

Diary dates for July and August 2012

1 st July	11.00 Eucharist to mark the tenth anniversary of the death of Elizabeth Hannay
12 th July	10.30 Council Meeting
13 th - 15 th July	Flower Festival
14 th July	18.00 Concert Harmony Men Jersey 10€ including a glass of Pimms.
15 th July	12.00 Friends AGM
21 st July	18.00 Cheese and Wine at Diana Wilson's
4 th August	14.00 Garden Party
26 th August	11.00 Patronal Festival

Prayer of the month

July is a month when many folk will travel not least to the Olympics in London. The following is a Jewish prayer for travellers:

May it be your will, Lord my God,
to lead me on the way of peace
and guide and direct my steps in peace,
so that you will bring me
happily to my destination, safe and sound.
Save me from danger on the way.
Give me good grace, kindness and favour
in both your eyes and the eyes of all whom I meet.
Hear this my prayer,
for you are a God who listens
to the heart's supplication and communion.
Blessed are you, Lord our God who hears prayer.

Trefilat HaDerech

Prayer focus

How sport can unite people through competition.

St Bart's Monthly



July, 2012

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, 2012

Dear Friends,

Friends

Each one of the sixty-three pastoral letters that I have written as your priest since May 2007, first for the Newsletter and now for the retitled St Bart's Monthly has started with the salutation, 'Dear Friends'. 'Dear' is the traditional adjective at the start of a letter, suggesting the person to whom you are writing is worthy of respect, well worth the cherishing – and is it not so with you? 'Friend' suggests someone with whom the relationship is cordial, well-intentioned, mutually beneficial. Is it not so with us?

'Friends' is an American TV soap, not one I have followed, but in the context of St Bartholomew's, 'The Friends' are a vital but sometimes forgotten part of the life of our church. The Friends of St Bartholomew's own the building and grounds, own the flat and are responsible for their maintenance and up-keep. The Friends have their own bank accounts and to be a Friend of St Bart's is in one sense simply a matter of paying an annual subscription of 20€/£16 or for a couple 30€/£24.

St Bartholomew's as a church here in France has survived because of our many Friends in the past. If it is to continue to flourish, to develop and to grow, then our future is in the hands of those who presently are or wish to become Friends of St Bartholomew.

You can support us by renewing your annual subscription; taking out an annual subscription; by coming to the AGM on Sunday 15th July immediately after the 11.00 service.

We all need friends; are you willing to befriend our church?

Father Gareth

Notices

- **Our Thanks** to Victor and Barry whose 'Come Dine with me' in the Church Garden on 23rd June raised 474€ towards our eventual restoration of the organ.
- **Our Thanks** to Roger Berry for his time and effort to provide us with a five star, deluxe toilet in the Library. The Italian tiles he used are appropriately brand-named 'Aleluia'!
- **Our Thanks** to Bill Hughes, David Morgan and John Davey for creating space in church at the back for a Children's Corner and to Elaine Dunstan for providing the carpet for it.
- **Our Thanks** to Janet and Geoff Scott for the new two-seater bench in the Church Garden.
- **Our Thanks** to Phyl Deeks and Trish Franks for two Celtic cross stitch bags for the Sunday collections in church beautifully worked in memory of Reg Deeks, Phyl's husband, and William Charlton, Trish's father.
- **Tournebride Monthly Lunch** 7th July at the Relais de Tournebride - a good opportunity for British and French folk to meet. 15€ includes an aperitif, a four course meal, wine and coffee. *Mike Baber* 02 99 73 56 06/annebaber5050@aol.com
- **Deadline** for submission of material for the August edition of the St Bart's Monthly is *midday on Thursday 26th July*
- **Church Finances for May**
Income: 4946€ Expenditure 4894€



