

ST MARGARET'S

Parish Church for Leiston-cum-Sizevell



JUNE 2020

£1

COMMONWEALTH WAR GRAVES

The sharp-eyed among you will have noticed the green plaque on the wall next to the church gate post. Its appearance follows a request in May last year from the Commonwealth War Graves Commission that an acknowledgement be made that our churchyards contain war graves. The PCC agreed that the plaque would be welcome and could be fitted by CWGC workers the next time they were in the area. This work was completed in September last year.

St Margaret's churchyard contains six war graves – Harry Stanley Fairweather, Arthur George Harper, Leonard Kemp, Henry Rumsby, Arthur George Runacres and John Eli Sewell.

CONTACT US

Priest in Charge: Reverend Richard Finch: T.830421

The Vicarage, Church Road, Leiston E.vicarleiston@gmail.com

Associate Priest: Reverend Morag Finch

Reader: Mr Bernard Smith: 3 Daneway Gardens, Leiston T.830105

Lay Elders:

Mrs Pat Carter, 42 Haylings Road, Leiston T.831852

Mrs Sandra Harle: 4 Lime Tree Avenue, Leiston T. 833578

Church Wardens:

Mrs Pat Carter: 42 Haylings Road, Leiston T.831852

One Vacancy

PCC Treasurer: Mrs Sandra Harle: 4 Lime Tree Avenue, Leiston T. 833578

PCC Secretary: Mrs Pat Carter, 42 Haylings Road, Leiston T.831852

'JAM' (Jesus & Me) Sunday School Leader: Mrs Sandra Ellis T.832168

Organist & Choir Master: Mr Matthew Merrett

Deanery Synod Representatives:

Two Vacancies

Resident Retired Priests:

Reverend Richard Ellis: 9 Kings Road, Leiston T.832168

Reverend Pauline Florance: 1 Woodlands, Leiston T.768124

Reverend Jim Florance: 1 Woodlands, Leiston T.768124

Website Editor: Mrs Maureen Fox T.830929

Magazine Editor: Mrs Pat Carter T.831852 **Email:** pm42carter@gmail.com

“And all the disciples, except the Apostles, were scattered

Acts 8 v1

The above verse struck a chord with me recently. Not that long after Pentecost, when many had been added to the number of disciples, a terrible persecution began with the death of Stephen, (Acts 7) causing disciples to flee in terror.

I saw a parallel with our current circumstances. Rather than our regular coming together Sunday by Sunday, we have been scattered, bound by the Lockdown, to keep away from one another.

I imagine that some of them had similar feelings of being disoriented, to those that some of us may have felt over recent weeks. They were fearful of being dragged off to prison, whereas we have been fearful of the great wave of infection which has wreaked havoc among us lately.

As May turns to June this year, we celebrate Pentecost, the Birthday of the church and the celebration of the First Fruits in the Jewish Calendar and of course, for us it is the time when we rejoice at God’s pouring out of the Holy Spirit upon the followers of Jesus.

As with those early disciples, the scattering and isolation has fostered an amazing amount of creativity. We read in Acts 8 that wherever those early disciples went, they shared how their lives had been transformed and people were blessed.

Equally, among us, so much creativity has been in evidence during the Lockdown. Members of our church have baked bread and cakes and shared them with others; some have shown much generosity in taking on the role of shopper, for those who could not get out; many of us have learnt to zoom so we can be in touch with relatives and friends and ‘phone lines have become a life saver.

We have indeed walked through the Valley of the shadow of death. Many have lost loved ones, many have agonised as others have fought with the virus; news broadcasts have caused us to weep with those who weep and we have learned afresh what the psalmist said to the Lord, “when I am afraid, I will trust in you.” And of course, we have been able to rejoice as those who recovered have shared their story.

How we look forward to gathering together again, though for some that may take a while longer than for others. We have been served with information to guide us

Sunday by Sunday and we have much for which we can give thanks as Services have been broadcast on radio, television and online. What joy there will be when eventually we meet up for a cuppa. Share our stories and worship together in our favoured surroundings.

