

# Parish News

St Mary's, Woodkirk

Remembrance

**NOVEMBER 2017**



[www.stmarywoodkirk.org](http://www.stmarywoodkirk.org)

## ***This Month:***

*War Memorial memories; Friends for  
a Season; Parental Guidance;  
POW's; Quakers.*

## Who's who at Woodkirk

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**PCC Secretary:** Dawn Tattersfield

**PCC Treasurer** Barbara Tate

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**Weekly News Sheet:.** Email: dave2408.townsend@gmail.com  
Magazine Articles by the 20th of the month.  
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Contributions for the Weekly News Sheet  
by Thursday evening please.

**Deanery Synod reps:** Brian Gledhill & Gary Mortimer

**Elected Members of the Parochial Church Council:**

Brian Gledhill, Gary Mortimer, Neal Pinder-Packard, Dawn Tattersfield, Dave Townsend, Barbara Tate, Liz Aveyard, Gail Townsend, Sandra Gledhill.

If you enjoy the magazine— a donation of 50p really helps to keep it going!

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# St Mary's Church Woodkirk

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**Engaging with each other**  
**Engaging with the Community**

**If we can help in any way please do not hesitate to contact Rev'd Sharon (see p2).**

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## **Welcome!**

Enjoy reading this Parish magazine and, if you wish to know more about Church Groups, please get in touch with the Movers and Shakers - their names are on the inside front & inside back covers.

Service times are on the back page. You'd be most welcome to join us. May God bless you and all whom you love.

### **Parish News by Post**

This magazine can be delivered monthly by sending a minimum donation of £12 a year to cover magazine costs including post and packaging to: Margaret Longden, 64 Woodkirk Gardens, Dewsbury WF12 7JA. Call Margaret on 01924 473064. It's a brilliant gift for friends or family living near or far. Cheque's to Woodkirk PCC please.

### **Web site & Twitter**

Further news and pictures of what is happening at St Mary's can be found on our web site located at: [www.stmarywoodkirk.org](http://www.stmarywoodkirk.org)  
Copies of the magazine can be downloaded from the web site from the middle of the month of publication.

We are on Twitter: [twitter.com/stmarywoodkirk](https://twitter.com/stmarywoodkirk)

### **Wheelchair Access**

A wheelchair is available to help people move easily between the church and Dewsbury Road. Just ask.

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In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly..

John McCrae

## Vicar's Letter

Autumn has truly arrived as I can attest to by the amount of leaves and branches scattered around the graveyard. Most of you know I have a couple of dogs which I walk around the graveyard regularly - it is a time of reflection. A time when I stop and look at a grave or two and wonder what that person's life was like and so as we approach Remembrance Sunday my thoughts turned to all those brave souls who laid their lives down for our freedom.

It is right to remember and honour those who paid the ultimate sacrifice on the battle field and we will be doing that on the 12th November with an All Age Service at 10.30am and Service of Holy Communion at 6.00pm when the British Legion will be joining us.

But what of those who fought and returned, what scars do they carry? Whilst researching this I came across the article below which puts into words everything that needs to be said. Men and women from the age of 18 can be sent to the front line and see things that we simply can never understand.

This article gives us a glimpse of the hell they suffer to make our world a better place, a safer place.

Read it with care, read it more than once.

It gives us an insight into why the Church of England has an agreement with the Armed Forces to support and do all they can for soldiers returning from active duty, and for those who leave the Armed Forces.

May God be with you.

Revd. Sharon.

## The Warrior's Code

Ask any combat veteran and they would testify that life revolves around honour. In war it is understood that you give your word of honour to do your duty, to stand and fight instead of running away and deserting your friends. When you keep your word despite desperately desiring to flee the screaming hell all around, you earn honour.

Earning honour under fire changes who you are. The blast-furnace of battle burns away impurities encrusting your soul. The white-hot forge of combat hammers you into a purified, hardened warrior willing to die rather than break your word to friends – your honour.

Combat is scary but exciting. You never feel so alive as when being shot at without result. You never feel so triumphant as when shooting back – with result. You never feel love so pure as that burned into your heart by friends willing to die to keep their word to you. And they do.

The biggest sadness of your life is to see friends falling. The biggest surprise of your life is to survive the war. Although still alive on the outside, you are dead inside – shot through the heart with nonsensical guilt for living while friends died. The biggest lie of your life torments you that you could have done something more, different, to save them. Their faces are the tombstones in your weeping eyes, their souls shine the true camaraderie you search for the rest of your life but never find.

You live a different world now. You always will. Your world is about waking up night after night screaming, back in battle. Your world is about your best friend bleeding to death in your arms, howling in pain for you to kill him. Your world is about shooting so many enemies the gun turns red and jams, letting the enemy grab you.

Your world is about struggling hand-to-hand for one more breath of life.

You never speak of your world. Those who have seen combat do not talk about it. Those who talk about it have not seen combat.

You come home but a grim ghost of he who so light heartedly went off to war. But home no longer exists. That world shattered like a mirror the first time you were shot at. The splintering glass of everything you knew fell at your feet, revealing what was standing behind the mirror – grinning Death – and you are face to face, nose to nose with it!

The shock was so great that the boy you were died of fright. He was replaced by a stranger who slipped into your body, a MAN from the Warrior's World. In that savage place you give your word of honour to

dance with Death instead of running away from it. This suicidal waltz is known as: “Doing your duty.”

You did your duty, survived the dance, and returned home. But not all of you came back to the civilian world. Your heart and mind are still in the Warrior’s World, as far away from the civilian world as Mars. They will always be in the Warrior’s World. They will never leave, they are buried there. In that far off hallowed home of honour, life is about keeping your word.

Back in the civilian world, however, people have no idea that life is about keeping your word of honour. They think life is about ballgames, backyards, barbecues, babies and business.

Your earning honour under fire; Your blood sacrifice; Your loss of serenity/peace of mind in the hard blast-furnace of battle; bought and paid for their freedom to indulge in this kind of soft civilian thinking. The distance between the two worlds is as far as Mars from Earth. This is why, when you come home, you feel like an outsider, a visitor from another planet. You are.

The only time you do not feel alone is when with another combat veteran.

Only *he* understands that keeping your word, your honour, whilst standing face to face with Death gives meaning and purpose to life.

Only *he* understands that your terrifying — but *thrilling* — dance with Death has made your old world of backyards, barbecues and ballgames deadly dull.

Only *he* understands that your way of being due to combat-damaged emotions is not un-usual, but the usual and you are OK, you are NORMAL for what you have been through — repeat NORMAL!

There are countless hidden costs of combat that Warriors pay. One is adrenaline addiction. Most combat veterans – including this writer – feel that war was the high point of our lives, and emotionally, life has been downhill ever since. This is because we came home adrenaline junkies. This was not our idea, we got that way doing our duty in combat situations such as:

Crouching in a foxhole waiting for attacking enemy soldiers to get close enough for you to start shooting;

- Hugging the ground, waiting for the signal to leap up and attack the enemy;
- Sneaking along on a combat patrol out in no man’s land,

seeking a gunfight;

- Suddenly realizing that you are walking in the middle of a mine field.

