

THE GRAPEVINE

Monthly Magazine of Botley Baptist Church

www.botleybaptistchurch.org

One Church Way, Botley, Oxford OX2 9TH

Botley Baptist Church



MAY 2020

MAY PRAYER DIARY

Friday	1	The whole world in this time of turmoil
Saturday	2	Scientists working to find a vaccine
SUNDAY	3	Being Church 2: Discovering Faith
Monday	4	Shop and home delivery workers
Tuesday	5	Diane & Christoph Melchert
Wednesday	6	Government decisions for the future
Thursday	7	Prayers for the NHS and Carers
Friday	8	Parents & schools uncertain of the future
Saturday	9	Successful clinical trials
SUNDAY	10	Being Church 2: Discovering Traditions
Monday	11	Prayers for Church & Community
Tuesday	12	Roy & Briony Newport
Wednesday	13	Those having to self-isolate
Thursday	14	Families of our front-line workers
Friday	15	Companies supplying PPE
Saturday	16	Pray for an easing of lockdown
SUNDAY	17	Being Church 3: Discovering Membership
Monday	18	The elderly and vulnerable
Tuesday	19	May, John, Daisy and Raffy Newton
Wednesday	20	Armed Forces working with the NHS
Thursday	21	Volunteer groups helping where needed
Friday	22	Prayers of intercession for family & friends
Saturday	23	Those working throughout the lockdown
SUNDAY	24	Being Church 4: Discovering Obedience
Monday	25	Those uncertain about their health
Tuesday	26	Ann Reid; May Russell
Wednesday	27	Airlines and travel companies
Thursday	28	Those dealing with violence in the home
Friday	29	Police and Firefighters
Saturday	30	Charities and fundraising events
SUNDAY	31	Being Church 5: Discovering Stewardship

(C) - COMMUNION



PASTORAL MUSING

As we entered April, we moved from *self-isolation* and settled into *lockdown* (some say it feels more like a “lockup”!). News of a possible partial release from “lockup” in May, offers a faint glimmer of hope. Ask, and most people respond, “*I’m fed up*” (two weeks ago it was, *I’m bored!*).

This sums up the general mood, but we seem to be a disciplined lot and obey regular instructions from government: Stay Home, Save Lives, Save the NHS!

Let’s start by paying tribute to many valiant people like “Captain Tom” who inspired thousands to contribute record-breaking amounts to bolster the huge need of support resources at the NHS, an equal number who prepare and distribute meals for *frontline* workers, an army of joggers helping pharmacies deliver medicines during their regular exercise run, and thousands who continue to make life more bearable, more exciting, more enjoyable for their families at home! Join me in honouring the human spirit which is alive, well and resilient! It with-stands shock, it tolerates upsets, it manages disruption, and through it all, it resurfaces gasping for fresh air to continue on its journey. Hooray for the human spirit, a precious gift of Creator God!

Most of the time, we look for good news stories among the dismal, painful, sometimes downright evil narratives of the day! This time, good news stories abound, but there is rumbling in the background which need to be checked.



Reading many articles and reports about “new ways of doing Church”, my first and instant response is that we should not be **doing** church; we are called to **BE** church. The difference is significant. The focus of **doing** church is activity; the focus of **being** Church is people.

Online Church and Church-at-Home

are two emerging trends. Judging by soundbites, **doing** church seems the default position. Much preaching on the first church starting in people's homes,, but the fact is, the home was the meeting place of the Church! *They (the first church) worshiped together at the Temple each day, met in homes for the Lord's Supper, and shared their meals with great joy and generosity, all the while praising God and enjoying the goodwill of all the people (Acts 2:46-47).*

God has gifted us a building in which to gather and worship Him, but it is not **The Church**. We are the Church living in our homes and in our community!

Church by its very nature is the gathering-and-dispersing of God's people, coming together to worship God and fellowship with each other, and dispersing to live the Life of God in His world. It is as vital and alive as the pulsating of our lungs: *in-out - in-out - in-out!*

Being single in one's home, and joining other "singles" to form Church is not the model of Church God planned!! After this pandemic runs its course, let's not make social-distancing sacred and isolate ourselves at home.

