

November Letter

Dear Friends,

Far from the most important, but one of the most widely observed, commemorations during November must be Bonfire Night. We remember Guy Fawkes in effigy as he burns or helps us collect pennies (remember them?) I assume that we don't think about the custom too deeply or we would surely be appalled at the concept of roasting people on bonfires. Nor do we consider the religious persecution which goaded Fawkes and his fellow conspirators to try to blow up the Palace of Westminster with the king inside it. The Protestant/Catholic conflict at the time was a life and death affair.

Go back as far as you like into history and you will find wars fought over differences in religious belief. I'm sure most of the warfare we read about in the Old Testament was waged on the 'my god is better than your god' principle. And it has continued - the Crusades, Plot Night and the attitudes Richard describes on page 4. The question must be, how far can we go to stand up for our principles?

Last month, some of us heard the tale of Ignatius of Antioch, a bishop in the early church, who was thrown to the lions rather than deny his faith. There have been martyrs for two millennia (and it still happens) and their faith is an example to us all though we might hope not to have to meet the same end. Often today's martyrs are casualties of conflicts which we don't always appreciate from a distance - Muslim against Jew or Sunni against Shi'a.

I hope we can have a rather more enlightened attitude to people of different faiths or denominations. Perhaps these days we are pleased to encounter people of any faith, and should we band together to offer an alternative to the likes of Richard Dawkins?

Enjoy the fireworks and don't feel guilty.

Patrick

NOVEMBER PARISH DIARY

Thursday 1st 9.30 a.m. Morning prayer
 7.30 p.m. Worship Committee meeting in Vestry

SUNDAY 4TH ALL SAINTS' DAY

9.30 a.m. Holy Communion (*Rev. Dennis Shaw*)
 Tuesday 6th 11.00 a.m. Holy Communion at Crossley House
 7.30 p.m. Adult tap dancing
 Wed 7th 9.30 a.m. Holy Communion
 6.15 p.m. Cub Scouts
 7.30 p.m. Section 12 meeting in Choir Vestry
 Thursday 8th 9.30 a.m. Morning prayer
 6.00 p.m. Beaver Scouts
 7.30 p.m. Scouts
 Saturday 10th 11.00 a.m. Christmas Fair

SUNDAY 11TH 3RD SUNDAY BEFORE ADVENT/REMEMBRANCE

9.30 a.m. Holy Communion (*The Ven David Lee*)
 3.00 p.m. Service of Remembrance in Ladyhill Park
 Tuesday 13th 7.30 p.m. Adult tap dancing
 Wed 14th 9.30 a.m. Holy Communion
 11.30 a.m. Ing's Way Lunch Day
 6.15 p.m. Cub Scouts
 Thursday 15th 9.30 a.m. Morning prayer
 6.00 p.m. Beaver Scouts
 7.30 p.m. Scouts

SUNDAY 18TH 2ND SUNDAY BEFORE ADVENT

9.30 a.m. Holy Communion (*Rev. Gloria Hardisty*)
 Tuesday 20th 7.30 p.m. Adult tap dancing
 Wed 21st 9.30 a.m. Holy Communion
 6.15 p.m. Cub Scouts
 Thursday 22nd 6.00 p.m. Beaver Scouts
 7.30 p.m. Scouts

SUNDAY 25TH CHRIST THE KING

	9.30 a.m.	Holy Communion (<i>Revd. Denise Poole</i>)
Tuesday 27th	7.30 p.m.	Adult tap dancing
Wed 28th	9.30 a.m.	Holy Communion
	6.15 p.m.	Cub Scouts
Thursday 29th	9.30 a.m.	Morning Prayer
	6.00 p.m.	Beaver Scouts
	7.30 p.m.	Scouts

Remembrance

In November each year we remember all those service men and women who have given their lives or been injured whilst fighting for their country over the centuries. At St. Saviour's, a part of the 9.30 a.m. service on Sunday 11th November will be dedicated to an act of remembrance and there will also be a joint service organised by Churches Together in Allerton and Fairweather Green at the Cenotaph in Ladyhill Park, Allerton Road, at 3.00 p.m. that afternoon. All are welcome to either event.