Circumstances like these skyrocket your feelings of aliveness far above and beyond civilian life:

Never have you felt so terrified – yet so *thrilled*; Never have you seen sky so blue, grass so green, breathed air so sweet, etc.; because waltzing with Death makes you feel stratospheric aliveness from being filled to the brim with adrenaline — *pressed down and running over!*

Then you come home where the addictive, euphoric rush of aliveness/adrenaline hardly ever happens in the normal course of events. You miss being sky-high on it and find normal boring. You hunger for your “fix” of thrills/excitement/danger like an addict hungers for his “fix” of heroin. Then what often happens? “Quick — pass me the bottle, drug, motorcycle, fast car, thrill-drive, drag race, speedboat, airplane, parachute, extreme sport, rock climbing, big game hunt, fist fight, knife fight, gun fight, etc.”

The reason that the rush of alcohol, drugs, adrenaline, etc. is so attractive, so compelling is because you get to feel *something*, which is a step up from the awful numbed up/shut down deadness of feeling *nothing*.

Although you may be an emotionally dead man walking through life mostly alone, you are not lonely. You have a constant companion from combat – Death. It stands close behind, a little to the left. Death whispers in your ear; “Nothing matters outside my touch, and I have not touched you... *YET!*”

Death never leaves you – it is your best friend, your most trusted advisor, your wisest teacher. Death teaches you that every day above ground is a fine day.

If you are one of those vets with a new pattern of instant anger, the bad news is that this is a dead giveaway that you suffer from combat-caused troubled mind, commonly called “PTSD” - Post Traumatic Stress Disorder.

If you are one of those vets who wonder why you have trouble maintaining successful relationships, wonder no more. It is extremely difficult to do when: You suffer from adrenaline poisoning and the only worthy people in your book are those addicted to thrill-seeking; You cannot feel your soft, tender feelings; Your mind is

troubled and you are instantly angry over not much.

The good news is that serenity/peace of mind can be regained by a lot of prayer and acceptance. Acceptance is the key to serenity. This simple phrase holds a vast field of understanding. Acceptance is taking one step out of denial and accepting/allowing your repressed painful combat memories, and repressed coming home disappointments to be re-lived/suffered through/shared with other combat vets – and thus defused.

Serenity is, regretfully, rather an indistinct quality, but it is experienced as an immense feeling of contentment, peace of mind, fulfilment, and satisfaction deep down inside you:

- From knowing that you did your duty under fire no matter what it cost you to keep your word to do so, thereby proving to yourself — whether others know it or not — that you are a Warrior, a Man of Honour worthy of respect;
- From being grateful to your Creator for sparing you.
- It is an iron law of nature that such serenity lengthens life span to the max.

It is also an iron law of nature that to keep your serenity you must continue to keep your word of honour in civilian life else bad things may happen. It works like this. Unlike civilians who are not trained to keep their word, their honour — the importance of doing your duty and keeping your word of honour was drilled so deep into you by the Military that it became more important than life itself as proven by the fact that you were willing to die to keep it.

Consequently, if you throw away in civilian life something that important it is only natural to feel a sense of self-betrayal, loss of honour, unworthiness, etc. These poisonous feelings from trashing your training may grow so powerful they destroy your self-esteem; your life may spiral down into the living death of self-hatred and you may think of suicide to end the horror you have made of your life.

The lesson: Unlike un-trained civilians, veterans must keep their word, their *honour/self-esteem* in the civilian world like they did in the Warriors World lest their tough training triggers tragic times.

***Down through the dusty centuries it has always been thus. It always will be, for what is seared into a man's soul who stands face to face with death never changes.***

Paul R. Allen. Former Combat Infantryman,  
U.S. Army 7th Infantry Division, Korea  
Purple Heart Medal recipient



## A Reason, a Season...

Is it just me, or does Autumn always make you more aware of the passing of seasons? I don't seem to notice Spring moving into Summer, or sometimes even Autumn moving into Winter, but somehow I always notice moving from Summer to Autumn.

This put me in mind of this I found on the internet...  
People come into your life for a reason, a season or a lifetime.  
When you know which one it is, you will know what to do for that person.

When someone is in your life for a reason, it is usually to meet a need you have expressed, they have come to assist you through a difficulty, to provide you with guidance and support, to aid you physically, emotionally or spiritually. They may seem like a Godsend...and they are. They are there for the reason you need them to be. Then without any wrongdoing on their part or at an inconvenient time this person will say or do something to bring the relationship to an end. Sometimes they die, sometimes they walk away. Sometimes they act up and force you to take a stand.

What we must realise is, that our need has been met, our desire fulfilled, their work is done. The prayer you sent up has been answered, and now it is time to move on.

Some people come into your life for a season, because your turn has come to share, grow or learn. They bring you an experience of peace or make you laugh. They may teach you something you have never done. They usually give you an unbelievable amount of joy. Believe it, it is real. But only for a season.

Lifetime relationships teach you lifetime lessons, things you must build upon in order to have a solid emotional foundation. Your job is to accept the lesson, love the person and put what you have learned to use. Use it in all other relationships and areas of your life.

It is said that love is blind but friendship is clairvoyant.  
Thank you for being part of my life, whether you are a reason, a season or a lifetime.  
Love and prayers  
Dawn

## Secrets of the War Memorial.

Each year in November we stand and remember those who have fallen in a special Service of Remembrance – along with the British Legion. This is a poignant moment where we reflect on those who have given their lives for us, often at a young age themselves. The War Memorial Board in church consists of the names of those who died in the First and Second World Wars, fighting for our future. The names are read out aloud as we gather around to pay our respects. For most of us the names are just that – names of people we don't know and never met, but for a few, these names are real people with lives and families and friends...

Philip Stephenson is one person who can remember some of the names from the board:

Joseph E Mortimer appears near the top of the World War Two (right hand) side of the board – or Joe as Philip remembers him. Joe was a pilot in the RAF, flying Blenheim Bombers and had a great sense of humour. He lived on Hesketh Lane opposite Philip's Grandfather and would 'buzz' his Mother's house by flying low over the top. Philip (aged 8) used to help the milkman and one day whilst they were delivering on Haigh Moor Road, the milkman quickly swept him up on top of the Van just as Joe flew low over them on his way to Hesketh Lane, the big Blenheim filling the sky and the sound of its mighty engines reverberating across the rooftops.



Joe was a great character with boundless enthusiasm and zest for life. Just being around Joe as a young boy made Philip want to join the RAF when he grew up. He spent his milk-round money on Aeroplane books and looked on Joe as a hero, wanting to follow in his footsteps. Joe may even have been in St. Mary's Church Youth group before going to war. It's not entirely clear what happened to Joe, but he may have been killed in action in the Middle East. Philip remembers seeing a Vase in Church much later in the Choir Vestry which bore the inscription 'To my beloved Son, Joseph from his Mother'. He tried to

have the Vase sent to the war museum at Elvington, but the Vicar at the time wouldn't allow it. Where is it now? Has anyone seen this Vase? Philip remembers it was blessed and placed in the church just after the war.