Rev Pauline Florance

MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR

Since lockdown I have been asking for pieces from you, the readers, to include in the magazine to make it interesting and enjoyable for you all to read. I am really pleased that each month new material has appeared. New contributors have sent things this month – the following is one of those.

The sender had first read this a few years ago in St Margaret's church magazine (taken from Prayers and Reflections and sent in by Hilda Woodhead). The sender had undergone treatment at Ipswich Hospital (the people at the hospital were brilliant she said) and lost dear friends and this had been relevant to her.

I was very pleased to receive it and feel it is relevant to us all at this time. Please continue to send me your contributions.

MORNING OFFERING

O God, help me this morning to think,
Not of my own troubles,
But of the troubles of others.
Bless those for whom today is going to be difficult,
Those who will have pain to bear;
Those for whom sorrow will come;
Those who will be involved in worry and anxiety;
Those who will have some specially difficult task to do.
I understand how they feel much better
Now that I have been through it myself.
Bless me, and help me, to live
Not even a day at a time,
But to take each moment as it comes.
This, I ask for your love's sake,

Amen

Pondering Prayer

It is probably time I returned to the theme I promised at the beginning of this series. “Lord Teach us to pray.”

The prayer Jesus taught us, the Lord’s Prayer, is well known to many people whether or not they attend church. It was learned at Primary School if not in church, so still remains familiar today. So what does Jesus tell us through the prayer he taught his disciples? The way I would like to ponder this is to look at its various sections and what the stanzas teach us.

“Our Father in heaven, holy be your name, your kingdom come on earth as in heaven.”

Jesus refers to God as Father. That is personal but it does say OUR Father. So we know God is personal to us as well. Today there is a lot of talk about gender, even relating to God. Does he even have a gender, bearing in mind he is everywhere and in everything. The question of gender is not new. Mother Julian of Norwich 1343-1416 in her book Revelations of Divine Love prays “Mother/Father God” so if gender concerns you take a leaf from her book. I sometimes use that phrase and am happy with it because God’s love is as much a mother’s love as a father’s. In his Epistle John tells us that God is Love. (1 John 4:8)

Love that encompasses all genders.

Holy: having a spiritually pure quality. God is certainly that so we may, or should, call him holy as perhaps Holy Father.

Your kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven. We can only guess what heaven is but as Christians we go by what Jesus teaches us in the Gospels and what his apostles have said. It is a place where we are at peace where – again in the words of Mother Julian, “all will be well, all will be well, all manner of things will be well.”

So, with those first words of the Lord’s prayer to guide us and still bearing in mind the situation the world finds itself in today, let us pray:

Holy Mother/Father God the world needs you today more than ever; we need something of your kingdom here on earth, as it is in heaven. While we ask you to continue to bless the work of our doctors, nurses and carers among so many others and through them to heal the sick as Jesus healed, we also ask for your love to enter the hearts and minds and doings of the leaders, politicians and governments

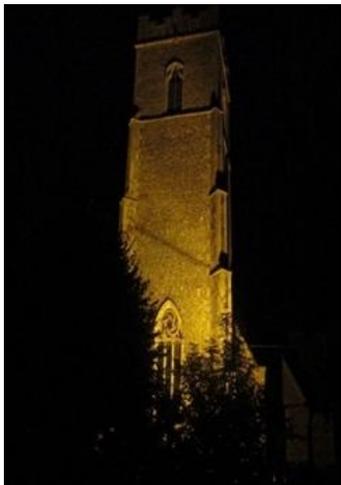
of all nations that they work together in friendship and common purpose to overcome not only the covid 19 virus but also the infighting, one-upmanship and abuse of each other and to work instead for the good of all humankind, and thereby help your kingdom to come on earth as it is in heaven.