Readings in church

July 1st

2 Samuel 1 v1 - 17

2 Corinthians 8 v7 -end

Fourth Sunday after Trinity

Psalm 130

Mark 5 v21 - end

July 8th

2 Samuel 5 v1 - 5, 9 - 10

2 Corinthians 12 v2 - 10

Fifth Sunday after Trinity

Psalm 48

Mark 6 v1 - 13

July 15th

2 Samuel 6 v1 - 5, 12b - 19

Ephesians 1 v3 - 14

Sixth Sunday after Trinity

Psalm 24

Mark 6 v14 - 29

July 22nd

Song of Solomon 3 v1- 4

2 Corinthians 5 v14 - 17

Mary Magdalene

Psalm 42 v1 - 10

John 20 v1 -2, 11 - 18

July 29th

2 Samuel 11 v1 - 15

Ephesians 3 v14 - end

Eighth Sunday after Trinity

Psalm 14

John 6 v24 - 35



Personal Column

Congratulations

to Julien and Poppy Gilet who were married here in church on 9th June;

to Tanya and Eric Lambert in the company of their son, Rufus, and daughters, Natasha and Amy, who renewed their wedding vows here in church on Midsummer's Day to mark twenty years of marriage.



Blessed are

In the fifth of a series of articles looking at the Beatitudes found in St Matthew chapter 5, we consider the fourth:

'Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness'

Being hungry and being thirsty are very much part of a normal day. I usually wake up in the middle of the night and sip from a glass of water before slipping back to sleep. I usually wake up before dawn to an early breakfast - a Madeline warmed in the microwave and my first cup of tea of the day. The desire for food and drink is perfectly natural, perfectly normal and eating and drinking is a daily pleasure.

But here hunger and thirst are the urgent, pressing daily reality of a life more hostile, less accommodating than what we are used to in the West with water on tap and food plentiful on supermarket shelves. Here, hunger and thirst are being used by Jesus as powerful metaphors for a very different desire: for that of righteousness. In Hebrew 'tsedeq', in Greek δικαιοσυνη (dikaiousune), righteousness has an old-fashioned ring to it. It probably does not figure much in our everyday conversation. True we all want to be right but how many of us are actively seeking righteousness? But to be righteous is a virtue that Pharisees desired above all: to stand justified in the sight of God in the knowledge that you had faithfully kept the tenets of the Law. Such was the aim of all good Jews who made it their business, their life's work, to study Torah and to put the principles enshrined therein into practice.

Essentially to be righteous is to be just, to seek justice, to behave responsibly and correctly in our dealings with others especially by acts of charity. Invariably, a righteous person will try to shape his actions according to the standards God has laid down for us to follow.

Not easy wholeheartedly to want what God wants of and from us.

Father Gareth

The Confirmation

Sunday 27th May - La Stade de Rennes - this year's combined Service of Confirmation for the Catholic Diocese of Ille et Vilaine for some 500 young people and 250 adults in the city's football stadium. I left our Sunday service promptly; I made my way up the N137, round the Rocade Ouest to La Porte d'Orient and into the parking reserved for VIPs! The Archbishop's invitation to me to represent the Anglican Church on this day, the birthday of the Church, when so many folk would receive the Holy Spirit, was not something to be missed.

I was welcomed at Gate 9, shown to my seat in the centre of a vast stadium and waited. There I was joined by Jacky La Pratt, Pasteur of La Chapelle des Carmes in Rennes, by Eléonore Léveillé-Bélutaud, Pasteur of the Eglise Reformée in St Servan, and by Pasteur David Buick, an English Prison Chaplain in Rennes. We were hosted by Père Berel, the Archbishop's Ecumenical Officer.

The service lasted more than two and half hours, a tour de force, a carefully choreographed and orchestrated event. Two huge screens, a stadium-wide public address system, colour and sound, music and liturgy, all combined to make the occasion special and memorable. With so many candidates and a 30,000 seater stadium something between three quarters and a half full, it was no mean feat to confirm them, then to communicate the masses.

Archbishop Pierre d'Ornellas, supported by two bishops, preached and led the service, assisted by a cohort of priests, deacons and servers. The whole was holy and wholly extraordinary, quite overwhelming. I felt privileged to be a small part of the occasion, a witness to the vitality of the Catholic Church in our Department. Yes, I was sad that I could not take communion but glad to be present to see that here our shared faith in the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit is alive and well.

