

Rochdale Parish Church of St Chad



NEWS

(Please take one and pass it on)

NOVEMBER

2024

Welcome to Rochdale Parish Church of St Chad



This is the day that
the LORD has made;
let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Psalm 118:24

*Thank you for joining us
for worship today.
You are welcome to stay
for refreshments after the service.*



If you would like us to pray
for someone who is ill
or who has died,
please add their name to the list
located on the desk
or speak to one of the clergy.

PLEASE SWITCH YOUR PHONE TO

*** SILENT ***

DURING THE SERVICE

Thank You



A free phone line of hymns,
reflections and prayers

CONTRIBUTIONS TOWARDS THE PURCHASE OF THE
CHRISTMAS TREE AT ST CHAD'S
WOULD BE WELCOMED BY THE ALTAR GUILD.

PLEASE GIVE YOUR DONATION TO LYN TAYLOR,
OR TO ANY MEMBER OF THE ALTAR GUILD.

THANK YOU.

** Thanks to everyone who has already contributed*



*** UPDATE ***

**The revised total of food and personal toiletry items
collected for Rochdale Foodbank at our Harvest Festival Service
on Sunday 6 October is now 74.5 kg and £80 in monetary donations.**

Again, thank you for your continued support.

Once again... a sincere "Thank You"
to everyone who gives their time to help
with cleaning the church, tidying the garden areas,
arranging the floral displays,
providing refreshments after our services of worship,
and the many other jobs not mentioned here
that enable St Chad's to keep running smoothly.



Can **you** spare an occasional hour
on Wednesdays or Thursdays
to help with cleaning the church
or tidying the garden areas*?



If so, please speak to Peter G, Linda G, Jill, Sue F, or Martin.

Your help in maintaining our wonderful church will be appreciated.

**Tidying the garden areas is now 'weather permitting'!*

If you have any items for the newsletter (events, articles of interest, etc)
please see me in church or send via email to: lg-stchadsrochdale@outlook.com
Linda G.



Any items you can donate for the various stalls
at the Christmas Fair will be appreciated.

We need...

Tombola / Raffle prizes • Bottle Tombola prizes
Books, DVDs, CDs • Bric-a-Brac • Toys and Games
Handcrafted items • Jewellery and Accessories
Home-made Cakes and Preserves
Items for Hamper Raffle

Note to Sidespersons and Wardens:
don't forget to bring in
*your **6 bottles** for the Bottle Tombola!!!*



ST CHAD'S CHRISTMAS FAIR

SATURDAY 7 DECEMBER 2024
11 AM - 2 PM



★RAFFLES★

★TOMBOLAS★

★CAKES & BAKES★

★BRIC-A-BRAC★

★BOOKS & CDs★

★CRAFTS★

★TOYS★

★REFRESHMENTS★

★& MORE★

Rochdale Parish Church of St Chad
Sparrow Hill • Rochdale • OL16 1QT

🌀 DATES FOR YOUR DIARY 🌀

Sunday 3 November

- All Souls' Service of Remembrance and Commemoration at St Chad's - 3 pm

During the service we will read out the names of those who have died that we would like to be remembered. If you would like someone's name read out please add them to the list on the desk at the back of church before the service.

Wednesday 6 November

- PCC Standing Committee - 7 pm

Sunday 10 November

- REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY at St Chad's 10.45 am
- Mission Community Breathe Service at St Michaels Bamford 7.30 pm

Wednesday 13 November

- Friends Together Bereavement Support Group at St Chad's 10 am - 12 noon
Everyone Welcome - Refreshments provided

Thursday 14 November

- HOLY COMMUNION at St Chad's - 10 am

Thursday 21 November

- St Chad's PCC - 2 pm in church

Thursday 5 December

- SPRINGHILL HOSPICE'S 'LIGHT UP A LIFE' SERVICE at St Chad's - 7 pm

Saturday 7 December

- ST CHAD'S CHRISTMAS FAIR 11 am - 2 pm

Wednesday 11 December

- Friends Together Bereavement Support Group at St Chad's 10 am - 12 noon
Everyone Welcome - Refreshments provided

Thursday 12 December

- HOLY COMMUNION at St Chad's 10 am
- MAYOR'S CAROL SERVICE at ST CHAD'S 7 pm

Sunday 15 December

- St Chad's Asian Fellowship's WHITE GIFT SUNDAY from 1 - 5 pm - *Everyone Welcome*

Sunday 22 December

- ST CHAD'S CANDLELIT CAROL SERVICE at 3 pm
This service is one of the highlights of the year and will be a magnificent start to Christmas 2024.

Tuesday 24 December

- ✠ MIDNIGHT MASS at St Chad's 11.30 pm

Wednesday 25 December

- ✠ CHRISTMAS DAY Eucharist
St Mary in the Baum at 10 am
St Luke's Deeplish at 10 am



The Broadfield Park Slopes project newsletter is included in our November newsletter to help keep you up-to-date on progress... and there is also a display of CGI photos illustrating this project on the noticeboard near to the Candle Tree.



Welcome to Broadfield Slopes

October 2024



A huge thank you to all of you for signing up to our Newsletter and your continued support. Following our previous update on the Broadfield Slopes restoration, we're excited to share the latest progress. We are currently in the process of getting a contractor on board, and are planning to start work on site next spring. We're looking forward to transforming the area with new pathways, lighting, and the restoration of the Grade II listed Packer Spout Fountain. The lower slopes will soon become a vibrant community space for public performances and events. Thank you for being part of this exciting journey!

