

Letter From the Vicar

Dear Friends

We have just celebrated Easter a time of forgiveness, resurrection and new birth. A time where we see the sacrificial love of Jesus in a powerful yet humble way. Prior to Easter, as we joined together in the Lent Course, entitled “Glimpses of God” it really emphasised the fact that we worship a very intimate God who wants to be very much part of our everyday lives. Probably the main way that can happen is through prayer but not just by telling God how we feel and what we want but by spending times of quiet in His presence allowing him to speak to us.

Listening is probably something that not many of us excel in, in fact I would have as a guess that most of us are better at talking than listening. And I would also guess that is an attitude we take into our prayer lives as well. “Hi God, this is how I feel, and by the way, this is what I want.”

Jesus did a lot of praying. On more than one occasion He prayed all night, and yet few of His words in prayer were recorded. Could that be because He did more listening than talking? And on one of the few times when His prayer was recorded, what did He say? “Father not my will, but Yours be done.” (John 22; v 42-) When Jesus prayed, He surrendered totally to the will of God and from then on He believed that He would automatically be given the two things we all keep asking for; direction and the ability to deal with situations. __

Thank God for the revelation of who we are in Christ and the authority in prayer which being a Christian gives us, but there is more to prayer than simply coming boldly before the throne. That kind of prayer is often about what we want, but true prayer is about what God wants. God sees the whole picture clearly, and since He designed the plan in the first place, it’s probably a good idea to pray in His will. So the next time you (and I) start chattering to God fifteen to the dozen, just stop and be quiet and let Him do the talking. It probably won’t be in an

audible voice but He will speak to us, through our discernment, through our conscience, through His word (the bible) and in many other ways as well, if we give Him chance. Take on board God's command in Psalm 46; v 10 where He says "Be still, and know that I am God."

God Bless
Ian Slater

APRIL PARISH DIARY

Tuesday 2nd 11.00 a.m. **No visit to Crossley House this month**
Wednesday 3rd 9.30 a.m. **NO SERVICE**
Thursday 4th 9.30 a.m. Morning Prayer

SUNDAY 7TH SECOND SUNDAY OF EASTER
10.00 a.m. Holy Communion (*Revd. Dennis Shaw*)

Tuesday 9th 7.30 p.m. Adult tap dancing
Wednesday 10th 9.30 a.m. Holy Communion
11.30 a.m. Ing's Way Lunch Day

Thursday 11th 9.30 a.m. Morning Prayer

SUNDAY 14TH THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER
10.00 a.m. Holy Communion (*Revd. Richard & Mrs. Jean Bailey*)

Tuesday 16th 7.00 p.m. Holy Communion in Chapel
7.30 p.m. PCC meeting
7.30 p.m. Adult tap dancing

Wednesday 17th 9.30 a.m. Holy Communion at St. James's
6.15 p.m. Cub Scouts

Thursday 18th 9.30 a.m. Morning prayer
4.30 p.m. K:Ing's Way Club
6.00 p.m. Beaver Scouts
7.30 p.m. Scouts

SUNDAY 21ST FOURTH SUNDAY OF EASTER
10.00 a.m. Holy Communion (*Revd. Ian Slater*)

Tuesday 23rd 6.30 p.m. St. George's Day Service led by Scout Group

Wednesday 24th 7.30 p.m. Adult tap dancing
 9.30 a.m. Holy Communion
 6.15 p.m. Cub Scouts
 Thursday 25th 9.30 a.m. Morning Prayer
 4.30 p.m. K:Ing's Way Club
 6.00 p.m. Beaver Scouts
 7.30 p.m. Scouts

SUNDAY 28TH FIFTH SUNDAY OF EASTER
 10.00 a.m. Holy Communion (*Revd. Ian Slater*)

Tuesday 30th 7.30 p.m. Adult tap dancing

Events for your Diary

The Social Committee have planned a basic programme of events for the year. Please mark the dates in your diary. More information on each will be available nearer the time.

27th June: Crown Green Bowls competition at West Bradford Bowling Club.

6th July: Summer Fair. 2-4 p.m.

21st September: Steeton Male Voice Choir

19th October: Barn Dance

9th November: Winter Fair 11.00 a.m. to 2.00 p.m.

In addition to the above, we are hoping to arrange a lunch and concert for Christian Aid Week, a trip out somewhere, and a concert nearer Christmas to get us in the festive spirit. There may be more things arranged as the year progresses - we will keep you informed!

