

KNAPHILL METHODIST CHURCH

MAGAZINE



Changing lives for good through the power of God's word



Autumn 2024

A Word from the Editor:



Hello and welcome to the Autumn issue of the KMC Magazine.

You will notice that in this edition we are both looking forward and looking back.

Looking forward to Harvest for which we give thanks to God for all that he has provided for us and to our Harvest Festival service on 29th September.

Looking back due to the passing of two dearly missed members who passed away in the last few months. Pauline Holden in May and Ian Kelly in June. Both, in their individual ways, were an inspiration due to the depth of their faith and their zest for life.

We are also looking back and remembering that it is 20 years ago that the redevelopment of the rear of KMC's premises started. If you were not here back in 2004, I am sure you will be interested to read about the work that was involved at that time to make this possible.

Also in these pages is an article on Dramatize. I was aware that several members regularly visit what was the Vyne and is now known as Dramatize Community Centre. I thought it would be good to find out more about the work of Dramatize given they are on our doorstep. I hope after reading about them you will make time to visit and support them if you have not already done so.

Thanks must go to Graham Pearcey who very kindly agreed to provide an article about himself. Although Graham is no stranger to KMC you may find there is something in what he has written that you did not know before.

I make no apology for producing an article on GiftAid again given its importance to our finances. If you think you might be able to Gift Aid your donations to KMC, or you have any questions about it, I would love to hear from you.

Finally, with finances also in mind, this is to confirm that due to the success of the Magazine donations at Easter which totalled over £70.00, I would like to continue this initiative. This will mean everyone who wants one can have a hard copy of this issue for a donation of any amount.

Thank you.

With every blessing.

Robin Spice, Editor

KMC MAGAZINE

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NEXT ISSUE: Look out for information about the copy deadline in The Notices.

Copy to: Robin Spice - editor@knaphillmethodist.co.uk

Message from Paul:

Hello everyone.

It was in the 1980s that the Methodist Church did a very interesting piece of research. They approached a number of Methodist churches around the country that were growing, and through surveys and questions, tried to work out whether there were any common features of those congregations that were growing. Was there something that tied those churches together? Was there anything that others could learn? What they discovered was very interesting.

It turned out that it didn't really seem to matter whether you had a minister who was well loved, it also didn't matter what style of worship your church had (formal or informal). What seemed to be the one common feature of all of these churches was that people felt genuinely cared for, loved and 'held' by the congregation of that church. There was a REAL sense of warmth and pastoral care for each other and a real sense of welcome.

Of course no church likes to think of itself as 'uncaring' or 'cold'.

Interestingly, during my sabbatical, I attended 23 acts of worship in 18 different churches and there were some churches that were definitely good at welcoming new people and where the atmosphere was genuinely inclusive and warm. There were others where the welcome felt 'skin deep'. Churches where people seemed to be more concerned with their own conversation groups than the stranger in their midst. I wasn't looking for people to fall over themselves in welcome (some people can be put off by a welcome that is too effusive and makes you think, 'in five minutes they'll be asking whether I want to be the church treasurer!'), but I was looking for people to warmly acknowledge my presence and for me to feel that intangible sense of 'this would be a good place to be'. For me that's a sense of openness and care...an experience that says 'there are people here who are genuinely pleased to see me and keen to get to know me' - not just as some new 'pew fodder'...as someone to beef up the statistics...but as someone they are genuinely pleased to see and get to know.

You would be surprised at how rare that experience was as I went from one church to another. So thank you to the congregations at Surbiton United Church (Methodist and URC), Hinde Street Methodist Church (West London Mission) - your welcome was warm, not overwhelming, but genuine and caring.

As we enter a new Methodist year and make our Covenant once again with God - let's pledge ourselves to each other in love and care. Let us live out our faith in love of one another and let us warmly welcome the stranger and wanderer into our midst.

Paul Glass



In Memory of Ian Kelly

It was with great sorrow that we learned Ian had passed away suddenly on Saturday 22nd June. He will be greatly missed for many reasons. Here's why.

In 2022 Ian kindly produced two articles for the Easter Magazine. The first was about his attempts at grappling with Zoom. And the second was about his love of bees.

He had not given the first article on Zoom a title, so I came up with "Where do we Start?" and challenged him to think of something better if he wanted to. After the article is his emailed reply to me in his inimitable style where, you may not be surprised to know, I got more than I bargained for! The article is reproduced first below followed by Ian's response to my question, so that it puts his reply into context.



Where do we start?

I started by making up some slides – just a few slides – to illustrate my short talk about “What does the Cross mean to me”. This was for a Good Friday service last year [2021]. I wrote down what I was going to say. I practised my presentation so I was confident it would go smoothly. Everything was ready.

My presentation was to be over Zoom, so everyone in the congregation could take part without actually being close to each other – prayers, hymns and talks all presented from one computer to another. I'm sure most of you will have used Zoom during the last year [2020-21]. Computers do not worry me, as I was (insert boastful wave of the hand here!) a computer systems consultant. I know about computers.

And I know about Zoom. At least I thought I did. For the talk I had to use “Screen Sharing” so other people could see my computer screen – that's where the slides were going to be shown – but I'd never used that before. And once I started my talk everything went wrong. I did not know which buttons to press, I could not share my screen, I could not start showing my slides – I was lost. And my talk was lost, too: I could not say what I had planned to say.

Where did I start? I started by making up some slides. But what does Genesis 1:1 say about the start? In the beginning God... I had forgotten that. Oh, yes – I know about computers, and making presentations, and organising visuals – but I had forgotten that the talk was not about me but about the Cross, about God and His gift of love and redemption to mankind. My talk was going to say that the Cross is central – but despite that, I had not placed it central in my thinking and in my preparation. So I couldn't say it.

Where should we start? We don't start with the flower arranging, or the singing, or the finances, or the dusting of the pews, or any of that. More important than all that – much more important – is God's creation, His teaching, His Sacrifice, His Resurrection, His Forgiveness, His Love.

Where do we start? We start with God.



Ian's reply about my idea for the title of his article:

"The "Where do we start?" is a development from the beginning of the essay to the end of it. At the beginning I say that I started doing such-and-such, I show that this got me into a mess, and point out that I had forgotten the real start and foundation. Then I ask the (rhetorical) question again - and give the real answer. So where DO we start, where DID I start, where SHOULD we start and back to where DO we start - with an answer. Another possibility for the title might be "where is the start?"... but it's up to you, Robin - choose whatever you feel is best and I won't complain. Well, if I do complain it will be in another essay for the next magazine <grin>.

[As you will see above I kept the first title I had thought of, but it could have been any one of those Ian suggested. – Ed]

Buzz Underground

If you see me walking along the road in Chobham, and stopping to stare intently at the ground, I have not gone mad – I am looking for bees. Yes, I know that sounds a bit odd – but there are lots of different kinds of bees in this country, and only one of them produces honey for us. My wife, Gay, is very allergic to bee stings, and she is having continuous treatment to make her less sensitive to the stings. And, yes, I keep bees.

Or, rather, they sometimes allow me to keep them. Some years they decide to just disappear, and leave me with no honey – that's happened for the last two years (I wonder whether they went into lockdown, too? Hmmm...). And some years I have many, many thousands of them. In my first full year of beekeeping I had over eighty thousand bees, who produced a lot of honey for me. Last year I had just one thousand bees, who produced no honey for me at all. This year? I have no idea – the bees themselves will decide!

If you look at the roadside leading down into Chobham from The Four Horseshoes pub, you will see that there is an uneven grass verge. It is too sloped to walk on, and serves only as a border to the pavement, away from the road. The grass is growing on rough, sandy soil that looks only good enough to grow weeds – and it does grow a lot of (short) weeds. There are many small patches that have little or no grass, and in summer if you look carefully at the bare patches you can see holes that are about the size you'd get if you poked a pencil in the ground – some of the holes are larger than others. And what is outside those holes tells you what is living inside them.