“On the Tendency of Sects”

Needing change for the car park in Kirkgate recently, we walked into one of the charity shops to see if there was anything we could buy (cheaply!) so that we would have coins for the parking meter. There I found a small book whose title was so faded that I couldn't read it. It proved to be a collection of essays by William Hazlitt, in that old series of Everyman's Library, issued by Dent between the wars. (Do you remember it?) I had often come across Hazlitt's name, but had never read any of his work. So we left the shop with Hazlitt and a couple more things, and the required coins in our hands.

The little book turned out to be a treasure house. Not only was there a series of essays, there was also an appreciation of almost all of Shakespeare's plays. I read his piece on Richard II with interest because I had never seen the play until it was on TV recently, so I was interested to see what he had thought of it. His judgement of Richard (as depicted in the play) was this: *We feel neither respect nor love for the deposed*

monarch; for he is wanting in energy as in principle: but we pity him for he pities himself. My own feeling was that Richard II had a great deal of arbitrary power in his hands, but had never crossed the boundary from adolescence to adulthood, and had therefore never developed the good sense to use his power wisely.

In the other part of this collection, I found one or two items which I found quite offensive (even given that they were written in 1817). One about Methodism had a very sneering tone: *The principle of Methodism is nearly allied to hypocrisy, and almost unavoidably slides into it.* His depiction of a Methodist congregation of the day is equally offensive: *Never was such a set of scarecrow, melancholy failures, consumptive hairdressers, squinting cobblers...* But enough said!

There is, however, one essay which I thought spoke to our own time. In it he sets out to examine the underlying nature of sects. He begins: *There is a natural tendency in sects to narrow the mind.* Later he continues: *There cannot be a more infallible way to prove that we must be in the right, than by maintaining that everyone else is in the wrong!*

I could not help reflecting that these comments could equally be made of the various fundamentalist groups we know today -and fundamentalism does not exist only in religious groups. It is usually difficult to engage any of these groups in a meaningful conversation. There is no common ground, and no sense that they have any ability to examine their own position critically. Hazlitt comments: *Their ideas want airing; they are the worse for never being used: for fear of soiling them, they keep them folded up and laid by in a sort of mental clothes-press, through the whole of their lives.*

This seems to me to catch fundamentalism perfectly, and also to act as a warning that we all need to heed. Closed minds lead to hardened hearts, and the one thing we understand about the God we worship week by week, from the life of Jesus, is that God has an open heart, ready to embrace us all, and unwilling to exclude anyone.

R. W. Bailey

An Un-common Prayer Book.

Ian Mc Alpine.

This year's 350th anniversary of the 1662 Book of Common Prayer reminded me of a very old edition I found a few years ago. When I first saw it I could tell that it had had a hard life, its binding looked more like suede than leather, its title page had gone and its pages were brown with age. The Table of Moveable Feasts found in all Common Prayer Books ran from 1811 to 1846. From the type-face I realised it was probably around 1820. Almost certainly after 1800 since there were no long 's's. The owner's name 'Joseph Bowden' appeared inside the front cover. The book seemed rather crudely printed and there were some almost childlike engravings of Moses, the Nativity and Christ bearing the cross. BCPs were usually printed in London, Oxford or Cambridge and I thought this was probably a local edition.

Just as modern copies of the BCP have prayers for our present-day Royal Family, the order for Evening Prayer mentioned "our most Gracious Sovereign Lord King George" and "our gracious Queen *Charlotte*, their Royal Highnesses *George* Prince of Wales, the Princess of *Wales*, and all the Royal Family". So obviously the king was George III (reigned 1760 - 1820) and the Prince of Wales was the Prince Regent.

Although the title page was missing Tate and Brady's well-known metrical version of the Psalms was included at the back. This revealed that the book had been printed in 1819 by J. Gleave of 196, Deansgate, Manchester. Subsequent research at Chetham's Library in Manchester where I worked about 20 years ago showed that editions of Gleave's prayer book were recorded for 1813, 1815, 1818 and 1827 but that none was known for 1819. Perhaps mine was the only survivor. Gleave published several other religious books in the same period. Deansgate is one of the main streets in Manchester and no. 196 is now a six-storey office block.