When we get back to worshipping in Church, let's remind ourselves, worship continues in our homes where we share with great joy, God's generosity towards us. This is **being Church!**

This post-Easter period reminds us, Jesus died and conquered death to liberate us from doing Church; at Pentecost (31 March), He set us free to **BE** Church where we live, travel to and journey past!



We should also be cautious of emerging attitudes. Listening to online church services, I hear messages of blaming people, even the entire human race, for the ills that face us. Sermons are messages of condemnation. Everything destructive, floods, storms, disease and pandemics, everything linked to death, is God's judgement on people who have turned their backs on Him, who refuse to live by His laws.

True or not, it is not for us to judge people or condemn the human race on God's behalf. We are called into a relationship with God through Christ. As we strengthen our ties in this relationship, our own lives are transformed and the joy of this change is what we share with others.

I also hear the exact opposite from the virtual pulpit: the suggestion, God will (is obliged to) protect anyone who declares their love for Him, from dying from coronavirus. If this is our belief, then sadly we have misunderstood suffering, death and what it means to have hope.

Public news sanitises the reality of loss, sorrow, grief and death, perhaps to spare us from the sorrow and suffering left in the pandemic's wake. Behind every "statistical death" is a person and a grieving family. It is the human story, the story of real people living real lives and experiencing real emotions.

A pandemic spares no one. Godly people are also dying from this virus. We aren't immune from it, and shouldn't pretend that we are. A theology that claims protection but doesn't face reality, does more harm than good.

So, what should be our response?

Let's start by undergirding ourselves with Bible-based understanding of death, that we can speak Truth with confidence. Easter reminds us of Jesus entering death on the cross, and the empty grave authenticates death was defeated. He did not do it for Himself, to escape the torture of this world; He broke the only impediment which held us back from eternal life with the Father. This is our message: **Anyone of us** who believes we are precious to God and accepts His invitation to spend eternity with Him in eternity, death cannot hold us back!

Finally, let's equip ourselves with a language of acceptance and love. God declared to the Hebrew people: *"I have loved you, my people, with an everlasting love. With unfailing love I have drawn you to myself."* (Jeremiah 31:3). He calls to Himself through His Son, Jesus our Christ with the same promise!

Read it again and again, and until you believe it with your whole being!

Kalyan

A NEW INTERPRETATION OF BEING REALLY POOR

How wonderful! I love it!!!!



Bought vs Homemade (it just doesn't get much cuter than this... note the expression in the picture)

Six year old Annie returns home from school and says that today she had her first family planning lesson at school.

Her mother, very interested, asks: "Oh... How did it go"

"I nearly died of shame!" she answers. "Sam from down the street says the stork brings babies. Sally next door said you can buy babies at the orphanage. Pete in my class says you can buy babies at the hospital."

Her mother answers laughingly, "But that's no reason to be ashamed."

"No... but I can't tell them that we were so poor that you and daddy had to make me yourselves!"

SECRETARY'S NOTES

What should be the theme for this month's Secretary's Notes? We have not been able to meet as a Church for 6 Sundays now! Sunday 15th March we last shared bread and wine in Communion and Remembrance. Oh! How we miss those fellowship moments and activities. We are social beings and have always congregated together to share in times of grief or joy, to celebrate or console. E-mails, letters, telephone calls, skype and other social media contacts are all wonderful, but poor substitutes for real contact and interaction.

Well that is my moan of the month over, just too depressing and unhelpful to continue on that tack, so what next ? Despite the social distancing and other restrictions some work continues on West Way Place, most of the scaffolding has come off, and the link with Arthray Road completed. The paving in front of the Church, library and parish hall looks smart with its block paving. The pavement along the the Elms Parade frontage is receiving the same treatment. Surprising how just the change in colour and texture of the footway gives such a lift to the frontage. Not a lot on church activities and finances; yesterday should have been our quarterly church meeting but ... I do believe that we have at least one short term tenant in one of the studio flats (soon 3). Elisabetta and Luca are providing security and "service" cover at present. India is on furlough and helping her mum look after Malachi. Anna, between caring and home schooling him has been using her craft skills to generate some income whilst Manna cafe is closed, making crochet rainbows and hand made soaps. Kalyan managed to painfully twist his ankle and was unable to drive for several days.

Several of our fellowship have had dental and hospital appointments postponed, Mary (Trimble), Margaret (Ansell) and Gillian (Guest) being particularly discomforted.