We're also delighted to welcome two new apprentices to the team: Rachel Ford, our new Community Ranger, and Jordan Perris, who joins us as our Archaeological Project Management Apprentice.



Hi, my name is Rachel, and I'm the Community Ranger for Rochdale Council. I'm excited to be working on the Broadfield Park Slopes project, where I'll focus on transforming this historic green space into a vibrant and safe public area that celebrates Rochdale's rich heritage. My role includes developing educational lessons for schools, organising community events, and coordinating a volunteer initiative centred on horticultural projects that empower local residents. I'll be collaborating with local businesses, community interest groups, charities, and other stakeholders to enhance our community engagement efforts. I aim to foster a sense of ownership among local residents. I'm eager to get started and make a positive impact, connecting with the community to share our local heritage and create opportunities for everyone to enjoy this precious space!



Hi, my name is Jordan and I'm the new Archaeological Project Management Apprentice at Rochdale Development Agency. I will be responsible for delivering the archaeological programme for the Broadfield Park Slopes Project, including community archaeology events, work placements and volunteering for local people, delivering an archaeology/local history school programme and much more! I come from a background of working within the heritage sector, previously having worked as a commercial archaeologist and conservation assistant, as well as being involved a number of community heritage projects. I am very excited to get started and really stuck-in to deliver the archaeology programme and share my passion and love for archaeology and local history with the wonderful people of Rochdale and beyond!

Archaeology dig update

A Victorian Mosaic! **Archaeological Watching Brief around Packer Spout**

Earlier this month, several small structural engineering trial pits were excavated around the Early 20th-century Packer Spout to help us understand the foundations of the structure better. The excavations were monitored by our new on-site Archaeological Project Management Apprentice, who recorded the archaeological remains as they were revealed.

The excavations revealed that Packer Spout has been constructed on top of the earlier Late 19th-century corn mill, using a combination of re-used walls and floor surfaces from the corn mill and purpose-built concrete foundations. The associated drainage/water management system and utilities for the structure were also uncovered. However, the star find remained the discovery of a Victorian mosaic floor surface, built using re-used broken Minton tile fragments set within a pale-yellow, sandy mortar. This floor may represent the more administrative/office areas within the mill, revealing more about the internal structures and organisation within. A number of interesting finds were also uncovered during the investigation, including several sherds of 19th-century china, a complete small glass jar and an 'Old' Old Spice bottle complete with an image of a sailing ship heralding the flag of the USA. The results of this investigation may help inform later exploration of the corn mill and help us understand better the Industrial history of Rochdale!





A fragment of a fallen gravestone, likely rubble fallen from St Chad's, was discovered today on the Slopes while efforts were being made to remove Japanese Knotweed.

Upcoming Events

On Saturday 2nd November, Rachel will be running a seed collecting and seed bomb making session by the hoarding at the end of the Slope's, close to the Flying Horse. The event will run from 11.00am-2.00pm

Jordan will be running 'Ask an Archaeologist' sessions in Rochdale Town Hall each month starting in November, where people can bring in any objects found across the borough for identification and answer any questions people may have about archaeology. Further details will be released shortly.



SHOUT OUT FOR VOLUNTEERS



We're excited to share that the National Lottery Heritage Fund has generously contributed to the Broadfield Park Slopes project! Our goal, in partnership with Rochdale Council and Rochdale Development Agency, is to restore the historic Broadfield Slopes and the Packer Spout fountain, a beloved landmark dating back almost 100 years.

We invite you to participate in this community-led conservation effort, focusing on archaeology and horticulture activities that will help preserve the Slopes' rich history and enhance this vital green space.

Interested in getting involved? For more details, please contact us at: broadfieldparkslopes@investinrochdale.co.uk.

We look forward to seeing you there!

If you would like to contact the team with your enquiry, please email the following address:
broadfieldparkslopes@investinrochdale.co.uk

A PRAYER FOR PEACE



Almighty God,
from whom all thoughts of truth and peace proceed:
kindle, we pray, in the hearts of all, the true love of peace
and guide with your pure and peaceable wisdom
those who take counsel for the nations of the earth
that in tranquillity your kingdom may go forward,
till the earth is filled with the knowledge of your love;
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
One God, now and for ever.



Remembrance Sunday



Lest We Forget

The 11th hour on the 11th day of the 11th month

Robert Laurence Binyon was born in Lancaster on 10 August 1869, the son of a clergyman. In 1891 he won the Newdigate Prize for poetry while studying Classics at Trinity College, Oxford, and after graduation went to work at the British Museum in 1892.

Although generally known for his poem "For The Fallen", Binyon was a poet, dramatist and art scholar whose writing resulted in a substantial collection of poems, books and plays, and there was much more to his life than can be condensed down to this one page.



He composed this poem in mid-September 1914 while sitting on a cliff-top in north Cornwall and looking out to sea. It was just a few weeks after the start of the First World War, during which time casualties had resulted from the first major action undertaken by the British Expeditionary Force at The Battle of Mons on 23 August against the Imperial Germany Army.

Two places claim to be the location where the poem was written, and there are plaques at Pentire Point, north of Polzeath, and also further south on the same coast on the East Cliff to the north of Portreath.

Some twenty years later Binyon said it was the words of the fourth stanza that came to him first, and it is these words that have become both famous and familiar after being adopted by the Royal British Legion at ceremonies of Remembrance to commemorate the fallen men and women of the armed services.

Although too old to enlist for military service during World War I, he worked as a medical orderly for the Red Cross in 1916. Several of his close friends were killed in the war, as was his brother-in-law.