There are ants, of course, and they leave a lot of diggings outside, from their underground nests. In August there are some quite large bumblebees, and at about the same time quite a lot of smaller holes, with different patterns of detritus outside. If you stop and wait and look at those holes you might see bees (and wasps) of many different kinds going to and fro. I look for the tiny bright yellow bees, and the long thin wasps. They, alas, are not friendly together.



Quite often you can see a wasp dragging one of the little bees down, underground. The bee will be food for the wasp grubs, during the autumn. And quite often you can see – what shall I call it? - a “discussion” between two wasps – a discussion that often is fatal for one of them (gulp!). They say that nature is red in tooth and claw, but the bees and wasps are yellow, and brown and black in pincers and stings.

In winter, inside their hives, honey bees cluster together in a sort of ball to keep warm. They want to be sure the queen never gets too cold, and they want to keep her ready for spring for her to produce more eggs. Bumblebees, though, don't live in large colonies and the only way they can over winter is to go into hibernation underground – it's warmer underground, than on the surface, and out of the wind. The sloping verge in Chobham is absolutely ideal for the bees and wasps, as they are both underground and up away from any lying water. One place in our garden that bumblebees enjoy nesting is immediately under one of the beehives! The two sorts of bee do not compete with each other – and the bumblebee is really safe there, as it effectively has thousands of stinging guards on duty immediately next door!

So if you see me staring at the ground at a Chobham roadside, stop and I shall show you the entrances to some bee and wasp nests – doors to the buzz underground.

In the same email about Zoom, Ian provided further information to me on his item about bees giving me the last say on the final wording. This was very generous of him and typical but I did not feel I could improve on what he had written nor did I want to spoil his draft. However, this is what he said:

FYI there are more than seventy (yes, seven zero!) species of bumblebee in the UK. One way of roughly describing them is to say the colour of its "tail" - the last stripe.... there are white ones, and off-white ones, and buff ones, and yellow ones, and black ones, and even red ones (though there are not many of those). There are completely golden bumblebees, and completely black ones. Harry Potter's Dumbledore is named after a slang / West Country word for a bumblebee. And the word bumblebee might have come from humblebee. You can quote any of these, Robin, if you want an introduction, or to make side comments, etc.”

Ian was a clever man, who was not slow in coming forward about any subject because he could, but equally was always completely honest about what he felt were his failings. As demonstrated in the first item on Zoom.

Ian will be much missed for many things including, his friendship, (not least to Loqman – see Easter 2024 Magazine) his wit, wisdom, knowledge, enthusiasm, acting ability, his wonderful speaking voice, his musicality, editorship of the KMC Magazine from 2010 - 2013 and last but not least, his commitment overall to KMC for many years. Ian it was a privilege to know you; thank you for everything that you contributed to the life of KMC and the difference, in particular, your presence made to our services over the years.

In tribute to Ian I have repeated the profile he produced about himself for the Spring 2020 edition of this Magazine - see page 30.

Ian Kelly – Writer, Director, and a very good Panto Dame!

Allan Wright

It was a privilege to know Ian Kelly. He had a brain bigger than his stature, and apart from the many areas he was knowledgeable about, I cannot ignore the two brilliant pantomimes he wrote, directed and performed in for KMC – “A Lad In Knaphill and His Magic Lamp” in 2003 and “Cinderella and Her Bearded Sisters” in 2005. Both were performed to raise funds for the “Our Vision Appeal (OVA)” the campaign for paying for the refurbished hall and rooms completed in 2005.

The first panto in February 2003 was performed at the Knaphill Scout Hall, and Ian starred as “Widow Twanky”, along with Jennifer Gill as Aladdin, Rachel Spice as Princess Tu Tu, Miranda Kelly as Abanazer and me as the Genie. This was my first ever panto, and I can remember Ian encouraging me to perform, overcoming my reluctance to sing in public... Overall I had great fun, thoroughly enjoyed the experience, and when the curtain closed on the last night, I wanted to go on again (which is apparently quite usual!). With Ian’s inspiration and excellent direction, the show was a

wonderful success. There was a cast of 23, with over 30 in the production team. We all wanted to do it again the following year – we needed a script.

Ian was a little reluctant to go through it all again, as it was a huge amount of work, so we chose to have a year off and work towards the second panto in October 2005. I remember the idea of a Cinderella based panto was the primary idea with Ian & I earmarked as “Bearded Sisters” from very early on. So was born “Cinderella and Her Bearded Sisters”! I played “the beautiful one” – Rubella and Ian was “the other one” – Salmonella. (Coincidentally, Ian and I share the same birthday, 22 April, although he was the “older one”).



This time we performed in the newly opened halls at KMC. We borrowed staging platforms from Knaphill Lower School and rigged up a stage in the Hall. We rehearsed in the church, and soon a polished show (?) was ready to be performed!

Cinderella played to full audiences on each performance and was even more fun than “A Lad In” – and I will NEVER dress up as a woman again, I promise! Those heels were a nightmare! I somehow remember that there was more ad-libbing in this panto than the previous one – “Oh, yes there was!” I recall one time when King de Boin Aire (Robb Peters) skipped two or more pages of script and it was Salmonella (Ian) who cleverly brought us back to where we should have been with an unscripted line like “Your Highness, we need to go back a couple of pages, so we can move the plot on” cleverly taking us back to where we left off!

At the time we had just changed Ministers, with Rev Nigel Wright leaving us and Rev Nick Oborski joining us. When he learned that the church was doing a panto, Nick nearly turned around and walked out! Perhaps Nigel had spoken to him about the “crazy” ideas his Organist had about getting the congregation to dress up and go on stage!

I will always remember the two KMC pantomimes, as they were such good times, and a remarkable endorsement of how clever my “older sister” was in writing the scripts and bringing them to life on the stage. No mean feat, especially writing, directing **AND** performing! Mr Kelly, heaven will be a better place with you there, may you bring joy and happiness to all who meet you there. We all miss you.



Director “Salmonella” at work.



Rehearsals underway in the KMC Hall.



Family News



New KMC Members!

On Easter Sunday, Rev. Dr. Paul Glass welcomed three new members into our congregation – Susan Bennett, Ena Corrah and Oni Divaso. Our congratulations to each of them.

“Easter Joy” continued...

Following on from the article “Easter Joy” in the last KMC Magazine, I was intending to write these few words long before our friend Ian Kelly passed away. I continue to do so as I know Ian wouldn’t mind. He wrote about Loqman and this has prompted me to contribute this short reflection.

As a result of Ian’s befriending of Loqman, he was invited to attend our Tuesday Morning Fellowship, which at that time was held at the home of Helen Chamberlain.

Each week for over the course of a year, Loqman attended, being given a lift from Woking by Sylvia and Robb Peters. As you can guess, we got to know him very well and were thrilled when he decided to become a Christian. It was with sadness we had to say goodbye when he moved to another area in London.

We have a lot to thank our friends Ian, Sylvia & Robb for, whom as you know, are sadly no longer with us.

Ella Allen

RUTH The Musical ... Remembering dear Ian Kelly

John is currently re-mastering and re-editing the Ruth musical that was performed in 2010. If you would like a copy, please let him know at john.mynard@btinternet.com or jemmusic@btinternet.com.

John does not intend to make any charge for this but would ask for donations to be made to church funds or to a charity of your choice.



Holiday at Home

A report on two coach trips as remembered by Eileen Lane...

Every year Pauline & Bob Bailey from Holy Trinity Church organise trips out during the summer months. This year I have been privileged to go on two of them.

The first one was to Exbury Gardens near Southampton on 15th May. I had never visited these gardens before and really looked forward to going on this trip.