Any other news? The sponsored Ride ' Stride to raise funds to support historic churches raised £112,000 in September last year. We did not have many visitors over the past two years, but I was looking forward to introducing our new building to visitors this time; will it still go ahead?

Life should be returning to some resemblance of normality by then surely. Meanwhile take care of yourselves and where possible each other. **Ted.**

Scalp Hunters of Our Day!

The following have been nominated for this prestigious award:

Piers Morgan	Nick Ferrari
Laura Kuenssberg	Nick Robinson
Daily Mirror	The Guardian
The Independent	Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition

Scalping Toolkit

Minister, will you admit?

Minister, will you apologise?

Minister, will you say sorry to?

Minister, why have you failed/lie/d/cealed/
been less than honest/?

Minister, why haven't you spent more/spent less/spent anything?

Minister, isn't it about time you?



Ritual Public Scalping: Daily, 1,700

Private Scalping: Ubiquitous!

Voting: Open indefinitely

NB: All scalping are conducted according to the highest ethical standards of investigative journalism, public sector broadcasting, and by those journalists deemed by the government to be undertaking essential work.

Contributed by Dr Bernard C Farr, Farmoor

A World in Search of an Ending

We make sense of difficult or unstable situations by finding a fitting ending. But there seems to be no end in sight with the COVID-19 crisis. What can we do?

Article By: Cameron McAllister



Like most wise critics, Frank Kermode(*) spells out his sizeable ambitions in modest terms: “It is not expected of critics as it is of poets that they should help us to make sense of our lives; they are bound only to attempt the lesser feat of making sense of the ways we try to make sense of our lives.”

According to Kermode, one of our abiding means of sense-making consists in finding a fitting ending that furnishes us with a stable set of coordinates by which to locate the beginning, middle, and end of the human journey. Hence his title, *The Sense of an Ending*.

The sense of an ending, however, is often precisely what is lacking during protracted periods of crisis. This has certainly been the case as we confront the latest global pandemic. Despite our wealth of technology and scientific insight, we simply don’t have all the answers. Perhaps most importantly, we don’t yet know how or when all of this will end. As of this writing, the COVID-19 crisis doesn’t have a clear expiration date, and this is a key aspect of our deep confusion. Witness the nervous tic of apocalyptic forecasts and end-of-the-world memes. We’ve arrived at a historic juncture where films like *Contagion*, *28 Days Later*, and *Shaun of the Dead* now function as prophetic texts. We simply don’t know what to make of something without a defined ending.

THE SENSE OF AN ENDING IS OFTEN PRECISELY WHAT IS LACKING
DURING PROTRACTED PERIODS OF CRISIS.

Adding to the confusion is the wide disparity in our experiences. While under-resourced healthcare workers battle a rising tide of infections, many of us pace around our homes binge-watching shows and trying not to obsess over the news. Others find themselves suddenly without a stable job. Then there are the people trudging to the frontlines of service industry work, risking infection with each route they drive, each item they scan, and each package they deliver. Yes, we’re all in this together, but this is not a uniform territory and your own social

standing plays a major role in your response. While I'm grateful to the many celebrities using their platforms to tell us to stay home, we need to recognize that many people simply don't have that luxury. Whether it's lack of housing, work, or supplies keeping folks on the move, a public health crisis is not an equal opportunity offender.

Our most essential sources of solidarity are humbler than our glamorous social media dispatches—namely, relationality (we need each other), sinfulness, and mortality. No matter how outstanding our resources, we are not self-sufficient. When this calamity finally abates, it will not be because we “defeated,” “conquered,” or “vanquished” an “invisible enemy.” Such thinking falls prey to the same illusion of control that continually clouds our judgment. Rather, one more crisis will make way for another. COVID-19 does have an expiration date. But it won't be the last pandemic. Our tragic well of wars, plagues, and famines hasn't run dry. This is Albert Camus' sober conclusion in *The Plague*, a novel whose hero sees all vaccines as temporary fixes at best, profound sources of false consolation at worst. Left to its own devices, our vale of tears will remain a vale of tears. The world is looking for more than an ending to our current global pandemic.