1819 was a violent and memorable year in the history of Manchester which saw the notorious so-called Peterloo Massacre. On 17th August

a troop of yeomanry, fearing a riot, charged a peaceful mass meeting in St Peter's Fields which later became St Peter's Square. Most of the crowd of 80,000 were local weavers who had come to hear the Radical Henry Hunt speak. Their banners proclaimed "Universal Suffrage" and "Election by Ballot". About a dozen were killed, and countless more were injured. My great-great-great-grandfather Thomas Jones of Pendleton (c.1809 - 1893), a child of about ten, was there and was lucky to escape unharmed. Gleave's printing shop was only a few yards away and he may well have witnessed the disturbances.

And so a chance find bought for just £6 at an antiques centre proved to be an unknown provincial edition of the Book of Common Prayer, a link with a major incident in the history of Manchester and a reminder of my own family history.

Chocolate!

If you like hot chocolate, go ahead: it seems that drinking a cup at bedtime can help stave off memory problems. Certainly a recent study in Italy found that people who indulge in cocoa drinks had better memories, higher scores in reasoning tests, and improved blood sugar control than those who did not. Cocoa contains high levels of flavonols, which are thought to protect brain cells from damage.

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St. Saviour's Church Christmas Fair

Saturday 10th November 2012

11.00 a.m to 2.00 p.m.

Santa

Gifts

Lunches

Cakes

Tombola

Raffle

Games

Entrance free

Hats, Scarves and Gloves

Calling all knitters! For the past couple of years, we have been able to provide knitted hats, scarves and gloves for the Big Issue sellers, to help ward off the winter winds. Everyone has been most grateful for these woolly warmers and the organisers have asked if we could help again. So, if you can - please get knitting, (they find that dark colours are better - navy, black, brown etc). Please hand finished items to Val Muff - or if you have any spare wool for others to knit, she would be grateful for that also.

Rooms

When the vicar moved his family into the large Victorian vicarage, a member of the congregation asked the young son how he liked his new home. "It's great," the little boy replied. "At last I have my own room, and Mike has his own room, and Jemma has her own room, and Bobby has his own room. But poor Mum is still in with Dad."

The Traffic Warden's funeral

As the coffin was being lowered into the ground at a Traffic Warden's funeral a voice from inside screamed: "I'm not dead, I just passed out for a moment! Let me out!!!"

The Vicar smiled, and leaned forward, sucking his teeth. He muttered: "Too late, the paperwork's already done"

Medical name

The curate told his doctor that he was worried because he just wasn't able to do all the things around the parish that his vicar expected him to do. When the examination was complete, he said, "I'm prepared for the worst, doctor. Just tell me in plain English what is wrong with me."

"Well, in plain English," the doctor replied, "you're just lazy."

"Okay," said the curate. "Now give me the medical term so I can tell my vicar."

Diamond Jubilee: Elizabeth - pt 10 : The Death of Diana

If 1992 was the Queen's annus horribilis, in some ways 1997 was even worse. Charles and Diana had finally divorced in 1996 - a public recognition of a personal tragedy. Diana, now to be known as 'Diana, Princess of Wales', had continued her work with good causes, including what looked like a dangerous one, publicising the menace of buried land-mines. She had also formed a friendship with Dodi Fayed, the son of the owner of Harrods, and it was while she was in Paris with him that she was killed in a late night car crash on August 31st 1997.

Most of us can recall where we were when major news broke. In this case, as it happened in the early hours of the morning, that probably meant bed. My wife woke me to tell me, first of the accident and the death of Dodi, and then of the death of the Princess. Shortly afterwards the phone rang. A producer from the BBC asked if I could go to London that day to present a programme for Radio 2 celebrating her life and achievements. It was a Sunday, but I was able to clear the day once the early morning communion was over, and I agreed to do it.

I went into the church at a quarter to eight to find a bunch of flowers on the altar, put there by some early riser who wished to honour Diana. No question there of 'copy-cattin'! After breakfast I set off to London, making my way along the A40 just before the road was closed as the plane bearing her body flew in to RAF Northolt. You could almost smell the adrenaline in Broadcasting House. This was the news story of the year, perhaps of the decade.

