

WCC or HCC? We live in a world increasingly relying on initials or abbreviations in the normal course of events. Sometimes these initials form a kind of word which then has a life of its own. *Basic* for many children will have as its first meaning an instant connection with computer language rather than having any connection with a base or foundation. But the Initials at the beginning of this paragraph are probably not very well known, it is possible that the first set have impinged on peoples' minds a little recently for they stand for 'The World Council of Churches'. In 1948 the World Council had its first meeting in Amsterdam. Since then, at regular intervals, The World Council has met in different places and always with greater numbers of members for each meeting. Just recently the latest Council has been held at Vancouver in Canada with the theme "Jesus Christ the Life of the World". The saddest aspect of the World Council is that so far the Roman Catholic Church has not yet joined officially, although I believe there are observers present and that what is said and debated is very much noted. One of the most challenging aspects for us Anglicans is to realise just how small in numbers the whole Anglican Communion is comparatively speaking.

Here in Hampton and Hampton Hill we cannot match the diversity of the World Council but we have had for some years a Hampton Council of Churches (HCC). This autumn we are hosting a series of talks on alternate Monday evenings beginning on 19th September on the theme 'What it means to be a Christian in . . . .'. You may have noticed the article on the series in the July Spire. We have been encouraged by the response of some excellent speakers. There is one change to the list; Mr. Alex Tomsy, a Roman Catholic from Czechoslovakia, will be speaking on 31st October. We shall all benefit from hearing at first hand of conditions which affect the practice of the Faith in other places. Please also make a special effort to come to the United Service at St. Mary's Hampton, at 6.30 p.m. on 16th October, when the preacher will be the Rev. Gordon Wilson. Complacency has been and probably always will be a scourge in all the efforts to make christians recognise each other. Let it not be so this year. Let us bring 'One World Week' to a triumphant end with a determination to worship and work together as never before.

Nicholas Chubb

## **HARVEST FESTIVAL**

After much deliberation the P.C.C. decided this year to revise the format for the celebration of Harvest Festival to be held on October 2nd.

The 9.30 Service will be as usual with the offering of harvest gifts during the service. At 4.30 p.m. a special Harvest Service will be held and it is hoped that the Cubs, Scouts, Brownies and Guides will attend and participate. Again there will be opportunity during the Service for presentation of gifts of harvest produce. Refreshments will be served afterwards in church.

Harvest time gives us the opportunity to focus our thanks and praise to God for the whole of his great providence. Come and swell the song of Harvest Home!

Following the celebration on October 2nd there will be a Harvest Supper on Thursday 6th October in the Church Hall. The tickets will be £1.25 and

£1.75 obtainable from Mesdames H. Taylor, Leatherdale, Gostling, Brooks and Bridges and the evening will commence at 7.30 for 8 p.m. The pattern of the evening will be similar to last year – a buffet supper followed by some entertainment. One further aspect of Harvest which often gets overlooked by all but a few is the distribution of the Harvest Gifts. We *do* need lots of helpers for this on Monday October 3rd, some with cars. We need the names of people to whom you think a small gift parcel would be welcome and cheering. If YOU know of anyone in this category, please let the Vicar or Hannah Stanton know in good time and also if YOU can spare some time to help with the large task of distribution please let us know.

Helen Taylor

## THE GARDEN OF REMEMBRANCE

*"Oh, Adam was a gardener, and God who made him sees  
That half a proper gardener's work is done upon his knees,  
So when your work is finished, you can wash your hands and pray  
For the Glory of the Garden, that it may not pass away!  
And the Glory of the Garden it shall never pass away!"*

*Rudyard Kipling*

Some twenty years ago a small enthusiastic group of volunteers started on the task of putting our Churchyard in order and one of the tasks undertaken was to provide a small area for the interment of ashes. The obvious site was that part of the Churchyard which had few memorials and where it was known there would be no further burials.

A Faculty was applied for and granted; the ground was levelled and paving stones laid to form a rectangular lawn with two rose beds at each end. A few years later a garden seat to the memory of "Pop Leatherdale" was provided. Some two dozen interments have to date been made, including a number of people from very far off who had links with St. James' in its early days and a Book of Remembrance in the church contains the names of many such persons.