The day dawned sunny and bright and was pleasantly warm – just what we wanted!

We boarded the coach outside the Dramatize Community Centre in Knaphill. The journey was very pleasant and on arrival Bob booked us all on the little train which travels round the garden.

On arrival most of us then went for a coffee after which we boarded the train for a lovely ride around the Lakeland area. This would have been quite a trek for some of us otherwise!

Together with Susan, Ella & Vicki, I explored a little of the garden seeing some lovely azaleas and rhododendrons.

After a light lunch we explored further which included viewing an art exhibition. Finally, we ended our trip at the ice-cream stall before returning home.

The second trip on 9th July was to Bognor Regis followed by a visit to Fishbourne Roman Villa. What a day! No sunshine this time. It started to rain as we left and was raining on our arrival. Thankfully there was a café on the pier where we stopped and everyone went for a drink. Would it brighten up later – no such luck but at least it was only drizzle.

Some of the group had booked for fish and chips at a local hotel. A few others had opted to go to the local fish and chip shop originally thinking we would be able to sit on the front to eat it whilst dodging the seagulls. This was not to be! Fish and chips was enjoyed but inside the café!

We walked a little in the drizzle but were glad to board the coach in the afternoon to go to Fishbourne Roman Villa which is near Chichester.

This is a fantastic Roman site with fabulous mosaic floors from 75AD. There is an excellent introduction to the villa before entering the main exhibition, which describes in detail everything to be seen including photographs of the site.

It is really incredible how well preserved the floors are.

During our visit there was an opportunity to dress up in Roman costume and as you can see Vicki was game to give it a go!



We had ample time to visit and ended our time there with tea and cake!

As we left to return home the heavens opened so it was too wet to enjoy the re-created Roman type garden. Maybe next time....

On every visit I have made to the Villa in the past I am amazed at the immensity of the site.

Despite the weather this trip and the one to Exbury were very enjoyable.



Another trip to the seaside was made but not recently – it was in fact in 1933!

Nellie Ford takes up the story.....

The photo above is of my mother and friends on a Methodist Church outing to Weston-Super-Mare.

My mother belonged to a social group called “The Bright Hours” which met on a Wednesday and this was an annual outing to our nearest seaside town to Wantage where we lived.

My mother is next to the lady with the pushchair so second from the right. I love the clothes they are wearing despite the hot weather!

My mother later had 9 children in all with me being No 3 & 4 with my twin sister!

A Big Thank You!

I feel thanks are due to one of my friends as she constantly advertises KMC Coffee Mornings wherever she goes. Recently she has been promoting CAMEO too! My friend is also making donations via the Envelope scheme having read about it on one of our notice boards. So well done and thank you.

Eileen Lane

A Hello from Graham Pearcey

I've been invited to contribute to an occasional series introducing preachers you may encounter at KMC. I'm a lay preacher, i.e. I'm not now nor ever have been a paid employee of the church. In fact for 31 years I was employed full time by Shell, the oil company, and yet for the majority of those years I was also preaching most Sundays. Looking back now, I can't work out how I found the time!

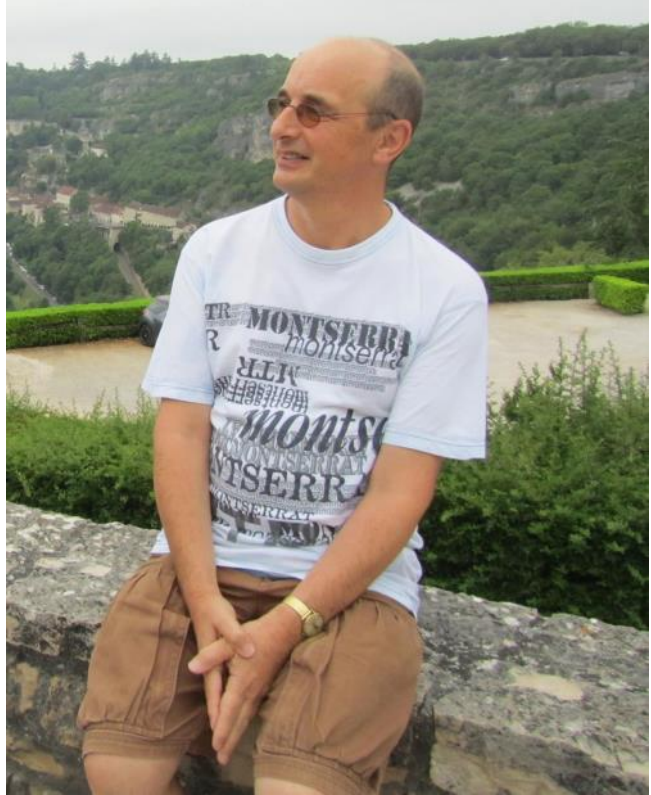
These days preacher training mostly takes place online, and trainees conduct their first few services in the company of a "mentor". But when I trained in the 80s it was all about reading books and sitting written (literally: *handwritten*) exams. You didn't have a "mentor" but a "supervisor", and interestingly the first service I conducted on my own (i.e. unsupervised!) was at KMC on a Sunday evening one August. (How times change! All churches held evening services then, even during August.)

Before joining Shell I took a university degree in Statistics; so I'll end with a few trivial stats. At the time of writing I've conducted 864 services in 33 different churches or chaplaincies (the chaplaincies being a nursing home, a prison and a hospital). At least six of those churches and one of those chaplaincies have since closed down, but I refuse to take the blame for that! 76 of the services have been at KMC.

The craziest statistic is that I've chosen 3852 hymns. Not all different ones of course, but 532 different ones – which I'm quite proud of because it distinguishes me from any preachers who pick the same hymns every time they preach! Seriously, I try to select hymns that complement the service theme, rather than simply personal favourites, but the most selected to date are "From heaven you came" (chosen 54 times) and "Thine be the glory" (47).

Anyway, my 77th service at KMC is scheduled for 6th October. Hope to see you then!

Graham Pearcey



Pauline Dennis Holden – A Tribute



Pauline Dennis Holden was born in Loughborough on 8 June 1925. Her middle name was her mother's maiden name, a practice that was not uncommon for parents to follow in the 1920s. Shortly after her birth her father Norman changed jobs, and this is how the family came to move to the Southeast in Thornton Heath. Then when Pauline was four, they moved again to Carshalton which is where Pauline started school.

To encourage her to mix with other children because she was an only child, her parents enrolled her into a local dance school where she did ballet, tap and acrobatic classes. As a result, Pauline's lifelong love of dancing was born. In the late 1940s Pauline was a member of the Old Walcouthians Operatic and Dramatic Society where she performed in lead roles and as part of the chorus. Pauline was also a member of Bisley Ladies Choir here in Woking for a number of years.



Pauline would say that she was not very academic and in fact did leave school without taking any examinations. It was through her headmistress that Pauline obtained her first job working as a typist clerk at an organisation linked to the Health Service. Due to this link, it was not long before Pauline decided to embark on a 3-year training course to become a State Registered Nurse at St Helier Hospital in Carshalton. That was in 1949 and Pauline followed this training with further training to become a midwife. In 1953 with all this training successfully completed, she moved to Bexhill where she worked as a district nurse and midwife, a job she really enjoyed. Shortly afterwards Pauline entered into a contract to work in Egypt for the Soldiers, Sailors, Airmen and Families Association (SSAFA). Pauline was based in Fayid for 2 years and thoroughly enjoyed her time out there working as a district nurse and health



visitor, visiting Army families.

During her time in Egypt Pauline became engaged but on returning to the UK the relationship very regretfully ended. Pauline returned from Egypt by boat, and this was when Pauline really found a new love – that of the sea - whether that was swimming in it or cruising on it.