Unlike the cyclical dynamics on display in Greek epics like Homer's *Odyssey*, Kermode points to Scripture as offering an inherently open-ended picture of history. Since Christ's triumphant return represents the consummation of the ages, this event casts a redemptive shadow over all earthly struggles, no matter how abject or destitute. Far from turning a blind eye to the magnitude of suffering that infests our world, Christ's promise to “wipe away every tear” performs the double feat of simultaneously dignifying human pain while denying it ultimacy.

When we're suffering under the illusion of human self-sufficiency, the Christian vision of the end of human history often seems ominous. “Lord, please wait until I've died quietly in my sleep before you return.” Recognizing the spiritual immaturity of such prayers does little to quell their emotional power. However, when we gain a clearer perspective of what life in a fallen world actually looks like; when it becomes impossible to hide in our myriad distractions; when our convenient lifestyles are disrupted, we gain a picture that's truly apocalyptic in the sense that it reveals our world from the standpoint of eternity.

If we restrict our gaze to “life under the sun,” Camus is right: We fight a ceaseless battle against the forces of destruction, with no ultimate victory in sight. Viewed from the vantage point of heaven, we see what Paul the apostle vividly calls “creation groaning”—the innate longing for wholeness that punctuates our world. Far from an invitation to despair, the view of a fallen world offers the only full-blooded hope available. Numbered in the inventory of our world’s countless atrocities is a Roman cross on which hung our Lord and Savior. Christ’s subsequent resurrection and ascension to the right hand of God the Father don’t swallow the torment he endured on the cross; they transfigure it. Seemingly tranquil times frequently find us staring vacantly into the sky and hoping for a gentle lifespan in which God promises minimal interference outside of church. We would do well to heed the words of the angels to Christ’s disciples after the ascension: “Why do you stand looking into heaven? This Jesus, who was taken up from you into heaven, will come in the same way as you saw him go into heaven” (Acts 1:11). Don’t miss the fact that the phrase “same way as you saw him go” is putting heavy stress on the fact that this will be a bodily return.

CHRISTIANITY
OFFERS THE
MOST
UNSENTIMENTAL
“HAPPILY EVER
AFTER” OF ALL
TIME

Though angels aren’t necessarily calling to us, we can at least allow the headlines to break our reverie and recognize that our Lord’s return carries with it the promise not of another temporary policy, peace treaty, or vaccine, but of a full restoration that’s as glorious as it is permanent.

In this sense, Christianity offers the most unsentimental “happily ever after” of all time. Regarding our suffering, no cosmic erasure takes place. Only real tears can be wiped away after all, and only the Savior who endured our scorching gamut of sin and suffering is qualified to wipe those tears from our faces. It’s to him that we must now look. His is the only ending that makes lasting sense.

(*) Sir John Frank Kermode, FBA was a British literary critic best known for his 1967 work *The Sense of an Ending: Studies in the Theory of Fiction*

Cameron McAllister is a member of the team at Ravi Zacharias International Ministries. He hosts two RZIM podcasts and is a prolific writer and speaker, often exploring the intersection of Christianity and popular culture with a unique and relevant angle.

This is printed here by general permission on the RZIM website: “Thank you for reading this article. If you enjoyed it, could you share it? Sharing helps us tremendously and allows larger discussions to happen.”

An Amazing Fact:

In 1493, while in the West Indies, Christopher Columbus tossed a bottle overboard that contained a message for Queen Isabella I of Spain. In 1852, 359 years later, the bottle was found by the captain of an American ship and delivered to Queen Isabella II of Spain.

Putting a message in a bottle and tossing it into the ocean is nothing new. The first record of messages in bottles is found in 310 B.C., when Greek philosopher Theophrastus conducted an experiment to show that the Mediterranean Sea was formed by the inflowing of the Atlantic Ocean.



In 1914 Private Thomas Hughes, a British World War I soldier wrote a letter to his wife, placed it in a ginger beer bottle, and tossed it into the English Channel. In 1999 a fisherman found the bottle. Hughes wife had died in 1979, but they located his 86-year-old daughter in New Zealand and sent her the message.

The Bible tells of a message, not in a bottle but written on a scroll. Jeremiah had a message from God for Jehoiakim, King of Judah. As it was read to the king, he took a scribe's knife, cut up the message, and burned it in a fire. God then instructed Jeremiah, *"Take yet another scroll, and write on it all the former words ... which Jehoiakim the king of*

Judah has burned" (Jeremiah 36:28).

