

GETTING TO KNOW YOU – 6

Some Final Reflections

Getting to know God is not something that just goes ahead on its own. It involves at least two other things – becoming like God, and growing union with God. The same principles apply in getting to know a great and noble human personality. Think of Socrates, for example, that personality of tremendous richness and wisdom, of whom a glimpse is being given to us in the current TV programme 'The Greeks'. Many people thought they knew him, but few really did. He was so misunderstood that he was thought an enemy of society and perverter of youth and condemned to death. Xenophon, his companion in arms and biographer, admired him greatly, but had the moral and spiritual capacity to see only a little way into the depths of this mighty character. Plato, the deeply spiritual philosopher, had much greater capacity, and was much more like his acknowledged master, and so was able to know Socrates far more fully and reveal him to succeeding generations. 'No man is a hero to his valet' it is said – but this is far more likely to be, not because the master is not a hero, but because the valet is still only a valet, whose heroic capacities and potentialities are still undeveloped, and therefore his ability to appreciate heroism when he sees it is small. But over the years the hero may so work upon his servant that his capacities for heroism begin to grow, he responds to his master with more and more love and understanding, he shares more fully his master's aims and aspirations, he begins to become something of a hero himself.

So as we open ourselves to God in deep prayer and contemplation, God works upon us and within us, in ever greater fullness and depth. And so he pours into us the virtues and qualities which enable us to know him, especially faith, hope and love. So our knowledge of God and our assimilation to God and our union with him in heart and mind and will grow together, each helping the other. This assimilation to God, this becoming like God, as far as it is possible for a creature to become like its Creator, will of course reach its full expression, even for the greatest saint, only in the life beyond this earthly one. 'Here and now, dear friends, we are God's children; what we shall be has not yet been disclosed, but we know that when it is disclosed we shall be like him, because we shall see him as he is' (1 John chapter 3, verse 2). But the process of assimilation has begun and is meant to continue without pause: God has already brought us beyond slavery and servanthood: though it is not yet clear what we shall be, yet we are already children of God. The same truth is proclaimed by Paul even more strikingly: 'We all with open face reflect as in a mirror the splendour of the Lord; thus we are transfigured into his likeness from splendour to splendour; such is the influence of the Lord who is Spirit' (2 Corinthians chapter 3, verse 18).

So then if we do our part, God will do his far greater one. The paradox is that the more disinterested we are, the more we love God for his own sake, worship him – acknowledge his worth because he is worthy; praise him for his glory, and not for any benefit he might give to us; the more it is for our benefit and blessing and well-being. His love for us is pure and disinterested in a way our love for him can never be. His love for us brings no advantage or fulfilment to himself, it is for our sake alone: he desires to make us like himself – to deify

us – and share his beatitude with us. But with us it is different. The purest love for him which we can attain is also the deepest self-fulfilment for us. 'We do our part' – we have thought of some aspects of what 'our part' is. Making time and effort every day to go into a room by ourselves and shut the door, whether we feel in the mood or not, then concentrating on God to the best of our ability, gazing on him, opening ourselves to receive from him and to give to him, letting him work and pray in us, bringing our own needs and the needs of others before him, offering ourselves to be used by him. (We have not said anything in this series about the important subject of 'shared prayer', meeting with others in larger or smaller groups such as exist in this parish and many others today – but I would refer you to the article about the Koinonia in our last issue. A growing number of people are finding such meetings invaluable). This steady adherence to God in faith and love should make us more and more like the One upon whom our eyes are fastened. And as the process of assimilation goes on, all those who have trodden this way tell us that there will come with it a new kind of knowledge of God.