When we talk to our loving Father, even if we cannot always find the words he will know what we mean. But never think your prayer won't make any difference. It will, and the more people who pray the more likely the world will change

Stay safe,

Br.Christian

ST MARGARET'S CHURCH TOWER LIGHTS UP



During May the lighting of the Church Tower was sponsored on:

2 May
Happy 18th Brthday Toby
From Grandma
(as I probably won't be able to see you)

2 May
In memory of our double wedding day
50 years ago
Jacque & Stew Hall
John & Yolande Peck
'Missing you Stew'

**If you would like to mark a special occasion by sponsoring the lighting of the Church Tower for a donation of £5 per day, please write the details in the diary provided in church, then place the completed payment envelope in the wall safe. Many thanks.*

**If you would like to arrange to light the tower during the lockdown period, please contact Sandra Harle (contact details page 2)*

Stories of the lock-down

Day?? ...well, I have actually lost count but it does not matter. Today is Sunday 17th May 09.00. Instead of getting ready for 'church' I am in my pyjamas sipping the morning brew (coffee) and typing this.

This morning, at about seven o'clock, with the sun already bringing warmth to the garden, our blue tits began to fledge.

Alongside our enforced confinement life outside in the natural world has been going on as usual. The bird box, that Jenny made, sits in the shade of a small smoke bush.

This is the first year that it has been used. Several pairs of blue tits checked it out before residency was taken up. My 'journal' records that there was a lot of nest building taking place on April 2nd. From then on we have to share our garden. When weather permits breakfast, lunch and dinner are taken on the 'deck'.

Blackbirds raise their young in surrounding bushes. As April moves into May the activity of feeding the hatched chicks becomes more frenetic. The adult birds become very vocal and 'scolding' calls of the blackbirds and blue tits are a constant accompanying sound as we try to enjoy our own space. Jenny and I find ourselves creeping around so as not to spook the parents.

So, as I said, after all our care we arrive at the point when the chicks fledge. By this time the adults have got used to us. It seems they see us as lumbering giants who are quite harmless.

Jenny was first up this morning. She saw the most precocious chick being coaxed by 'dad' to leave the nest. It did so at 7.05 Unfortunately, instead of going up into the smoke bush, and relative safety, it fluttered clumsily down to the paving stones where it tried unsteadily to orient itself. Jenny rushed inside to roust me out of bed. I came as quickly as I could. Jenny had watched the struggling chick for a few minutes before she came in.

As I reached the kitchen I found her sobbing at the back door, the tiny body of that same chick in her hand. In the few minutes that she was inside calling me the chick had blundered into our pond.

I suppose we all have a notion that we can protect other people and animals from all harm simply by the strength of our will. True we can choose, by our actions, not

to add unnecessary stress to the world but in the end we have to accept that there are some things over which we have no control.

We covered the pond with a mesh, much to the annoyance of a blackbird chick who could no longer get a drink. We put out a large saucer of water which he soon found. A second blue tit chick emerged and was last seen preening in the smoke bush and accepting small caterpillars from the mother. (We can tell the difference between the parents. One has a far more battered look, with the head almost devoid of feathers. That one we have chosen to nominate as 'mother'.)

It seems that three chicks were raised. One is still to leave the box.

PS We are still doing lots of painting. Out of my comfort zone I have attempted some studies of Irises.

Vaughan



IT'S NOT THE SAME

It's a beautiful sunny Sunday morning in Spring, and I should be getting ready to set off for Church. But just like you, I can't - because the churches are locked and barred to us all.

I have read the published reasons for the closure, but I'm afraid they just don't resonate with me. When the current lockdown began, we were assured that essential services would be maintained. And indeed they mostly have been - but not Church services. And for people of faith, what could be more essential than the uplifting comfort of our Church, the fellowship and the reassurance we get by joining in prayer and sharing our experiences in these troubled times?

Of course, we can talk to God anywhere and at any time, and I'm sure that we all do. But it's not the same. We want and badly need to gather together in His name, and I would have hoped that at this worrying time when very few things are normal, the Churches would have hastened to reassure us that worship would not be defeated by this wicked illness. But instead we are shut out.

There is the people factor as well. Yes, we get tantalising glimpses of fellow parishioners in the street, and if we are very lucky we are able to shout hello from a safe distance. But it's not the same. We need to chat, to encourage each other, to find out how the people we don't see in the street are getting on. But there is now no forum for us to do so in the peaceful surroundings of our Church.

