

SOME THOUGHTS ON THE GEOGRAPHICAL EXTENSION OF THE EARLY CHURCH.

The geographical extension of the Church from Jerusalem began in earnest after the Conversion of St. Paul on the Damascus Road. Paul's life and ministry of complete commitment and service to Christianity is recorded in the Acts of the Apostles. The accounts of Paul's three missionary journeys are well-known. Modern readers of Acts remain impressed by the details of the vast distances which Paul travelled in those days long ago. After the modern reader has persisted to Acts 28:30 there will be no doubt that Paul's pilgrimage of faith arrived at the capital city of the Roman Empire.

The enquiring reader will ask at this point a very interesting question. That is, "What happened to the growth of the Church after Paul's supposed martyrdom at Rome?" After the end of Acts the New Testament gives no later travel accounts which provide the modern reader with a satisfying confirmation of Paul's earlier exploits. Yet the patient and perceptive will find some further evidence of developing Christianity in the New Testament Epistles. Paul's missionary activity had resulted in the formation of scattered Christian communities in Asia Minor and Greece. For example, Colossians 1:7; 4:12-16 indicates that these communities were evangelistic as Christians from Ephesus preached the Gospel to Laodicea, Hierapolis and Colossae. Titus 1:5 states that someone had been to Crete before Titus went to this beautiful island. Chapters 2 and 3 of Revelation record the existence of churches at Smyrna, Philadelphia and Sardis in Asia Minor. Complementary to these three accounts 1 Peter implies the existence of many small communities in parts of Asia Minor unvisited by Paul.

Awareness of this Biblical evidence will prompt the modern reader to say that the expansion of the Church developed in a westward direction from Jerusalem. Eastwards from Jerusalem there is little Biblical record compared to the westward references. Certainly Ananias of Damascus (Acts 9:10ff) must have provided the Christian community in that city with leadership. Yet what he and other Christians achieved in an easterly direction from Damascus can only be surmised. Two reasons may provide the answer to this situation. First, the existence of a vast desert area which provided a definite eastern boundary to Palestine. Secondly, and more importantly, the comparative nearness to Damascus of Antioch which had an importance for very different reasons to the Roman Empire and the young Christian Church. Antioch was the city where Christians were first addressed as such. The existence of the Christian community there is recorded and stressed in Acts. This Biblical community was to provide in the following century the great Christian historian who was known as Ignatius of Antioch. Last but not least, Antioch was further west than Damascus!

The knowledge that the activity of the young Church occurred in Antioch, Ephesus, Corinth and Rome as well as at other centres outside Palestine may provide the reader with a further question. That is, "Why was not the main scene of activity in Jerusalem?" A modern traveller from abroad would be more surprised to know that the capital city of the United Kingdom was London and yet find the affairs of government conducted from the Lake District! Such a comparison is fair and the answer to why the Church apparently forsook Jerusalem can be found in historical events.

Two events need to be considered. These were the separation of

Christianity from Judaism and the Fall of Jerusalem in A.D.70. The separation of the two Faiths was confirmed by Jews including in their Synagogue Prayers curses on the Christians (Nazarenes). This measure was effected shortly after A.D. 70 when the Christian community at Jerusalem was forced by the social and political disintegration there to resettle at Pella in Transjordan. The geographical movement of Jews and Christians from Jerusalem at this time is of considerable significance. The Jews chose to establish a continuing centre at Jamnia in Judea. By contrast the Christians travelled to a Gentile land. This early emphasis on the importance of settlement away from Judea and even Galilee confirmed St. Paul's efforts to evangelise the Gentiles.

The modern reader will ask, "Wouldn't the Church have been a better community and expanded faster if Jerusalem had remained the centre of operations?". The answer to the first question is that the Jewish element in the early Church would have tended to dominate the thinking of the young community. This situation did not occur in fact when the Gospel was firmly established in Gentile lands. Yet the reverse could have happened and the likely result of the Church centred at Jerusalem would have been a Jewish-Christian sect confined in its membership to Jews and selected Gentiles. Such a body, who were known as Ebionites, existed for a time before disappearing into the records of history.

The answer to the second question is that the apparent serious loss of losing Jerusalem was compensated by four factors. First, the Roman Empire and its geographical extent and expansion allowed the early Christians to evangelise in an area where government, law and communications were well established. Secondly, this vast area had a common language which was Greek and was a focus of intellectual unity among the Empire's diverse peoples. Thirdly, the early Christians were able to follow where the Jews of the Diaspora had travelled. The institutional foundations, which the Jews had founded, needed to be completed by the power of the Holy Spirit. These Jews had travelled in a westerly direction as had the Oriental slaves from Persia. These slaves helped to provide the fourth factor which was a growth of religious feeling within the Empire.