Binyon retired from the British Museum in 1933 and was appointed as Norton Professor of Poetry at Harvard University from 1933-34. In 1940 he was appointed as the Byron Professor of English Literature at the University of Athens and worked there until April 1941 when forced to leave in order to narrowly escape the German invasion of Greece.

He died on 10 March 1943, aged 73, in a nursing home following an operation. The funeral service was on 13 March 1943 at Trinity College Chapel, and his ashes are buried with those of his wife Cicily in the churchyard of St Mary's Church, Aldworth, where there is a slate memorial.

If you're visiting Westminster Abbey then you'll see Binyon's name is included on the slate stone unveiled on 11 November 1985 in Poets' Corner to commemorate 16 poets of the Great War.

Linda G.

For The Fallen

With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children,
England mourns for her dead across the sea.
Flesh of her flesh they were, spirit of her spirit,
Fallen in the cause of the free.

Solemn the drums thrill: Death august and royal
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres.
There is music in the midst of desolation
And a glory that shines upon our tears.

They went with songs to the battle, they were young,
Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow.
They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted,
They fell with their faces to the foe.

*They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.*

They mingle not with their laughing comrades again;
They sit no more at familiar tables of home;
They have no lot in our labour of the day-time;
They sleep beyond England's foam.

But where our desires are and our hopes profound,
Felt as a well-spring that is hidden from sight,
To the innermost heart of their own land they are known
As the stars are known to the Night;

As the stars that shall be bright when we are dust,
Moving in marches upon the heavenly plain,
As the stars that are starry in the time of our darkness,
To the end, to the end, they remain.

Robert Laurence Binyon (1869-1943)

The grandson of Scottish immigrants, John McCrae was born in Guelph, near to Toronto, Canada, on 30 November 1872.

After studying locally he taught English and Mathematics, then returned to university to complete his B.A. After this he returned to study again, with a scholarship to study medicine, graduating in 1898.

During the Second Boer War (1899-1902) McCrae was a Lieutenant in the Royal Canadian Artillery. Post-war, his medical career continued, to include teaching at university again in Vermont and Montreal, becoming an associate in medicine, a pathologist at two of Montreal's hospitals and a professor of pathology. He also travelled to London in 1904 to study, and became a member of the Royal College of Physicians. The following year McCrae established his own practice, but also continued working and lecturing at several hospitals. Further appointments followed, and in 1910 served as the expedition physician while accompanying the Governor General of Canada, Lord Grey, to Hudson Bay on a canoe trip, and 1912 saw the publication of a medical textbook on pathology that he co-authored with J G Adami.

Canada was within the British Empire, so was also at war after Germany's invasion of Belgium in 1914 at the beginning of WW1.

McCrae was appointed as a Major and also Medical Officer of the Canadian Field Artillery's 1st Brigade. During the Second Battle of Ypres in 1915 he treated the wounded in a hastily dug bunker.

Lt Alexis Helmer, a friend of McCrae, was killed in action nearby and it was this burial that inspired him to write "In Flanders Fields" on 3 May 1915.

The following month saw McCrae receive orders to set up the No. 3 Canadian General Hospital near Boulogne-sur-Mer at Dannes-Camiers in Northern France, and he was not happy with the move. The hospital functioned in tents, but the winter weather resulted in it being moved to an old college in February 1916.

McCrae was still commanding the No. 3 Canadian General Hospital at Boulogne when he died from pneumonia and pneumococcus meningitis on 28 January 1918 in the British General Hospital in Wimereux and was buried with full military honours in the Commonwealth War Graves Commission section of the cemetery in Wimereux.

The poem first appeared in print after its anonymous publication in Punch on 8 December 1915. It soon became one of the war's most popular poems and used in the many fund-raising campaigns.

** Condensed from a longer article written previously, to fit it onto one page! Linda G.*

In Flanders Fields

John McCrae - 1872-1918

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.





The Royal British Legion's first Poppy Appeal was in 1921.

The poem "In Flanders Field" had inspired Moina Michael, the American War Secretary, to buy poppies and sell these to her friends in order to raise money to help Servicemen that were in need of support after the First World War.

The idea of selling poppies was adopted by The Royal British Legion in 1921 - they ordered a million poppies from Anna Guérin and also ordered 8 million more that were manufactured in Britain.

Madame Guérin's idea was for artificial poppies, made by French widows and orphans, to be used as an emblem of remembrance for those who had died during WW1 and also raise funds to support the families of those who had given their lives or survived.

She had used poppies to raise funds in American and Canada before travelling to Liverpool, arriving on 30 August 1921, and then visiting the British Legion with samples of the poppies, explaining about their purpose of both remembrance and fund-raising.

The idea was initially met with sceptism, but by September the idea had been adopted. However the British Legion's funds were limited, so the cost of the poppies was covered by Madame Guérin.

The first British Poppy Day was held on 11 November 1921 and raised £106,000 (approx. £4.85 million today). Madame Guérin was reimbursed and the poppy has remained a symbol of Remembrance since then.

Originally called The Disabled Society, founded by Major George Howson MC, The Poppy Factory started production in 1922, in an old collar factory on the Old Kent Road in London before moving on to a larger factory in Richmond at the beginning of 1925.

Lady Haig's Poppy Factory was established in March 1926 at Whitefoord House in Edinburgh to make poppies for Scotland.

Since those first red poppies were sold in Britain, remembering those who sacrificed their lives in WW1 and the conflicts that have followed, poppies in other colours have become available...