Guerilla Gardening

Have you ever tried guerrilla gardening? It was Chris Howson's suggestion for using some of the unused land we see around us. It has even been tried (successfully!) in Todmorden, where stretches of unused land have been planted with vegetables and fruit. Not only that; but passers-by have been invited to take whatever they needed. And it seems to have worked; though I wonder how much damage has been done by the recent floods in the town.

But - it isn't a new idea! It has been tried before. On April 1st, 1649, a group took over St George's Hill near Weybridge in Surrey and began to till the ground and plant crops. Gerard Winstanley was the leader of this group who called themselves the Diggers (or sometimes, the True Levellers).

St George's Hill was common land, and in that sense it was public property. Winstanley had a deep concern for freedom, and the welfare of the landless poor. He regarded private property as an imposition of the Normans, and therefore to be opposed. With his followers he had a sense of grievance that the poor had been loaded with the burdens of fighting, taxation and free quarter in the recent Civil Wars, and yet had gained nothing from them. Winstanley's views were plain. He wrote: *By the law of righteousness the poorest man hath a true title and just right to the land as the richest man.* (Echoes there of Rainsborough's words at Putney.) The community at St George's Hill was a practical demonstration of those words.

Something like ten Digger communities sprang up across southern England. Although the Diggers were peaceful groups they attracted much opposition. Local landowners harassed them, often employing thugs to destroy crops and assault members of the communities. Finally Cromwell moved in with the Army, and the Digger experiment was over by the middle of 1650.

Gerard Winstanley is himself an interesting character. Originating in Wigan, he had been apprenticed to a clothier in London. His business (like many others) had been ruined by the Civil War, and he and his

wife had moved to her home county, Surrey. He had found some form of employment acting as a cowherd for his friends, but he knew well what poverty meant.

His one great advantage was that he was literate, and could put the incoherent ideas and feelings of his poor neighbours into words. A number of his writings have survived. A contemporary summed up the Digger position in these words: *the law enslaves one sort of people to another. The clergy and gentry have got their freedom, but the common people are still servants to work for others.*

Winstanley and his Diggers were part of a general cry for freedom which arose from many of the radical groups which had formed in the aftermath of the Civil War. Let him have the last word from his tract *England's Spirit Unfolded* of 1650:

*Freedom is the mark, at which all men should aime,
But what true freedom is, few men doth know by name,
But now a light is ris, and nere shall fall
How every man by name, shall freedom call.*

R. W. Bailey

What a hoot

One evening the bird loving vicar strolled over to his huge country churchyard, and just for fun, hooted softly, like an owl. To his delight and astonishment, an owl hooted softly back. The next night the same thing happened, and again, the night after that. Soon it became a regular habit, and every night for a year, the vicar would go to the churchyard and hoot back and forth with his feathered friend. The hoots became longer and more complicated, and the vicar kept a careful log of the "conversation."

Just as he thought he was on the verge of a real breakthrough in interspecies communication, his wife had a chat with the neighbour who lived in a big house and garden next door to the church. "My husband comes here each night," she said, "to hoot to the owl in the churchyard." "That's odd," the neighbour replied. "So does my husband."

Yorkshire Bible Translators

Part 1 - Caedmon (D. 680).

Ian Mc Alpine.

It's extraordinary to think that no fewer than four of the earliest people to translate parts of the Bible into English came from Yorkshire. The earliest of these was Caedmon of Whitby who lived as far back as the 7th century. Most of what we know about Caedmon comes from Bede's famous "Ecclesiastical history of the English people". Bede (673 - 735) who spent most of his life as a monk at Jarrow has been called the 'Father of English history' and is a major source for our understanding of Christianity in Anglo-Saxon England.

Caedmon was an illiterate herdsman associated with the Abbey of Streanaeshalch - the original Anglo-Saxon name for Whitby. Caedmon had the extraordinary ability to turn any passage of scripture which he heard interpreted from the Latin Vulgate into Anglo-Saxon straight into beautiful Anglo-Saxon poetry. Bede tells us that one night Caedmon had a dream in which he saw a man standing by him who commanded him to sing about the Creation as told in Genesis. Caedmon's song, translated from Anglo-Saxon into modern English, went something like this:-

"Praise we the Fashioner now of Heaven's fabric,
The majesty of his might and his mind's wisdom,
Work of the world-warden, worker of all wonders,
How he the Lord of Glory everlasting,
Wrought first for the race of men Heaven as a rooftree
Then made he Middle Earth to be their mansion".