After many years of being closed during the week, St Margaret's Church was opened up on a daily basis a few months ago so that anyone could use it for quiet prayer and reflection. It is ironic that, so soon after this great reopening, it should be closed again on every day of the week. Surely, in the peaceful vastness of our beloved Church, we could be trusted to maintain appropriate distancing from fellow worshippers during services, or to give silent thanks and prayer if we visit at non-service times.

I am not sure on whose orders the Churches are closed. Is it the Government, the Archbishops, a combination of the two, or none of the above? It is certainly not the Leiston Ministry Team, and I think even they have been forbidden to enter the Church. Revd Richard and his colleagues have been valiantly working to keep us religiously refreshed, providing weekly prayer lists, readings and other material to study. This weekend it has even been possible through the magic of the computer to see them, and Pat as well, reading to us on screen. And did you read the heartwarming homily which Bernard provided? Lovely. But it's not the same as hearing the mellow voices of all these good people echoing around the rafters of St Margaret's.

There are voices being raised, in the Press and elsewhere, urging that Churches be reopened. If and when they are, we must of course be very very

careful not to put ourselves or anyone else at risk of harm. But, with care and consideration, what a day of rejoicing that will be! In the meantime, please keep safe and well, and someday it WILL be the same as it used to be.

Peter Roberts

World Record Attempt!
(and other things)

Hello! I hope everyone is well and having fun during this strange time. I just thought I'd let you all know what I've been doing with my free time.

My Scout group, 1st Rendlesham Scouts, have managed to continue to meet via Zoom video conferencing, thanks to the dedication of our leaders. I have enjoyed being able to catch up with some of my friends.



On Thursday 30th April, I took part in Camp@Home - a world record attempt to have the biggest Scout Camp at Home ever

To join in all you had to do was build a den or put a tent up in the house or in your back garden and sleep in it over night. I was going to pitch a tent in the garden, but the weather had other ideas, so I made a den in the house. In total 67 countries took part including: Croatia, Czech Republic, USA, Australia, New Zealand and, obviously, the UK. The previous world record was 65,000 scouts and I'm excited to tell you that we broke the record with 84,000 scouts. My group, 1st Rendlesham Scouts had over 100 participants throughout Beavers, Cubs, Scouts and Explorer

My mum and I have also taken part in St Paul's Cathedral Choir of the Nation for Palm Sunday and Easter Sunday. To take part we had to record ourselves singing the chosen hymns that can be found on their website. We then had to email the recordings to them and they then made a track of everyone's voices together as a choir and the track was made available for anyone to listen if they wish. We sung Ride on, Ride on in Majesty, Thine Be the Glory and Jesus Christ is Risen Today!

I hope you all have a great month. Grace x



TONY BROWN'S FUNERAL SERVICE

Established 1979

The Funeral Parlour, New Cut, Saxmundham, IP17 1EH
 Tel: 01728 603108 • Email: tb.fs@virgin.net • Website: tonybrownfuneralservices.co.uk
 Floral tributes and memorials supplied • Pre-paid Funeral Plans available
 Owners of the Greenwood Burial Ground, Farnham



Quality Housekeeping Services

Whether you have a private home, an office or a holiday let, we can provide a regular cleaning service or a one-off 'spring clean' and are happy to produce a package to suit your individual needs. Laundry service also provided. For further details please contact:



Marion Keen & Sandra Ellis
 ☎ 07756563507 or 07934286534
 ✉ sandra@mendmakecreate.co.uk

M.C.T. ELECTRICAL LTD.

Portable Appliance Testing Sales and Repairs





- Domestic appliance, DIY & hardware sales
- FREE repair and re-test on portable appliance failures not requiring parts
- FREE local delivery and installation on major electrical appliances

194 High Street, Aldeburgh, Suffolk IP15 5AJ
 Tel/Fax: 01728 454600 / 830626
 Email: mctelectrical@btconnect.com



Here for you every hour of every day

43 Sizewell Road, Leiston
01728 885659

www.saxtonfunerals.co.uk/ funerals.co.uk/



How can we help you?