These favourable conditions helped the young Church and its many scattered communities in their task of preaching to and sharing with Jew and Gentile alike the triumph of the Resurrection and the reality of Jesus Christ. So far the historical development of the Church in its loss of Jerusalem and gain of the Gentiles seemed to reflect something of the earthly life of Our Lord.

David Dore

Slow me down Lord

Slow me down Lord.

Ease the pounding of my heart by the quieting of my mind.

Steady my hurried pace with a vision of the eternal reach of time.

Give me, amidst the confusion of my day, the calmness of the everlasting hills.

Break the tension of my nerves and muscles with the soothing music of the singing streams that live in my memory.

Help me to know the magical restoring power of sleep.

Teach me the art of taking minute vacations

- of slowing down to look at a flower, to chat with a friend, to pat a dog, to read a few lines from a good book.

Remind me each day of the fable of the hare and the tortoise, that I may know that the race is not always to the swift, that there is more to life than measuring its speed.

Let me look upward into the branches of the oak and know that it grew great and strong, because it grew slowly and well.

Slow me down Lord, and inspire me to send my roots deep into the soil of life's enduring values that I may grow towards the stars of my enduring destiny.

Monica Heaford.

THE LISTENING POST

The Wayside Monday Centre continues to open its doors to the specially lonely, and to provide a listening ear for those with problems to talk over, at "Wayside", 25 St. James's Road, every Monday from 10.30 am to 2 pm and from 8 pm to 10 pm.

Another training course for those wishing to be of greater assistance to those who face difficulties in their lives, whether or not in the context of the Wayside Monday Centre, was held earlier this year under the very able guidance of John Gildea of the Richmond Fellowship - a body supported by the leading Christian denominations and others. Basically, the cost of these courses in borne by those attending them, but on this occasion, we were very grateful to receive a substantial gift from the Hampton and Hampton Hill Community Care Group (the bulk of the proceeds of one of the regular waste-paper collections organised by David Nunn) to help meet the course expenses.

Although the Centre has been in operation for over three years now, the first Annual General Meeting for helpers was held last autumn. The second such meeting will take place at "Wayside" on 27th October.

Anyone seeking more information about the work of the Centre is invited to telephone 979-2069, 979-6865 or 977-5775.

R.E.B.

EXPERIENCES OF AN AMBULANCE DRIVER

One of the first jobs I had to do, after arriving, aged 19, in Rouen, as an ambulance driver in 1917, was to drive a mad black man from a camp to a hospital. A very frightening experience, as he was tied on the stretcher and four men were holding him. Half-way to the hospital I was told to hurry as he was getting away. When I arrived at the hospital he was put into a straight jacket, under great protest and a tremendous amount of struggling. That was the last I saw of him, poor man. I have never forgotten my first job.

On another occasion I had to drive to a native camp, about 25 miles from Rouen, to pick up a man who had been knifed in the back, this was at about midnight. I arrived at the camp, men all sitting around camp fires, I eventually found the Officers' Mess, there were about 4 or 5 officers, Englishmen, sitting with their revolvers at the ready, I enquired why, and was told that they were expecting trouble in the camp. I was quite pleased when I had picked up my patient and another native who had to see a dentist. I was told to travel carefully, and avoid bumps as if the patient was joggled about too much the stitches could quite easily burst open.

Driving on a bad road with the lights (being carbide) and the glass painted over with blue paint, the only beam was a circle about 1½ inches diameter, it was very difficult to avoid the holes in the road. After many groans from the patient I eventually got him to hospital. I was told later that he returned to

camp after about three weeks and was again attacked, this time he was killed. On one occasion a few of us had to drive to a C.C.S. (Casualty Clearing Station) a few miles behind the lines to pick up very badly wounded patients. In 1918 when the Germans were advancing very quickly we heard rumours that Rouen would have to be evacuated. I think it would have been almost impossible as there were at least 12 hospitals in and around which were full of patients, mostly British, but some Germans. When the enemy reached Amiens we felt that was almost the end, but suddenly the tide turned and Jerry was driven back. It was very sad to see the evacuees coming in carrying their sole possessions and nowhere to go.