Father Gareth

Quotations of the month

Swimming is a great mystery, like riding a bike, like reading. Suddenly, after days and weeks of trying and failing, one morning you can do it.

from 'Land's Edge' by Tim Winton



Sunday School humour - 7/7

Sunday School is back in the swing of things but this last quip sent by Peter Campbell may raise a smile

A question of Grace

Millie was having Sunday dinner at her Grandmother's house. As soon as she was given her plate, she began to eat.

'Millie, wait till we say grace.' her mother reminded her.

'I don't need to.'

'You know we always say a prayer before eating at home.'

'At home yes but Gran knows how to cook!'



Confused ? 7

There is always a knave in church to remind you of sin.

John Marshall

Rules for Reverends 5/11 – Canon Jeremy Fletcher

The following were forwarded to me by my friend Father Peter Bevan

41. No Year 1 assembly will survive if you mention the word 'Christmas'.
42. You can always tell a Bishop but you can't tell him much.
43. Services are better when planned with other people. Your week will be better if you don't have as many meetings. In the middle of this tension God is to be found.
44. Each one of your parishioners is made in God's image. You just need to look harder at some of them.
45. Annual Parochial Church Meetings would be enlivened if people could be voted off rather than on. But you might be first.
46. The person at your door asking for money and food might be a prophet. But they could just be dangerous and frightening to your family and you have to be careful.
47. The recycled sermon you use in desperation will be the only one someone remembers from the first time.
48. All pews are sacred.
49. Sending a text at the right time can be a deeply pastoral act.
50. Hardly anyone will refuse if you offer to pray for them.

Une Année de L'Esprit Saint - Diocèse de Rennes

2011 - 2012

Prière des chrétiens d'Ille-et-Vilaine

Esprit Saint,
Lumière qui jaillit de la Trinité,
ne laisse pas la ténèbre nous envahir.

Par te grâce, viens éclairer nos chemins.
Sois l'Ami qui vivifie notre foi.
Illumine en nos cœurs la face de Jésus.

Esprit Saint,
Amour qui luit sur le Transfiguré,
ne laisse pas l'égoïsme nous attirer.

Par te grâce, viens purifier nos regards.
Sois l'Ami qui fortifie notre amour.
Dynamise en nos cœurs l'élan de la mission.

Esprit Saint,
Souffle pur reçu du Ressuscité
ne laisse pas le désespoir nous parler.

Par te grâce, viens dilater l'espérance.
Sois l'Ami qui nous conduit à la joie.
Désaltère en nos cœurs la soif de l'absolu

Esprit Saint,
Flamme vive dans notre Communauté,
ne laisse pas la tiédeur nous refroidir.

Par te grâce, viens réchauffer nos ardeurs.
Sois l'Ami qui nous inspire la prière.
Fais germiner en nos cœurs la faim de sainteté.

Common Senses

The last of five pieces on how it feels to live in France

5 MY LITTLE EYE

When did *you* first appreciate Nature ?

For me it was seeing three birds – mallard ducks, I think they were – their necks stretched upwards... rising one after the other in perfect formation... Simple, graceful, inspiring...

And then my earliest view of an old English wood - deep, mysterious, russet and golden brown, brimming with dew and falling autumn leaves... I longed to tunnel in there, deeper...

Or the Austrian Tyrol, with its perfect azure sky, far-off icy peaks and warm pine-wood chalets nestling in the snow-laden valleys below... I could almost breathe the air...

I must have been as young as five or six when I first saw those sights. Then, happily, I saw them every day for years ahead.

Because the birds were on the wall over our mantelpiece, forever reaching for the picture rail. The woodland scene was up on a hook by our back door, in a traditional plastic gold frame. We saw it every time we went out to the toilet. And the Tyrolean valley was always down there in front of us, on the table – with a layer of cork underneath and the teapot on top... Familiar visions.

So I never had to wander '*lonely as a cloud*'. Anyway, clouds meant rain – or smoke from the rubber works. Wandering meant getting wet or getting a sore throat - on my own, and aimlessly. Indoors was always better...

God's Post-It Notes 4/18

The following was sent to me by Ron Kirk:

It is easier to preach ten sermons
than to live one.