Purple: remembering the many animals, like the horses, dogs and pigeons that were drafted into the war effort and became victims, and especially the many horses killed or injured in WW1.

Black: remembering the contribution and sacrifice made by servicemen, servicewoman and civilians from African, Black and Caribbean countries.

White: representing our remembrance of all victims of war, with a focus on achieving peace and challenging the way we look at war.

Linda G.



The eldest of four children, Wilfred Edward Salter Owen MC was born in Oswestry on 18 March 1893, the family living in a house owned by his maternal grandfather Edward.

After Edward's death in January 1897 the house was sold and the family moved to Birkenhead where his father Thomas found temporary work with a railway company. A transfer in April 1897 saw the family move to Shrewsbury, living with Thomas's parents. The family returned to Birkenhead the following year when Thomas became stationmaster at Woodside station, and then back to Shrewsbury in 1907.



Education was at Birkenhead Institute, Shrewsbury Technical School, and matriculation from University of London. He then worked as a teaching assistant from 1913-15 at the Berlitz Language School in Bordeaux and later with a family (at Bagnères-de-Bigorre?).

He enlisted on 21 October 1915 joining the Artists Rifles, and after training was commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant (provisional), reporting to 3/5th (Reserve) Battalion Manchester Regiment at Milford Camp on 12 June 1916. Owen was sent to France in December 1916 joining the 2nd Manchester Regiment on the Somme, and within two weeks of arriving was commanding a platoon on the front line.

Owen returned to Britain after active service at Serre and St Quentin in January-April 1917 led to shell-shock. During his time undergoing treatment at the Craiglockhart War Hospital in Edinburgh Owen met Siegfried Sassoon, one of his literary heroes, who provided guidance and encouragement to bring his war experiences into his poetry.

Returning to the Western Front in July 1918 Owen was awarded the Military Cross in recognition of his courage and leadership during the breaking of the Hindenburg Line at Joncourt in October 1918. He was killed on 4 November 1918 by a German machine-gunner during an unsuccessful attempt by the British army to cross the Sambre-Oise canal at Ors on the Western Front, the news of his death arriving at his parents' house in Shrewsbury on Armistice Day. Owen is buried at Ors Communal Cemetery in the village of Ors, France.



The award was not listed in the British Gazette until 15 February 1919, with the citation following on 30 July 1919:
2nd Lt, Wilfred Edward Salter Owen, 5th Bn. Manch. R., T.F., attd. 2nd Bn. For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty in the attack on the Fonsomme Line on October 1st/2nd, 1918. On the company commander becoming a casualty, he assumed command and showed fine leadership and resisted a heavy counter-attack. He personally manipulated a captured enemy machine gun from an isolated position and inflicted considerable losses on the enemy. Throughout he behaved most gallantly.

Dulce et Decorum Est

Bent double, like old beggars under sacks,
Knock-kneed, coughing like hags, we cursed through sludge,
Till on the haunting flares we turned our backs
And towards our distant rest began to trudge.
Men marched asleep. Many had lost their boots
But limped on, blood-shod. All went lame; all blind;
Drunk with fatigue; deaf even to the hoots
Of tired, outstripped Five-Nines that dropped behind.
Gas! GAS! Quick, boys! – An ecstasy of fumbling,
Fitting the clumsy helmets just in time;
But someone still was yelling out and stumbling,
And flound'ring like a man in fire or lime . . .
Dim, through the misty panes and thick green light,
As under a green sea, I saw him drowning.
In all my dreams, before my helpless sight,
He plunges at me, guttering, choking, drowning.
If in some smothering dreams you too could pace
Behind the wagon that we flung him in,
And watch the white eyes writhing in his face,
His hanging face, like a devil's sick of sin;
If you could hear, at every jolt, the blood
Come gargling from the froth-corrupted lungs,
Obscene as cancer, bitter as the cud
Of vile, incurable sores on innocent tongues,
My friend, you would not tell with such high zest
To children ardent for some desperate glory,
The old Lie; Dulce et Decorum est
Pro patria mori*.

Wilfred Owen (18 March 1893 - 4 November 1918)

This poem was thought to have been written between 8 October 1917 and March 1918.

*Latin phrase from Roman poet Horace: "It is sweet and fitting to die for one's country."

The Soldier

If I should die, think only this of me:
That there's some corner of a foreign field
That is for ever England. There shall be
In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;
A dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware,
Gave, once, her flowers to love, her ways to roam,
A body of England's, breathing English air,
Washed by the rivers, blest by suns of home.

And think, this heart, all evil shed away,
A pulse in the eternal mind, no less
Gives somewhere back the thoughts by England given;
Her sights and sounds; dreams happy as her day;
And laughter, learnt of friends; and gentleness,
In hearts at peace, under an English heaven.

Rupert Brooke (1887 - 1915)



Rupert Chawner Brooke was born in Rugby on 3rd August 1887, the third of William Parker “Willie” Brooke, schoolmaster, and Ruth Mary Brooke’s four children.

His father was House Master of School Field, Rugby; Brooke grew up there, attending Hillbrow prep school, Rugby school and then on to King’s College, Cambridge, to study Classics in October 1906.

Brooke associated with various literary groups and writers. He also lived at The Old Vicarage, Grantchester, which inspired him to write the poem of the same name in 1912 while feeling homesick in Berlin. During his travels in Europe he prepared the thesis which earned him a Fellowship at King’s College in March 1913.



Just days after the outbreak of WW1 on 28 July 1914, Brooke enlisted in early August and commissioned into the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve as a temporary sub-lieutenant. In October 1914 he took part in the Royal Naval Division's Antwerp expedition, then sailed with the British Mediterranean Expeditionary Force on 28 February 1915.