I have been told that there are people in the parish who do not know of the Garden of Remembrance or of its location. Go into the churchyard through the Lych Gate, and you cannot fail to see it – a pleasant peaceful resting place almost immediately on your right. The roses planted twenty years ago have recently been replaced and a small magnolia tree has been planted which will effectively draw attention to the Garden in the years to come.

G.I. Robinson

## A REMINDER

If you have not already sent your contribution to the "Bill" Robinson Retirement fund to mark Bill's faithful and immensely rich service to St. James' for over more than twenty years as Churchwarden and Treasurer and friend then do so while this reminder is fresh in your mind – I'm going to!

M.O.

## ST. JAMES' DAY

This, as ever, was a very pleasant "family" occasion when all age groups came together to celebrate our Patronal Festival. It is always uplifting when the church is very full and the singing lusty and joyful.

This year we welcomed Rev. Timothy Raphael, the new Archdeacon of Middlesex, and his wife. Mr. Raphael, an imposing figure with a splendid voice, chose as his theme — 'imagination' (preceeding it with an imaginative prayer of his own conceiving in honour of St. James — **Jesus, Allow Mens' E(!)magination to Survive!**). He took us in our imaginations back to the choosing of the apostles and put forward his theory that Jesus and his disciples-to-be were not strangers to each other but men who had probably grown up together from childhood, Jesus preparing them for the moment of His call in order that when it came they were ready, plans made for the succour of dependants and for the running of the livelihood on which they relied, so that none suffered loss by their sudden departure. I found this a very satisfying meditation on how discipleship came about then and still does today. The Bible gives us the bare bones — our inspired imaginations must often fill in the flesh. We should read the bible with ever fresh minds and vision, never dulled by familiarity; to illustrate this point Mr. Raphael told us of a professor of his acquaintance "whose notes became the students' notes without passing through the minds of either!"

A charming, imaginative note was added to the service by the children — youthful fishers of men — who, whilst the address was being delivered, were outside cutting out and colouring fishes which were then put into a net and presented before the altar — each fish having a name written on it of someone whom the artist wanted to bring closer to Jesus.

The weather was kind for all to enjoy the excellent tea and thanks go to all who prepared and served the meal and who otherwise helped in the organisation of one more successful and happy St. James' Day. Hannah and Doris especially wish to add their thanks in this respect.

Margery Orton

### **IMAGINATION — a word taken from the sermon of Archdeacon Timothy Raphael**

Listen!, was that the letter box rattling. A letter falls to the floor. It looks very important, large, white and containing a gold embossed card. Quick, come here everyone and read it; it says: "God and his son Jesus are holding an At Home this coming Sunday in St. James's Church at 6.30 p.m. **THEY WILL BE THERE IN PERSON**, and hope to meet you all individually. If it is not too much trouble they would dearly like to have a full choir who would lead the singing of some of our special songs, old favourites and new ones".

We wonder if we are the only ones to receive this invitation, but no, neighbours and friends are 'phoning and knocking at the door. Everyone in the parish seems to have received the same invitation.

No, we are not going to make the usual excuses . . . . people coming to tea; we've been to church once already today; the gardening must be done, or we are visiting Granny. This is too important to miss.

Sunday is here at last, we must get to the church early so that we may have a word in private with God and His Son. Already we can hear excited voices of crowds making their way to church. The queue is so long, right down Park Road, but we don't mind waiting, it will be worth it for such an occasion . .

I shake my head, no, it isn't a white envelope, just a very ordinary brown one and it contains the electricity bill. It was just my imagination again. No, God doesn't need to send out invitations on gold embossed cards. He is 'At Home' every Sunday evening to listen to our private thoughts and to hear our voices in songs and prayers.

But how sad He must feel, when a choir of sometimes only five members bravely try to sound like twenty, and a congregation of ten spread out to make it seem more. I wonder if he whispered in Archdeacon Timothy Raphael's ear "they come for you, but they don't come for me".

Come on everybody, let's have a choir to be proud of, and an evening congregation that fills the pews and make God's "At Home" a success every week, and not just on high days and Holidays.