When there was an air raid alert, a French soldier would ride through the town on horseback blowing a trumpet. In the Summer when it was very hot we would sleep outside our huts on sand bags, which were stacked front and back to protect us - it was quite amusing climbing back through the windows with our mattresses.

On one occasion the whole convoy had to go to Deauville to evacuate a number of German patients. I was driving a Daimler, quite a fast car for those days, and on the way back to Rouen with my eight patients, I decided to dash on ahead as I was going to a camp dance that evening. About half-way back I had a puncture. Unfortunately, I was unable to get the wheel off, even with the help of my patients so I had to wait for the convoy to catch me up, but they also could not help so I waited for hours for the convoy to reach Rouen and for a mechanic to come out to me with special tools. I missed the dance. The patients and I were very tired and hungry by the time we arrived back. My parents were quite shocked when they heard that I was on the road for hours with 8 Germans. It really did not bother me, I suppose they could have taken the ambulance but they would not have got very far with the amount of petrol in the tank, plus a punctured tyre.

We had a number of Germans working in our camp and workshop. I felt very sorry for them, especially on Armistice Day - they looked sad but I expect they were quite relieved. One did not like to be too friendly otherwise we should have been told that we were fraternising.

I always used to take my patients into the reception huts at the various hospitals, but at one of them I was advised not to go into the hut. I, of course, wondered why and was told that it was a V.D. hospital, a very sad sight as it was always full of patients, so many of them were ashamed and made excuses. One job that most of us disliked and was eventually given to the male drivers was picking up a patient from the above hospital and taking him to the local police station to get a gendarme, then chase round the town to find the girl culprit. It certainly was not a pleasant job.

Something else which I found upsetting was taking the bodies to the cemetery. The first one I took made me weep but then one became used to it, and I would do about 30 a day - there were not sufficient coffins so the Germans were just wrapped in ground sheets. It made me feel sad as they were someone's son, husband or father.

We used to meet relatives of our own soldiers who were desperately ill, but sometimes they arrived too late to see them. Some of the patients who had been blinded by liquid fire were very pathetic, their faces were terribly disfigured and one had to try and cheer them up by saying what wonderful miracles had been performed in restoring sight, but in most cases this was hopeless. I had several patients who died in my ambulance, no-one to listen to their last words, or even to hold their hands.

We were called out to civilian accidents - some very ill, some already dead. I was once given the job in the night to fetch the body of a British officer which had been in the river for a few weeks. I had to find a shed along by the river, it was pitch dark, no lights anywhere. After making enquiries at one or two houses I eventually found the shed and was able to knock up the owner. Together we had to lift the body on to a stretcher. A really nasty job. Luckily I had another girl with me who could speak French otherwise I don't think I would ever have found the right place.

On one occasion I happened to be at the local station with a friend of mine, we had both taken nurses and their kit to the train. There were hundreds of soldiers waiting for the train to take them up the line - the majority were youngsters between 14 - 18 years old. They crowded round my friend and I, some crying, as they were sure they would never return. We tried to cheer them up saying that each should be hopeful of being a lucky one. I believe these boys were useless as soldiers, they'd had no proper training - they were just "gun fodder". The more one thinks about it, the more realises the hopelessness of war. It is no wonder that I felt so depressed when the last war came, especially as I had two sons who I knew would be called up. One of them volunteered to be a Commando, and the other had a Commission in a Gurkha regiment in Burma. Thank God they both returned safely.

We had our happy times playing mixed hockey and cricket, also badminton and tennis. We also had two concert parties - one or two of our girls were very clever at writing songs and sketches and we used to go round to the camps trying to cheer up the lads. My piano playing came in very useful.

On our days off we would take lunch and picnic along the river, one could hear the gunfire in the distance, it seemed to echo along the river and amongst the hills. We had to be in camp by 7 p.m. and were allowed one late pass a week to 10 p.m. The pressures on us were terrific, but my parents absolutely trusted me and I would not have let down their trust for anything.

When the war was over the German prisoners were given new, badly fitting boots and told to walk home. Every evening an ambulance had to go along and pick up the stragglers. The trouble being their feet were in a shocking condition, blistered and bleeding. The men struggled on as long as possible just to get home again.