The very last name on the Memorial Board is Levi Yates. Philip knew Levi very well as he only lived 3 or 4 doors away. The young Philip always wanted a dog, but with 5 children, his Mother point blank refused to have a dog to look after as well. Levi had a dog and whilst he was home on leave it gave birth to puppies. Philip's eyes lit up at the thought of having his own puppy but knew his Mother would not agree. But Levi suggested he just looked after the puppy until he came back from the war. Philip thought this was an excellent idea and picked a puppy to take home. He put it in his coat pocket and went home with it, but on arriving home Philip hung the coat on the back of the door, complete with puppy and went to bed – perhaps not wanting to face his Mother's wrath. Finding a small whining puppy in his coat, his Mother of course, insisted he take it back in the morning.

The next morning Philip trudged reluctantly back to Levi's house – with his Mother close behind, only to find that Levi had already left to catch

the train back to his unit. Finding this out, Philip's Mother finally relented and said he could look after the puppy until Levi's return. Levi never came back. It was a very sad time but Philip was able to keep the dog and named it Suzy. They were inseparable and pretty soon his Mother loved the dog too. They took the dog everywhere including on holiday in Norfolk. Philip's father worked in a reserved occupation on the railways and was able to get tickets for the family – including Suzy the dog. They were part of a big family and so they often played cricket on holiday and Suzy the dog was by far the best fielder. They kept the dog for 14 years until it finally passed away. All the family was upset – but especially his Mother.



*Philip with  
Suzy the Dog*

Philip did join the RAF for his National Service, training as a navigator but decided against signing on for a longer period. He was able to express his passion for all things aeronautical though, by becoming a Museum guide at Elvington – something he did for 20 years.

Philip can also remember Ewart Waring as his daughter also came to Church. He was captured by the Japanese but survived the war, although he lived in very poor health thereafter.

*I would like to thank Philip for sharing these stories and helping to bring some of the names on the board 'back to life' as it were.*

*David.*

## **What Jesus' Parents Can Teach Us About Marriage**

Christians are used to hearing about Joseph and Mary, usually around Christmas. Then, they're the supporting cast, and Jesus is the focus. They certainly don't often come up in conversations about Christian marriage. Perhaps they should. If we pay attention, Joseph and Mary point us toward what makes a good marriage.

Mary and Joseph's lives were turned upside-down by the news that Mary would give birth to the Messiah. While not wealthy, we can speculate that both came from respectable families in a world where honour was the currency of society.

The gospels don't mention Mary's parents' names. We can guess, however, that she sprang from a respected family. She was related to Elizabeth, who was descended from the line of Abijah, of the tribe of Aaron. More than that, the first opinion anybody in the Bible gave of her was "highly favoured," voiced by Gabriel. We call her Mary in English, but her Hebrew name was Miriam, named for Moses' sister, who helped lead the Jews out of slavery in Egypt. Like her namesake, she was of humble origin yet hand-picked by God to change the world.

When God chose her to deliver the Messiah, her life changed. Mary did not live in a world where women dreamed of career success, but her dreams were no less shaken by her unexpected pregnancy! No respectable, peaceful life bringing honour to her family. Being pregnant and unmarried would shame her family and Joseph, perhaps the worst shame possible in her society! And being the mother Jesus would not provide the honorable, peaceful family life she likely dreamed of. Yet, with humility, she accepted God's call on her life.

Joseph was descended from King David and his name means "God will add/increase." Ironically, Joseph is forever after known not by his ancestral line or by his father's name. Instead, he is "Joseph, husband of Mary." In most societies, including ancient Israel, women are known by their relationship with a father or husband. Men do not expect to be known by their relationship with their wife. Joseph accepted the possibility that he would be eclipsed in prominence by his family members. He accepted the less prominent part, and has been identified by his wife for 2,000 years. There is humility. Joseph was helping his wife do work for God. Perhaps this was the attitude of other Bible husbands like Lappidoth husband of Deborah, Shallum husband of Huldah and Aquila husband of Priscilla.

Could Mary make her own decisions? Or did she rely entirely on her parents until she married Joseph and then rely on him or his parents? Well, look what the angel Gabriel did. Gabriel comes to Mary to

announce God's intention that she should give birth to the Messiah. This was a surprise in more than one respect. Most mothers and fathers then, and in many parts of the world today, would say, "I make the decisions for my daughter—definitely all the big ones."

So, did Gabriel get it wrong? Was he confused? Should he have gone to Mary's parents? Well, no. Surely he was under instruction from the GOD. There was no mistake. Mary was the one who must consent. God expected Mary to be able to respond to this major life-changing news. That is still true today—women have to think for themselves and give their own answers. Fathers or husbands cannot do their thinking for them.

Joseph must have looked at his fiancée and thought as he made his marriage vows, "This girl can think for herself. She can listen to God's messenger and make a decision and carry it out. I respect that." Perhaps he thought further, "I doubt if I'll be making all the rules about our life. She has already chosen to accept this path for our life."

We can't say what he thought, but it is significant that he allowed Mary's actions to change his life, too. Just as God honoured her by sending Gabriel to her, Joseph respected her by choosing to marry her.

And what about Joseph's? In some societies parents sometimes make decisions for adult sons, too. They argue that they have more experience in decisions, and that sons must honour them by obeying, including over whom they marry. So here was that exact scene needing special wisdom. Joseph heard that Mary, whom he was to marry, and whom he had not yet ritually taken to his home, was already pregnant. Parents in such circumstances would say, "Don't marry such a dreadful girl. Where is your honour? And you would shame us too. We can get someone much better for you."

But Matthew's gospel tells us, "He was a righteous man and did not want to expose her to public disgrace." Righteous? To many families he would be righteous by NOT marrying Mary. He would be well within his legal rights to expose her, but he chose not to.

He had a deep consideration for the needs of a young woman. He trusted in God and in Mary's honesty. He was prepared to be laughed at himself rather than hurt her. He chose instead to give her protection, shelter, the warmth of his home and his love. He made a costly commitment to his wife.

So Joseph listened to the angel from God. His parents must have felt mortified. The angel gave Joseph the needed wisdom, and expected him to make his own decision, and he did. He married Mary. He too

had agency and he too could make a big decision.

What would Mary have thought? Perhaps her heart said, “Phew! What an unbounded relief! I need someone to take care of me and to be a father to my child. Joseph is leaving his parents to join with me. He will not be controlled by his parents. That gives me confidence. He makes his own decisions. Good decisions that support his wife and family.”

Looking back, we can see a couple who could each look up to the other with great respect. As a couple, they exercised agency that was unexpected. They made their own decisions—decisions that their families would not have approved of. And, they respected each other to make their own choices. They trusted each other’s wise decisions. Their choices were guided by God and directed to



honouring God’s purpose, and they benefited each other and their child. What a great start to a marriage.

Spirituality is a topic in which we may examine Mary and Joseph’s personal steps and relation to each other. Was Mary a spiritually sensitive person? I think there is no doubt on this. She could probably already read, though most girls could not. She was able to sing Mary’s Song, the Magnificat, and record its words. She was familiar with ideas on the past and present economics and history of her nation. These suggest literacy and education. But there was more than education.