This knowledge is deeper and more intimate than any knowledge which consists of looking at and thinking about something that stands over against us. Its technical name is 'knowledge by affinity' or 'knowledge by connaturality', and it is the knowledge which a person has of something by possessing its character himself. It is, for example, the kind of knowledge of honesty which a man can have not just by being thoroughly acquainted with all the laws and commandments concerned with fraud and picking and stealing, but simply by being thoroughly honest himself. And such is the kind of knowledge of heroism which a man might have, not just by reading about it in books, but by having faced a time of trial or found himself in a situation of danger, and being delivered from evil and enabled not to evade the issue or run away, but to do what was right and needful. Eric Muscall sums it up like this: 'It is the knowledge which, if the illustration be allowed, we can imagine a conscious and intelligent glove might have of the hand which wore it, *simply by being the same shape as the hand*'.

I am very much aware that much more could be said, and more adequately said, about this most important of matters, and I hope to press on with it at our next Parish Quiet Day. In the meantime much is being said and discussed and experienced in the Koinonia and other groups. Let us now conclude with the great statement of St. Irenaeus which has come to the fore on several occasions recently: 'the life of man is the vision of God, and the glory of God is a man fully alive'.

PARISH QUIET DAY? NOVEMBER 8

This will be held at a venue new to most of us, but commended by those who know it as ideal for our purpose – St. John's Church, St. John's Road, off Murray Road, Wimbledon. The pattern will be very similar to the one we followed on February 16. The day will begin with coffee at 10.30 and end with tea at 16.00. The general theme of the addresses – 'Getting to Know You More'. We do not yet know what the limit on numbers will be, but there will soon be a sheet on the noticeboard in church for intending participants to sign, and a programme giving full details will shortly be available. Tony and Margaret Lawrance have kindly agreed to organise transport and supervise the arrangements for refreshments.

HAMPTON COUNCIL OF CHURCHES : UNITED SERVICE

Sunday, October 19th, is the first Sunday in the Week of Prayer for World Peace, 1980; and on this day the United Service will be held at St. Mary's Church, Hampton, at 6.45 p.m.

This year we have an unusual visitor as our preacher, Rabbi Doctor Albert Friedlander, Rabbi of the Westminster Synagogue, Rutland Gardens, SW7.

Rabbi Friedlander is Academic Director and Senior Lecturer at Leo Baeck Theological College in London. He is also an authority on the Holocaust.

Lately he has taken a great interest in the Week of Prayer for World Peace leaflet, used for prayers and devotions throughout this week, and has been responsible this year for compiling it. 100,000 copies of this leaflet are now distributed, and Australia, New Zealand, Canada, the USA and parts of Europe are re-printing their own versions, and in some cases translating it.

Don't miss the contribution of this outstanding Jewish scholar at St. Mary's at Evensong on October 19th, and let's all pray for peace, we need it.

Hannah Stanton

NO FIREWORKS!

There will be a break in tradition in November when there will be NO Fireworks Party at Laurel Dene. After several years of steeply escalating costs and declining patronage the Social Committee has regretfully decided to give Guy Fawkes a rest this year. Please let us know if you miss the bangs, the colour, potatoes in their jackets and soup — if we get enough complaints we might come back again in 1981! For those who would like to go to a small display, the Young Families Group hope to arrange a party on November 5 at 6.00 pm. See their programme for details. Also the Scout Group will be holding their usual Bonfire Party on the Saturday, November 8, at 6.30pm.

RLB

SCOUT GROUP

1 Summer Camps The 3rd Hampton Hill Scout Group held a most enjoyable summer camp in July at Broadstone Warren National Camping Site near Forest Row in Sussex. This is a very large site set in rolling pine woods with everything the keen young camper can want (including swimming-pool). The boys slept in pairs in hike tents and operated a rota-system for cooking, wood-cutting and kitchen cleaning. Lots of tests were passed and wide games played among the trees. Skipper Mike Childs and ASM Greg Martin led a six-mile hike (some said nine) to a bird sanctuary. On another day the troop went rock-climbing, professionally led by Bob Mackett with his climbing tackle. The writer didn't experience this episode but judging from the photographs of near vertical faces the next party up the Eiger will be from Hampton Hill. The 3rd Hampton Hill troop now has some even more experienced campers, even though the Cordon Bleu may have to wait until the next time under the stars.