No pun intended (3) from BBC Radio 4 News

*Believe it or not, there are unobtrusive puns
embedded in the newsreaders' text.*

*This comment on the increase in posting letters in the UK
was on the News at 1.00 on Thursday 12th April:*

The increase at the end of this month in the cost of first and second class stamps has led to a **stampede** to buy them with many post offices running short of stock.



Perfection ?

Looking in a mirror, an elderly lady turned to her husband and said, "I'm so unhappy! My hair is grey and thin. I've wrinkles and a double chin. I've put on weight and I've lost my figure. Darling, say something good about me."

"Well dear," her husband replied, "your eyesight's perfect."

Bill Hughes

Memories of the Rhondda Valley 3

An occasional series of articles from Ken Ivin.

Like my mother's family, Ken spent his childhood in this mining community

For the early miners methane down the pits was a very serious problem and they devised an early warning system of their own.

This was in the form canaries which were kept in cages and taken with miners underground. Due to the body mass of the canary, they would swiftly fall from their perch if gas was detected and Miners would then leave the area. There was little or no ventilation in those days.

My late Mother and thousands of housewives would not tolerate any images or emblems of birds in their households be in on curtains linoleum (no carpets I am afraid in those days) or whatever.

I still continue to practice the belief that any form of a bird in the house brings bad luck.

Again another bad sign was the cutting of white lilac and bringing that into the house. I am not sure of its origins!



A quotation from Claude François :

Every evening I turn my worries over to God. He's going to be up all night anyway. ~ *Mary C. Crowley*



And today ? The coast of Brittany – its ever-changing sea, now bright blue-green, now dark grey-blue... and the tied boats bobbing and the sail-boards skimming... the coal-black rocks... the unexpected islands... the wide, open bays and long, warm, curving beaches... What wonderful postcards they all make !

You see, in my view, one of Nature's greatest gifts is to allow us – her offspring – to collaborate in her work. We help with maintenance and repairs, for instance, and give a hand with publicity.

Otherwise – and just to take Dinard, how on earth could Mother Nature manage to create these fine Parisian *ladies-of-a-certain-age* that we see here in season ? Their bright shining hair must be intricately wrought from the finest platinum floss. Their milky white (or gravy brown) skin has been exquisitely stretched from a film of the highest quality industrial gossamer or the most refined crease-free latex.

Surely, at a crucial moment their elegant faces were scientifically flash-frozen in their favourite expression. Or reconfigured into a new, unalterable smile selected from the surgeon's album.

Look, too, at their Paris husbands, with silver hair in youthful abundance, all richly coiffed – perhaps *cultivated* is the word. With moustaches colour co-ordinated to match their camel hair coats or their Cuban cigars...

Please let's call this *style*: though some, I suppose, will call it *pretence*. But even the best of us gild our lilies sometimes. My mother, for example, had unforgettable false teeth.

So, yes, I do like to see tides, sands and sunsets and all that... Of course. But also I like to think Mother Nature can be... well, *helped*. Sometimes, perhaps, with no more than a finishing touch of titivation.

Oh no, said Einstein. *Look deep into Nature; only there can we see, etc. etc...*

But we didn't see *you* as a natural-born genius - did we, Albert - till you frizzed up your hair like that and stuck on your trademark moustache ?

And why not ? That's Nature, too - *human* nature.

David Norris



Garden Party 4th August

Stall Holders will be delighted to receive contributions at church during July for the following stalls

Groceries & Cakes	Cards, Jigsaws
Raffle	Plants
Bran Tub	Knitting Competition
Mystery Parcels	Bottles
Books	Handicrafts
Bric à brac	Bath & Beauty
Ladies Accessories	

The quality of items for sale must be maintained especially for the Bric-a-Brac stall where they should be of a standard that you would have in your own home. Homemade cakes are required for both the cake stall and to go with teas. Please let Sharon Wignall or Kate Berry know if you intend to bake nearer the time. Homemade chutney and jam are welcome for the Grocery Stall.

