Sybil must have our eternal gratitude.