RLB

On a dry but blustery Tuesday afternoon in early August a number of cars from Hampton Hill drew up at Polyapes, the Surrey Scouts' Camping Site near Oxshott. It was visitors' day for the Brown Pack Cub Summer Camp. Since Brown Pack was newly formed last summer, this was their first fully-fledged camp away from Hampton Hill, and the Mums who arrived in those cars were

very curious to see how their young sons had coped with the "rough" outdoor life. Naturally the welcome we received was confined to the briefest hello, but subsequently we were shown around with a fair amount of pride and enthusiasm. The boys were obviously thriving despite the fact they had to work hard for their living. Camp stews, washing-up, swimming, night hikes, competitions, etc. kept them pretty busy. They had even baked some very good cakes all on their own. We sampled these for afternoon tea, and then left the boys in the care of Akela Yvonne Childs and her helpers, in order to return to our homes; remarkably quiet places – and empty – without their 9/10 year old inhabitants.

HB

- 2 Future Events** Bonfire Party – Saturday November 8 at 6.30pm
on The Triangle. Tickets:- Adults 50p; Child 25p.
can be obtained from GSL 977-5041 or 979-9054.
- Christmas Bazaar Saturday November 29 in The Parish Hall.

WASTEPAPER

Most people will have read or heard on the media that several large paper mills have had to be closed down. The reason for this is that it is cheaper to produce the paper abroad. This has inevitably affected the wastepaper market but, fortunately, we have maintained very good relations with our merchants, Smith Bros. of Hayes. The result is that they are continuing to take our newspaper and are only making a small reduction in price.

In future we shall not be able to accept magazines and periodicals which have always been of low value and now, with a further drop in price, it is not economical for us to collect them.

Our campaign to get all our paper-savers to tie their newspaper in flat bundles is paying dividends. About 80% of our newspaper now comes in correctly bundled but that leaves 20% which still has to be undone and re-bundled.

A "flat bundle" simply means that large papers like "The Daily Telegraph" are folded in half and small ones like "The Daily Mail" are unfolded; all being strung up securely in a flat bundle which will not fall over when stacked. The success of our paper collection depends on getting the paper done up in this way so please help by doing your paper up correctly.

Our collection arranged for 26th October has been altered to 1st November.

D & JN

HAMPTON PAROCHIAL CHARITIES: VACANCY AT JUBILEE ALMSHOUSE

A vacancy exists for one Almsperson at No. 7 Jubilee Almshouse, Ashley Road, Hampton.

Poor persons of good character who have resided for not less than five years in the former civil Parish and Urban District of Hampton are eligible.

Forms of application can be obtained from Mr. J. Pearce, the Clerk of the Trustees, at 51 High Street, Hampton, to whom they must be returned on or before 22 October 1980.

PARISH RAMBLE

It was only by chance that I saw the announcement of the Parish Ramble on the Church noticeboard, for it was some time since I had walked along St. James's Road. However, a telephone call soon put me in possession of the facts about it and having made sure that dogs were allowed to accompany the party I waited impatiently for the afternoon of the last Saturday in August.

The night before was wet – very! – and I wondered if the weather would cause the project to be cancelled, but happily it improved during the morning and the kind lady who was taking Sally and me in her car came to collect us, we met the rest of the party and in due course set out for Surrey.

To me, the journey there has always been an enjoyable part of any outing or holiday and this was no exception. It was a long time since I had been on those roads and I welcomed the old remembered landmarks and mourned those that have vanished under the juggernaut of "Progress" (?).

After a delightful ride through the leafy lanes of Surrey we reached the car park on Leith Hill and set out on our walk. One thing that impressed me particularly as we went through the woodlands was the lovely quiet – no traffic noise, no jumbo jets, no Concorde – only the wind in the trees and the occasional note of a bird, and a phrase I once read came to mind and seemed most appropriate: "A melodious noise of birds among the branches, a running that could not be seen of skipping beasts."