When he awoke Caedmon remembered the song and added more verses in the same style. Whitby's Abbess, St Hilda who presided over the well-known Synod of Whitby in 664, learnt of Caedmon's song and asked him to sing his verses to the learned men of the Abbey. All agreed that Caedmon's gift was of divine origin. St Hilda urged him to be admitted to the Abbey as a brother and to give up his work as a

herdsman.

Caedmon took St Hilda's advice and gave free rein to his poetic talents, God-given or otherwise, at the Abbey. In his 'Paraphrase' he sang of the Creation, the origin of the human race and the whole story of Genesis. He then went on to cover the Exodus from Egypt, entry into the Promised Land, part of the Book of Daniel and many themes from the New Testament.

Caedmon died in 680, the same year as St Hilda, after a short illness. Sadly only nine lines of his Anglo-Saxon poetry have survived, a tantalising fragment from his version of the Creation.

Strictly speaking Caedmon was not actually a Bible translator. Unable even to read or write until he entered Whitby Abbey, he listened to Bible stories and summaries in Anglo-Saxon and paraphrased them into beautiful poetry, nearly all of which is now unfortunately lost to us. However, his work must surely have profoundly impressed all who heard it, inspiring them with a desire to learn more about our faith, just as the work of Wycliffe and others did many centuries later.

Noticed Something Different in the Narthex?

We have installed a bookcase in the Narthex to help us with our fundraising. Books will be sorted on the various shelves into religious and non-religious. The non-religious books will be priced according to quality and condition and the religious books will be available free of charge and these may be returned if no longer required.

Money from the sale of books can be placed in the wall safe which will be emptied on a regular basis. It is hoped that the groups who use our church hall will have a look on the shelves and find something of interest.

Please feel free to draw this scheme to the attention of our visitors especially as we have good quality religious books on our shelves.

46TH BRADFORD NORTH SCOUT GROUP

The City of Bradford Gang Show, which was held at the beginning of March, was a most successful affair. Seven of our own young people starred in the production and they all thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

We have begun activities that will ultimately see us all gain the International Partnership Award in a few months' time. On our first session we watched a film about Robert who lives near Nairobi, Kenya. This was a *Comic Relief* promotion that highlighted the plight of many children in Kenya. Our children watched with interest and in the discussion that followed showed great empathy. We then made money boxes for home with the intention of filling them before the end of term.

The following week the Cubs learned a little bit about *Shelter Box*. In the forthcoming months we will focus on the work of this charity. One of their speakers is coming to tell us all about their work and bring along one of the Shelter Boxes and its contents.

Our Beavers joined with the 37th Haworth Road Methodist Colony for a 'Sleepover' at Blackhills campsite on March 16th. Why these are called 'sleepovers' is anyone's guess, as sleep is the least thing that actually happens!

The children, who are aged 6-8 years old, participated in archery on the Saturday afternoon. They also planted some trees, played lots of games indoors and out, and had a party to celebrate Sam, Milly and Rohan's eighth birthdays.

Bev Howard GROUP SCOUT LEADER

A Pilgrimage to the Holy Land

At the end of February, I joined a group of people, mainly from Harrogate, on a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. I have been two or three times before though many of the others had never been, so it was interesting to see their reactions to places we've all read about in our bibles. And I soon realised that things are not always as you remember them, often because archaeologists have been digging and finding new things, but also because memory can play tricks.

In and around Jerusalem, we visited Bethlehem, Bethany, the Mount of Olives and a possible site of Emmaus. We also went onto the Temple Mount - sacred to Jews, Christians and Muslims - now in Muslim hands and open to infidels for the first time for about 20 years. We walked the Way of the Cross, tracing the 14 traditional Stations of the Cross; this was busy with pilgrims but busier with traders as it passes through the bustling market area of old Jerusalem. The locals weren't baying for blood, but it was not hard to visualise the scene as Jesus carried his cross through a jostling crowd of disinterested bystanders.

Some of the group were less than impressed with the Church of the Nativity and the Church of the Holy Sepulchre and I can understand why. Over the centuries they have been over-adorned and decorated to the exclusion of any sense of their original purpose, and remain like that to this day.