While stationed In Egypt he developed severe gastroenteritis, followed by streptococcal sepsis from an infected mosquito bite. The French hospital ship *Duguay-Trouin* was moored in a bay off the island of Skyros in the Aegean and Brooke was the only patient on board as the ship was waiting for the injured from Gallipoli.



Despite being under the care of a dozen doctors and surgeons, treatment was unsuccessful and he died of septicaemia at 4.46 pm on 23 April 1915. Brooke had been on his way to the Gallipoli landings, missing the start of this disastrous campaign by two days.

The funeral was hurriedly arranged as the expeditionary force had orders to depart immediately and he was buried at 11 pm in an olive grove on Skyros.

Brooke was among 16 First World War poets to be commemorated on a slate monument unveiled in Poets' Corner in Westminster Abbey on 11 November 1985. The words of the inscription on the stone were from a fellow war poet, Wilfred Owen, and it reads: "My subject is War, and the pity of War. The Poetry is in the pity."

Linda G.



Anthem for Doomed Youth

What passing-bells for these who die as cattle?
 Only the monstrous anger of the guns.
 Only the stuttering rifles' rapid rattle
 Can patter out their hasty orisons.
 No mockeries now for them; no prayers nor bells,
 Nor any voice of mourning save the choirs, -
 The shrill, demented choirs of wailing shells;
 And bugles calling for them from sad shires.

 What candles may be held to speed them all?
 Not in the hands of boys, but in their eyes
 Shall shine the holy glimmers of goodbyes.
 The pallor of girls' brows shall be their pall;
 Their flowers the tenderness of patient minds,
 And each slow dusk a drawing-down of blinds.

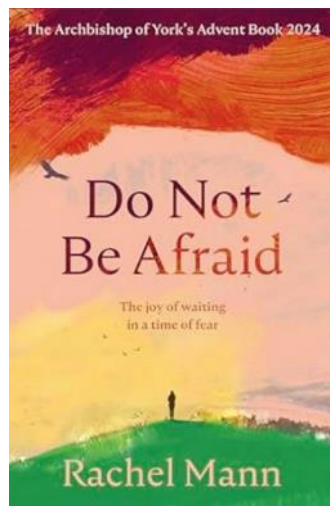
Wilfred Owen (1893 - 1918)



The Owen Memorial in Oswestry

Time to test those “little grey cells” again...

1. What was the relationship of Mary (mother of Jesus) to Elisabeth?
2. Why were the Israelites afraid to enter the Promised Land?
3. What did the prophet Micah say about Jesus’ birth?
4. When Jesus walked on water, which sea was it?
5. Out of the ten lepers Jesus healed, what nationality was the one who returned to thank him?
6. To which Jewish sect did Nicodemus belong?
7. Complete the saying of Jesus: “for the tree is known by his ____”
8. Towards which city was Saul travelling when he encountered a light from heaven?
9. Which is the longest Psalm?
10. What event occurred to help release Paul and Silas from prison?
11. What type of tree did Zacchaeus climb to see Jesus?
12. Jesus accused the Pharisees of hypocritically paying tithes on herbs, and omitting which weightier matters of the law?
13. In the letter to the Corinthians, who does Paul say is a “new creature”?
14. Which city was the letter to Philemon written from?
15. Which book comes after the book of Job?
16. Where was Abraham born?
17. What was the name of Ruth’s great-grandson?
18. In which town did Martha and Mary live?
19. What was Paul’s “distinguishing mark” in the letters he wrote?
20. Which city did David pray for the peace of?



Once again,
Advent is just around
the proverbial corner,
so a small selection
from the many books
available to read
on your journey
through this season
and on to Christmas
is included in
this month’s newsletter



SUNDAY 24 NOVEMBER 2024

Today is the last Sunday before Advent, the Feast of Christ the King, when the cycle of the church year comes to an end, and next Sunday we will begin our journey through the new liturgical year with the celebration of Advent.



In Anglian churches the last Sunday before the Advent season begins became known as 'Stir Up Sunday', taking this name from the opening words of the collect in the Book of Common Prayer for this day.

*Stir up, we beseech thee, O Lord, the wills of thy faithful people;
that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works,
may of thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ our Lord.*

Amen

'Stir Up Sunday' also became the traditional time for making Christmas puddings, an essential British Christmas tradition, with each member of the family making a wish as they stirred the mixture.



Christmas pudding has evolved over the centuries, starting out as a porridge-like dish known as frumenty

that contained meat, dried fruits, spices and wine.

By the late 1500s the recipe had been adapted to include more dried fruit, eggs and breadcrumbs, spirits and/or beer and by the mid 1600s it

had established itself as the Christmas dessert of Plum Pudding.

The Puritans banned this pudding in 1664, but by the early 1700s it was once again part of the Christmas feast thanks to King George I enjoying this treat.

Although Queen Victoria's husband, Prince Albert, is generally considered to have brought this pudding into our traditional festive feast it was more than a century earlier that King George I introduced a meatless style of pudding when he came to the throne in 1714.

The recipe continued to evolve and by the 1800s would have been recognisable to us today.

There are many superstitions associated with Christmas Puddings.

Some say the pudding should contain 13 ingredients, to represent Jesus and His Disciples.

Also, each member of the family should stir the pudding using a wooden spoon, from east to west, to remember the Three Wise Men.

However, the custom of stirring any food in a clockwise direction originates centuries before Christianity.