On returning home Pauline decided she wanted to become a health visitor and whilst living back in Carshalton undertook the relevant training. Also, at this time Pauline became a live-in private nurse for a family in Camberley, a job more akin to being a nanny, although Pauline of course was far more qualified than the nannies of today.

After qualifying as a health visitor, Pauline moved into a flat in Weybridge with her cousin Valerie. And it was around this time that she met her future husband, Jim. They actually met for the first time in January 1961 at the Surbiton Assembly Rooms where they were both attending a ballroom dancing evening. They married in 1962 at St James's Parish Church in Weybridge and spent their honeymoon in Bournemouth. Pauline then became Mrs McCaugherty, a

surname which Jim had apparently never liked so suggested to Pauline that he change his name to Holden by Deed Poll and thus they became Mr & Mrs Holden.

Their first home was a flat above Woolworths in Weybridge before moving to a flat and then a house in Hersham. It was following Jim getting a job in nearby Chobham during the 1970s that saw them move to Bisley. However, although conveniently located, the proximity of a noisy local furniture factory prompted them to move in the mid-1980s to Mayford to a small 400-year-old cottage set in two acres. After extending the property it became a very comfortable home for them for around 30 years and which they both loved.

By this time Jim had set up his own business in Farnborough whilst Pauline had become a Nursing Officer in Woking where she was responsible for managing health visitors and midwives. However, Pauline was never happy in a management role and left to become a health visitor attached to a doctor's practice in East Horsley. This was a job Pauline really enjoyed and talked about it regularly particularly when travelling through East Horsley because of the memories it brought back to her. Due to family commitments at that time Pauline decided to retire from this job at the end of 1983.

Retirement from that job certainly but this heralded the start of another job when Pauline became aware of the charity "Extend." This charity's purpose was to provide training and accredited qualifications for teachers of recreational exercise to music. These exercises classes were aimed at the over 60s and those of any age who were less able. Pauline trained with Extend to become a teacher and subsequently took classes at various locations for 25 years and had a wonderful time doing so.

Pauline loved all forms of dancing including ballroom dancing and creative dancing. The latter was something which she enjoyed doing when together with others founded the local dance group known as the DeVyne dancers. Pauline would often lead sessions given her "Extend" exercise knowledge, where she would create dances using scarves and other materials with various musical styles. By invitation from Woking Dance Festival, the dancers performed at many events over the years both in Woking & London and even on Brighton beach in 2006 where, with 100 other dancers of all ages, they all danced at sunset while the tide was going out. Pauline often said this was her absolute favourite place to dance.

Pauline had a strong faith. She was taught to pray as a young child by her father and was influenced by an uncle who was a Methodist lay preacher and whom she met regularly from age 3 to her late teens when visiting her maternal grandparents. Her membership of Knaphill Methodist Church in 1975 came about following her contact with a family who had a Downs Syndrome child. It was through the child's father that Pauline learned more about the Bible, and this subsequently led to Pauline attending Knaphill Methodist Church and, as a consequence, becoming involved with the Women's Social Hour at that time.

Pauline loved travelling whether that was to different parts of England and Scotland to visit family and friends or further afield. She used to say how much

she enjoyed driving but in the 1960s she also had a scooter and was known to have travelled on it from Surrey to Essex with no problems at all! Pauline went to Australia four times over the years to visit family. She also enjoyed going on cruises on the Queen Mary and then several times on the QE2. Husband Jim was not so keen. He went on his one and only cruise with Pauline on a trip to New York but did not like it so disembarked when the ship reached the island of Madeira. Undeterred Pauline contacted her friend Beatrice Lewis to see if she would like to join her for the rest of the cruise, which she did, and they had a whale of a time particularly on the dance floor!

Pauline supported a number of charities on a regular basis including Sight for Surrey and the Royal British Legion. When Pauline started to lose her eyesight, she purchased or was loaned a range of equipment by Sight for Surrey for which she was very grateful. Her support of the Royal British Legion stems back to her days with SSAFA.

As many of you will know Pauline loved music. In particular, the music of Andre Rieu and songs sung by the likes of Frank Sinatra and Dean Martin. Robin says he never knew the words to “Fly me to the Moon” until Pauline started singing this to him on a regular basis at Kingsbury Court.

Pauline’s move to Kingsbury Court Care Home was a decision she never regretted. Coincidentally, the home was built opposite where she and Jim used to live in Guildford Road, Bisley so the area was very familiar to her and maybe this helped her settle into this new way of life. She always enjoyed doing many of the activities arranged for the residents, in particular, flower arranging, arts and crafts, Tai Chi, and was always in the front row for performances by visiting singers and musicians.

In later life Pauline would say that she was unable to do as many things as well as she could in the past. However, what can be said is that she never lost any of her zest for life and enthusiasm for meeting people, getting around and joining in.

Pauline passed away on 21 May 2024 of old age frailty at the age of 98 but only a couple of weeks from her 99th birthday. May she rest in peace after a long and fulfilled life.



Recipe Corner

First up is a recipe from Helen Brice for a good old Victoria Sponge cake which must be a favourite for most people. Great with a cup of tea at this time of year or to be honest any time of year! If you make it - enjoy!

Victoria Sponge

Ingredients:

200g (8oz) self-raising flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
4 eggs
200g (8oz) baking margarine
200g (8oz) caster sugar
2 teaspoons vanilla essence
Filling - jam of your choice
For the butter cream you will need:
100g (4oz) icing sugar sieve
50g (2oz) butter
1 teaspoon vanilla essence

Method:

Grease and line two sandwich tins with greaseproof paper. Sieve flour and baking powder together in a separate bowl. Using a mixer, cream margarine and sugar together, until pale and mixed in, whisk eggs in separate bowl, then add gradually to mixture, also add vanilla essence. Fold in flour gently. Spoon mixture into tins and level the top, place in middle of oven at 180c for 25 minutes. Test cake is done by gently pressing onto mixture, if springs back, cakes are ready to come out. Leave in tins until cool. When cake is cold, spread jam on one half of the cake with butter cream on the other half, sandwich together and sprinkle icing sugar on top.



As the days are getting shorter and perhaps a bit cooler here is a warming recipe that also provides an idea of what to do with a butternut squash. Possibly very helpful if you should grow them.

Butternut Squash and Red Pepper Soup

Tip: before chopping put the butternut squash, into a microwave for 2 minutes, then remove and turn it through 90 degrees and return it to the microwave for another 2 minutes. Doing this will make it easier to peel.

Preparation: 30 minutes

Cooking time: 1.25 hours

Serves: 4

Cook in a 3-litre pan

Ingredients:

- 2 red peppers
- 1 large butternut squash
- 1 large onion
- 1 Granny Smith apple
- 1 teaspoon curry powder
- 1/8 teaspoon ground nutmeg
- 1 litre vegetable stock

Method:

- Put the butternut squash into a microwave for 2 minutes;
- Turn in through 90 degrees and do for another 2 minutes;
- Leave it to cool and then peel;
- Remove the seeds and chop into small cubes;
- Cut peppers in half and remove seeds;
- Then chop into small pieces;
- Chop the onion into small pieces;
- Core the apple and chop this into bits as well;
- Now put everything into the pan and bring to the boil;
- Simmer for 60 minutes or until the squash is soft;
- Blend with a stick blender and enjoy!





PLEASE DON'T TURN THE PAGE BEFORE READING THIS ARTICLE.

I know this subject is not very exciting, but it does mean KMC receiving additional money at no extra cost to you and we all know how important the financial position of our church is at this time.

So, Gift Aid. What is it, why is it important, how does it work and will it cost anything to be involved.

What is it?

Gift Aid is a scheme which enables you to increase the donations you make to a registered charity like KMC, provided you are a UK taxpayer. This is on the basis that the tax you pay in any one year is equal to, or greater than, 25% of the Gift Aid donations you make to all charities. (If the tax is less, HMRC will ask you, the donor, to pay the difference.)