God has a message in Scripture sent for us to read. It is an old yet personal message. Rather than destroying the message, we would do well to think of it as a treasured letter in a bottle. Open the message today. Take it to heart.

BIBLE TEXT

JEREMIAH 36:1-3 During the fourth year Jehoiakim son of Josiah was king in Judah, the Lord gave this message to Jeremiah: *"Get a scroll, and write down all my messages against Israel, Judah, and the other nations. Begin with the first message back in the days of Josiah, and write down every message, right up to the present time. Perhaps the people of Judah will repent when they hear again all the terrible things I have planned for them. Then I will be able to forgive their sins and wrongdoings."*

(23) Each time Jehudi finished reading three or four columns, the king took a knife and cut off that section of the scroll. He then threw it into the fire, section by section, until the whole scroll was burned up. (Read the whole chapter and learn what happened!)

Letter from our Treasurer

This letter was circulated last month and is published again as reminder

We are all going through difficult time, as a nation, as a community, not forgetting the Church too!

Unable to meet physically, we miss our times of worship, which includes our worship in bringing to God our tithes and offerings.

In the meantime, the church has on going expenditures it has to meet, and without regular income, it will not be long before our finances will be strained.

We are considering options for you to continue to tithe and give your offerings to the Church, especially at a time like this.

1. Some of our members are following the practice of many Churches these days, of setting up a standing order with their bank. This would help the Church greatly in planning its cash flow. (please use the number on your offering envelope as reference when setting up the Standing Order).
2. Alternatively, those with internet banking access, may wish to use this to remit their tithe offerings weekly or monthly.
3. Until we are able to meet together for worship, please consider dropping off at Church your tithe offerings as a cheque, in your offering envelope. You could use the post box inside the Church or phone Elisabeth on the Church's phone number, 07742 662 668 and give it to her personally.

I hope and pray, we all remain safe though this period of enforced quarantine, and that it will not last longer than necessary.

Alan Woodward

“To know that
nothing happens in God’s world
apart from God’s will,
may frighten the the godless,
but it stabilises (you) the saints!”