As the sun was the source of all life, every task a woman did in the home or field had to be done in a sunwise or *deiseil* direction, as to walk round a building or perform any action in an anticlockwise direction - *widdershins* - was to work against the sun and in turn strengthen the powers of darkness and call down ill-fortune, or worse.



British Royal Navy tradition requires the youngest sailor and the ship's commander to be called together on Stir-up Sunday and stir the ship's Christmas pudding using a wooden oar or paddle that symbolises the wooden manger in which the baby Jesus was laid.

Another custom is for a silver coin to be hidden in the pudding and the finder will have good luck throughout the coming year.

Traditionally the coin was a silver six pence, whilst today a 5p is the smallest silver coin available.



/contd on p 12

The sprig of holly placed on the top of the pudding is there to remind us of the Crown of Thorns worn by Jesus when he was crucified, with brandy poured over the pudding and set alight at the table to enflame it, said to represent Jesus' love and power.

A typical recipe for Christmas pudding will require long cooking in advance of the festive feast, and it will then be reheated for another few hours before being served on the day itself.



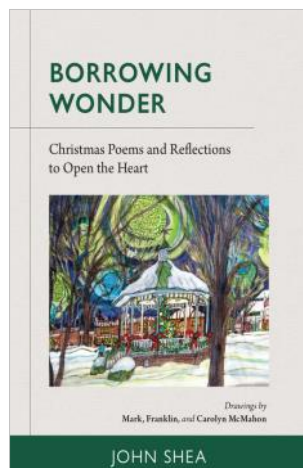
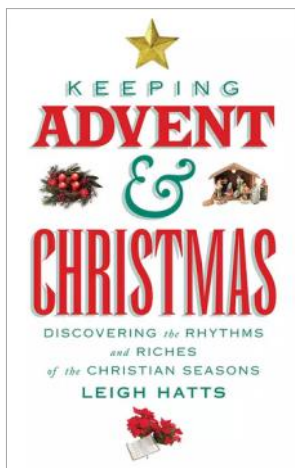
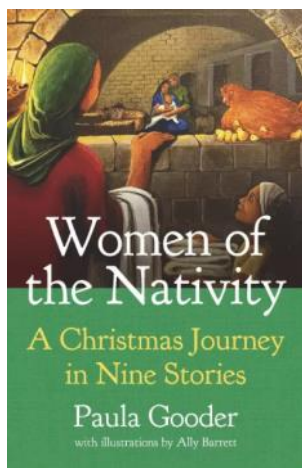
Traditions linked to the Christmas pudding also varied in different areas of Britain.

Some households made 13 small puddings, with the last pudding (known as the Judas Pudding) given to a beggar who had to carry it away from the house and so take away any bad luck for the coming year.

Retaining a small portion of the Christmas pudding was another custom, with this being added to the next year's pudding mixture; this was to ensure the family would never go hungry as the pudding was never finished!

So, if you haven't made your pudding yet – it's time to stir up! and while you're giving the puddings a good stir don't forget to remind yourself of the words of the collect.

Linda G.





◆ **Thursday 5 December** ◆

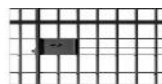
‘Light Up A Life’ Service

at St Chad’s 7 pm

Music, carols, readings and poems
for you to reflect, remember and celebrate
the memories of your loved ones



A VIEW BEHIND BARS – RELAXATION



This time I used the small wheelable crate to transport them. Carrying boxes of jigsaws to the furthest end of the prison when there are at least six gates to be locked and unlocked between chaplaincy and the man who wants the puzzles, isn't the easiest way of doing things. Kieran does his cleaning job in about half an hour, doesn't go to education but does find his life flying by as he keeps a jigsaw or five on the go at all times. Two under the bed – slid out when he gets bored of the one under the desk or by the door or in place of a mat.

He got his mother to visit charity shops to collect a new stock. We've no room in the cupboards in the chaplaincy but now they've all been scanned by x-ray, they are stacked in the small office, awaiting the next request.

There are ways of making the best of things. One is doing jigsaws. (I hope he has a big lounge floor and an understanding partner when he leaves.) Another is doing nothing but enjoying the toast and chocolate spread that is eaten in your dressing gown at 11 am. If you want to spend your hard-earned money on a jar

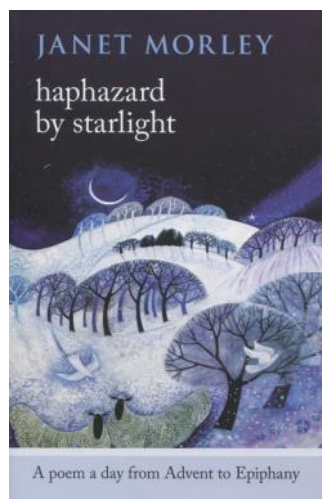
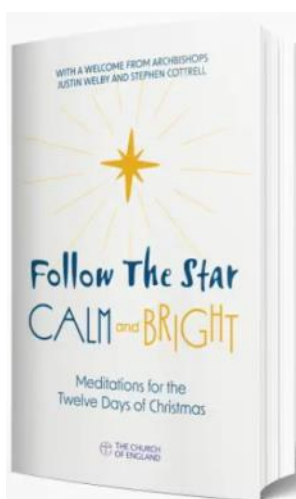
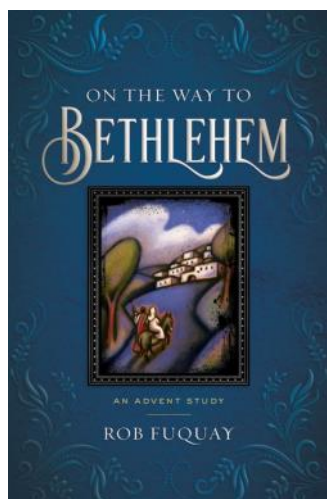
from the canteen, why not?