So, this means that for every £1.00 you donate to KMC, we can claim an additional 25p!

Why is it important?

It is important because of the additional amount of money KMC can receive. All charities rely on donations, so to be able to use the Gift Aid scheme to claim extra money from the tax man has to be a good thing. Particularly because it does not cost you, the donor, or the charity, KMC, anything at all. It is also important to KMC because of the current state of its finances not helped by the loss incurred during the Covid period. So never has there been a more crucial time for donations than now. If everybody Gift Aided their donations who could, this would be very welcome help to KMC's finances at this time and going forward.

How does it work?

To make sure your donations are part of the Gift Aid scheme you need to complete a Gift Aid declaration which you can get from me as I am KMC's Gift Aid Secretary. Once completed I will retain the declaration in my records which will remain available to HMRC if they ever ask to see it. Just by filling in this declaration will enable KMC to claim, on an annual basis, the additional 25p from every £1 you have donated to KMC.

As stated earlier, this is all on the basis that you have paid more in tax than the amount KMC - and any other charities you donate to in one year - will be able to claim back on your donation. If you reach a point where you are no longer paying tax just let me know and I can delete your record from the scheme.

Continued overleaf

Will it cost anything to be involved?

Well I have already answered that question I think but just in case you missed it the answer is NO! All you have to do is take the time to complete a Gift Aid Declaration which will give KMC permission to claim the tax back on the donations you have made to the church in any one tax year.

Are you still with me?

If not, all you really need to know is the following:

An example: you donate £100 to KMC via the envelope scheme, or by standing order. KMC can use the Gift Aid scheme to make your donation £125 by claiming back from HMRC 25p for every £1 you have donated.

For this to be possible you need to have:

- ♦ signed a Gift Aid Declaration
- ♦ paid the same amount of tax that KMC claims back (or more) in Income Tax or Capital Gains Tax.

In the event that you are still with me, I would like to remind you that just as KMC has lost money during this COVID-19 period, so have other charities including the Methodist World Mission Fund and Mission in Britain Fund, Whitechapel Mission, Methodist Homes Association (MHA) and Christian Aid. So, if you are able to make donations to any one or more of these charities, there is no doubt they would be very welcome. And you will be able to Gift Aid your donations too, if you pay tax!

If you have read down this far, thank you and if you still have questions about whether you can Gift Aid please let me know. I will be more than pleased to hear from you.....

Robin Spice, Gift Aid Secretary



This is a social group who meet at KMC on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month from 2pm until around 3.30pm with a break for Christmas, Easter and the summer holidays.

All are welcome.

Programme for September to December 2024:

4th September	Rev Paul Glass	Sabbatical Tales
18th September	Marilyn Meller	My Guiding Life
2nd October	Janet Glass	Overseas Work
16th October	Grace Luke	Foodwise
6th November	Eileen Lane/Vicki Drake	Cat Sitting Tales
20th November	Sheila Mynard	Alan Titchmarsh Prose
4th December	Malcolm Herbert	Christmas

Harvest Quiz

Here is a short quiz on Harvest related matters, to test your knowledge...

1. When peas are harvested, how long do farmers have to get them from the field to the freezer to maintain maximum freshness?

- a. 30 mins b. 2.5 hours c. 6.5 hours d. 12 hours

2. A harvest Moon is the full Moon closest to the autumnal equinox, when night and day are equal length. What is the name for the full Moon that comes after it?

- a. Hunter's Moon b. Deer-mating Moon c. Red-plum Moon
d. Full-beaver Moon

3. In a much-celebrated April Fool's spoof in 1957, the BBC filmed "spaghetti crops" being harvested. In which country did it claim the crop was grown?

- a. Switzerland b. Italy c. Turkey d. Wales

4. Crop Over is the name for the Harvest Festival in which country?

- a. South Africa b. New Zealand c. Barbados d. Zambia

5. What is special about the harvest mouse?

- a. It is the world's smallest rodent b. It has a prehensile tail
c. It can only be found in Yorkshire d. All of these

6. Many apple varieties are harvested in the UK at this time of year, but why did one apple in Devon make the news?

- a. It was half red and half green b. It was the world's largest apple
c. It had no pips d. It looked like it had the face of Jesus in the centre

7. In ancient Greek religion and myth who is the goddess of the harvest?

- a. Dionysus b. Ceres c. Demeter d. Harvestius

Answers on page 35

Have you heard about or even seen the wonderful work being done by Dramatize which now runs a tearoom at what was the Vyne? If not, you are definitely missing out!



Dramatize is a charity that was founded 13 years ago in the Spelthorne area by two friends, Karen Davies and Jo Smith who are now business partners. Jo has a daughter Chloe with special needs, and it was through Chloe that both Karen and Jo recognised the distinct lack of choice and provisions for adults with learning disabilities once they leave education.

As a result, they set up a charity called Dramatize in Ashford. At that time, the focus was on the arts hence the name. However, over time the service has expanded with the aim of being able to support independence, choice and opportunities for those with learning disabilities, focussing on life skills, social interaction and health and wellbeing.

The venue at Ashford concentrates on daycare, whilst a tearoom was opened in Charlton Village, Shepperton. Since then, the charity has branched out further and moved into Woking with initially a day care centre and tearoom at Moorcroft in Westfield. However, in the last year the tearoom has moved to Knaphill and opened at the Vyne which is now known as Dramatize Community Centre.

At both Ashford and Westfield, Dramatize is able to offer a wide range of activities and workshops that centres around providing purposeful opportunities and adventures for their students particularly aimed at those with more profound disabilities. Each day follows a set timetable of creative arts, life skills, health and well-being therapy and community trips. The therapies include drawing and talking therapy, Lego therapy and bounce therapy (trampolining). Creative skills include yoga, acting, drumming, musical theatre, Zumba, folk-dancing and singing. Life skills covers cooking, food shopping, washing, ironing and gardening at the charity's allotment. Healthy living involves fitness sessions, seated dance, trips to the hydro pool and walks in the community.

They currently employ thirty-four carers and are soon to recruit a further fifteen people, such is the demand for their service. The charity is also raising funds for a capital project at the Ashford centre where they are looking to extend the premises. They have the planning permission; they just need to reach their target of £500,000 for building work to commence!

Students can attend the Ashford or Westfield centres from the age of eighteen once they have left full-time education. There are no specific criteria to be met by a student other than they must have a learning disability.

The charity does not receive any local authority funding, so they rely on fundraising and donations as well as the fees charged to students for their



Director Karen Davies with one of her students Rachel



Student Leonid

attendance. Every student is required to pay to attend Dramatize but exactly how much varies depending on their income, which is mostly derived from any social care funding support they may receive or their disability benefit.

The decision to move the tearoom from Westfield to Knaphill has meant that the charity can concentrate on providing a day care service at Moorcroft whilst opening a tearoom facility in a new area. Thus allowing more students the opportunity to work which could progress to paid employment elsewhere. Being able to enhance the job prospects of their students by providing meaningful work opportunities within the charity is designed to increase students' possibilities and build upon their future aspirations. This two-year rolling programme focusses on furthering each individual's independence in the community, confidence building, team building, workplace safety, technology, maintaining employment, travel training, self-advocacy, health and wellness, money management and preparing for employment where this is a real possibility. The goal for the students is to support them in reaching their personal goals, whether that be paid employment, a volunteer placement or to become more independent. Dramatize has had 2 successful students leave and gain paid employment within Dramatize, being a role model to many of their other students on the programme.

The employment and life skills programme runs five days a week and can be attended on a full or part-time basis. Across the whole of Dramatize they have up to sixty students on a weekly basis.