In some instances, more helpers are still required to man stalls, supply teas, for car parking etc – volunteers should contact Helen Morgan. Remember help is needed on 28th July and 3rd August to erect marquees, tents and to prepare the site.

Have a heart ?

A motorcycle mechanic was in the process of removing a cylinder head from a BMW when he spotted a distinguished cardiologist waiting for the service manager to come and take a look at his car.

The mechanic invited the surgeon over to see what he was doing. "Look at this engine. I've opened its heart, took out the valves, repaired or replaced anything damaged, and I'm in the process of putting everything back together. When I finish, it will work just like new. So if we're basically doing the same job, how come I only make £25,000 a year while you make over a million ?"

The cardiologist reflected for a moment, smiled then replied: "Try doing it with the engine running."

Peter Campbell



A question of attitude ?

Two teenage lads with attitude are walking down the street, one with his pet Jack Russell, the other wearing a trendy, black felt hat. A sudden gust of wind catches the hat and spins it though the air down to the Jack Russell who mistaking it for a rat promptly seizes it in its jaws and shakes the life out of it.

"Oy, your dog's got my hat !"

"Whatever !"

"I don't like your attitude !"

"Snot mine mate - it's your 'at he chewed !"

Bill Hughes

His third talk, 'The Leviticus Experience', puzzled me on reflection. As you know, Leviticus is full of ideas of what is clean and unclean, different sorts and different degrees of holiness, ways to atone and to set ourselves right with God. Anders pointed out that all of us have ideas of what's holy and unholy, how to behave appropriately and we have rituals for given situations which may or may not work. Failure is a given as is our need for forgiveness. The challenge is always how best to love God, our neighbour and ourselves.

We were reminded that when Jesus died, the veil of the Temple, the curtain which separated off the Holy of Holies, was torn in two. Nothing is now hidden from us. Jesus, the Way, the Truth and the Life gives all of us the opportunity to follow him. On this journey, we have the Holy Spirit to help guide us on our way. Each of us has the responsibility to discover what it means for us as individual Christians to work together within the continuum of priesthood, as an active part in 'the priesthood of all believers'. Anders stressed the principle that due 'Order must be kept' and 'God listened to and served'.

In conclusion, the Revd Anders Berquist was an inspiring and delightful speaker. Personally, he encouraged me to continue to think about and to experience worship. And I hope, through my article, he'll have got you thinking too.

Paddy Vidal Hall



A Glossary of New Technology

- Twitter*** : communication between the less than bright
- Tweets*** : rewards for the well behaved young
- Facebook*** : to look directly at the text you're reading
- Ipad*** : walking silently but with a heavy tread
- Ipod*** : growing peas at eye-level
- Iphones*** : combined spectacles and hearing aid

St Bartholomew's Festival of Flowers

This year's Festival will take place in July on Friday 13th, Saturday 14th and Sunday 15th and the cost of admission will be 1€. English cream teas will be served on the lawn between 2pm and 5pm. Please come along and bring your friends to support the church.

If anyone wishes to sponsor a flower arrangement, a small arrangement will cost 20€ and a large one 35€. Cards will be placed near each arrangement to show the sponsor and the name of any person in whose memory the arrangement is dedicated.



Contact emails :

- Corrie Stein stein.corrie@gmail.com
- Sharon Wignall william.wignall@live.com
- Kate Berry rogerberry@guernsey.net



Friends of St Bartholomew's
AGM
Sunday 15th July – 12.00

Take out or renew your annual subscription now

Membership: 20€/£16
 or for a couple : 30€/£24

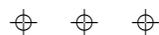
Ian Phillips, Treasurer

Old French jokes 4/4

*Our regular correspondent, Ron Frankel, sent me these and I laughed.
I don't normally understand French humour !*

Un homme meurt. Il avait décidé de se faire incinérer. On le met dans un cercueil et puis au feu. Le cercueil brûle mais pas le corps du bonhomme. On le place dans un autre cercueil et on recommence. Pareil, le cercueil brûle mais pas le type.