Relaxing seems to be something that the lucky few manage, whilst they're here. I wonder what their expectations of life are when they go home.

It was a chocolate-themed morning that day as I chatted to Tom who was due to leave in a few days' time. He was waiting for the Costa coffee opportunity and said he had the perfect job lined up. Beyond that, he said *'The women of the world are waiting for me!'* No shortage of self-esteem there, then.

Meanwhile there was plenty of 'craic' at the Bible study. If I say that two of my eager participants were called Paddy and another Sean, you'll realise that I had the luck of the Irish with me that day. Paddy 1 was in full flow before I'd opened the gate.

He continued with a long-winded, hilarious, unlikely tale that was something to do with cars, crashes, elderly people crossing the road, police and other noteworthy fictional elements to embellish the telling, which was so fast that it was barely intelligible to the untrained English listening ear.



It was going to be a lively afternoon. It took all my skill and concentration to maintain something of the direction of travel I had planned and when he wasn't entertaining with another tall story, Paddy 1 came out with some insightful comments and many apologies, all supported by his deadpan face, thick glasses and trademark bobble hat which made me think I was in a scene from 'Where's Wally?' at times.

Paddy 2, Sean and the others were doing their best to offer serious comment and we did manage some insights into what the Bible says about 'Money and Work' before I finally admitted I'd been beaten into submission and called a halt.

They were quick to ask for my prayers for their chosen subjects,

joined in with the Lord's prayer loudly and crossed themselves vigorously on the 'Amen'. I loved it! I could wish that all our church groups were as honest, real and uninhibited as this one - just not every week.

When I met Adam, he said he was 'up and down' with good days, bad days, good hours, bad hours.

Meanwhile Jordan, with a skin complaint that looks as angry as he is himself sometimes, was in rollercoaster mood with his own emotions shifting every few minutes.

He told me his 'nan' had died. He expects to go to her funeral. I suspect it won't be possible but there is one mitigating factor that may work in his favour. He yelled down the Wing to anyone who might

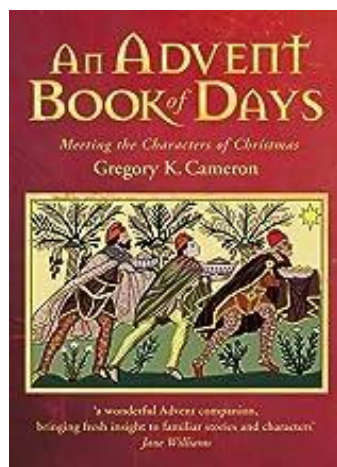
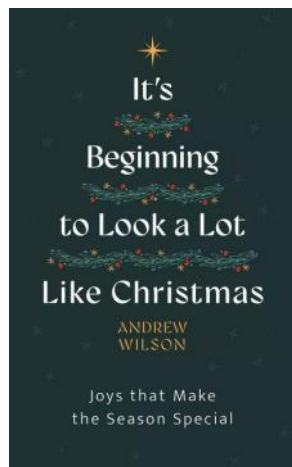
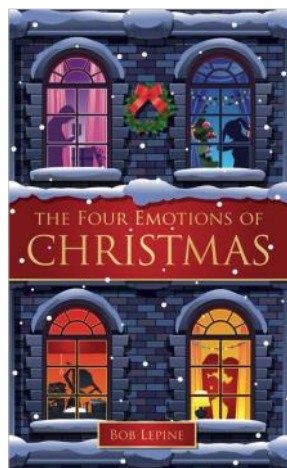
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listen that one chaplain had said he would be able to go and 'Another one...' (me) 'says I can't'. I attempted to calm him down, speaking gently, steering him to a table to sit down. I started to take some information. He gave it to me, then told me to stop repeating everything (I was trying to be sure I'd got everything clear and correct) in the hearing of 'bad people' who could memorise his details. He alternated between telling me answers – though questioning everything I needed to know - and shouting about the dreadful way he was being treated and how he couldn't relax because his meds had been 'Left in another city!' (the latter bellowed at full volume).

Having mustered all my patience, I started to leave, telling him he could indeed come to chapel to light a candle that afternoon as he'd asked. He got up briskly, to collect his lunch and came back, as I was speaking to someone else, shoving a packet of crisps and a pear into my hands 'That's for your lunch, Miss. Sorry I got angry.' and continued on his way.

There was more of the same that afternoon. But he was comforted with a candle and some prayers. Even the most difficult of people can love their families.

Hilary Edgerton, Chaplain
HMP Buckley Hall, Rochdale
October 2024



Be With Us Today

Father in heaven,
you have given us a mind to know you,
a will to serve you,
and a heart to love you.

Be with us today in all that we do,
so that your light may shine out in our lives.

Through Christ our Lord.