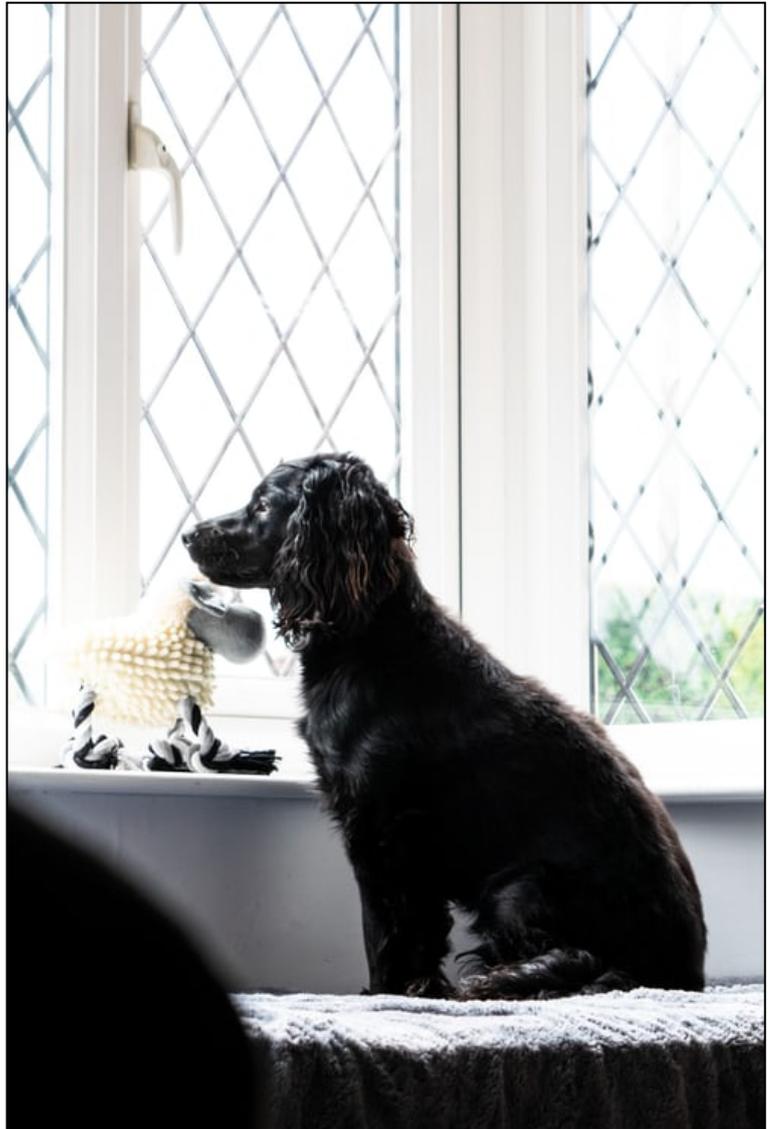
J. I. Packer



REFLECTIONS d-u-r-i-n-g LOCKDOWN

PENNY: Oh my goodness! How on earth will I cope! The life I was so used to has been taken away. As you know I am always out. I am experiencing all sorts of emotions and get very angry sometimes. It really scares me and having just been to the funeral of my special friend for 64 years, I was quite emotional anyway. A couple of times when I was struggling, I kept wishing I could join my friend Livy. I know how wrong this is.

I am fortunate, I can still walk to the shops most days, not that they always have what I want. A couple of weeks ago I discovered WhatsApp on my phone. My friend in America and I, after a few attempts, worked out how we could do a video call. It has been wonderful and we have spoken once a week especially at Easter and text each other every day. Also the PHAB group have helped me get on a group chat with them and my family.



The article in March Grapevine called “Friends” is amazing and has meant so much to me at this time. It is so true and I know my friends will help me through the remaining time. Friends are wonderful and a gift from God. I really miss our new church and worship services, and our close family we have there. Thank you Kalyan for being there. Love to you all and stay safe. **Penny**

Ted: Easter Newsletter, Monday 13 April, 2020.

Dear Friends,

'Tis must surely be the most unusual Easter any of us can remember with all places of worship closed, and not just places of worship but all community gathering places out of bounds. Social Distancing being the order of the day. Throw in the exceptionally fine warm sunny weather most of us have enjoyed these past few days and contrast with the chill, windy morning we awoke to it seems even more unreal. Truly a world turned upside down. Yesterday, Easter Day, was only the fourth Sunday since we were able to be together in worship, greet and encourage each other but it seems an age, I miss you all. Church IS the congregation in fellowship. So what is the news ? So far I have heard that both Margaret Ansell and Mary Timbrell have had their surgical interventions deferred, but no other fellowship or family adverse health reports.

Otherwise with the present restrictions and all meetings banned we will have to rearrange the April Church Meeting, Deacons' meetings likewise are in abeyance and exactly how this impacts upon the church legal situation is a huge unknown.

We as minister and deacons/officers are trustees and can only attend to advice from the Baptist Union and the SCBA. Listening to any comments from the membership.



Because of our age and Jean's medical history, we are observing the restrictions very closely. We are fortunate in that Kalyan and three near neighbours are doing shopping for us so we have kept busy tidying garden and house, sorting out cupboards etc. plus of course plenty of reading, I have just finished

accompanying Anson on his mid 18th century circumnavigation and Joshua Slocum, *Sailing Alone Around The World* in the late 19th century. I am sending this to all members for whom I have email addresses, apologies if you feel this an unwarranted intrusion, as I said above, I miss you all, God Bless you. **Ted.**

Wendy: Hello Everyone

I am using the Grapevine as my opportunity to say "hello" to you all and to let you know, I am missing each and everyone of you. I have spoken to some of you on the telephone and via text messages. It is always very good to hear from any of you and to keep in touch. Thanks to those of you who have been in touch with me.

As you know, Church and you my friends, are very important to me and have been for such a very long time. I know this is the same for many of you as well.



Do look at Kalyan's services online if you have the opportunity (even I have been able to find them!). You will, I am sure, find them very helpful at these difficult times. Also, it is great to receive a copy of the Grapevine as a way of keeping in touch. Doris posted her April copy to Rita in the home where she lives and I passed mine on to Sylvia so that we try to keep everyone in touch.