Alors la veuve déclare, « Ça ne m'étonne pas, ça fait 30 ans qu'il prend des anti-inflammatoires. »



Pronunciation exercise 3

For a native English speaker, there are certain sounds in French which are difficult to pronounce. The following is the third of three pronunciation exercises written for me by a former French teacher of English and friend of St Bartholomew's, Marie-Thérèse Bailly. Why not give it a try ?

Dans

En l'an deux mille cent, nous serions contents d'être encore vivants, même sans argent.

Il y a un grand couvent à Plélan le Grand.



Bell Appeal

If you would like to contribute to the purchase of a C19 bell in memory of Elizabeth Hannay, your donation can be given to our Treasurer, David Morgan

Archdeaconry Synod (pt 2)

Our speaker this year, the Revd Anders Berquist, focused his talks on the nature of worship and ministry. Speaking without notes, his intention was to get us to think. For him, worship bubbles up from inside people. As people, we are made by God for worship which ultimately will be perfected in heaven.

Liturgy is 'the framework of text and action which enables us to worship'. In the universal celebration of the Eucharist, we are joining with other congregations here and now in the present, in the past and in the future. We are joining ourselves in the Holy Spirit with the saints, the angels, the Church Militant, the Church Triumphant and with all creation. Anders Berquist gave us a sense of the importance of the Eucharist, reminding us of the joy in taking part in the liturgy. In the Sanctus, for example, we tune into the angels' worship in Heaven. In worship, we have chance to reflect on our own experience, our lives and concerns and thereby come to understand more clearly our relationship to God and His creation.

To be effective, our worship has to be properly organised and clearly expressed and each of us has a part to play. Someone must preside. In this capacity, a priest serves as a link between the Church and the World. The priest is there to facilitate our act of worship.

Anders' second talk reminded us that mission is central to worship. There is no need for us either to cajole or to entertain but effective worship is in itself attractive. It is the authenticity of our personal experience, our deep-rooted conviction, which draws people into worship.

It is for the Bishop to encourage the wider Christian community to make effective connections between their faith and their personal experience.

10.00 the Holy Spirit retires for the night! And we left that lovely studio overlooking the bay of La Prieuré, in winter with a last look at the log fire, and at the many beautiful paintings and sculptures she had created and displayed there for she was a talented artist in her own right. Before the War, she had studied art in Italy and she had a real gift for portraiture. Her paintings were frequently exhibited and she won several prizes for them. Her real gift was to express the personality of those who sat for her. To me, some of her portraits are more moving than the best photograph.

All these activities brought her a large network of friends stretching over several countries and consequently she was able to be of help to many in so many ways. She was invariably ready, willing and able to help others. Her generosity and work was acknowledged by Queen Elizabeth II when she was awarded an MBE (Member of the British Empire) for services rendered to the community of Dinard.

Those who were privileged to know Elizabeth Hannay will remember a great lady. What struck one first was the quality of her welcome; then her kindness, intelligence and above all her charity. Never heard to say an unkind thing about anyone, she was first and foremost a genuine Christian who worked tirelessly to promote peace and good will. Perhaps the fifth beatitude appropriately describes her:

‘Blessed are the peacemakers
For they shall be called Sons of God’

Elizabeth now rests in the family grave in the English part of the cemetery at Dinan

Marie-Thérèse Bailly



Elizabeth Hannay

June 24th 2012 marks the tenth anniversary of the death of Miss Elizabeth Hannay. All who now worship at St Bartholomew's owe a deep debt of gratitude to her for it is thanks to her that you can still worship here. We know from 'Anglicans in Brittany,' written by a former chaplain of St Bartholomew's, the Revd Alan Charters, that all the other Anglican churches in the area had been closed. Some simply disappeared; some were sold; some like the one in Dinan were turned into an exhibition space by the local authority.

Since the early 1950s, when she was able to return to live permanently in Dinard, Elizabeth Hannay devoted considerable time and energy to maintain St Bartholomew's, saving the building she loved from possible damage from damp, single-handedly keeping it open every day. Services were held first in the summer, then throughout the season in July and August, taken by visiting clergy who enjoyed a holiday here in exchange for their ministry. Her ultimate aim was to see a permanent Anglican priest installed in St Bartholomew's. Five years after her death, her cherished wish became a reality.