She practiced worship: “My spirit rejoices in God my Saviour...”

She lived with humility: “the humble state of his servant...”

She knew God’s work: “his mercy extends to those who fear him...”

She cared about the poor: “he has filled the hungry with good

things...”

She knew her people’s spiritual history: “He has performed mighty deeds with his arm... He has helped his servant Israel...”

Joseph could have felt threatened by her spiritual maturity, or, he could look to Mary with admiration. He could say, “Look, here is a girl who loves the honour of God, who observes God’s work around us locally and nationally. What a wonderful wife to walk through life with. We will seek and serve God together.” He chose to stay with her and honour her spirituality.

So what would be Mary’s view of Joseph? She too could hold her spouse in the highest regard. Why? There are not many men in the whole Bible who heard from God four times and obeyed God four times as Joseph did. He was most certainly spiritually sensitive.

Let’s detail the four times.

In a dream he recognized an angel from God with the message to marry Mary. When he woke he did what the angel commanded.

In another dream, he recognized the command to take Mary and Jesus to Egypt for safety. He did as he was told.

An angel of the Lord told him to take Jesus and Mary back to the land of Israel. He did it.

Yet again warned in a dream, he learned that they should not go to Jerusalem but to Nazareth. He obeyed.

There was something more. Joseph walked away from his business for the sake of his wife and child. Really? Yes. Think about his carpenter’s workshop in Nazareth—hammers, saws, chisels, planes, selected timber. He left that for two years. His wife and child and their shared work for God were more important than the task of making money. Perhaps he worked as a carpenter in Egypt, but his family life certainly cost him.

Mary could hug herself and think, “This is wonderful. God has given me a highly spiritual man. How he has blessed me. We are in this together, this listening for God and obeying. What spiritual oneness we will have in our life together.”

We do not know how long they were married, but we can believe this was a happy and joyous union.

Gail

## **Hill Top School celebrate Harvest in style.**

There was nothing unlucky for us on Friday 13th October when Mrs Hyams staff, pupils and supporting family and friends filled St Mary's Church for their Harvest Festival.

There were some excellent lively harvest songs with old favourites like 'We plough the fields and scatter' and excellent harvest words sung to the tune of 'If you're happy and you know it'.

Each year group presented an excellent item on the theme of harvest.

You could tell that all the children had worked hard and also were thoroughly enjoying themselves, the more jazzy items being lustily joined in with.

It is always lovely to be in church when our friends from Hill Top School come and hold their services, but it is also a very great privilege.

Whilst much of what the children did was about saying thanks to God, there were two songs that they sang which referred to their relationships with each other and about making a difference. I have included them below for you to read.

This brought to mind two different sayings, one was what one of my teachers used to say which was 'Out of the mouths of babes...' which on looking it up actually comes from the bible (Psalm 8:2 and Matthew 21:16(King James Bible)) I didn't know that!

The other saying definitely is from the Bible and is from Luke's Gospel chapter 18 verse 16 which says;  
"... Jesus called the children to him and said, "Let the children come to me and do not stop them, because the Kingdom of God belongs to such as these".

Thank you so much to our friends at Hill Top Primary Academy for their wonderful service and for their donations of food (a marvellous 125kg plus) which all went to the South Leeds Food Bank.

### Song 1

We've got to get on together  
Think of each other  
Look at ways to help us get along

If we can learn how to listen  
Where there's division  
We can live as one.

We've got to trust one another  
Stand with each other  
Fix our eyes on all that's right  
not wrong

If we can learn to be sorry  
Love everybody  
We can live as one

### Song 2

We'll make a brighter day tomorrow  
We'll make the world a better place  
We'll put some colour into everything  
If we learn to be loving today  
We'll make a brighter day tomorrow  
With every step along the way  
We'll see a better thing is happening  
If we learn to be loving today.

### Chorus

There's no telling  
What a difference we can make  
This world's waiting  
For the colours we're yet to create

We'll make a brighter day tomorrow  
We'll make the world a better place  
We'll see the treasure in the little things  
If we learn to be grateful today  
We'll make a brighter day tomorrow  
With every step along the way  
We'll find a song to sing in everything  
If we learn to be grateful today.

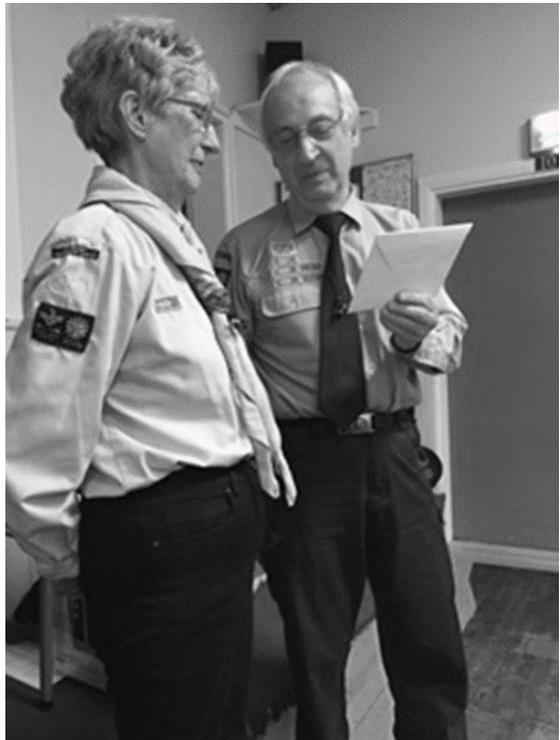
I think both these songs give us all some food for thought  
With love and prayers  
Dawn Tattersfield

## Gail retires from Scouting

It was in October that Gail decided to step down as a Beaver leader after 17 years working with both Cubs and Beavers. She has decided that the time is right to concentrate her efforts on her Pastoral Ministry, Verger and PCC work as well as Serving at Sunday Services, leading some All Age, Wednesday and Lydgate Lodge Services and being part of the Mission and Social Groups. (phew!) Not to mention Saturday morning clean ups and Payback team duties.....any excuse, I hear you say.

It was back in 2000 that Gail first started in the Scouting world – in fact there was no Cub or Beaver group at St. Mary's and it was suggested one PCC meeting that it would be good to start one up – if only there was someone who could run it???? All eyes turned towards Gail (as they often do). As I and many others have come to know - if you want something doing – speak to Gail.

After advertising and setting up a start date and time on Friday evening, the very first Cub meeting was launched with the able assistance of Nicola - and 3 young Cubs turned up. Oh well, some may have thought – she tried. But Gail is made of sterner stuff and they surely did not know her well, because every week Gail looked after her Cubs – showed them new things and how to do good things and fun things and hard things and complicated things, but most of all she showed them her love. Pretty soon the word got out that Cub night was a fun night and the group began to grow.....and grow.....



*An emotional Gail at her final appearance*

and GROW. It broke through the 20 barrier and showed no sign of stopping so they started a Beaver group for the younger ones and pretty soon that grew....and grew....and GREW.

