

## ***Keeping in Touch..... Number 62***

***Welcome to this week's KIT. Thank you so much if you sent something in this week. Please keep the articles coming. The deadline for next week's KIT is noon on Wednesday. Please send anything to [c.a.curtis@ntlworld.com](mailto:c.a.curtis@ntlworld.com). Or ring Alan or Chris on 01480 350787 . If you get away for a few days please send a "virtual postcard" of a few photos. Do you have favourite school assembly or Sunday School hymns/songs you'd like to share?***

***Recently there came into our possession the Bowls and Social Club minutes book, dating back to the start in 1981. Contained therein we found this poem written by Andy Fleming for the 1991 Christmas "do". So only 30 years minus 6 months adrift!!***

Twass the night before Christmas and down in the Hall,

A tense game of bowls was holding us all.

Four ends were gone and the score was five-six

Tom sucked his teeth and sighed, "Oh what a fix".

Advice he was getting from Dennis and Ken,

and Margaret (of course) but suddenly then

The doors were flung open, and in from the night

Burst a strange vision- a very strange sight.

A small bearded gnome who was dressed all in red

Arrived with some reindeer hauling his sled

He cried, "Merry Christmas" and wished us "Good Cheer"

And added he hoped we'd had a good year

Tom hadn't noticed – he'd a shot still to play  
But even he listened when he heard the gnome say  
"You'rs in some bother- by the way I'm St Nick.  
If you're asking me I should go for the wick!!"

Tom played for the wick- and the game it was won

We looked for St Nick but found he had gone.

We were not quite sure, though we thought we were right.

A small voice was calling us from the right.

"I've seen some good bowlers, and lucky ones too"

Came St Nicholas' voice – "But which one are you?"

So.....was it all true, or was it not

This much I know, Tom won by a shot!

**Andy Fleming**



***A Message from Derek and Hazel...***

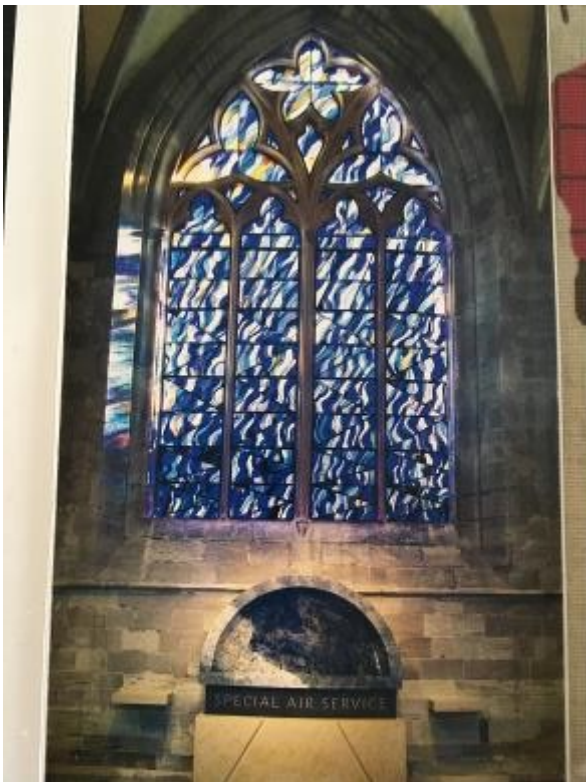
Hazel is now home after treatment at Addenbrookes for Breast Cancer.. She would like to say how well she was treated at the hospital and is now being cared for by District Nurses. And a thank you to Catherine who transported her to hospital at 6am. on the required day.

Since coming home she would like to thank friends in the Free Church for all the messages, phone calls etc., but mostly for the love and prayers of the Church family. All the way through she has known the scripture truth "underneath are the Everlasting Arms."

Bless you, one and all.

***If you didn't catch it when it was first on, do try to see "A Pandemic Poem: where did the world go?" based on a poem by the Poet Laureate, Simon Armitage. First shown on Friday on BBC2—a very moving and imaginative film.....***

***The beautiful Ascension Window in Hereford Cathedral. Installed in 2017 as a memorial to the SAS. It is designed by John Maine.***



***Irene calling.....***

**THE RACE**

The race is on to vaccinate  
As Covid numbers grow,  
Our youngsters queue with sleeves rolled up,  
When will it end - Don't know!

We're threatened with another wave  
It's knocking on our door,  
June the 21st has gone  
Our lives on hold once more.

Economics, money's tight  
The country's in a state,  
Choice health, not wealth it's hard, but fact  
The catch up has to wait.

Four more weeks or maybe more  
We have to tame the trend,  
While Booster jabs for autumn arms  
Are tested to defend.