Sally enjoyed it too – all kinds of wonderful new sniffs for a little dog and no need to be held on a lead for safety's sake, just complete freedom to run, linger over some especially entrancing smell and then race like a rocket to catch up with the party again.

We had intended to do only the shorter walk, but we were both enjoying it so much that when we reached the parting of the ways I decided to opt for the full six miles after all, and very glad I was that I did. But how Mr. Bridges ever found the way through the maze of footpaths and bridleways I shall never know – he must have the tracking instincts of a Red Indian!

Friday Street, with its delectable cottages, "Stephen Langton" Inn and placid lake is enchanting and we stopped for a few minutes to watch a pair of ducks swimming and an optimistic fisherman on the far bank sitting beside his rod and line before setting out on the next lap of our journey, through more glorious woods and up and down hills until suddenly we came out into an open grassy space and there was Leith Hill Tower. Some energetic members of our party climbed the spiral stair to the top, but three of us preferred to sit and gaze over the wonderful view southward to the Sussex Downs, with roads, farms, fields, woods and villages spread out before us and Chanctonbury Ring on the far horizon.

Then back to the car park and another drive to Ranmore Common, where we stopped for our picnic tea. Looking down on Dorking and Westcott and across another Downland valley to the slopes of Leith Hill we found it hard to believe that only a short time before we had been climbing those slopes – it seemed to be another world.

We had another pleasant journey back to Hampton Hill – a good ending to a most delightful afternoon – and all I want to know now is "When does the next Ramble take place?"

Billie Williams

THE HALL CLEAN

It was a large and enthusiastic body of parishioners who, fired by the Chairman's appeal for helpers, descended on the Hall on September 13 determined to restore the paintwork to its pristine freshness of a year ago"

Well not quite like that in reality. Probably the timing was wrong, and certainly some six or eight of our stalwart "regulars" were on holiday. So, disappointingly, the turnout in the morning was of five men and three women. Of these eight, half were less than fully fit or able-bodied. By afternoon, the numbers were down to four. Overall, the attendance was nine people, the average age 57.

But how splendidly they performed!

All of the walls and paintwork (except the two newly painted end walls of the main hall) were washed. The floors of the stage and the kitchen, most of the chairs, and all of the tables, were scrubbed.

Disappointed by the response from the congregation? Well, frankly, yes. A lot we had hoped to do and which needed doing had to be abandoned. But for those few willing, if mainly elderly, horses who so regularly and reliably help, warmest thanks!

Jack Gostling

THE D.I.Y. VICAR OF DAVOS

Davos was beautiful in the sunshine which was melting the snow in the centre of the road as we trudged back from the biggest outdoor skating rink in Europe and joined the returning skiers. We said we will go to church in the morning if we can find it.

In the morning, before the sun had risen above the pink-topped mountains, the road was hard ice again and we were wrapped against the cold. We found the little, really little, church by listening to the single bell and when we entered the door we saw the vicar tugging the bell-rope. "Good morning" I said "Do you have to do that as well?", "Yes" he said "Give me a rest" and flung the rope to me and that is my solo experience in the art of campanology — "I've lost it" I cried in panic "No matter — keep pulling and you'll catch it again" and I did.

Unfortunately when he asked me if I could play the piano I had to say that I couldn't although I thought since that one finger might have been better than nothing which was what we had, led by this D.I.Y. vicar. There were eight in the congregation and it was most enjoyable but the singing was thin and I was no help there!

Alison Thompson

THE CHURCH CHOIR

After four months as 'the new organist', I now write an appeal for more singers (of all ages) to join the choir. We ought to have the front pews filled with 20 boys and girls (who in their turn should have two practices a week — but at present there will be one full practice) — in fact, we could have a full choir of 36 members — what about it?

The choir should be a strongly loyal group of church workers, as regular in attendance at practices and services as their work-a-day commitments allow (we all get caught up with occasional extra unavoidable meetings!). Adult members should be able to read music — or else it becomes rather hard work. Choir practices are now Tuesdays, 7.30 - 8.30 pm, and the choir will soon be singing in the mornings as well as at Evensong. The congregation sings very well indeed, but I feel that the choir should be able to help with new tunes and maybe a psalm.