Today there is both a thriving Cub and Beaver group each with over 20 youngsters (boys and girls!), it is oversubscribed - and has a waiting list.

Gail has left a fantastic legacy for St. Mary's (and I'm very proud of her achievements in case you hadn't guessed) and I'm sure they will still see her around from time to time. Now a new team with Joanne at the helm is taking it on and we wish them all the very best for the future. Meanwhile back in Church, there are just a couple of things for Gail to attend to.....

David



*The Hand Made Card from the Beavers*

## The Bolton POW's

During WW2, Lancashire had a number of POW camps. Nancy Stephenson lived near one of them at Glen Mills in Lees just outside Bolton. Nancy's Father had to move to Oldham in 1940 as he worked on Radar systems and the manufacturing was moved from Yorkshire to Chadderton, Lancashire.

Some of the Mills were used as makeshift POW camps during the war, despite them being hardly suitable for the task. The camp could accommodate around 6,000 inmates and during the course of the war was home to a largely transient population of German and Italian prisoners and also some Russians who had been fighting for the Nazis. In winter 1942, for example, the camp filled with Italians captured at Libya, while the summer of 1944 saw the camp filled with Germans captured at Normandy.

When the War ended many of the POW's were kept on to help rebuild the country before being re-patriated back to Germany, erecting Pre-fabs as 'temporary' homes to replace those which were flattened in the War. Nancy remembers them working on a building site not far from where they lived on Belgrave Avenue – a couple of miles from the camp. The kindly German workers would warn them not to speak to some of the POW's as they were 'Nazis'. During the war the site was marked so that German Bombers would not bomb their own people. There is a Luftwaffe map in the British Library with a note for Bomber crews to avoid hitting the area.

Over a period of time Nancy and friends got to know one of these POW's whilst he worked on nearby the construction projects. He was an artist named Kurt Gival and he would paint pictures in his spare time. He would trade these pictures for other items and Nancy's Mother was able to obtain the one pictured below by trading it for some cigarettes (which were still rationed). Nancy can remember being a bit disappointed at the time because the picture was of 'Nymphs not Shepherds'. Kurt had been an Art Student before being called up to fight.

Meanwhile Nancy's nephew's Mother was a German girl named Elsa,

living in a village between Nuremburg and Munich in Germany at the end of the war. She can remember how hard times were for them too. They were required to take in 'displaced persons' and look after them if they had a spare room. The Mother and family who came to stay with them were very 'difficult' and stole food and other items from the family. Later she (the Mother) finally turned to Christianity and realised that she had done wrong, writing a letter of apology saying how sorry she was for causing them distress.

The German POW's were in many ways just 'ordinary' people and the people of Oldham were able to show them some kindness, indeed some of the prisoners did not go back to Germany after the war but stayed in England and married local girls.

*With thanks to Nancy for sharing her story and allowing the reproduction of this picture below:*

David.



# THE FAMILY HOME OF JAMES NAYLER.

By Colin Burland

When researching the life of James Nayler, one of the earliest leaders of the Quaker movement, I found that most accounts of his early life since as early as 1843 identified his birthplace as a certain very large house, built in the style of a gentry family's house of the late 16<sup>th</sup> or early 17<sup>th</sup> Century. Two pictures from the collection at the Friends House Library, in London are labelled as Nayler's home but these were based on "unproven local tradition." These pictures, one a sketch dated 1843, the other an early twentieth century postcard photograph show the same house. Both are labelled, Ardsley Hall, "known as the home of James Nayler." The house still exists. Now known as the "Old Hall", it is located in East Ardsley, not West Ardsley. I could not understand why James would travel all the way to Woodkirk Church, which we know he attended, when his home was just a short walk away from East Ardsley Church. I now know that this was not the family home of James Nayler.

East Ardsley Old Hall is well documented by the Yorkshire Building Preservation Trust prior to its restoration in 1988, when it was subdivided into several private residences. The house is also listed twice in Pevsner's study of historic buildings. The original part of the house was built in 1622 by a wealthy merchant from Leeds named Shaw. It was expanded about 1650, which accounts for a noticeable asymmetry in window arrangement between the two wings. Described in Scatcherd's History of Morley in 1830 and 1874 as the seat of the Copley family, it did not become a Copley property until the 18<sup>th</sup> Century when a Shaw daughter married into the Copley family.

The Nayler family's economic circumstances were not such that they could have lived in a grand gentry house such as this. James described his adult occupation as "husbandman" or farmer. Husbandman did not imply property ownership in 17<sup>th</sup> Century Yorkshire. The term yeoman, which has been used by others to describe him, sometimes implied landownership, and sometimes not, but it is much more likely that the family were tenants. They could

have had a respectable income, but were not likely to have been of the emerging affluent gentry class.

John Deacon, James Nayler's earliest biographer, described James's father as a "sowgelder" and a man "neither over-rich...nor over-poor" who "by his own industry...might have lived comfortably" and been able to provide a good education for his son. He also adds that James carried on his father's occupation of sowgelding until he enlisted in the army. Sowgelding [spaying sows so that they may be grown for meat production rather than breeding] was a legitimate agricultural speciality at the time, but unlikely to provide a great income. Sowgelding could also be a term of insult and Deacon was prone to insult.

As late as 1652, James still referred to his home, first, as Woodkirk, second, as Ardsley. West Ardsley was also known as Woodkirk. Woodkirk was and still is a different parish with different parish records from East Ardsley. With some evidence we can locate the Nayler's home in the Westerton area of West Ardsley, down the road from another property called Old Hall which appears to have been confused with the Old Hall in East Ardsley. This was Westerton Hall, which was located at what is now the junction of Haigh Moor Road and Westerton Road and was built in 1670, 10 years after the death of James and torn down in the 19<sup>th</sup> century.

A collection of historic documents of West Ardsley includes a property ownership map of the village by William Sikes, dated 1735, showing a single Nayler parcel located between what is now Haigh Moor Road and the reservoir. On the map shown the property is at the top centre. However this should be looked at upside-down as Sikes's north is at the top and his south at the bottom. So Haigh Moor Road in the centre appears to be going north from Westerton Hall when it should be going south. I found this confusing until I discovered David Atkinson's 1967 re-drawings of the Sikes Maps the correct way up. The parcel is about 9 acres and is about a mile from Woodkirk church. Interestingly the David Atkinson map shows that what is now Haigh Moor Road did not go directly to join the Wakefield/Batley Road where the coal pits are indicated and Haigh Hall, but went west past a windmill and over Haigh Moor. Several coal pits are shown on the maps. However mining in this area at the time was confined to small, open bell pits producing coal for

local consumption. This was high, rocky, windswept ground, where the landlords, primarily Lord John Savile and later his son, Thomas, did not find much advantage to consolidation of less efficient family holdings, so most were small tenant farms. The Savile family also owned the nearby Howley Estate.