We're here to help.
 Whatever the problem.
 Call in or phone...
 For free and independent advice.

- Debt
- Employment
- Benefits
- Housing
- Relationships
- Consumer rights
- Utility bills
- Or anything else?

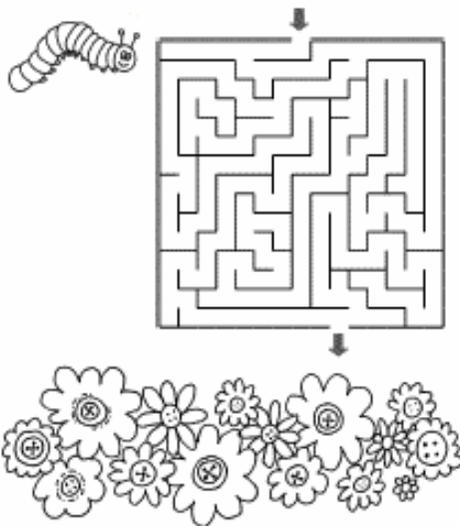
Check www.leistoncab.org for our opening times and outreach venues.
 Or call us on 01728832193 or email: supervisor@leistoncab.cabinet.org.uk to make contact.



Welcome to 'your page' Activities to enjoy!

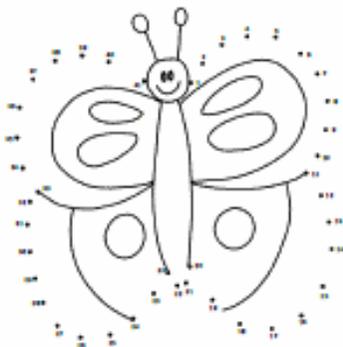
Caterpillar Maze

The caterpillar is very hungry and needs to find its way to the beautiful flowers. Can you guide it through the maze to find them?



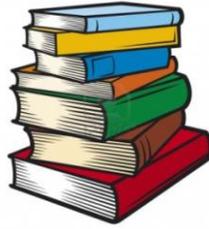
www.kidspuzzlesandgames.co.uk

Butterfly Dot To Dot



www.kidspuzzlesandgames.co.uk

NAME THE BOOK TITLE (INITIALS OF AUTHOR TO HELP)



1	--I-E/AN-/--E-U-I-E	JA
2	-E-E--A	DDM
3	--E/-A-/I/--E/I-O-/ -A--	AD
4	-A---E--E-/-O-I--E-	AT
5	--E/-I--/I--/--E/ --A-O-/-A--OO	SL
6	-O-E/-I--	GF
7	-I---O--	SF
8	--E/-O-A-/I/--A--	SH
9	-O---A--	CJS
10	--O-O-A-	JH
11	--E/--EA-/-A----	SF
12	--E/-OU--/O/--E/ -A--E--I-E-	ACD
13	-E-OI--/O-/A/-EI--A	AG
14	A-/U--UI-A--E/-O-/-O-/A/-O-A-	PDJ
15	O-E/--E-/O-E/--E/ ---OO-/-E--	KK
16	--E/-O/I/-A-IE-/ -E-E--I-E / A-E---	AMS
17	--E/--E---/IEU-E-A---/-O-A-	JF

**When contacting any of the businesses advertised,
don't forget to mention you saw their advert in the
St. Margaret's Magazine!**

LEISTON TRADING POST

A family business you can trust
EST. 1970

**17 High Street,
Leiston IP16 4EL**

Antiques/Collectables/Bric a Brac/Jewellery/Gold/Silver wanted

Full Professional House Clearance Specialists

Single items or complete service including sheds
free valuation, we visit you.

01728 830081
Mobile: 0771 259 6005



ANDREW HAWES
GARDENING SERVICES

07521476294 / 07450747176
(01728) 831766
NO JOB TOO SMALL

Advertise
with us



**Want to
See Your
Advert Here!**

**Contact us for
further details**

Email:
stmargaretsleiston@gmail.com

TO ALL READERS –

There is an intention to produce a magazine each month
but that cannot happen without some input from YOU. Do
you have a funny story or a good recipe you would like to
share, perhaps an interesting place you have visited. If so,
please send it to me, contact details on page 2.