Marion Nevill

## GETHSEMANE

Intuition — the power of the mind by which it immediately perceives the truth of things without reasoning or analysis — as the dictionary puts it. Intuition plays an important part in liturgical dancing; both in the creating of a dance and in its reception by an audience. The dancers may choose a certain way of portraying a message without being able to put into words beforehand why they do it in precisely that way. I am not saying that that is always the case, but surely sometimes. And in the same way those who see the dance, can come away with a whole new understanding of something without having it explained logically. Therein lies one of the values of religious dancing — not its only value by all means, but an important asset.

An example of such intuitive realisation happened to me recently when we saw the Epiphany Dancers in a long and exciting programme in Ealing Parish Church, about man's search for God. One of their dances was called Gethsemane and it made something clearer to me with which I have struggled for a long time.

Christ's agony in the garden was to do with the suffering of mankind. He took it on himself. He did not turn His back on it. And He did not rebel against God. — If we will allow Him to do it for us now, He will still do it: take our suffering on Himself, bring it to God and thereby take it away from us. And at the same time, *we*, being Christ's body, are asked — each in our own small way — to take the suffering of the world on to ourselves. We must not shut our eyes to it. And when it makes us suffer, because we love those to whom suffering comes and because we do not understand why it happens, then we are asked not to rebel against God, not to accuse Him. We are so tempted to do this! We must submit to the suffering. If we offer it to God in prayer two things will happen: because *Christ* in Gethsemane was obedient, accepted His cross and was raised triumphant, *we* may now be certain that the sufferings of the others will be lessened by our faith, ever more perfectly the more we grow in Christ. And He now has the power to say to us 'Come to me all who are heavy laden and I will give you rest: bring your burden to my cross and put it down at its foot; you will be free from it then.' — ever more perfectly the more we grow in faith.

Not all this was expressed in the dance. But seeing it led to these thoughts. The dance itself went something like this: three groups of people

danced fear, pain and aggression/war. These groups of suffering individuals were each met by a man in a great grey cloak which he draped over them. Later these mantles were lifted up and thrust at Jesus who had appeared, a calm, strong, serene white-clad figure. The mantles to me were the abstract sufferings. They assailed our Lord. His first reaction was to flee from them, and it seemed to me to gesture to God: what is this to do with me and why are these here anyway. But then He submitted – the three men draped the mantles over Him and when they withdrew they revealed the Lord in a torn, ugly cloak smeared with garish patterns that suggested pain – injustice – war. He had taken our pains as a garment on Himself. By His stripes we are healed.

Hilde Bucknell

## THE PARISH HALL

1. The Annual Clean. As in earlier years we gave ourselves two Saturdays, 23rd and 30th July for this thorough "Spring Clean". In reporting it three things stand out. Firstly, all the targets were met. All the paintwork, all the windows, all the chairs and tables, the cooker, all the crockery, even the blinds – in short, everything except the ceilings, was washed clean. And afterwards, the floors were sealed or painted, and the badminton lines renewed. A considerable achievement. Secondly, all this on two of the hottest days of the recent heatwave. Thirdly, it was done by just twenty-three people, to each of whom I say a very warm "Thank you" for a splendid and unstinting effort.

These things are grounds for satisfaction and thankfulness. Is it then curmudgeonly (typical of me, perhaps!) to express reservations not about what was done, but how? Further analysis shows a familiar and disturbing pattern. Twenty-three people, nineteen of them members (or spouses) of the Hall Committee and/or the P.C.C. (Indeed, fourteen P.C.C. members!) As in so many other spheres of parish activities it seems that the brunt of the tasks falls on comparatively few pairs of willing shoulders. For the Hall Committee, this is no insuperable problem, because we are lucky enough to have a sufficiency of competent, dedicated members. But look around. At the Wayside Monday Centre, at the churchyard, at the choir – just a few areas where manpower is desperately thin – there are many others.

St. James's is a stewardship parish. Stewardship is about commitment, involvement. Many of you are, I know deeply committed, and some more deeply than I could hope to be. Others have made their contribution and are now precluded by age or unfitness. So some of the rest of you couldn't come to the Hall Clean, or didn't see or hear the appeals. There are, and there will be in the future, other opportunities to get involved, or make a deeper commitment. Opportunities for ordinary people. People like you? How about it?