Only then, when fully jabbed  
Can near normal life return,  
We'll use these historic moments in time  
For lessons we must learn.

cc. IRENE CARTER



## Stitches for Survival - Calling all who can knit, crochet or sew



“Stitches For Survival is a group of **knitters, crocheters, stitchers and crafters** from across the UK and beyond with a heart-felt message to the COP26 climate talks to be held in Glasgow 1–12 November 2021. It is time to put the Earth — the basis for our very survival — and not money, centre stage in political decisions.”

Mary Cox and Sally Runham are working with St Ives Eco Action Eco-Faith group to coordinate local effort. We would love you to help create artwork to highlight our planet’s plight. We hope that local people around St Ives will provide a section of the 1.5 miles of craftwork. This will encircle the COP26 conference centre to symbolize the 1.5 degrees maximum target for global warming up to 2030. The craftwork will comprise panels of exactly **60cm by 100cm in blue and/or green**, the predominant natural colours of Earth. Many organisations are involved.

“This last year has shown how radically our lives can change overnight with the political will and when people take responsibility. It is time to act with the same urgency on the climate and ecological crisis!

**You can be part of Stitches for Survival by knitting, crocheting, stitching or crafting a 60x100cm green or blue section of ‘scarf for the earth’ to:**

- **Support bold and binding actions on climate change**
- **Tell world leaders they must act now together**
- **Create a colourful protest that can be recycled into warm blankets for refugees.”**

Please note the panels are rectangular with the 60cm forming the join, and the 100cm the length of your contribution. Clever design/ lettering in landscape, please. Panels can be left at Just Sharing shop by kind permission of manager Sue Billings, and they will be collected, and likely sewn together, as a local offering, and sent to the collection point in September ready for the presentation in November.

After the conference, the scarf will go on tour to raise awareness of the planet’s plight. Particularly skilful sections will be retained for exhibitions, and the remainder rearranged to produce blankets for refugee camps: none wasted. For more information, please visit:

[www.stitchesforsurvival.org.uk](http://www.stitchesforsurvival.org.uk)

<https://www.facebook.com/>

Or email: [sallyrunham@aol.com](mailto:sallyrunham@aol.com)

### ***Memories of School Assemblies or Sunday School.....***

***Whilst watching the “Saving Lives at Sea” programme, which shows the remarkable work of the RNLI volunteers the first two lines of a hymn we used to sing in Primary School assemblies came to mind and wouldn’t shift! The first two lines were, I think, “When lamps are lighted in the town, and boats sail out to sea” - I can’t remember the rest. Does anyone else recall it?***

***Philip, in France, likes to be provocative!! These are his thoughts for this week.....***

**IF YOU THINK IT'S JUST ABOUT ALL OVER? THEN THINK AGAIN.**

Right now you're probably rejoicing that your Pandemic troubles are all over. Has not your Saviour, St. Boris the Bold, deemed so. So they must be. You are back to normal again. You've had the jabs, washed your hands, socially distanced and worn a mask for months and months. And yet more months.

Whoopee!!! We've got our lives back!

Now we can circulate and socialise, have fun like in the good old days. We can embrace the grandchildren. We can even visit Auntie Agatha in her Care Home. Or her remains. We can start planning our holidays abroad. Forget Benidorm. How about India or Brazil this year? Or even Africa – yet to be vaccinated. There they have real deals on offer.

Wake up!

How can a Pandemic-free Brit expect non-Covid 19 status and free-passage anywhere in a world that is mostly still at risk? More variants will arise.

Wake up!

How do you vet EVERY incoming, potentially-contaminated visitor arriving at our ports and airports? And what about the poor asylum refugees floating across the Channel in rubber boats and landing on Kent's shores? To be sure, they won't be Covid 19 free.

Wake up!

This pandemic will continue for years - as did the last pandemic 100 years ago. That only killed 50 million souls. That we know of.

And if this Pandemic and future pandemics don't finish us off ..... How about an actual earth-shattering, natural disaster. Maybe Yellowstone's volcano will erupt; maybe we will be hit by another monster Tsunami or an asteroid. Maybe the pending Canary Island's land-slide will flood half the Planet. Maybe continued global warming will cause rising sea levels that will turn St Ives into a real port!

Wake up, dear friends! Or perhaps your ostrich heads are buried in the sand?

I do not consider myself a prophet of doom. I only seek to give you food for prayerful thought. This planet is worth it.

***Philip Simpson.***



***Zoom Coffee Morning***

***The next one will be on***

***Thursday 1st July at 10:30 am***

***Contact [barbara.duffett@ntlworld.com](mailto:barbara.duffett@ntlworld.com)***

***if you'd like to join***



## Char has moved on from “No Mow May” to “No Hoe June” .....

I am now having a No Hoe June and it's very rewarding.

The yard is full of poppies and the vegetable plot a mass of lupins, foxgloves and larkspur. The roses much better not having been pruned!.

Bees and everyone else loving it.



## *The Good Old Days??*

*1920s treadmills and  
how to change the  
street lamps in 1910!*