JUNE

My neighbours across the road have a deep purple lilac bush in their garden which makes a lovely background to Ollie the carved owl. He is wearing a visor with an NHS banner which is very appropriate at this time.



When I started work at Daneway Clinic a nurse called Sister Robbins had moved into the flat as Sister Brundish (Olive) and Les had moved to their house. The entrance hall had an alcove with a big wooden table and each week Jackie would do a flower arrangement and the chairs for patients would be outside the different clinics held there, so they could see it.

This time a vase of lilac and sheeps parsley looked so effective until the patients came to the Chiropody clinic, the door would open and a walking stick or leg waved in the air “Oh you’ve got lilac in here, oh it’s so unlucky” all sorts of comments. When I told Jackie she said “Rubbish, how can something so lovely, be unlucky”. We did laugh.

That clinic held so many memories. Olive had Christmas parties for the doctors as they were up Aldeburgh Road then. She did several leaving do’s for the nurses. We had little get togethers with the nurses and at Christmas the table had a lovely tree, all lit up, the playgroup children had a party in the hall and clinic room where the babies were weighed etc.

Tables were laid with food, one of the mums would make a cake and then a bell would ring – Father Christmas would arrive. That hallway, house, vases of flowers have left so many happy memories. I’ve done a lot of reminiscing over the time of the lockdown. Life was good and normal and those days will be back in time. Until then we keep on keeping safe, well and praying.

Margaret Clarke

MORE MEMORIES OF DANEWAY

For those of you not local to Leiston, Daneway is now called Fulwood House and can be found on the left hand side of Haylings Road just past the entrance to Haylings Grove. My earliest memory of visiting Daneway, or the Clinic as it was known, was with my mother and sisters to have my baby brother weighed and to collect the glorious orange juice which was given to all young children then. Later on I took our son to the same clinic to be weighed. Previously I had attended Ante Natal classes there, including the film of the birth of a baby which fathers were invited to attend.



Front entrance, Fulwood House, 2020

Between the weighing of my brother and our son Neil I had also attended the clinic's dentist, not an experience I ever enjoyed. One of the best things about Daneway was my introduction to the library. I went the clinic with my mum and was introduced to *The Famous Five* and *The Secret Seven* and all the wonders of the written word – my lifelong love and interest in books had begun. My mum loved to read and was rarely without a book. From her I inherited my love of the written word.

Talking to Neil today, he remembers going to the clinic to see a speech therapist when he was first at Leiston Primary School. What wonderful stories we would hear if the building could talk. Thank goodness we've got people like Margaret Clarke to jog our memories.

Pat Carter

LOCKDOWN

It's a daunting word, makes you think of imprisonment, the door shutting with a loud clang behind you. Perhaps it was not a good choice of word.

Yes, I have found it difficult living with just Rolo 24/7 but I suppose he doesn't argue with me. April wasn't easy as Jason's first year memorial came around and I also lost a very good friend.

BUT I have also had an incredible amount of positives – my Son, neighbours and friends have been amazing in their support.

I've had deliveries from local shops, the newspaper boy has delivered daily, the post has been delivered, the surgery has stayed open even on Bank Holiday, the Vets are open, the bins have been emptied, people have delivered prescriptions, made scrubs, masks etc., food has been given and delivered.

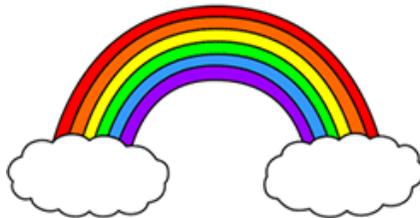
Children have worked with their parents on school projects, parents have found ways of keeping children busy whilst learning.

I have spent time knitting, sorting rubbish, jigsaws, gardening, watching TV during the afternoon, cooking too much because I eat it, quizzes sent by a friend, some housework. Lots of phone calls talking to family and friends.

But I miss cuddles with my Grandchildren, my church family, bowls, clubs and so much more.