The ambulances were all makes of cars, a number of them donated, the bodies replaced by ambulance bodies. There were no windscreens as such so when it rained and snowed we were jolly wet and cold. No electrical self-starters, or lights, we would sometimes crank our cars for a couple of hours, it was no use saying 'it won't start'. We often had to resort to a tow. Our repairs were mostly big-ends, back axles and universal joints. One reckoned to get a puncture about every fortnight. I remember one car I had, it had a very fierce clutch, and on one occasion I shot a stretcher case straight out at the back. The stretcher hadn't been fixed properly. Luckily the patient was not too bad, he put the stretcher in again, got on to it, none the worse for his experience. I used to quite enjoy working on my ambulance in the workshop - we had to do our own repairs with help of course. Several German mechanics were most helpful.

I thought that the '14 - '18 war was the one to end all wars. When shall we learn?

Vivienne Prentice.

THE MOTHERS UNION

The Mothers Union are holding a Coffee Morning on Tuesday, 13th September from 10.30 to 12 a.m. in Wayside the proceeds of which will help to swell our Branch's contribution to the General Overseas Fund which this year needs all the cash they can find as there is no Overseas Sale in London this year which usually contributes some thousands of pounds. So please come along and give us the support we need.

JUMBLE" JUMBLE" JUMBLE"

The Hampton Deanery of the Mothers Union are holding a Jumble Sale on Saturday, 12th November at Wilcox Hall, Teddington in aid of their Overseas Fund and will be pleased to receive any jumble (except furniture) Please contact 979-1589 if you wish it to be collected or bring it to Wayside during the preceding week.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING GIFTS.

Our Harvest Thanksgiving is on Sunday, October 9th. Gifts can be brought to the Church on the morning of October 7th, when the decorating and flower arranging is being done, or to the Thanksgiving Services, 9.30 and 4.30, on the Sunday. Those who wish to bring gifts up and present them at the altar steps will be most welcome to do so. Children love doing this, and adults also enjoy the symbolism of actually giving some gift in thankfulness for the fruits of the earth.

On the Monday help will be needed from people with cars who will be prepared to take flowers, fruit or produce to the elderly and housebound in our parish. This is an opportunity for a greeting from the Parish Church, and can be enjoyed by both the visitor and the visited. Please tell if you would like to help.

H.S.

HARVEST SUPPER - Sunday October 9

The Harvest Supper will be held after the Harvest Festival, as it was last year. The service in church will commence at 4.30 p.m. with the Harvest Supper at about 5.45 p.m. in the Parish Hall, School Road.

There will be a cold buffet with a variety of liquid refreshments, and it is hoped it will be an informal occasion. A short period of entertainment will follow the meal.

Tickets will be available from members of the Social Committee (75p - children of 8 years and under 45p). This event is always popular, so to avoid disappointment, secure your tickets as early as possible.

P.S.

MODERN BIBLE SCHOOL

This will again be held in the church of St. Giles-in-the-Fields on every Monday evening from October 3 to November 21, from 19.00 to 20.00. There are no fees and no collections, but it is necessary to register beforehand, and details of this can be obtained from Mr. Don Rawlins. Dr. William Neil's subject this year is "The Biblical Basis of Christian Belief", and bringing the insights of modern criticism and scholarship to bear, he shows how faith can be enlightened and strengthened by the fuller knowledge now at our disposal.

BIBLE PUZZLE No. 3

Here is a verse from one of the Gospels in the New English Bible version Can you decipher it?

IRN LGWPC YDW CIRPW NIR TFRN CIWUD FWWK RU VRK; CIW TUFVKRS RJ IWYBWF UP CIWUDP

The first correct solutions of puzzle no. 2 were received from Clare Brunt and Mrs. J. Lloyd. There was a misprint in the second line - the first word should read LJOFG, not GUYFG. The verse 8 in the third chapter of St. John's Gospel, in the Authorised Version.

A "JUBILANT JUBILEE JAUNT"

Starting off from St. James's Church, which was our trysting place, at 2.45 pm on July 31st, 1977, fifteen of us set off for London to view the decorations displayed in honour of our Queen's 25 years of reigning. Mr. Bridges, ably assisted by Mrs. Bridges' map-reading, was the guide, and deftly kept the cars together despite the heavy traffic through which they had to travel. We "three sisters" of 6 Links View Road, were very lucky to be their guests, and travelled in comfort in their car. Both of them made admirable guides to every place we visited and all that we saw - and beautiful indeed it all was - and I'm sure the two other parties in their cars, who travelled with us, enjoyed the outing as much as we did, and all for a warm "thank you" we tendered to our kind hosts at the end of a 4½ hours journey, on our return home.