For the royal family, however, it was much more than a news story. The Queen reacted as one would have expected, mindful of protocol, outwardly calm. She was at Balmoral, and attended church service that morning as usual. But she also reacted as a grandmother, anxious to protect her two grandsons, then teen-agers, from the wave of public grief and the intrusive cameras of the media. Diana was no longer technically a member of the royal family, so the Queen opted to stay at Balmoral and the flag above Buckingham Palace was not lowered.

Hindsight suggests she got it both right and wrong. She was absolutely right to protect William and Harry, and to avoid exposing herself and the family to the intense scrutiny which turns grief into a media show. She was, though (most people came to think) wrong in her judgment of the mood of the nation. On reflection, she and the rest of the family abandoned their Balmoral holiday and travelled to London. The royal standard was then flown at half-mast, whatever protocol decreed, and they briefly joined the enormous crowds that had gathered along the Mall and Buckingham Palace to mourn their beloved Princess.

The funeral followed, held in the presence of the Queen. It was watched by a vast world-wide television audience, and William and Harry followed the hearse. Crowds lined the route and gathered in front of a giant television screen in Hyde Park. You could literally smell the flowers which lay around the Palace and the Mall half a mile away. London had probably never seen anything like it.

Time has passed. The extraordinary outburst of grief which marked the death of Diana has also passed, and any temporary criticism of the Queen's reaction is long forgotten. More importantly, Diana's elder son (and for that matter her less restrained younger one!) seem to have inherited many of the qualities in her life which made her so widely loved and admired. The future of our monarchy, it is generally recognised, is in good hands.

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Love Your Enemies

All the pagans love each other,
Everybody loves their brother
So don't just for your nearest pray;
But do as Jesus came to tell
And pray for all your foes as well
And do it each and every day!

Nigel Beaton

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New Daylight Bible Reading Notes published by The Bible Reading Fellowship provide daily Bible readings and comment, with a regular team of contributors drawn from a range of church backgrounds. They are ideal for anybody wanting an accessible yet stimulating aid to spending time with God each day, deepening their faith and their knowledge of Scripture. Subscriptions to the scheme for the year are available for £15, and the individual booklets cover a period of 4 months. If you would like to order these notes, or have a look at a 'sample copy' please have a word with Val Muff by 25 November if possible.

The BRF Prayer

Almighty God, you have taught us that your word is a lamp for our feet and a light for our path. Help us, and all who prayerfully read your word, to deepen our fellowship with you and with each other through your love. And in so doing may we come to know you more fully, love you more truly, and follow you more faithfully in the steps of your son Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God for evermore. Amen.

Bus Passes

The English National Concessionary Permit Scheme - bus passes to you and me - was introduced in April 2008 and passes were generally valid for 5 years. Those issued at that time therefore expire next March. Senior pass holders can now renew online at www.wymetro.com Renew early to avoid the rush; the process is very straightforward and the new pass will be posted to you within 2 weeks.

Blind and disabled pass holders can also renew online for a further 2 years without recourse to Social Services. Later in the year, renewals will be handled at a Travel Centre or by phone from Metroline, but not at Post Offices.

Lost in Translation

A missionary, with a very imperfect knowledge of a certain African dialect, translated the benedictory line "Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing", so that it read, in native eyes, "Lord, kick us out softly"

46TH BRADFORD NORTH SCOUT GROUP

Our Open Evening held on the 11th October was, as usual, a very splendid affair. 48 youngsters attended together with over sixty guests. Following demonstrations of the opening ceremonies from each section and flag break there were several investitures, badge presentations and inspection awards made.

Six year old Jack was invested as a Beaver Scout. Rohan Ogier, my grandson, was invested into the Cub Pack - it's hard to believe that twenty years ago my two sons were in the Pack - amazing! Hannah Burnett was also invested as a Cub. The Scout Troop welcomed Isabel Thomas and Aaron Batty into their lair and Scouts Isaac Monaghan, Jake Harker and Ethan Ward were invested into our new Explorer Unit. Ethan being the grandson of Val our Cub leader whose own son was in Cubs almost thirty years ago - my how time flies!

The Open Evening concluded with supper, a tombola and quiz.

Thank you to everyone who supported us.

NIGHTHAWK CHALLENGE

Four of our Explorers, one Scout and Explorer Leader, Natalie, entered the 24 hour West Yorkshire Scouts Nighthawk Challenge on the 4th October.