Howley Hall was built about 1590 at the time of the birth of Thomas Savile, the eldest surviving son of Sir John Savile. Thomas was therefore 28 years older than James Nayler. Thomas Savile served Yorkshire in Parliament, part of his term overlapping with that of his father who died in 1630. Like Saviles before him he was favoured with lucrative positions. Thomas was knighted and became warden and Lord of the Manor of Wakefield, surveyor of customs, and a member of the privy chamber, all positions, which had been held by his father before him. With each of these positions came opportunities to increase his wealth by benefiting from properties and fees. Upon his father's death, Thomas became the Second Baron of Pontefract, and being the eldest son, inherited much of his father's estate. He therefore became the landlord of the properties around Woodkirk where the Naylers lived and farmed. He must have been a central figure in the community life of west Ardsley in James Nayler's time.

The Nayler parcel of land also appears on a land lease from Lord Savile dated 1893. Here it is called "Nayler's wife's ing". ["ing" is a Norse word in use in Yorkshire meaning field or meadow. Nayler was a common name in the area, as it is today. However, no other Nayler properties are identified on the map and this is a unique wording, in that no other property on the map is identified as belonging to anyone's wife. This may well be explained by James's notoriety as compared with other Naylers in West Ardsley. But James testified in the trial at Appleby that he and Ann moved to Wakefield after their marriage. How then did she end up with her name on the field back in West Ardsley? It was customary that the eldest son would inherit his father's property at his death, so, when James died, the Nayler farm in West Ardsley most probably was left to Ann.

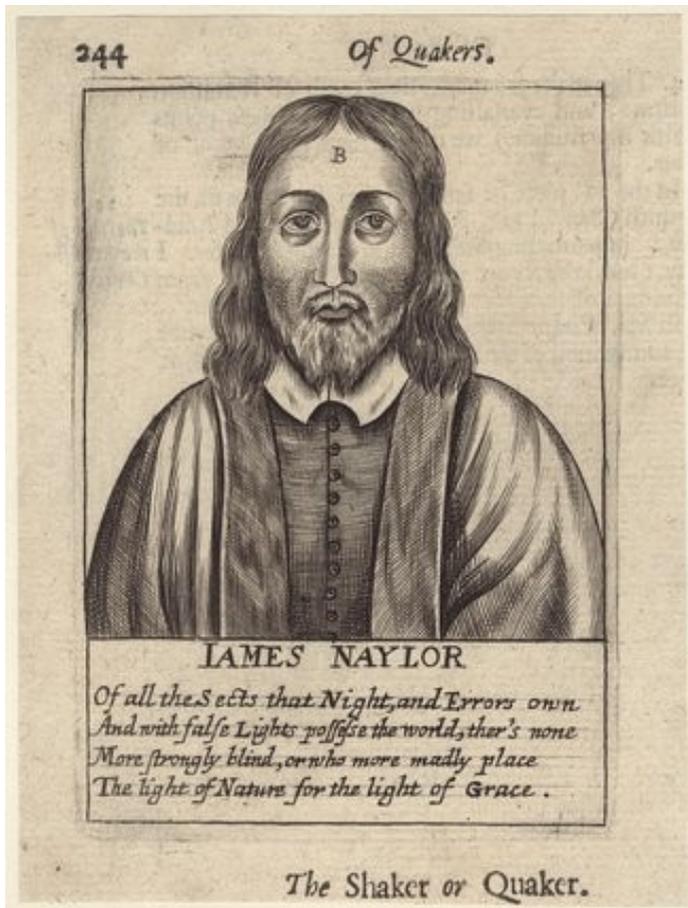
Another building associated with James Nayler which is shown on the map is Haigh hall located about a mile south of the farm. Thankfully

the building still stands though it has been expanded several times since the 1600's.

Here James attended the Independent congregation meetings. It is thought that the meetings took place in one of the large front rooms called "The Lord's Parlour". As a teenager he would have met and be influenced by the well-known puritan minister incumbent at Woodkirk, Anthony Nutter. I believe he was a significant figure in James Nayler's life and in the lives of many others, including George Fox .

Colin Burland.

*With thanks once again to Colin for this account of some of the predecessors here at Woodkirk. Editor.*



## **ALBERT'S 'FOUR OF A KIND' QUIZ.**

1. Name the four ghosts that visit Scrooge in the story 'A Christmas Carol'.
2. Which are the four major golf tournaments?
3. Who made up the 1960's group 'The Monkees'?
4. Four United States Presidents have been assassinated. Who were they?
5. Humans have one of four different blood groups. What are they?
6. What are the four seasons of the year?
7. Who were the four main characters in the TV series 'The Good Life.'
8. Name the four 'Teletubbies'.
9. In England, what are the names of the four Quarter Days?
10. What are the four classical elements?
11. Who were the four original members of radio's 'The Goon Show'?
12. Which four railway stations are featured on a UK Monopoly Board?
13. In tennis, what are the four Grand Slam events?
14. Name the four main Channel Islands.
15. Which four United States Presidents are depicted on Mount Rushmore?
16. In the film, who went to see 'The Wizard of Oz'?
17. What were the names of the 'Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse' mentioned in the Holy Bible?
18. Which are the four main Balearic Islands?
19. Who were the four main characters in the book 'Little Women'?
20. In 'Alice's Adventures in Wonderland' which four characters attended the mad tea party?

Answers on Page 38

## Sandra's Seasonal Suggestions

The season is not so much drawing to a close but rather it's starting. Now you can start to plant some crops for next season such as Garlic, Peas and Broadbeans. Garlic needs a period of cold so try and put some in the ground now in time for the first frosts. If you are pulling down or changing sheds or greenhouses, ask around. Some folks may be interested and may even come and demolish themselves!

1. Plant garlic.
2. Sow Broadbeans and Peas.
3. Dig heavy soils and leave in clumps for the frost to break down.
4. Wash pots and seed trays thoroughly in soapy water. Also clean and oil your tools.
5. Bring in the last of the dried beans such as Runner and French.
6. Harvest leeks when required. Heel some in horizontally, in a shallow trench by the back door allowing easy access when it's cold!
7. Plant patio containers for spring colour using hyacinths, daffodils, crocus and grape hyacinths as well as fritillary and Iris reticulata.
8. Stake any Brussels sprouts that look leggy. Pick off any yellowing leaves.
9. Lift Chicory and Rhubarb for forcing. Rhubarb crowns should be at least three years old. Remove foliage from Chicory and place in a warm, dark place.
10. Take a moment to talk to gardening friends, relatives and neighbours to see if there is a way to save money. There are often bulk buying deals for fertilizers, composts and seeds.
- 11.

Sandra



TEMPLESPA

Fancy some pre Christmas pampering?  
Feel like treating loved ones to something lovely?

Then come along to a **Coffee Morning/Pamper Session** where our friend Rebecca Sheard will be showcasing some gorgeous beauty and pamper products from the Templespa Brand.

Temple Spa specialise in spa experiences and luxurious skin care/ beauty products they also use consultants (like Rebecca) to undertake home and group consultations showcasing and selling these lovely skincare, beauty and aromatherapy products.

Tickets are £2 each which include refreshments for the Coffee Morning which is being held on **Friday 17th November 2017 10.00am to 12 noon** in church.