Stay Safe my friends and let us pray there is not a second wave and a vaccine is found soon, much love to you all

Maureen



June 2020 - Our final Saint, the last depicted in the window is Saint Felicitas who is shown with a sword and crown of life. Her feast day is 23rd November. She is patron of parents who have lost a child, widows and of those having male children.

Felicitas of Rome (c. 101 – 165), also anglicized as Felicity, is a saint numbered among the Christian martyrs. Apart from her name, the only thing known for certain about this martyr is that she was buried in the Cemetery of Maximus, on the Via Salaria on a 23 November. However, a legend presents her as the mother of the seven martyrs whose feast is celebrated on 10 July. The legend of Saint Symphorosa is very similar and their acts may have been confused. They may even be the same person. This Felicitas is not the same as the North African Felicitas who was martyred with Perpetua. Saint Felicitas is said to have been a rich and pious Christian widow who had seven sons. She devoted herself to charitable work and converted many to the Christian faith by her example. This aroused the wrath of pagan priests who lodged a complaint against her with the Emperor. These priests asserted the ire of the gods and demanded sacrifice from Felicitas and her children. The Emperor acquiesced to their demand and Felicitas was brought before the Prefect of Rome. Taking Felicitas aside, he used various pleas and threats in an unsuccessful attempt to get her to worship the pagan gods. He was equally unsuccessful with her seven sons who followed their mother's example. They adhered firmly to their religion and were condemned to various modes of death. She implored God only that she not be killed before her sons, so that she might be able to encourage them during their torture and death in order that they would not deny Christ. With joy, she accompanied her sons one by one until she had witnessed the death of all seven. After each execution she was given the chance to denounce her faith. She refused to act against her conscience and so she too suffered martyrdom.



ALDRINGHAM'S VE DAY MEMORIAL DISPLAY

I was very fortunate to see the poignant VE Day 75th Anniversary memorial display in the churchyard of St Andrew's Church at Aldringham. The display was mounted on 8 May and removed on the morning of 16 May. As I approached the church, a notice on the gate advised that, because of the Covid-19 virus, the planned Service of Remembrance could not place and with no entry into the building an exhibition could not be held. There was a reminder that, while viewing the display, social distancing should be kept.



However with careful planning an external display of biographies to honour the men of the parish who gave their lives during WW2 1939 – 1945 was mounted by the east gable wall. Each of the nine posts holds details of one of the men, with photographs where available, giving their military service and location of their graves or their entry on memorials.

On the south side of the church is the WW2 war memorial. The eagle-eyed reader will notice that there are nine posts but only eight names on the war memorial. The ninth, Glencairn Ogilvie, is buried in the Ogilvie family plot and commemorated there.



A Walk in the Forest

It was a sunny Sunday morning and Peter was a bit grumpy because he could not go to church. The closure of the churches has annoyed him throughout the lockdown so, this Sunday morning, we needed something to lighten the mood. So we took the dogs on a long walk through an isolated part of Dunwich forest where the solitude, the silence, and the tall perpendicular trees with their dappled sunlight made us feel we were walking through a green natural cathedral.

It became such a lovely way to spend this particular Sunday morning that I thought I would share it with you.

A short twenty minute drive and we were in Meg and Pero's favourite carpark. Pero immediately took off in search of squirrels, Meg hopefully pointed us in the direction of her favourite place in the forest - a muddy pond.

Bird song was everywhere. The absence of humans has clearly benefitted our bird friends. We have never heard so many nightingales. And this morning, adding to the chorus, was a cuckoo and three buzzards, mewing and lazily circling overhead.

We both came home from this walk feeling better about things. The external worries and irritations of the moment are still there of course but we returned home with the oppressive thoughts and feelings that they generate slightly tamed. We are well. We have friends to contact if we need to, we each have God, or a god, to whom we can say thankyou.

One of the things I most miss at the moment are the regular live music sessions held in the local pubs. One of my favourite songs is a simple little song written by Warren Zevon. It has a good tune and the words, to my ears, always sound a little like a prayer.