Let's all pray for each other and for the many people who are suffering as a result of this terrible virus. Also, for the hundreds of people who, in any way at all, are putting themselves at risk to look after the sick and needy.

Stay positive, all of you, and keep well and safe until we can all meet again which I am so looking forward to.

Much love to all, **Wendy**

Marian in lockdown seeking something to do, decided to clear out drawers in the cabinet where she keeps her personal items and came across her grandmother's Bible that was presented to her on 26th June 1897 in commemoration of Queen Victoria's 60 years reign!

Inserted in the Bible were various cuttings which her grandmother had kept over the years. Some are words of wisdom and other amusing bits like this one:

How to know when you are "Getting On"!

Everything hurts! What doesn't hurt, doesn't work.

The gleam in your eye is the sun shining on your bi-focals.

You feel like the morning after, but you haven't been anywhere

Your children begin to look middle aged.

You join a health club, but you don't go.

A dripping tap causes an uncontrollable urge.

You have all the answers, but no one asks you the questions.

You look forward to a dull evening.

You need glasses to find your glasses.

You turn the light out for economy, not romance.

You sit in the rocking chair, but can't make it go.

Your knees buckle, but your belt won't.

Your house is too big, but your medicine cupboard is not big enough.

You sink your teeth into a steak, and they stay there.

Your birthday cake collapses from the weight of the candles.



We are not all in the same boat!

We all are in the same storm!

The Master of the Storm
is the Master Mariner.

Trust Him!

He will steer your boat safely through the storm.

Choose not to trust Him?

Then be your own Navigator
and take the consequences.

Don't complain or blame Him
if you lose your way or land shipwrecked!

Pray with us

Father God

When the news is bleak, steady us;
When the pain is bitter, surround us;

When the days blur, sustain us;

When despair burdens, still us.

In our weakness, make us strong;

In our lowness, lift us up,

Confident that our Redeemer

Lives and prays for us

And will never let us go.

AMEN

*Prayer by Martyn Payne, BRF's Messy Church team,
has a background in Bible storytelling and leading all-age worship
and is passionate about the blessing that comes when generations explore faith together.*



Predicting the Future

"This 'telephone' has too many shortcomings to be seriously considered as a means of communication. The device is inherently of no value to us."

Western Union internal memo, 1876.

"The wireless music box has no imaginable commercial value. Who would pay for a message sent to nobody in particular?"

David Sarnoff's associates in response to his urgings for investment in the radio in the 1920s

"I think there is a world market for maybe five computers."

Thomas Watson, Chairman of IBM, 1943

"Computers in the future may weigh no more than 1.5 tons."

*Popular Mechanics,
forecasting the relentless march of science, 1949*

"There is no reason anyone would want a computer in their home."

*Ken Olson,
President, Chairman and Founder of Digital Equipment Corp., 1977*

SOCIAL DIARY

**Due to the national emergency lockdown,
all meetings are suspended until further notice.**

REGULAR WEEKLY MEETINGS & ACTIVITIES

Every Tuesday	House Group Meeting @ Das's home <i>Study on "Isaiah"</i>	7.30 p.m.
Every Wednesday	Prayer for Church & Community at <i>Intercessory prayer for Church and community.</i>	7.00 p.m.
Every Thursday	Bible Study at Church at <i>Open to everyone</i>	10.30 a.m.
Every Saturday	Coffee Morning Cakes, Tea, Coffee, Fellowship <i>Open to everyone - 10am - 12 noon</i>	
Last Wednesday of the month - LIFT (Ladies in Fellowship Together) @Narola's (<i>natter with food around the table</i>) 7:30 p.m.		

Monday - Saturday Pop-up-Café 9.00 a.m. – 5.00 p.m.

PLANNED UPCOMING EVENTS

2020

April	26	Church Quarterly meeting <i>following morning worship</i>	11:30 am
May	08	May Bank Holiday	
	7-10	Annual Baptist Assembly (postponed to October)	
	31	Pentecost Sunday	
June	21	Fathers' Day	
June	12	Quarterly Church Meeting	

A Baptist Church in Botley

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Recollections, Reflections, Observations, Yesteryear, Newsworthy Items etc. are welcome and can be emailed above, or submit in person

Editor's discretion/decision is final.

Thank you.

Editor: Gillian Guest