Then to Galilee and places where much of Jesus' work on earth took place. We all know names like Capernaum, Cana and Nazareth. A less familiar name is Tabgha, but it is the site of the feeding the five thousand, the lake side breakfast after the resurrection and close to the Mount of the Beatitudes, of Sermon fame. We also went further north to the Golan Heights area, recently an unsafe place due to Syrian bombardment but safer now for Israel as the Syrians have targets closer to home. So we saw where the demoniac was cured and the pigs ran down the hill to be drowned - now a very quiet monastic ruin. Also in that region we saw the ruins of Caesarea Philippi close by one of the springs which eventually forms the River Jordan. We even had a short

boat trip on the Sea of Galilee in a boat resembling a fishing boat of old - I wouldn't have enjoyed that in a storm; no wonder the disciples were terrified!

Now back in cold Britain, there is an added context to many of the passages we read in the bible. It would be an exaggeration to say that I've walked in Jesus' steps but we certainly got very close to it and as a group we could share and feed off the experiences of others. I know it wouldn't be everybody's cup of tea, but if you ever get the opportunity, try it.

Patrick Preston

Modem Times - Maxims for the Internet Age

Home is where you hang your @

The E-mail of the species is more deadly than the mail.

A journey of a thousand sites begins with a single click.

You can't teach a new mouse old clicks.

C:\ is the root of all directories.

Too many clicks spoil the browse.

Don't byte off more than you can view.

Fax is stranger than fiction.

What boots up must come down.

Windows will never cease.

Virtual reality is its own reward.

Modulation in all things.

A user and his leisure time are soon parted.

There's no place like <http://www.home.com>

Give a man a fish and you feed him for a day; teach him to use the Net and he won't bother you for weeks.

Food Banks – a sign of the times?

The rising cost of food and fuel, combined with static income, unemployment and changes in benefits have seen increasing numbers of people turn to food banks in the UK recently. Recognising the value of these banks, retired archbishop Rowan Williams has become patron of one in his new home town, Cambridge.

The Trussell Trust, a Christian charity, now oversees over 250 local food banks on a franchise basis. Banks typically provide boxes of three days' emergency food to tide people over whilst putting them in touch with other agencies which might be able to help in the longer term. Many of the banks are located in or around church premises. Thousands of people are giving time and money to find premises, gather supplies of food and make it available to those in great need. It's good for the helpers, too – many are meeting, and hearing stories from, people they've never come across before.

The trust that has had a leading role in the food bank movement was founded in 1997 by Carol and Paddy Henderson and was based on a legacy left by Carol's mother, Betty Trussell. The work had begun when Carol and Paddy were working for a UN feeding programme in Bulgaria and rescued a street baby, Boris. Paddy and Carol vowed to keep him alive and eventually he was taken into an orphanage. The work which started in Bulgaria soon spread to Britain. The Trust's network fed over 128,000 people in a recent 12-month period, distributing 1,225 tonnes of food donated by the public, schools and businesses.

At St. Saviour's, we regularly send goods to our local food bank. There is a box at the back of church for any items you would care to add to this.

King Tut's Gold

Old King Tut had a lot of loot
And a great deal more beside
It seemed to him (for he was quite dim)
That he'd need it when he died!
All too soon Tutankhamun
Then went and hopped the twig
So kith and kin just got stuck in
And all began to dig!

They built a tomb with lots of room
In which to store his mummy,
They stashed the dosh with lots of nosh
(But they'd taken out his tummy)
He laid in there without a care
Surrounded by his treasure
He laid and laid, undecayed
For time too long to measure!

Finally the Earl of C
And another bloke named Howard
In '22 they said 'yahoo!'
With treasures they were showered!
Their faces glowed! Their torches showed
So much that it confused them
It's like I said – the king was dead –
He never could have used them!

This treasury quite pleased Lord C
He really was quite chuffed!
Despite the jewels, cold fate was cruel –
His life, like Tut's, was snuffed
And, though it's bad and really sad
This really is the issue –
That pot of gold, if new or old
You just can't take it with you!