2. The Stage Curtains. Some time ago, aware of the way our stage curtains were deteriorating, I "scrounged" the stage curtains of the newly closed Twickenham Odeon. Since then, a number of ladies have carried out successive tasks; unpicking and cutting, washing and re-washing them; finally re-making them to fit our stage; all arduous work. By the time you read this the curtains should finally have been hung and the bottom hems finished, hopefully to grace the hall for some years to come.

Our thanks are due to many helpers, but in particular to Kath Brooks, Margaret Revis and Pat Young who have, since the final washing, carried through all the work of sewing, finishing and hanging these very handsome replacements.

Jack Gostling

## THE ORGAN RECITAL

The Recital given by Olive Hayward on 31st July was very much appreciated and a great musical treat. The programme was well arranged and varied; the congregation consisted mostly of people outside our parish; this surprised me; I don't think our own people realise what an excellent organist we have.

Thanks to a few people who dug their heels in many years ago and insisted that the organ be overhauled, we now have a splendid instrument and Olive certainly brings out the best in it.

Two people commented individually to me as they arrived "what a beautiful church". We are certainly fortunate in having a beautiful church and a beautiful organ and an excellent organist. Thank you, Olive, and I for one am looking forward to your next recital.

Vivienne Prentice

## JOE BOYLE REPATRIATION

Woodstock, Ontario, Canada is a pleasant city with wide tree-lined roads; we were made most welcome there, particularly by our hosts, Mr. & Mrs. Edwin Bennett, who met us on arrival at Toronto and drove us ninety miles to their delightful home. Edwin is Joint Chairman with Len Taylor, of Vancouver, of the Joe Boyle Repatriation Committee; both men are mines of information on the life and adventures of "The King of the Klondike". Len's book "The Sourdough and the Queen" is to be published by Methuen in October.

Wednesday, 29th June was declared "Joe Boyle Day" throughout the district. A cloudless blue sky with a light breeze which kept all the maple leaf flags fluttering provided a perfect setting for all the day's ceremonies. In the morning we all attended a Citizenship Ceremony at the City Hall when 43 people of 13 different nationalities became Canadian citizens . . . this was most impressive.

In the afternoon, Leonard and I took our places with other Honoured Guests including the Lt. Gov. John B. Aird, Q.C., and his wife, in the Presbyterian Cemetery and witnessed the reburial with full military honours of Lt. Col. Joseph Whiteside Boyle. The 4th Battalion, Royal Canadian Regiment, provided the Guard of Honour, firing party, the bugler who sounded the Last Post and Reveille, the piper who played the Lament, and shared the duties of bearers with four members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. John Davies, E.D., an amazing man in his 98th year, who had been with Boyle in the Yukon. Mrs. Flora Boyle Frisch, daughter, unveiled the ledger stone, 1,000 year old cross and the urn, all of which had been restored to their original condition. In the urn she placed a bowl of orange lilies, a tribute to Queen Marie of Roumania.

The Presbyterian minister then dedicated the plaque on the McKenzie Monument which had been unveiled by Warden Charlie Tatham, on behalf of the people of the County of Oxford, assisted by Edwin Bennett, President, Oxford Historical Society, and Brig. Gen. L.M. Salmon, CD, on behalf of the Minister of National Defence.

The Rev. Dr. John Davies then dedicated a plaque and wrought iron fence to be put at the grave site, this was presented by Col. T.F.G. Lawson, CD, LLD, ODAS, on behalf of the 4th Battalion, The Royal Canadian Regiment to Mayor Wendy Calder, City of Woodstock.

Large crowds watched the ceremony and lined the route to the cemetery.

At a reception held by the Canadian Legion, members of which had furnished a colour party for the funeral ceremony, John J. Robinette, C.C., Q.C., a prominent politician and father of Woodstock's Mayor, Wendy Calder, quoted from Lord Tweedsmuir's address on the occasion of King George VI's Coronation: "We can only pay our debt to the past by putting the future in debt to ourselves". Mr. Robinette added "And that is what today is really all about. By honouring a man of courage, imagination and energy we set ourselves an example which will better enable us to put the future in debt to ourselves".

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Leonard and I felt honoured that we had been selected to represent St. James's Church at a ceremony at which, at long last, Canada paid tribute to one of her sons.