Karen and Jo's aim for Dramatize is to build-up the centre so that barriers can be broken down whereby the community will have more contact with adults with learning disabilities which could have a beneficial effect both on the students and those who use the tearoom.

The tearoom is open from Monday to Friday 10am to 4pm and offers afternoon teas, cream teas, homemade cakes, a full lunch menu, children's options plus vegan and gluten-free options too. Eat in or take away!

The Centre is still used by various groups both during the day and in the evening and includes line dancing, Pilates, short mat bowls and creative dance amongst other things.

Dramatize's belief is "if you never try, you'll never know". This is probably a belief we should all take on board in our lives whoever we are and whatever our background.

Now that you have read this article, but you have not visited the tearoom at the Dramatize Community Centre in recent times, please do so and give them your support. They will be waiting to serve you with lots of tasty treats so what's not to like!



KMC Redevelopment

Can you believe that it is 20 years ago this year that work started on creating what we call the “Welcome Area” plus the meeting rooms and the re-siting and upgrading of the kitchen.

Essentially, the whole of the rear premises was altered and then redecorated. Also at the same time, to make the church seem more approachable, the heavy wooden front doors were replaced with the glass doors as they are today.

Before, during and after the redevelopment, numerous fundraising activities were held, ranging from a Talents and Gifts Auction to concerts, a Collectors Exhibition, two pantomimes (see page 7), a music marathon and the publication of a poetry and recipe book.

These activities were supported by many local businesses who willingly supplied goods and services which could be auctioned or raffled and were attended generously by church members, local people, and members of other nearby churches. At the same time as this was happening, external grant funding was sought from a wide range of public and private sources. In total the project was to cost over £320,000. I wonder what the cost would be today?!

The photograph below is of the KMC congregation at that time and was taken on 2nd May 2004 just before the redevelopment work started. Due to the church effectively becoming a building site, the congregation were unable to continue to worship at KMC so gratefully accepted an invitation to hold services at Trinity Methodist Church in Woking.

The work was completed in November 2004 allowing the congregation to move back to KMC in time for the Christmas services. The official reopening of our renovated premises happened during the Celebration Weekend of 19/20 March 2005. This was a way of saying thank you to God for his faithfulness, to the community of Knaphill for its support and to those who had contributed to the rebuilding. It was also an opportunity to re-dedicate the church to the service of God and the community, both for the generation at that time and for the generations to follow.



Count Your Gains and Not Your Losses

As we travel down life's busy road
Complaining of our heavy load,
We often think God's been unfair
And gave us much more than our share
Of daily little irritations
And disappointing tribulations.
We're discontented with our lot
And all the bad breaks that we got.
We count our losses not our gain,
And remember only tears and pain.
The good things we forget completely –
When God looked down and blessed us sweetly.
Our troubles fill our every thought –
We dwell upon the goals we sought
And, wrapped up in our own despair,
We have no time to see or share
Another's load that far outweighs
Our little problems and dismays.
And so we walk with heads held low,
And little do we guess or know
That someone near us on life's street
Is burdened deeply with defeat,
And if we'd but forget our care
And stop in sympathy to share
The burden that our brother carried,
Our minds and hearts would be less harried
And we would feel our load was small –
In fact, we carried no load at all.

Virginia J.Ruehlmann & The Helen Steiner Rice Foundation 1996

When you reap your harvest in your field, and have forgotten a sheaf in the field, you shall not go back to get it; it shall be for the sojourner, the fatherless, and the widow; that the Lord your God may bless you in all the work of your hands.

Deuteronomy 24:19 RSV

Children's Pages

For under 5s

Although there is a focus on Harvest Festival in this issue, we of course have a daily opportunity to thank God for our food. Some families will say a thank you prayer together before some or all meals whilst some may struggle in amongst the busyness of life. Making a place mat to use at meal-times gives children an opportunity to create their own reminder to say “thank you” to God for their food.

You will need:

- ✦ A piece of A4 or A3 paper/card.
- ✦ A range of colouring materials and/or cut out pictures of food from magazines. Let them decorate their page with pictures of food and drink.
- ✦ Pre-print labels, saying “thank you God for my food” and stick one on top of the picture your child has created.
- ✦ Once dry, laminate the page which can then be used as a placemat and a daily reminder to thank God for our food.

The Parable of the Mustard Seed

The Parable of the Mustard Seed is a short one: “The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed, which a man took and planted in his field. Though it is the smallest of all seeds, yet when it grows, it is the largest of garden plants and becomes a tree, so that the birds come and perch in its branches.”



The point of the Parable of the Mustard Seed is that something big and blessed - the kingdom of God - had humble beginnings. How significant could the short ministry of Christ be? He had but a handful of followers, He was a man of no rank and without means, and He lived in what everyone considered a backwater region of the world. The life and death of Christ did not catch the world's attention any more than a mustard seed would lying on the ground by the road. But this was a work of God. What seemed inconsequential at first grew into a movement of worldwide influence, and no one could stop it. The influence of the kingdom in this world would be such that everyone associated with it would find a benefit - pictured as the birds perched on the branches of the mature mustard plant.

Planting Seeds

The Parable of the Mustard Seed provides an opportunity for young children to plant seeds and nurture them and help them grow. Cress or mustard seeds are an easy option to grow but any gardeners amongst you may be able to suggest alternative options.

Mini-Pizzas

Most children like pizzas so here is a recipe for them to try which should make 6!

Ingredients

- 200g (8oz) self-raising flour
- 1 tsp baking powder
- 28g (1oz) soft butter/margarine
- 150ml milk
- Tomato Ketchup
- 100g (4oz) grated cheese
- 1 small red and yellow pepper
- 1 small courgette
- Pitted black olives



Method

Sieve the flour and baking powder. Rub in the margarine to form a bread crumb consistency.

Slowly add the milk to the dry ingredients and mix with your hands to form a dough.

Separate the dough into six equal balls and flatten to create round dough bases.

Spread a teaspoon of tomato ketchup onto each pizza base and then sprinkle over a covering of grated cheese.

Cut the peppers, courgettes, and olives into rounds to decorate your pizzas.

Place on a baking sheet and bake at 180c for 12-15 minutes (or until the cheese is golden).

Enjoy with a fresh salad or just as they are.

Thank God! And why? Because he's good, because his love lasts!