*Don't let us get sick
Don't let us get old
Don't let us get stupid, all right?
Just make us be brave
And make us play nice
And let us be together tonight*

*The sky was on fire
When I walked to the mill
To take up the slack in the line
I thought of my friends
And the troubles they've had
To keep me from thinking of mine*

*The moon has a face
And it smiles on the lake
And causes the ripples in time.
I'm lucky to be here with someone I like
Who maketh my spirit to shine.*

ST. MARGARET'S CHURCH FAMILY

INTERCESSION PRAYERS FOR JUNE 2020

Dear Friends

June's magazine continues to focus on monthly prayer time, with the St Margaret's Church family group for this month as shown below. There are three family groups with each one appearing in the magazine every three months. However, you remain in our thoughts and prayers always.

If you would like to be included in our family monthly prayers, or have any queries please email stmargaretsleiston@gmail.com. If you feel you would prefer to be remembered in a particular month then please let us know. Also, if you have a specific need for additional prayer time then please let us know and we will add you to our 'special prayers' section.

In our Church Family Prayers

Richard & Sandra Ellis Kevin, Jess & Oliver Ellis Christopher, Anna and Ada Ellis Michael, Anika, Darcey & Jack Ellis James & Kristi Ellis Chris & Elspeth Gonin Basil & Jean Jenkyns Jill Mower Sue Watt June Geater Sue Geater Ron & Diana Geater Doreen Bardwell Sandra, Philip, Ellie & Laura Harle Daphne & Terri Roper Pam Bloomfield Graham, Sylvia, Linda & Susan Hawes	Mary, Simon, Archie & Edward Reading Valerie and Maurice Allchin Charlmaine, Lee, Luke & Liam Wright Olive Wilson Vaughan & Jenny Windle Liz Mills Jean Crowter Colin & Penny Tipple Tom & Nona Wadsell-Campbell Stephen & Claire Miles Emily & Rob Oxborrow Eileen Griffiths David & Lynn Bailey Kirsty, Shane, Ceylon, AJ & Logan Stone Kathryn, Grace & Eve Phillips-Last Ann Woods
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Special Prayers

Hilda

Suzi



WHO ARE THEY?



You may remember that a copy of this photograph was in the February edition of this magazine. The organist, Mr Rowsell, was known to most of us but the names of the choir members were unknown.

I now know that the female members were Wendy Cattermole on the left and Margaret Chilvers on the right but the names of the boys remain unknown.

Do you have, tucked away at home, any photographs of events and personalities at St Margaret's? If so please get in touch and they can be included in future magazines.

A QUIZ TO GET THE LITTLE GREY CELLS WORKING

1 Sparrows, Robins and Thrushes split into groups

B O A F F T

Answer: Birds of a feather flock together

2 I'm not cooking while you're still looking!

A W P N B

3 The cowboy says it's the drill's fault

A B W B H T

4 Not just a bungalow to him, but a Bamburgh

A E H I H C

5 After a long delay you'll get your reward

A G T C T T W W

6 Throw seven "Grannies" at Mr Livingstone

A A A D K T D A

7 Open the curtains I cannot see the alarm clock

I A D B T D

8 Bassetts form a globe

I T A S T M A W

9 Stop you idiots! Where are Gabriel and his friends?

F R I W A F T T

10 North, East, West and South – unfortunate facts move quickly

B N T F

11 I've got Anna's black horse in my sights

B I I T E O T B

12 Clear off so I'll miss you more

A M T H G F

13 Do something noisy and stop talking

A S L T W

14 Shep will not beg so do not try to teach him

Y C T A O D N T

15 Do something different, it's better than a holiday

A C I A G A A R

St Margaret of Antioch



Parish Church of Leiston-cum-Sizewell
Church Road, Leiston, Suffolk IP16 4HG

NOTICE: Items for July's magazine

Please note that all articles, adverts etc. will need to be submitted to Pat Carter by **18 June** for inclusion in the July Magazine. Thank you.

Email: pm42carter@gmail.com

The Parish Magazine is available from St Margaret's Church. Delivery can be arranged.

Keep up to date with all Church Events
By visiting our own website

www.stmargaretschurchleiston.onesuffolk.net

How to Find Us