The first halt where we were able to stretch our legs was at St. Kathrine's Docks, which proved most interesting, and we felt quite honoured to "tread the path that our Queen had trod" a little time previously, to open the round white pillared dome, under which is displayed a lovely emblem of her office, and on which "King Sol" chose to shine at the precise moment that we were viewing it so we were lucky to see it in all its splendour. Some of the party toured the "Nore" lightship as well and found the visit both interesting and instructive. After many "camera clicks" of photographs taken (which we hope we will see one day), our party returned to the cars, and after further driving to see more decorations, we had another halt and stretched our legs again and had a walk round the Barbican site, which was quite an eye-opener where redevelopment has been carried out, around St. Giles' Cripplegate Church. The artificial lake with its numerous goldfish and lotus lilies was a great attraction, especially to the two wee young men, Stephen and Robert Childs, who were with us. We visited the church of course, and found its interior beauty quite simple for its age! From there all of us drove on to London's famed Lincoln's Inn, where we were able to relax and have our picnic teas which we took with us, in the beautiful Lincoln's Inn Fields near the Royal Courts of Justice, which gave our three excellent drivers a rest. The young people enjoyed themselves playing games on the lawn - and some not so young too - while we older folk watched them, as also all the many varieties of birds around, enjoying the crumbs that we, and other visitors, fed to them.

One must not forget to pay tribute to the organisers of London's Jubilee decorations, for the drive through Regent Street, up the Mall and past Buckingham Palace and the American Embassy, were indeed revealing of tasteful imagination for they were most beautiful and attractive. Our drive home, past the Serpentine, gave one a clear insight into the "boom" attached to London's attraction for the tourists visiting for Jubilee Year, for they were there and elsewhere in their myriads!

After tea the party broke up to enable choristers and sidesmen to hurry back to Hampton Hill to be present at Evensong at St. James's, so the other cars wended their ways over different routes and other beauty spots, thus ending a most memorable afternoon's excursion.

Coral Mc.Carthy.

DUSKY, NIGHT NURSE

That night I lay in danger, Death came closely,
Your cool hands soothed my fevered brow.
The shadows round my bed were weird and ghostly,
Because of you I'm a healthy woman now.
I watched you, Dusky Angel, I saw what made you tick.
Your example made me live my life anew
I'm glad you were in England when I was very sick.
You saved my life, my children thank you too.
If you should ever leave old England, Dusky,
To return to India, Malaya - or was it Trinidad,
For the blessings you'll be bringing,
Your people will be singing,
But with England poorer I'll be very sad.
But when I'm old and Death says "let's get cracking"
I'll linger and I'll smile, and think of you
Remembering that night you sent him packing
So's I could make my life mean something too.

Phyllis Bell.

FOLK EVENING

On the evening of 8th July ten very excited children gathered at our house waiting to go to the folk evening in Hannah's garden. The weather was perfect and as we walked through the front gate and around the side we were greeted with a very welcome smell - the Bar BQ was well under way, and a team of very familiar faces could be seen smiling through the clouds of smoke.

Pru Smith, Sue Lawrence and Roger Severn delighted their audience with their singing and guitar playing and soon had everyone singing along with them. The evening just flew by. At 10.15 p.m. we tried to persuade our group of youngsters to come home but it was no use. Ruth had started to organise them with camp songs, etc. We tried again at 10.45 p.m. but still nothing doing. They had by then worked out their own little number to do. At 11 p.m. we managed to drag our group of very happy youngsters away and take them to their own homes.

Sighs of "It was great", "smashing" and "wait till the others hear about it" were heard from the back of the car. We oldies enjoyed every minute of it too. Thank you Social Committee and thank you Hannah for making it all possible.

D.H.

"Flat 101 Laurel Road

Just to say a big thank you to Hannah Stanton and all her wonderful helpers in the Community Care Group for all the good work they do in Hampton Hill.

I for one have found them very helpful not for myself (but I can see it coming) but in helping me to find someone to do the shopping and take two of my friends out, one in a chair, who are house-bound in the Laurel Road flats where I live.

May I take this opportunity to wish Hannah a very happy holiday.

Dorothy M. Bland"

AROUND THE SPIRE

After a long Summer break and leaving the Jubilee celebrations far behind we now start afresh with our various Autumn pursuits.

The Ladies' Choir will start rather late this year on Monday, 17th October at 2.30 p.m. in the Vestry, and every alternate Monday thereafter. They would welcome any lady who likes to sing, however good, or not so good. Please just turn up on the day.