Dear God,

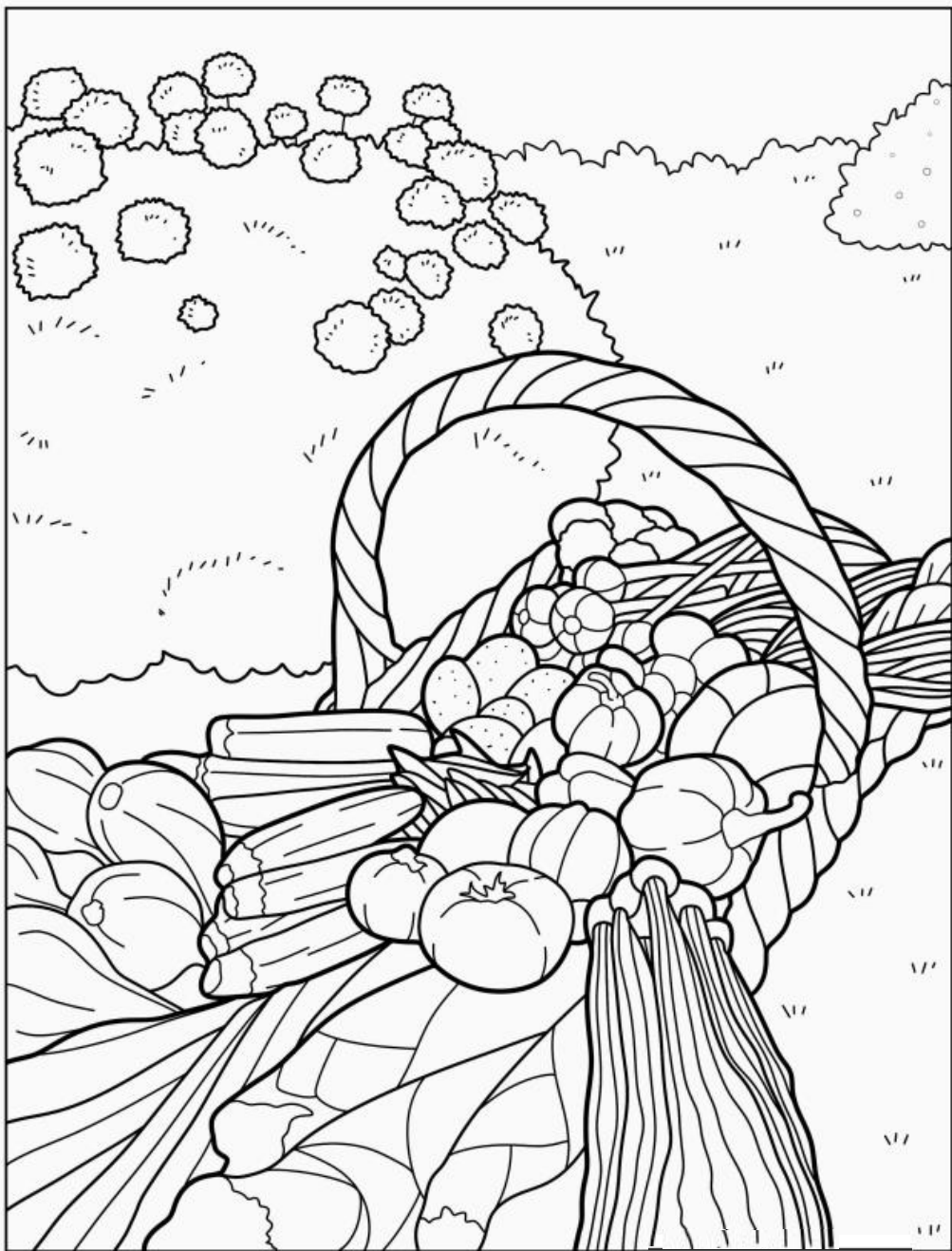
Thank you for all the good things in my life, big and small.

Thank you for the people
who care about me.

Thank you for the beauty of the world –
The birds, the trees, the sky.

Thank you for everything that makes me who I am
or helps me grow as a person.

Harvest Colouring page



People in Profile:

Ian Kelly

I'm really Irish – I was born in Dublin, the second of two boys. When I was aged two, my brother Derrick, aged three, caught meningitis and alas died. My parents wanted to escape the place in which this tragedy had taken place, so we moved to London, where I lived and was brought up and educated, and made my first set of friends.

I was interested in music and science and reading – lots of reading – at a young age. My parents sent me to piano and violin teachers and made sure I had access to books (we were fortunate to live immediately opposite a library). More importantly, they sent me to Sunday School, and then Church. The particular church I attended was Kensington Chapel Congregational Church (it's now a United Reformed church, after the Congregationalists and Presbyterians merged in 1972). The minister who was there for a long time was Rev. Caryl Micklem, who brought the message of the Gospel to life, and fire and focus into our church in Allen Street (and new hymns too, many of which I played on the organ there). To start with I was in the Sunday School, and then in the youth group, and then in the “late teens and twenties” group (The Eden Fellowship). In each of these there was worship and teaching and encouragement – a truly blessed place.

I went to Sloane School – the best boys' grammar school in Chelsea – actually, it was the only boy's grammar school in Chelsea, so “best” was inevitable. There were wonderful teachers there, who deserve much thanks from me for what they taught and what they demonstrated in their actions, and what they persuaded their pupils





to aim at. And it was not just general science, but mathematics, in particular that grabbed my interest. I was fortunate to receive a scholarship, and I was able to go to University College to study just that subject for three years – and no it is not boring!

In my holiday jobs I worked with the CEGB (Central Electricity Generating Board), learning about the generation of electricity, how it is carried around by power lines, what chemists do in power stations, how planning for future power stations is done, how they decide the cheapest way to generate electricity each day – and computers. I completely fell in love with computers and took that as a

specialist subject at college (where we used the Atlas computer – so powerful that it was against the law to export it. The computers in your mobile phones now are much more than two million times faster than the Atlas: how times change!). When I left college, I went to work with the CEGB, using the (then) largest and fastest computer in Europe – even faster than Atlas. The start of my career exposed me to more computing power than I had ever imagined.

One of my school friends did competitive ballroom dancing: it was at his twenty-first birthday party that I met his dancing partner – and the rest is history....Gay and I have been married for over fifty years. We have lived in Walton-on-Thames, Weybridge, and now for over 35 years in Chobham, overlooking the green, next door to a pub.

In 1969, the year Gay and I married, one thousand pounds a year was a very respectable salary – but at the CEGB I made a mere £985 a year. One of my college friends had started working for a small computer service bureau (no – don't ask for a description – that is boring!), and he "poached" me to work with them. My salary went up to a whole £1,000 and I was delighted. Unfortunately, just a year later that company, one Friday, went bust – Gay was dismayed about that, until I told her that on the Monday I would be starting a job at £2,000 per year: my salary had doubled overnight. I (foolishly) thought that this sort of increase would continue for ever – well, it didn't....the next three companies I worked for also went bust (was that something to do with me, I wonder? I hope not!).

Amongst my jobs and contracts I designed and managed the creation of an operating system (there's not many of us who can say that!), and wrote

programs to help telephone interviewers. Yes, friends, the follow-on of some of my past work is used even now by the people making those wretched unsolicited phone calls. Sorry. I wrote two books on the subject of computers translating between human languages and was for some years the chairman of the specialist group in the British Computer Society on that topic.

In 1983 I stopped working for small, fragile, companies, and started working with gsi, which was a French computer service bureau, but a big one. They had nine mainframe computers in five countries when I joined them, and they grew and grew – more computers, more countries. It was a technical job that I loved, and which forced me to learn French properly – especially as my final two years with them were in Paris.

When I left gsi I started my own consultancy company, which had its ups and its downs. Its biggest “up” was a three-month contract that I signed – which lasted eight years! This was the design, creation and support of the Met Office database. A challenging and supremely interesting project that I loved, and which made me commute to Exeter for four days each week. That database was (at the time) the largest relational database in the world – so I started my career on the most powerful computers in Europe, and ended it on the largest database – very neat, and undeserved, brackets to my professional life.

Now that I am retired, I am getting back to writing music, and studying the piano with more attention, giving it more time. And I am doing some research into mathematical physics, scribbling strange symbols in notebooks: I’m looking at the mathematics of the first few minutes of the universe, after the Big Bang. I’m only looking at the science and not (in this case) Genesis – but the more of the science I look at the more exact “Let there be Light” appears to be.

But so far, I have not told you about the more important things in my life.

Gay and I have been blessed with two children, Benjamin and Miranda, who were, and still are, our delight. We also, now, have two grandsons, Sonny and Fionn – more wonderful gifts to our family.

And in those important things in my life, some negative things: in late Spring 1990 I got a headache, which was very unusual for me. The headache kept getting worse and worse, and our doctor dismissed it, saying it would go away. It didn’t go away. I collapsed at home, and was taken urgently by ambulance to hospital, where Gay and the rest of the family were told that my survival was doubtful: I had a huge abscess in my brain. I shall spare you the details of my time in hospital (several months, including some weeks in intensive care, and some more transfers between hospitals under blue flashing lights), and my gradual – and initially unexpected – recovery. For those of you that wonder why I stagger when I walk, and sometimes am not allowed to drive, that illness is the root cause. I have to give my deepest and most sincere thanks to all the doctors, surgeons and nurses who saved my life when it was right on the edge: without their skill and dedication (financially supported by the NHS) I would not

be here. And above all I have to thank Almighty God who saw fit to keep me here on Earth – to learn what and do what I do not yet know.