Vera Rockliffe

## SCOUT GROUP NEWS

CUB & SCOUT CAMP Sunday 24th — Saturday 31st July. This was held at Braggers Wood an ideal site in the New Forest and involved 36 Cubs, 10 Scouts, 4 young children, 12 Scouters and helpers and 3 courageous cooks.

Hopefully you now appreciate the size of this operation and thus understand the first real headache of the week. Just picture the scene — Sunday morning, torrential rain, the little road in which St. James' Hall sits is blocked by cars, parents, harassed Scouters and excited Cubs with kitbags bigger than themselves. Luckily Skip refused to believe that the entire contents of a Garage, a Scouts Hut and half-a-loft could not be forced into our Van, so with the Scouters securely perched on the roof it eventually staggered off. When the Coach arrived it turned out to be an old single decker bus without the expected large boot, but eventually we packed everyone in and we were on our way.

A full and varied programme was disrupted by extremely hot weather, never-the-less many activities such as cricket, rounders, volley ball and football were enjoyed. Amongst other splendid things David Payne set up an excellent compass trail with a thrilling story behind it which caught the Cubs' imagination so much that it did not matter when a sudden mist prevented some of the landmarks being clearly defined. Skip and Keith gave tremendous service in teaching the Sixers how to lay a trail and the others how to follow, while Yvonne and John (the 2 Akelas) were real "troopers" organising many successful outings to Highcliffe Beach, Tucktonia and Brownsea Island. We all have our special memories and I think mine must be that "eventful" trip to Tucktonia.

The support of the Scouts and the way they mixed with the Cubs was invaluable and so well encouraged by Greg, Nicky and Martin. Also thank you Peter for building and maintaining the fire — a cup of tea was never far off, and Mike Smith for his help. I must congratulate the Squids — the winning Six — Joshua Lowe who was "boy of the Camp", and, of course, none of this would have been possible without the culinary skills of Helena Conroy, Hilary Crolla and Sylvia Smith.

One more final thank you to absolutely everyone concerned. Here's looking forward to next year's Camp!

Margaret Hillman, A.C.S.L.

DISTRICT SPORTS (SCOUTS). These were held on Saturday 16th July at St. Mary's College and although we did not succeed in retaining the Trophy, our boys did very well gaining 3rd place.

## A U C T I O N

will be held in The Parish Hall, School Road on

**SATURDAY 24th SEPTEMBER**

**Admission 20p**

**Viewing from 1.30 - 2.30 p.m.**

If you have any treasures — china, glass, victoriana, etc., you would like to donate please contact Joy Thompson 979-0386.

PARADE SUNDAY: Our next Parade will take place on 2nd October at 4.30 p.m. which will be the HARVEST FESTIVAL. The service will be an informal one, followed by light refreshments. All parents and friends very welcome.

Doris Childs

## CHILDREN'S SOCIETY COLLECTION

Last year the Children's Society raised £700,000 through their house and shop Boxes to help them care for 6000 children. Over the country as a whole there are about 300,000 people holding boxes and about 10,000 Honorary Local Secretaries to empty them each year.

In our parish we have 24 boxholders and this year we raised the magnificent sum of £205.11p. When I took over as Hon. Sec. from Olive Wright in 1978 our total was less than £50 p.a. However, when we look more closely at these figures and taking inflation into account; the total is not quite so impressive. Over a quarter of our £205 came from just one box so that means that the rest of us gave about £7 each over the whole year which is not very much when you consider that it costs about £10 per week just to feed a child.

We do, of course, help the Society at Christmas by the collection at the Christingle Service, but the amount raised was small when you consider how many people actually attended the Service (about 250).

I do send the Society odd monies from time to time which people give me, or from the shop boxes which tend to fill more quickly, so for example, just before Christmas I sent them a cheque for £25. If anyone wants me to empty their box at any time I am very willing to do so.

Thank you all for your support and generosity in 1982/83 and let us see if we can make our average giving next year £10 instead of £7. I have a couple of spare boxes if anyone would like one — just ask me.