Each member had to be properly dressed and carry survival equipment and essentials in their rucksacks including, first aid and survival kits, sleeping bags, torches, emergency rations, extra clothing and, most important of all, a map and compass! The team were taken by mini bus to a 'starting point' and then

they had to navigate throughout the night to various destinations in the Pennine district close to Scammonden Dam. During that time they had to avoid being captured by the *Nighthawks* and try and retain all their 'lives'!

Navigation skills using map and compass were tested to the maximum to avoid the team being found by the hunters.

Whilst avoiding the *Nighthawks* the team found themselves crawling through hedges and gulleys at the side of the road. From time to time they also found themselves off the beaten track and well and truly lost. However, help was at hand via an emergency call and they were soon 'rescued' and on their way again. As dawn was breaking the team were picked up by mini-bus and taken to the final checkpoint for a hot meal and dry socks!

It was an amazing experience and one they will always remember despite the trials and tribulations, cold and wet and being half scared to death by the hunters in the middle of the night!

Next year they hope to return and aim to finish the challenge without being captured and possibly win one of the trophies on offer.

REMEMBRANCE PARADE

There will be no 'parade' service in November as we will all be marching and taking part in the Remembrance Service in the City of Bradford.

Bev Howard GROUP SCOUT LEADER

Notes from the PCC

At our meeting on Tuesday 23rd October, we were delighted to welcome Grace Studholme as a new member of our PCC. As a newcomer to our Electoral Roll, Grace had to serve a 6-month period before being eligible for PCC membership, but she has been coming to meetings as an observer since March. Last night we were able to co-opt her as a full member of the PCC and feel sure she will be a real asset.

Things are at last beginning to move with the K:Ing's Way Club for primary school aged children. An advert went out a couple of weeks ago and we have had a pleasing response. At the time of writing, the deadline has not yet passed, so we are still assessing the applications. We are hopeful we will be able to get the Club up and running again before long.

The process for appointing a new vicar is also moving on and the PCC is due to meet the Bishop and other Diocesan officials on Wednesday 7th November to sort out the details for advertising the post. Please keep it in your prayers that the right person will be found for the job - and soon!

James, our treasurer, reported that finances are still a little tight and we are struggling to meet all our commitments - and we still have a large amount of work to complete the requirements of the Quinquennial Inspection. He is to meet with the architect to discuss the urgent items and see how we can best manage to deal with them. Again, your prayers would be welcome!

The Worship Committee will meet at the beginning of November to look at services for the forthcoming months. We are hopeful we will have a full programme of services in the run-up to Christmas, and into the new Year. We are continually grateful to the Revd. Dennis Shaw, the Revd. Gloria Hardisty, the Revd. Richard Bailey, Mrs. Jean Bailey and all the visiting clergy who have kept us going so wonderfully since Andy left us.

Hilary Davis, PCC Secretary.

Laid to Rest

Mary Patchett

8th October 2012

November Roll of Remembrance

1st	Frank Whitham	(1997)
2nd	Alice Stead	(1975)
3rd	Joseph Hill	(1958)
	Thomas Henry Ulley	(1983)
4th	Norman Rhodes	(1950)
5th	Marie Whiteley	(1985)
8th	Mabel Brooksbank	(1977)
	Doris Errington	(1978)
	Ethel Dixon	(1987)
10th	Phyllis Mooney	(2011)
11th	Edgar Wilkinson	(1974)
12th	Ada Lunnon	(1983)
15th	Violet Pearson	(1981)
17th	Florence Munby	(1980)
20th	Thomas Watson	(1972)
24th	Frank Ferguson	(1981)
26th	Martha Brocklehurst	(1985)
27th	Willie Stead	(1978)
	Blanch Grange	(1987)
30th	Roland Munby	(1980)

**ST. SAVIOUR'S PARISH CHURCH
FAIRWEATHER GREEN
BD8 0LU**

Website: www.stsavioursfwg.org.uk

Church Phone (in Kitchen)

487084

Priest-in-
Charge: Vacant

Honorary
Curate: Revd. Gloria Hardisty
1 Wembley Avenue, Thornton
E-mail: john-hardisty@sky.com

833280