With grateful thanks for the valiant work being done by the present small choir, but please support the music of your church if you are a musician, and help them to continue the great tradition of English Church Choral Music.

May I add that I am enjoying making music with you.

Thank you. Olive Hayward

A DUTCH WEDDING

I was lucky enough this year to celebrate my August Birthday by attending the wedding of the daughter of a dear Dutch friend of ours in Alphen a/d Rijn, Holland. Extra privileged too to be treated as a member of the close family who, as you will read, are the only ones who share fully in the whole events of the day.

Tony and I arrived at the bride's house late morning where closest family and friends of both bride and groom, numbering about two dozen, were assembling. We were awaiting the groom who arrived, in accustomed fashion, with the fleet of wedding cars. He had time to greet his bride, the assembled well-wishers and partake of a "glass and bite" before we all proceeded to the "Mayor's House".

There we entered 'the Parlour' and awaited the entrance of the be-robed and be-chained official who led the civil marriage service. As this was all in Dutch we understood very little but I was delighted to catch the name "Martin Luther King" and 'I have a Dream . . .' — this was confirmed by the family afterwards as correct! It was a long ceremony with the 'sermon' taking 25 minutes; no rings were exchanged but forms filled in and certificates issued.

We then left the Mayor's House and drove to the church where two priests awaited us at the door. We formed a guard of honour through the porch for the bridal pair, then fell in behind them and proceeded up the nave. This was a Catholic church but the service we were told would be 'ecumenical'; it lasted for 45 minutes and included both the couple and the guests receiving communion, the exchanging of vows and wedding rings. There were hymns with a choir and the priest gave a homily.

Whilst thoroughly enjoying the day, I was a little saddened that so few attended to share in the joy and to see the lovely bride and her sisters so beautifully adorned. I imagined this was because it was mid-week and difficult for people to come. From the invitation we had received I knew that next came the 'reception' and, I thought, the end of the day's events.

How wrong I was! We arrived at the hotel for the reception and entered a large room with a raised dais to one side. The bridal pair and parents sat on it and a member of the family stationed herself at the door with table, chair and 'visitor's book'. Waiters stood at the ready with trays of assorted drinks, savouries and delicious pastries and the hordes of well-wishers started to flow in. Apparently, to have a Saturday wedding is unusual and very expensive indeed as that would involve opening up the Town Hall specially as it is only open officially during weekdays. Even on weekdays the charge fluctuates (Monday morning is free!) getting dearer as the week progresses. To enable friends to 'bless the bride' the reception is timed after work finishes. At times there was quite a queue waiting to mount the steps to the dais — all complete with presents under their arms which were passed to the bride's sister for display on a side-table. After greeting the official party, the well-wishers sat at tables and took refreshment whilst chatting to other guests.

The bride's mother told us that this event is open to all who wish to call in; the book of names numbered well over a hundred when, an hour and a half later, very suddenly it seemed, everyone shook hands again and departed. Once more we were reduced to the same original group of family — but all was not over even then.

Doors were opened to reveal a beautifully set table in an adjoining room laid for dinner. Here we proceeded to eat and enjoy a delightful meal which didn't officially end for another four hours. There was no 'best man', as we know him, but more of a 'master of ceremonies' who was the bride's uncle in the absence of her late father. He made a speech himself and by the end of the dinner so had many others (including yours truly, I blush to add, after receiving a delightful Birthday tribute, in English, and present too).

We eventually left the hotel at midnight — the bride and groom to their new home (previously secretly 'decorated' by certain members of the family!) and ourselves to our hotel after a quick coffee with the bride's mother. So ended a very enjoyable and interesting day where we discovered the 'routine' differed from English weddings but the joys, tears and sentiments were just the same.