But not only those who worship at St Bartholomew's owe Elizabeth Hannay a debt of gratitude but all those who love Dinard, appreciate the seaside resort's heritage and value the history of the British colony which moved from Dinan to Dinard in the 1870s. Together with the Hospital Gardiner, this Anglican church forms a significant part of the town's British-American heritage. Its architecture and interior, not least its pews, stained glass and decorated organ are a living embodiment of the nineteenth century. Its charm and atmosphere make it a jewel, set in a garden with flower beds and palm trees, a small hidden part of England in Dinard on the coast of the Emerald Sea.

Some younger readers may not appreciate the fact that the British had to evacuate Dinard when the Germans invaded France in June, 1940.

With her parents, Elizabeth caught the last boat from St Malo, leaving their home and property behind. Her older brother, a flying officer in the RAF, was killed during the Battle of Britain. Her younger brother, a volunteer in the army, was taken prisoner by the Germans and was not well-treated. News of him was scarce. Given Elizabeth's mother was American, the family travelled to the States and when America entered the War in December 1941, Elizabeth joined the US Army serving mainly in China and Burma. She rose to the rank of Major, remaining an officer in the Reserve. At official commemorations in Dinard – 8th May; 15th August; 11th November – she was proud to wear her uniform and carry the American flag as long as her health permitted.

Many were her talents and virtues, not least her deep moral sense. Well may you imagine the impact the War had on a person of such generosity of spirit and deep sense of service, rooted in a strong Christian faith. Elizabeth wanted to promote peace, tolerance, a better understanding among all people which led her to become a pioneer of Ecumenism and ultimately to the establishment of the 'Groupement pour le service Oecuménique des Bords de Rance'.

Though Ecumenism had its roots in the 19th century writings of John Henry Newman then latterly through the efforts of people like Cardinal Mercier, Elizabeth established here a group of like-minded Christians from different denominations who held monthly meetings - all this before Vatican II. In this she was supported and encouraged by two priests. One was Father Geoffrey Curtis an Anglican Mirfield Father, the son of Lord and Lady Curtis, who as a boy had grown up in Dinard before the War. For a time, Lord Curtis was the British Consul for St Malo. The other was Canon Le Pelletier, Curé de Notre Dame, Dinard, and a close friend of Father Geoffrey.

Following the Lambert Conference of 1958 when Anglicans were encouraged to establish prayer groups with Christians from different

denominations in the spirit of Abbé Couturier, the founder of the Week of Prayer for Christian Unity, Elizabeth devoted much time and energy to establish that Week of Prayer in the area. More than fifty years on, Christians of all denominations gather during the week running from 18th to 24th January to pray together with Jesus who asked His Father *'that they may be all be one, even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they may be in Us, so that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.'*

Gradually, Elizabeth became an important representative of the Ecumenical movement for several national and international organisations: French, British and American. She attended meetings, study groups and gatherings in Rennes, Paris, Lyon, Rome; in England, America and Italy. One photograph in particular was a source of great pleasure for her: in a room, dressed in her American uniform, Elizabeth stands with several others alongside Pope John XXIII.

Elizabeth also founded the French branch of the International Ecumenical Fellowship which had its base in Freiburg and whose aim is 'to work for the Unity that Christ wished for His Church'. The first meeting took place in Dinard in 1977 with some 200 people in attendance. She organised ecumenical pilgrimages to various places and countries, for example to Taizé, always trying to foster and develop a spirit of good-will, tolerance and universal peace.

One lasting legacy of her work is the Groupement Oecuménique des Bords de Rance which meets on the third Tuesday evening of most months. While she was in sufficiently good health, there were two meetings each month, one in St Malo in the afternoon; one in Dinard in the evening in her atelier. Those who were privileged to attend share cherished memories of the time: her smiling, encouraging welcome; the time of prayer; the talk usually by an invited priest or friend; the drink and traditional English cake which signalled the meeting was drawing to a close. At 10.00 o'clock, Psalters were distributed for the last prayer. Elizabeth used to say with a smile 'At