Amen

St Thomas More (1478-1535)



Your continuing support by means other than the envelope scheme will be appreciated, and there are a number of ways you can help:

Transfer to a monthly **Standing Order**
(please ask for a form when you're in church)

Use **online/internet banking** by transferring
from your account to:

Virgin Money, 9/11 Yorkshire Street, Rochdale OL16 1BL

Account to be credited:

Rochdale Parish Church Account No: 24990011 Sort Code: 05-07-22

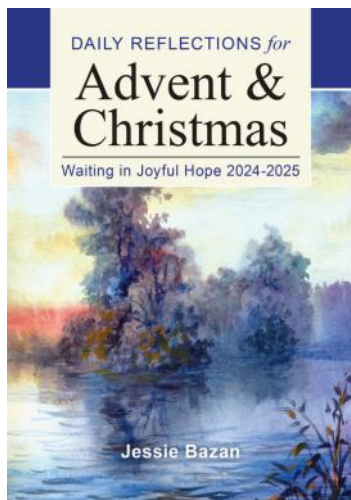
Pay by **cheque** and send to:

Rochdale Parish Church, c/o 17 Dale View, Littleborough, OL15 0BP

Whichever option you chose, confidentiality will be maintained.

Contactless Payments
for donations now available!





The answers to last month's quiz questions...

1. It is commonly considered to be the beginning of the English Civil War
2. Queen Elizabeth I
3. The Magna Carta
4. 18th century
5. Queen Victoria
6. 1066
7. Mary, Queen of Scots
8. Domesday Book
9. George Stephenson
10. Aethelstan, ruled from 924 to 939 AD
11. English Civil War
12. New South Wales
13. Henry Blofeld
14. c) 1876
15. c) fastest red card - 13 seconds
16. Good Winds/Air
17. Norwegian
18. North Sea Gas
19. Sally Field
20. Pocahontas
21. Valkyries (battle maidens)
22. At the sides or foot of a glacier (it is debris carried by the glacier)
23. A black and white collie
24. Edmond Dantès (Count of Monte Cristo)
25. Soda water
26. John Hunt
27. Spain and France
28. Idris Elba
29. Vodka
30. Christian Bale
31. Moby Dick
32. Venice
33. Ants and termites
34. France and Switzerland
35. a) 7
36. Kielder Water
37. Woodes Rogers
38. 100m breaststroke
39. Pacific Ocean
40. Chile



is currently supporting over 100 families / single people each week and stocks are **LOW** due to the increasing demand. People who once contributed to the foodbank now find themselves its clients, including those who are working full time, pensioners, Universal Credit claimants (5 week wait for benefits), and every item you donate will enable the Foodbank to continue helping local people in need of support during these difficult times.

ALL items are urgently required...

Whole or Semi-Skimmed Milk (1 litre, UHT) • Tea Bags
Instant Coffee • Sugar • Cup-A-Soups • Long Life Fruit Juice
Pasta / Cooking Sauces • Tomato Ketchup (small)
Tinned Foods: Tomatoes • Soups • Peas • Carrots • Sweetcorn • Potatoes
Meat • Fish • Baked Beans • Spaghetti • Fruit • Rice Pudding • Custard (or packet)
Instant Mash Potatoes • Rice (500g) • Pasta (500g)
Jam / Honey (Jar) • Breakfast Cereal • Snacks • Crisps • Biscuits (packets)
Personal Toiletries, including: Shower Gel • Soap • Shampoo • Deodorant
Toothbrushes • Toothpaste • Feminine Hygiene Products • Disposable Nappies



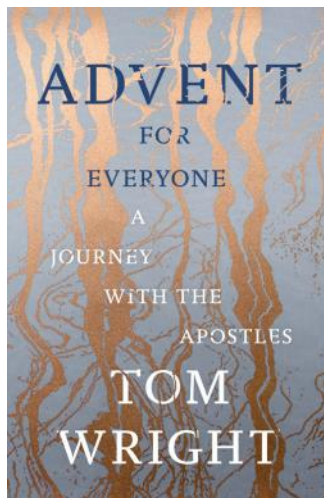
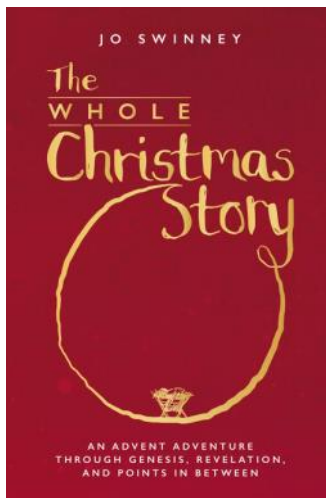
Rochdale Foodbank Warehouse is open to accept your donations

Monday to Friday, 10 am - 12 noon

Exchange Shopping Centre Service Entrance,
Newgate, Rochdale Town Centre, OL16 1XB (under the bridge).

Our sign will be on the door.

* There are also in-store donation points at many of our local supermarkets *



ST CHAD'S

Sundays 11.15 am Choral Eucharist (*Matins on 2nd Sunday of month*)
2.00 - 3.30 pm Asian Fellowship

Thursdays 10.00 am Said Eucharist on 2nd Thursday of the month



CONTACT INFO

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P Goddard 07564 635900

Treasurer:

M Butterworth

PCC Sec & Newsletter:

L Goddard

Focal Lead:

L Goddard

Asian Fellowship:

Janice Julius 07983 388169

<https://rochdaleparishchurches.org.uk>

[@RochdaleStChads](https://www.facebook.com/rochdaleparishchurches)

*To book a Wedding or Baptism/Christening at any of our churches
please come along to church on Sunday morning
or phone the vicar to make arrangements.*

ST MARY IN THE BAUM

Sundays 9.15 am

Week 1 - BCP Communion

Weeks 2, 3, 4 and 5* CW

* when there is a 5th Sunday
in a month

ST LUKE'S DEEPLISH

Sundays 10.00 am

Holy Communion, Family Worship

or Service of the Word

Mondays 10.30 am Bible Study

Wednesday 11 am Morning Prayer