Margaret Lawrance

A BIG THANKYOU

I wish to thank all my kind friends and members of St. James's Church for all the good wishes contained in the lovely card sent to me on the occasion of my 90th Birthday last month. So many signed their names and I do appreciate it so very much. Once more my love and thanks to all.

Laurie Browne

RICHMOND UPON THAMES ARTS COUNCIL

Your Editor is kind enough to allow us space occasionally and we are most grateful.

The summer break is over. Youngsters are back at school or college and Arts Societies are back in action, with performances, concerts, meetings, outings, talks, films, exhibitions, etc. There is a great deal going on locally, in spite of "tight money". Our Calendar of Events — the new number is available from the libraries and we have sent 10 copies to your church — is as full as ever. No one need lack for entertainment locally.

For those of you who like the lights of the big city, we run "Showcoach", a coach to a theatre, almost door to door transport, because we pick up from about six points between Hampton and Castelnau and put you down at the theatre door, and simply reverse it all on the run home. No anxiety, no car parking, no mugging!

If we can help you at all over what goes on in the arts world who to get in touch with, what society to join, give us a ring and we readily will, Mondays to Fridays 9.30 —12.30, 940.7217, or write to Richmond upon Thames Arts Council, 51, Sheen Road, Richmond.

THE HAMPTON CARNIVAL

Our theme for the Hampton Carnival this year was "St. James's Church through the Ages" and 1880, 1930 and 1980 well represented by "a chosen few" dressing in period costume, and being driven through Hampton on the St. James's float. The work of the organisers was rewarded by a tremendous response from the local community who shared their appreciation by throwing coins at the participants. I think they meant well though!!!

As a newcomer to the area, I learned of the warmth and spirit that exists in our community, and last but not least, I was shown parts of Hampton that I never knew existed.

A FORMER PARISHIONER'S IMPRESSION

75 Mulberry Avenue,
Garden City,
New York 11530, USA
September 4, 1980.

On a Wednesday afternoon in August, Mr. G.I. Robinson encountered a dishevelled stranger reading the notices outside St. James's Church. He might quite reasonably have ignored her; how fortunate for me — since I was the crumpled traveller — that he welcomed me kindly and let me step inside the church.

As a former parishioner who has lived abroad for many years, what I noticed first was a change — the removal of pews from one side of the church and their replacement by several tables and chairs. What I noticed second, and what has remained as a lasting impression, is the *absence* of change that is merely superficial.

I attended St. James's as a child, was christened and took my first communion there. So I had a child's memory of specific details: the lectern, the stained glass, the tiles on the floor, the chancel arch. All these details remain in place, spruce and bright and pleasing to the eye.

But now I see them as part of a whole, finding expression in the care with which all has been maintained and refurbished, the literature and notices testifying to service and purposeful activity — and the hospitable welcome extended to a stranger. And that "whole" of the church is nourishing to the spirit.

I am grateful for my visit to St. James's, sorry it was so brief, and very much admire the way in which you have preserved the fabric of the past for the life of a growing Christian community.

Janet Davis

AROUND THE SPIRE

News was recently received concerning the arrival of Hannah Elizabeth Reese on September 8. Many people will remember Hazel as a lively member of the YPF a few years ago and now a clergyman's wife in Kidderminster. Congratulations to all the Reese family and we hope to see you soon!

A younger member of our present congregation was recently in the news when he won first prize in a Lego competition organised by Bentalls during the school holidays. We refer, of course, to Master Lego Building Oliver Taylor. The prize was a magnificent amount of Lego with which to carry on his pursuit.

Many people will have been saddened by the death of Mrs. Adele Robinson, who had been living in Teddington for several years but for most of her life she was a resident of Windmill Road. Her family had had long connections with St. James's and we send our condolences to them all, especially Mrs. Stewart.