Helen Taylor



## ROUND THE SPIRE

A recent visit to Connie and Rupert Brunt showed them to be in good spirits and very busy, and planning a holiday to Germany. We have news that Francis and his wife Michele are happily and busily settling down in their flat and that Clare, after farming in Central Africa, the West Indies and at one time on a very high-powered beef breeding farm in Surrey, is now organising voluntary workers on a farm lying "somewhere between Battersea Power Station and Battersea Dogs' Home" stock and crop growing on the whole one acre! It is what is known as 'a city farm'. Our good wishes go to the whole family.

As we go to press Alison Thompson is home from hospital recovering satisfactorily from a major operation. Before you read this we hope to have welcomed her return among us. Winnie Doe is home again after a stay in hospital for treatment of an infected toe — she is walking with a frame but we hope to see her back with us soon. Chrissy Hockley is recovering from a very nasty illness and is now home again — her spirit is indomitable — and we look for the welcome sight of her and her wheel chair back in the south aisle before too long.

## FROM THE REGISTERS

<b>Baptisms</b>	August 14th	Jonathan David James	33 Westbrook Avenue, Hampton
		Gemma Leanne Watts	BFPO 38
	August 21st	Jennifer Anne Baldwin	72 Wordsworth Road
<b>Wedding</b>	August 27th	David John Alexander and Odette Delphine Pauline France	
<b>Funerals</b>	July 26th	Judith Elizabeth Ollington	8 Cranmer Rd. aged 44
	August 11th	Sarah-Jane Florey	† Sanders Close aged 4

*Apology We apologise for the omission of the following details from the July Magazine.*

<b>Funeral</b>	May 16th	Walter Henry Hutchings	12 Myrtle Rd. aged 81
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## CHEMISTS ADDITIONAL DUTY ROTA

September	18	Hall, H, 62 High Street, Hampton Hill
	25	Thomas, D R, 113 Stanley Road, Teddington
October	2	Manley, D G, 122 High Street, Teddington
	9	Martin, F G, 3 Station Approach, Hampton
	16	Moss, E Ltd, 14 Broad Street, Teddington

Opening Hours:	Weekdays (Except Saturdays)	6 – 7 p.m.
	Early Closing Days	6 – 7 p.m.
	Sundays and Public Holidays	11 a.m. – Noon
	There is a 24 hour Chemist at London Airport	

	<b>Communicants</b>	<b>Attendance</b>	<b>Pledged Giving</b>	<b>Other Giving</b>
July 24th	88	95	105	20
July 31st	87		136	15
August 7th	111	121	219	13
		By Banker's Order	466	
August 14th	84	91	74	17

## **DATES TO NOTE**

### **September**

- 15 19.15 Holy Communion
- 17 12.00 Hampton Carnival Procession
- 18 PENTECOST 17  
Services as usual
- 19 20.00 1st Hampton Council of Churches Lecture (All Saints' Hampton)  
What it means to be a Christian in South America
- 20 09.30 Holy Communion  
20.00 P.C.C.
- 21 ST. MATTHEW  
20.00 Institution of Rev. Tony Carter at St. Mark's Teddington
- 22 19.15 Holy Communion  
20.15 Properties Committee – 151 Uxbridge Road
- 25 PENTECOST 18  
Morning Services as usual  
18.30 Parish Communion
- 27 09.30 Holy Communion
- 29 ST. MICHAEL & ALL ANGELS  
10.30 Pram Service  
19.15 Holy Communion

### **October**

- 2 PENTECOST 19 – HARVEST FESTIVAL  
Morning Services as usual  
16.30 Special Harvest Service followed by Tea
- 3 20.00 2nd Hampton Council of Churches Lecture (All Saints' Hampton)  
What it means to be a Christian in India
- 4 09.30 Holy Communion  
20.00 Tuesday Club, Bring & Buy Auction
- 5 19.15 Holy Communion
- 6 19.30 Harvest Supper and Entertainment – Hall
- 8 10.00 Churchyard Working Party
- 9 PENTECOST 20  
After Evensong discussion on Parish Magazine
- 11 09.30 Holy Communion
- 12 20.00 Deanery Synod (All Hallows)
- 13 19.15 Holy Communion
- 16 LAST SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST  
Morning Services as usual  
18.30 United Service for One World Week (St. Mary's Hampton)  
Preacher: Rev. Gordon Wilson
- 17 20.00 3rd Hampton Council of Churches Lecture (All Saints' Hampton)  
What it means to be Christian in Iran