Notes from the PCC

We held our Annual Parochial Church Meeting on Sunday 17th March to elect various officers - as well as to look at what we had been doing over the past year. After 7 years (one more than his allotted term) Eric Heywood stepped down as churchwarden. He is still officially in post until the Archdeacon swears in the new set of wardens in May. Kaaren Raistrick agreed to continue in the post, but, sadly, there was no candidate to fill the place left by Eric, so Kaaren will be our only warden for a while. We need to ensure she is supported and helped as much as possible and pray that another warden can be found. Eric and Kaaren were warmly thanked for all their hard work, which has been much appreciated.

There were three vacancies on the PCC and Margaret Holdsworth, Keith West and Grace Studholme were elected to fill them. Finding it difficult to attend meetings, Paul Ellis has resigned from the PCC, so his place will be taken by Eric when his Ex-officio post ends in May.

We heard from James, our treasurer, that although times are still hard, we had performed better than expected in 2012 and managed to pay our Share in full and still have a little (a VERY little) money to spare at the end. Thanks are due to James for his expert handling of our finances and his efforts in renting out the hall, which brings in much needed cash. We still need to be diligent in the years ahead, but it could have been worse!

Through the year much good work has been done. Especially commended were the Scout Group who continue to provide wonderful activities for our young people - and we hope the K:Ing's Way Club will add to this in 2013. Lots of people are working in all sorts of ways to keep our church running and thanks go to each of them for their endeavours.

At the PCC meeting in February, following the visit of Dominic and Awais Mughal to talk to us about their proposed work in Pakistan, we voted to sponsor them to the tune of £500, with the hope we can match

or exceed this in coming years. We will also support them in our prayers and hope to keep you informed of their activities.

Hilary Davis, PCC Secretary

Spelling

A little boy, just starting school, practised spelling with magnetic letters on the refrigerator. "Cat," "dog," "dad," and "mum" had been proudly displayed. One morning he proudly held three magnetic letters: G-O-D. "Look what I spelled, Mum!"

"That's wonderful!" said his mother. "Now put them on the fridge so Dad can see when he gets home tonight." That Sunday School is certainly having an impact, she thought, happily. Just then, a little voice called from the kitchen. "Mum? How do you spell 'zilla?'"

The Children's Society

On 12th March I attended a Supporters' Event for The Children's Society where various workers from the society spoke about their work. Jonathan Turner who covers the North East spoke briefly about the early beginnings of the Society and how the nature of the work may have changed, but the need is still there. He spoke about "Make Runaways Safe" and they currently have nine projects dedicated to working with young runaways. Their most recent report, *Still Running 3*, highlighted continuing concerns about the scale of the problem. It found that over 100,000 children and young people run away every year.

Laura Riach spoke about young carers and how the society supports the help they give to their families.

Emma Holmes, Project Manager, works in Keighley for the Hand in Hand project which has been operational for 4½ years and Safe Hands opened in September 2012. Both projects support young people affected by child sexual exploitation. They do this through direct one to one support as well as group work in schools. An important part of the work is raising awareness of the issue with children and young people, professionals and local communities. They also train professionals to

understand what child sexual exploitation is and how it affects young people.

Holly Patton is the Legacy Adviser and spoke about "how to leave the gift of childhood in your Will." Gifts the Children's Society receive from those who have remembered them in their Will account for almost one third of the donations they receive. The Children's Society operates over 70 projects helping vulnerable children and young people including: Young carers; Young runaways; Children and young people in care. The Children's Society have produced an information pack about leaving a legacy. They can be contacted by calling 0300 303 7000 or email supportercare@childrenssociety.org.uk For more information, help and advice see www.childrenssociety.org.uk/donate/legacies. I can also supply you with literature if desired.

Val Muff

April Roll of Remembrance

1st	Alfred Lunnon	(1966)
8th	Kenneth Blackburn	(1958)
11th	Maurice Howard	(1975)
	Jean Collins	(2001)
	Reginald Sollis	(2003)
12th	Percy Wigglesworth	(1975)
14th	Frank Size	(1962)
18th	Annie Ingham	(1986)
20th	Ernest Holroyd	(1984)
21st	Elizabeth Chater	(1966)
	Bertha Hayhurst	(1994)
22nd	Clifford Thorpe	(1980)
	James Hester	(1984)
23rd	Kathleen Walker	(1983)
	Evelyn Chater	(1983)
24th	Richard Woodyet	(1984)
26th	William Albert Went	(1956)
28th	Sophia Kay	(1980)
	Edith Heatherington	(1983)
29th	David Spence	(1996)
30th	William Perkins	(1958)

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