Several people have been reminiscing about the early days of the Parish Fireworks Party, which — as explained elsewhere — has had to be suspended, at least for this year. It started in a fairly modest fashion in 1954 in the Vicarage garden, and continued there for some years. It was one of the efforts in aid of the Renovation Fund, raising money to help save the church from falling into decay. It was also a grand Bonfire Party as well, complete with Guy. But soon we stopped having this pathetic figure: is caused offence, and rightly, to our Roman Catholic friends, and also confused, delighted or horrified some of the children — we are not sure which was the main emotion that caused one little girl — now a mother with several children of her own — to call out 'Oh — do come quickly, Mummy, they're burning the old vicar!'. After a good patch of the Vicarage lawn had been burnt up and then used as a hen-run, the Party was transferred to Wayside for one year and then to 106 Park Road, before finally branching out under the aegis of the newly formed Social Committee (one of the signs of increased life that resulted from the great Wells Campaign of 1961) to the grounds of Laurel Dene.

CHEMISTS' ADDITIONAL DUTY ROTA

October

- 12 E. Moss, 14 Broad Street, Teddington
- 19 G.E. Martin, 28B Priory Road, Hampton
- 26 D.G. Manley, 122 High Street, Teddington

November

- 2 F.G. Martin, 3 Station Approach, Hampton
- 9 E. & R. Kirby, 53 High Street, Teddington
- 16 Boots, 59 Broad Street, Teddington

SOME DATES TO NOTE

October

- 13 10.30 Editorial Board (75 St. James's Avenue.) 14.30 Ladies' Choir (in vestry)
- 14 20.00 Hampton Council of Churches : AGM (Hampton Methodist Church, Percy Road); Prayer Meeting & Study Group (75 Burton's Road); Tuesday Club: 'Fire Prevention' (W)
- 16 - 18 10.30 - 16.30 daily : 'Your Helath as seen in the Seven Ages of Man' - Exhibition and Dialogues in Kingston Parish Church
- 16 10.30 Young Families' Group : Christian Aid Film & Frugal Lunch (W); 19.15 Holy Communion (observed as ST. LUKE'S DAY); 20.00 Wayside Monday Centre Helpers: AGM (W)
- 17 20.00 Liturgical Committee (63 Park Road)
- 18 09.00 Christian Aid : Sponsored Walk in Richmond Park; 10.00 Annual Stewardship Conference (London Diocesan House)
- 19 - 26 WEEK OF PRAYER FOR WORLD PEACE
- 19 No Evening Service here, but we join in the UNITED SERVICE at 18.45 in St. Mary's Church, Hampton
- 22 19.30 Eucharist followed by Meeting of Deanery Synod (St. Mary's, Twickenham)
- 23 19.15 Holy Communion; 20.00 Koinonia (in south aisle)
- 26 Evensong reverts to its autumn and winter time of 16.30
- 27 14.30 Ladies' Choir (in vestry)
- 28 SS. SIMON & JUDE : 19.15 Holy Communion; 20.00 Prayer Meeting & Study Group (75 Burton's Road); Tuesday Club: NDC Talk & Cheese Tasting (W)
- 29 Mothers' Union : Deanery Day (All Saints', Hampton)
- 31 (observed as ALL SAINTS' DAY) 19.15 Holy Communion

November

- 4 19.15 Holy Communion
- 5 12.30 Mothers' Union : Branch Lunch followed by AGM (W); 18.00 Young Families' Group: Fireworks Party
- 6 19.30 Eucharist and first Evening Meeting of the Deanery Chapter (Church of SS. Peter & Paul, Teddington)
- 8 10.00 - 16.15 PARISH QUIET DAY in St. John's Church, Wimbledon; 18.30 Scout Group: Bonfire Party (The Triangle) *St. John's Church, Wimbledon*
- 9 REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

MARRIAGE

September

- 6 Julian Patrick Whitham to Susan Jacqueline Dwyer

CREMATIONS

September

- 4 Harold Sidney Wakeford, 61 Pigeon Lane, aged 75 years
(at South West Middlesex Crematorium)
- 12 Sidney Henry Hillier, formerly of 49 Myrtle Road, aged 71 years
(at South West Middlesex Crematorium)