The M.U. needlework sessions will resume on Wednesday, 14th September in Wayside at 2.00 p.m. where, as well as making clothes, we discuss our various problems - some dressmaking, some not! This also is open to all.

Keep Fit for all ages is held in St. James's Hall on Tuesdays at 2.00 p.m. starting on September 13th. These classes are based on the Eileen Fowler method which is to include fluid dance movements to music.

The Young Families' Group are also going to start a session for mothers with babies and children in the Hall on alternate Friday afternoons, starting on 14th October at 2.30 p.m. On the other Friday the badminton club will again be functioning - starting on 7th October at the same time, 2.30 p.m.

Young Families' is now being run by a new committee. Our thanks to Hilde for getting the group so well organised and inspiring us with enthusiastic ideas for the new session - starting on Thursday 15th September at 10.30 a.m. in Wayside.

Our congratulations go to Joyce and Peter Brown who have just celebrated the anniversary of their Silver Wedding.

We will be sorry to see Shirley Dafforne leaving us shortly, having for so long come to expect to see her both in the choir and around the Parish. We are especially indebted to her for the hard work she has put in with the junior choir, training them, and helping to put on many special performances. We are of course very pleased to know the reason for her departure - that of a temporary teaching post in Bedfordshire. She no doubt had plenty of competition for the job and we wish her every success in this work, hoping too that it will enable her to secure a permanent post.

ADVANCE NOTICE OF SOCIAL EVENTS

FIREWORK DISPLAY

Saturday November 5 - Laurel Dene.

A friendly, ever popular event where the whole family can enjoy a magnificent display of fireworks in safety. Entrance by ticket only, the cost of which includes warming refreshments. Price 70p.

BUFFET DANCE

Friday November 11 - The Parish Hall.

A very successful evening last time and a date not to be missed! "The Knightriders" will be playing until 11.30 p.m.

Tickets will be available from members of the Social Committee - watch out for posters.

P.S.

The 3rd Hampton Hill Scout Group will be holding a DANCE at St. James's Hall on WEDNESDAY, 12th OCTOBER from 8 - 11.30 p.m. Tickets £1.00 which includes a glass of cider, french bread and cheese etc. Dress informal. Programme will include modern and a few of the popular Old Time Dances. Do come along and enjoy yourself, dancing to the music of that well known versatile local Band "Tattis".

Tickets can be obtained from:-

A.J. Spashett, 24 Laurel Rd. Teddington. 977-0676.

D.E. Childs, 2B Seymour Rd. H. Hill 979-9054.

DEANERY INTERCESSIONS

September

- 11 Wel-Care
- 18 The Bishop, the Archdeacon, the Area Dean
- 25 St. Michael & St. George, Fulwell

October

- 2 The Chairman and members of the Deanery Synod
- 9 St. Mary, Hampton
- 16 The Area Parochial Committee

SOME DATES TO NOTE

September

- 8 20.00 Prayer Meeting (69, St. James's Road)
- 10 All-day 'Mass Attack' in the Parish Hall
- 11 Sunday Schools reopen
- 12 10.30 Editorial Board (21, St. James's Road)
- 13 10.30 Mothers' Union: Overseas Coffee Morning (W); 20.00 Prayer Meeting (75, Burton's Road)
- 14 07.30 Holy Communion; 18.45 The Questers begin meeting weekly again (W)
- 15 10.30 Young Families' Group: Nursery Education (W)
- 21 ST. MATTHEW'S DAY: 19.15 Holy Communion
- 22 20.00 Prayer Meeting (69, St. James's Avenue)
- 27 20.00 Parochial Church Council (W); Prayer Meeting (75, Burton's Road)
- 29 MICHAELMAS: 19.15 Holy Communion; 10.30 Young Families' Group: History of Hampton Hill (W)

October

- 4 20.00 Hampton & Sunbury Council of Churches: AGM (Sunbury Methodist Church)
- 5 07.30 Holy Communion; 14.30 Mothers' Union: AGM (W)
- 6 20.00 Prayer Meeting (69, St. James's Avenue)
10.30 Young Families' Group: Flower Arranging (W)
- 9 HARVEST FESTIVAL
- 10 09.30 Distribution of Harvest gifts
- 11 20.00 Prayer Meeting (75, Burton's Road)
- 12 07.30 Holy Communion
- 13 Wayside Monday Centre: Management Group (19, St. James's Road)