Rebecca will talk to us about the lovely products and some lucky attendees may receive a facial or hand massage. Templespa's Christmas Brochures will also be available for you to browse and see if you want to treat someone (or yourself!) to something lovely.

Tickets and further information available from Rebecca in church or on 07739 414218 (Or see Dawn Tattersfield)

## **The Perfect Minister**

When looking for a new minister, it may be helpful to bear the following in mind:

The Perfect Minister preaches exactly 10 minutes. He or she condemns sin roundly, but never hurts anyone's feelings. He /she works from 8 a.m, until midnight, and is also the church handyman.

The Perfect Minister lives on a very small salary, wears good clothes, drives a good car, buys good books, and donates £30 a week to the church. They are 29 years old and have 40 years' worth of experience. The Perfect Minister has a burning desire to work with teenagers, and he/she spends most of their time with the senior citizens.

He/she smiles all the time with a straight face because (s)he has a sense of humour that keeps him/her seriously dedicated to his church. They make 15 home visits a day and is always the office to be handy when needed.

The Perfect Minister always has time for church meetings and all of its committees, never missing the meeting of any church organisation. And they are always busy evangelising the unchurched. They also spend hours preparing couples for their weddings; hours preparing parents for their baby's baptism, and hours visiting the bereaved. But their life is dedicated to solitude, prayer and meditation.

The Perfect Minister is always in the next town!

So if you think that our minister does not measure up, it has been suggested that we simply send this notice to six other churches that are tired of their minister. The idea is that we bundle up our minister and send them to the church at the top of our list. If everyone cooperates, in one week we will receive 1, 643 new ministers. One of them should be perfect.

Have faith in this plan. One church broke the chain and got its old minister back in less than three months.

Barbara.

## Small Change - Big Impact

Hello there

I just wanted to take an opportunity to thank all those people who have a Childrens' Society Collection Box at home.

I have just paid in all the donations you made over the past year, and as a dear old Girls' Brigade friend used to say, "If you look after the pennies, the pounds will look after themselves" and that is certainly true of all of you.

You have collected a whole 'range of change' in your boxes and when I had finished, I paid in £757.01 to the bank for the Childrens' Society. A huge thank you to you, and thanks to those people who took a box for the first time this time.

If you don't have a collection box but think you may be able to support the Children's Society in this way, please have a word with me.

If you have a box and have not yet been able to return it to me, I will be paying monies to the Children's Society at Christmas from our Christingle Services, so please let me have it as soon as it is convenient.

Thank you once again for your generosity.

Dawn

**QUIZ ANSWERS:** 1. Jacob Marley, Christmas Past, Christmas Present, Christmas Future. 2. British Open, US Open, US Masters, US PGA. 3. Davy Jones, Micky Dolenz, Peter Tork, Michael Nesmith. 4. Abraham Lincoln, James Garfield, William McKinley, John F. Kennedy. 5. A, B, AB, O. 6. Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter. 7. Tom & Barbara Good, Margot & Jerry Leadbetter. 8. Tinky Winky, Dipsy, La La, Po. 9. Lady Day, Midsummer Day, Michaelmas Day, Christmas Day. 10. Air, Earth, Fire, Water. 11. Michael Bentine, Spike Milligan, Harry Secombe, Peter Sellers. 12. Fenchurch St, Kings Cross, Liverpool St, Marylebone. 13. Australian Open, French Open, US Open, Wimbledon. 14. Guernsey, Jersey, Alderney, Sark. 15. George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln, Theodore Roosevelt. 16. Dorothy, The Lion, The Scarecrow, The Tin Man. 17. Pestilence, War, Famine, Death. 18. Majorca, Minorca, Ibeza, Formentera. 19. Amy, Beth, Jo, Meg. 20. Alice, Dormouse, Mad Hatter, March Hare.

Albert Shaw

## CUDDLTY TOY APPEAL

I would like to make an appeal for some more soft/cuddly toys to be 'won' at the Christmas Fair. They do not have to be new but preferably in good, clean condition please. We have done so well in the past year or so with some very generous donations.

I have some left from the Garden Party and I have already had some from the users of the Parish Centre (many thanks!) but a few more will not go amiss.

Many thanks,  
Sandra Gledhill.

## Church Mouse Tales

Now that the first glimpses of winter are just around the corner and days are shorter and colder, I snuggled up closer to one of the wonderful new radiators and basked in its 'thermicular' (mouse word for very pleasant) waves of warmth. It was only then that my friend Hubert, the Black Canon came rushing up to me all of a fluster.

'What on earth is the matter?' I asked thinking something sinister or ominous was in the offing.

'It's the temperature!' he exclaimed breathlessly.

'The temperature?' I echoed, 'yes lovely isn't it?'

'No, no, no, NO!' he exhorted dramatically. 'It's not lovely it's far too warm!' he complained.

I peered more closely at his brow and noticed a thin film of perspiration was indeed glistening in the warm light of a candle.

'That will be the new radiators', I explained – 'oh, and a new boiler.....'

'New Radiators. New Boiler! What was wrong with the old ones? I was perfectly fine before.'

'and is that your thick winter Habit you are wearing?' I asked nonchalantly.

'Why – yes!' It's very cosy and warm....' He stopped at that point.

'Well I happen to be naked – apart from a very thin layer of fur', I pointed out.

'Oh – er yes, well never mind', he blushed a little. 'Would you mind laying on your front not your back in that case...'

Now it was my turn to blush....

Misha



## Brian's Funny Bone

In a rural area a farmer was tending to his horse named Buddy, and along came a stranger who desperately needed the farmer's help. The stranger had lost control of his vehicle and ran it off into a ditch. The stranger asked the farmer if his horse could somehow pull the vehicle out of the ditch for him and told the farmer that the vehicle was small. The farmer said he would come, bring his horse, and take a look, but could not promise he could help if his horse might be injured in some way from attempting to pull the vehicle out of the ditch.

The farmer did see that the stranger was correct and that the vehicle was small, so the farmer took a rope and fixed it so that his horse, Buddy, would be able to pull the vehicle out of the ditch. The farmer then said, "Pull, Casey, Pull," but the horse would not budge. The farmer then said, "Pull, Bailey, Pull," but the horse would not budge again. The farmer then said, "Pull, Mandy, Pull," and again the horse would not move. The farmer then said, "Pull, Buddy, Pull," and the horse pulled until the vehicle was out of the ditch. The stranger was so very grateful, but asked the farmer why he called the horse by different names? The farmer said, "Buddy is blind, and I had to make him think he had help pulling the car out of the ditch or he would not have pulled."

**Lesson: don't wait on others in order to accomplish something or you may always be in a ditch. Sometimes we won't attempt to do something if we know we don't have help.**

## Holiday Blues

A man, his wife and his mother-in-law went on vacation to the Holy Land.

While they were there, the mother-in-law passed away.

The undertaker told them, "You can have her shipped home for £5,000, or you can bury her here in the Holy Land for £150.00."

The man thought about it and told him he would just have her shipped home.

The undertaker asked, "Why would you spend £5,000 to ship your mother-in-law home, when it would be wonderful to be buried here and spend only £150.00?"