And I have not mentioned the church for a while: that is because I gradually let it drift away, and stopped going – oh, I'll go next week, or perhaps the week after that – and it turned out that the only times I was in church were when I was playing the organ for weddings and funerals.

In 1999, just before the start of my contract with The Met Office, I played the organ here at Knaphill for a couple of services, and as a consequence of that began firstly to conduct the Bisley Ladies Choir, and secondly (and more importantly) to come to church every week. One of the (many) reasons I now come regularly, is that I have given myself a job

– that of providing musical support for the services – which forces me to come every week. I know the limits of my self-discipline are very low, and without a non-negotiable reason to come, whatever my mood, I might again put it off.

One of the blessings of being on the organ stool is participating in the Worship Group. Other congregations have choirs, but here at KMC we have a group that not only sings, but also considers aspects of our worship, outside of the music, of our congregation – if you want to know more about this group, just speak to me (or any other member) about it: who knows, it may be something you personally will be drawn to. And as organist I occasionally get to play – and enjoy hugely – my favourite hymn: “Praise, my soul, the King of heaven” – which some of you may remember as being my choice at the service marking my acceptance into membership here. It is a hymn with splendid music, that speaks of some of the reasons we should praise God, of our own mortal weakness, and of God's full knowledge through participation of that frailty, His care for us, and the raising of glorious eternal praise to Him.

And with the serious things, I also take part in KMC's social activities: I have



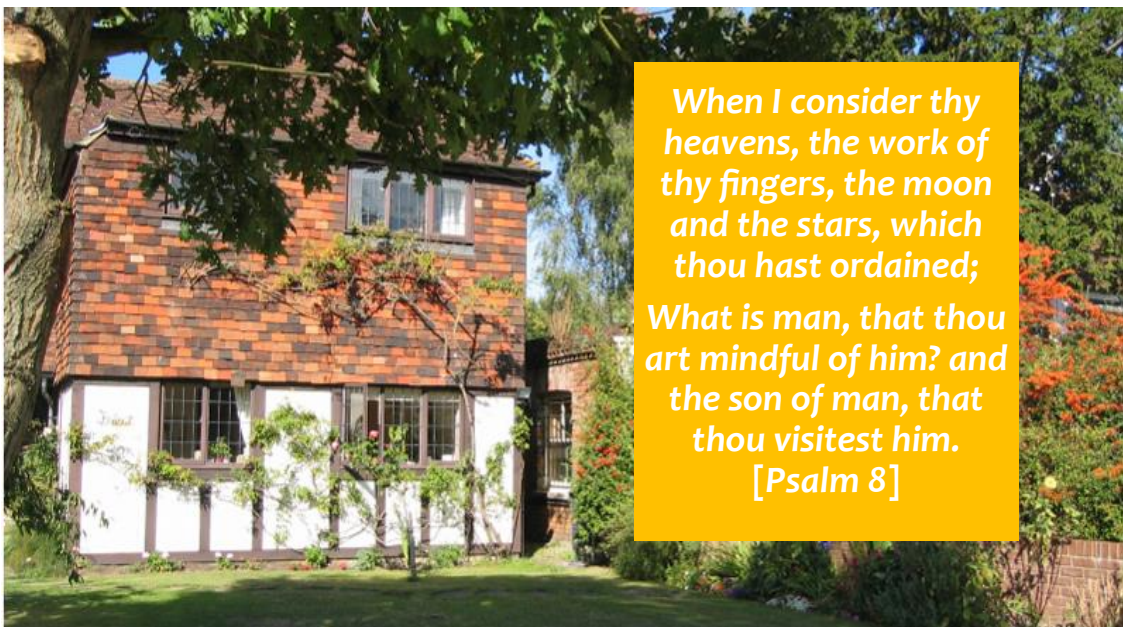
been writing and publishing books since the 1980s, and some of you will remember our two pantomimes about 15 years ago (Aladdin and Cinderella) where you had the pleasure (is that the right word??) of seeing me dress up as the pantomime dame – but I had no-one else to blame, as I had written those scripts! (“Oh no you didn’t!” “Oh yes I did!”) By the way, if anyone has any ideas for some future pantomime, do let me know...

There have been two rather different services here, with me at the organ. One was about six years ago just after Christmas, when during the service my organ playing became a bit... erratic? That was another stay in hospital for me. And the other service was when I had warned people beforehand that I would not be there to play the last hymn: Miranda was to be baptised at the church she attended, and Gay and I would not have missed that service for anything. It was one of the most moving services I have ever attended. Those of you who were at Loqman’s baptism on Easter Day will know how a service can grab your attention and your will to praise, glorify and pray and yet be over all too quickly, irrespective of what the clock says. One hour a week is less than one percent of your time, and I reckon that the Good Lord deserves more than one percent!

If the Lord spares me I shall have lived 900 months in April 2020. Whether I reach that date or not, and whether I live long beyond that date or not, I shall always try to remember:

... ..and I shall continually try to remember His care and love for us.

Ian Kelly, March 2020.



*When I consider thy
heavens, the work of
thy fingers, the moon
and the stars, which
thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou
art mindful of him? and
the son of man, that
thou visitest him.
[Psalm 8]*

KNAPHILL METHODIST CHURCH



Knaphill Methodist Church, Broadway, Knaphill, Surrey. GU21 2DR
The Minister with Pastoral Charge for our church is Rev. Dr. Paul Glass.
Paul can be contacted via the Circuit Office on 01483 537655
or by email: minister@knaphillmethodist.co.uk

SUNDAY SERVICE : 10am - Morning Worship *(includes facilities for children)*

Our services are warm and cordial. We include traditional and contemporary hymns and songs, led by our Worship Group.

The sermons are Bible based and are sometimes themed over several weeks. Holy Communion is generally on the 2nd Sunday of every month. After the service everyone is welcome to join us for refreshments; a time for a chat and to get to know each other.

We have a special Family Area at the back of the church with things for children to do. For further information see the notice boards outside the church or contact: admin@knaphillmethodist.co.uk

This is a QR code - scan it with your smartphone to go straight to our website



www.knaphillmethodist.co.uk

A NOTE TO CONTRIBUTORS

The KMC Magazine has a wider readership than just within KMC because it is published on the KMC and Circuit websites as we want to be able to share it with the other Churches. However, we recognise some contributors may be uncomfortable with being mentioned, particularly on the internet. I will therefore be happy to omit names and any other personal details in any future issue if requested to do so.

Editor editor@knaphillmethodist.co.uk



Services @ KMC

1st September	10am	Covenant Service with Paul Glass
	3pm	Circuit Service <i>at Walton Methodist Church</i>
8th September	10am	Morning Worship
15th September	10am	Morning Worship with Dave Ingoldby
22nd September	10am	Morning Worship with Jane Briggs
29th September	10am	Holy Communion & Harvest with Paul Glass
6th October	10am	Morning Worship with Graham Pearcey
13th October	10am	Morning Worship with Elizabeth Gurd
20th October	10am	Morning Worship with Holly White
27th October	10am	Morning Worship with Sam Funnell
3rd November	10am	Holy Communion with Paul Glass
10th November	10am	Morning Worship with Elizabeth Gurd
17th November	10am	Morning Worship with Pieter Lalleman
24th November	10am	Morning Worship with Hetti Lalleman

MONTHLY COFFEE MORNING AND SALE

KNAPHILL METHODIST CHURCH HALL

4th Saturday every month (except December)

10am to Noon

BOOKS, DVDs,
JIGSAWS, CAKES,
BRIC-A-BRAC & MORE

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