The man replied, "A man died here 2000 years ago, was buried here and three days later he rose from the dead. I just can't take that chance."

## Poetry Corner

### A War Song To Englishmen

Prepare, prepare the iron helm of war,  
Bring forth the lots, cast in the spacious orb;  
Th' Angel of Fate turns them with mighty hands,  
And casts them out upon the darken'd earth!  
Prepare, prepare!

Prepare your hearts for Death's cold hand! prepare  
Your souls for flight, your bodies for the earth;  
Prepare your arms for glorious victory;  
Prepare your eyes to meet a holy God!  
Prepare, prepare!

Whose fatal scroll is that? Methinks 'tis mine!  
Why sinks my heart, why faltereth my tongue?  
Had I three lives, I'd die in such a cause,  
And rise, with ghosts, over the well-fought field.  
Prepare, prepare!

The arrows of Almighty God are drawn!  
Angels of Death stand in the louring heavens!  
Thousands of souls must seek the realms of light,  
And walk together on the clouds of heaven!  
Prepare, prepare!

Soldiers, prepare! Our cause is Heaven's cause;  
Soldiers, prepare! Be worthy of our cause:  
Prepare to meet our fathers in the sky:  
Prepare, O troops, that are to fall to-day!  
Prepare, prepare!

Alfred shall smile, and make his harp rejoice;  
The Norman William, and the learned Clerk,  
And Lion Heart, and black-brow'd Edward, with  
His loyal queen, shall rise, and welcome us!  
Prepare, prepare!

William Blake

## Diary for the coming weeks

(Morning Prayer will take place at 9.00am Mon, Tues, Thurs & Fri.)

### November

- 1st Wed 10:00am Holy Communion—*God's Goodness*  
2nd Thur 7:00pm All Souls Service  
4th Sat 9:30am Church & Churchyard Clean up  
5th Sun 10:30am **All Saints Holy Communion**  
12:30pm **Holy Baptism**  
1:30pm **Holy Baptism**  
8th Wed 10.00am Holy Communion—BCP  
11th Sat 6:00pm Film Night  
12th Sun 10:30am **All Age Remembrance**  
6:00pm **Holy Communion & Act of Remembrance  
With the British Legion**  
15th Wed 10:00am Holy Communion—Iona  
19th Sun 10:30am **Holy Communion with Revd Pinder-Packard**  
22nd Wed 10:00am Morning Praise  
26th Sun 10:30am **Holy Communion with Revd Rosemary**  
29th Wed 10.00am Holy Communion—*God's Goodness*

### December

- 2nd Sat 9:30am Church & Churchyard Clean up  
11:00am Country Baskets Carol Singing  
3rd Sun 10:30am **Holy Communion**  
12:30pm **Holy Baptism**  
6th Wed 10.00am Holy Communion—BCP

# FROM THE PARISH REGISTERS

## BAPTISMS

**We welcome into our church family:-**

Cole Joseph Ramsden  
Alexander William England-Hall  
Jessica Lilly-Ann Gaunt  
Niamh Amber Louise Cullen  
Sarah Julie Cullen  
Primrose Ann Harrison  
Kayla Jade Hall



## DEATHS



**We give thanks for the lives of:-**

Margaret Townend

**WEDDINGS** Please pray for all couples who are were married at St Mary's in 2017:



May...

The light of God surround you  
the love of God enfold you  
the power of God protect you  
the presence of God watch over you

## Parish Centre Rentals

We have space for Groups who may be interested in using the Parish Centre on a Monday or Wednesday evening.

Nominal Cost is £50 for 3 hours.

Contact: Sally Shaw  
01924 475048 for more information.

Andrew Roper

# Painter & Decorator

Wallpaper Hanging

Tel: 01132 189324  
Mob: 07855 169672

30 Years Experience  
Spenslea Grove, Morley  
Leeds, LS27 0DZ

### Did you know?

We place our Parish Magazine on our website each month therefore YOUR Advert reaches many more people.

St Mary's Church engaging with the local community and supporting local business owners.

### To advertise in St Mary's Parish Magazine

Contact: The Editor (see page 2)

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Diocese of Leeds

# BENNETT OF MORLEY

## FUNERAL DIRECTORS

*o o o o o o o o o o o o o o o o*

***Tel 0113 2525374***

**An independent family business,  
the 5<sup>th</sup> generation of the Marshall  
family who were established in  
1891. The family pride themselves  
on their caring and understanding  
of the bereaved and offer a complete  
funeral service including a pre-paid  
funeral 'plan'.**

*o o o o o o o o o o o o o o o o*

### CONSULTANTS

**CHRISTINE BENNETT  
RACHEL STONES**

RESIDENCE  
3 HOLLY COURT  
TINGLEY

## What's on

<b>Mothers' Union</b>	3 <sup>rd</sup> Monday in the month 2:00 pm Brenda Dixon 0113 253 4078
<b>Playgroup</b>	Monday, Tuesday & Thursday 9:30am to 12:00pm Becky Schofield 07811 146958
<b>Girl Guides</b>	Tuesday 7:30pm Vikki Springett 07841 513530
<b>Toddler Group</b>	Wednesday 9:15-11:00am Sally Shaw 01924 475048
<b>Rainbows</b>	Thursday 5.30 - 6.30pm Ruth Osenton-Brown 01924 607393
<b>Brownies</b>	Thursday 6.30 - 7.45pm Hannah Tombling 01924 501892
<b>Keep Fit Class</b>	Thursday 8:00pm Margaret Hampshire 01924 476721
<b>Young at Heart</b>	1 <sup>st</sup> & 3 <sup>rd</sup> Thursdays 2:00pm Brenda Dixon 0113 253 4078
<b>Beavers</b>	Friday 5:00pm to 6:15 pm Joanne Rutledge 07950 580877
<b>Cubs</b>	Friday 6:30pm to 7:45 pm Marianne Ingham 07778 542302
<b>Scouts</b>	Friday 8:00 pm to 9:30 pm Trevor Holdsworth 0113 253 0927
<b>Explorer Scouts</b>	Friday 7:45 pm to 9:30 pm Chris Ingham 07816 517838

## Services

### **1st Sunday of the month:**

10:30am Holy Communion

### **2nd Sunday of the month:**

10:30am All Age Worship for adults and children

12:00pm Holy Communion

### **3rd Sunday of the month**

10:30am Holy Communion

### **4th Sunday of the month:**

10:30am Holy Communion

### **5th Sunday of the month**

10:30am All Age Holy Communion for adults and children

### **Wednesdays:**

10:00am Holy Communion

### **3rd Thursday:**

11:00am Holy Communion at Lydgate Lodge

### **Morning Prayer 9.00am—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday & Friday**

To arrange for **Baptisms** please contact: Liz Aveyard  
on 07791 324221

**Baptisms held at 12.30pm on 1st, 3rd, 4th and 5th Sundays**

To **book weddings, funerals, or the reading of banns** please  
contact our Coordinator, Gail Townsend (0113 2528710) email:  
Gail.Townsend12@gmail.com