

## ***Keeping in Touch..... Number 66***

***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.***

### **Following on from Babs and John's trip to Kintyre, Roy writes.....**

The Mull of Kintyre is an aircraft graveyard. Two memorials have been erected, in recent years. The best known concerns a Chinook helicopter carrying security chiefs from Northern Ireland that crashed killing all on board. The other, less known, is a stone erected at the crash site of a Neptune of 203 Squadron RAF. The aircraft was on exercise and had been ordered to keep its radar switched off with the result that, with insufficient height, it crashed killing all on board.

Years later, at a squadron reunion, one of our members, Ian Kirk who, at the time of the crash had recently left the crew of that aircraft (and was with me on a Met assistant's course) offered to obtain and erect a stone at the crash site. The association took up the offer and I was invited to dedicate the stone when it was in place.

In July 2002 a group of us made our way to the Mull and were joined by a Sea King from the current 203 Squadron, whose crew joined us for a service in the church at Southend, during which "Last Post" was sounded by a young lady from Campbeltown and a lament played by Pipe Major John McGeachy of Campbeltown pipe band. After the service we were carried by helicopter to the crash site where it was my privilege to dedicate the memorial and the pipes again sounded over the rocky hills.

In 2006 on the 50th anniversary of the crash there was another gathering that included family members of the Neptune crew at which I was invited to lead a short service in the church at Southend and by the Lighthouse at which Pipe Major McGeachy played a lament and after which those fit enough made their way up the rough track to lay a wreath at the memorial.

It is highly unlikely that there will be any more gatherings of this nature and those with personal connections are now either passed on or too old to travel the distance.



***Roy Muttram***

**Sally Banks also correctly identified Kitty as the person cleaning loos with Liz—she sent this note to Liz, with permission for it to appear in KIT. Thank you Sally!**

I believe the toilet cleaner with Liz is Kitty Johnson. Kitty and husband Tom were our friends for many years. We moved from Audrey's Lane to Warren Rd. Now our friends became our neighbours. Kitty invited Jeremy, Molly and me to her 80<sup>th</sup> birthday celebration. Jeremy and I were unsure about Molly going—would she get bored. Problem solved, Molly was the entertainment! One small girl and the rest O.A.Ps. She showed Kitty how her birthday badge badge worked — the rest of us had to keep very quiet to hear the music. Kitty asked for a hug. Lots of hugs followed.

N.B. Children were once encouraged to Hug Friends. Bless you Kitty and Molly.

Love from Sally B. x  
If it isn't Kitty cleaning the toilet with Liz forgive me!

THE TIME IS NOW!

Mother Nature's had enough,  
And God has paved the way,  
To show the power of our world  
It's time for us to pray.

Heat so hot it sears the ground  
Fires spark and flare,  
Homes, possessions all around  
And people in despair.

Thermometers go off the scale  
While creatures toast and burn,  
And people shrivel in the heat  
So why oh why can't we learn?

Far away and over the sea  
European rivers flood,  
Torrents force and flush away  
With dirty, stinking mud!

People drown, some cling to roofs  
Afraid they won't survive,  
And if they do with homes now gone  
Where will they live their lives?

Now will we see that climate change  
Is knocking on our door,  
Accept it's here, we need to act  
We can't wait anymore!

**Cc. Irene Carter**

**Babs writes.....**

Cycling home from church this morning I stopped to take this photo with old A14 in the background. Huntingdonshire looks stunning with all these wild flower displays and hopefully be good for wildlife too!



***Who gives a crap? Please excuse my language!***

Recently I have seen many adverts from the company "Whogivesacrap.org". They sell toilet paper from recycled fibres (no trees involved!) - and 50% of their profits are given to charities building toilets in less developed countries. Sounds like a great idea—the only challenge is that they supply rolls in boxes of 48! Good idea in many ways but I'd quite like to "try some out" before investing in quite so many! Anyone (ideally at least four people) want to try some out and share a box with us?

If you are interested please look at the website and email us if you'd like to join us!

***Chris and Alan***

***www.whogivesacrap.org***



## **Prayer in the Park** by Sally Runham

Prayer in the Park is a way to pray in the open air for a breakthrough in the climate crisis, ahead of the COP26 summit. People in St Ives gathered on 5<sup>th</sup> June in Warners Park ahead of the G7 summit. A larger group met on 17<sup>th</sup> July and aims to continue monthly prayers in the park up to the COP26 conference in November. It's a powerful opportunity to pray for decisions that create a better world for us all – especially the poorest communities across the world. Catherine led the prayers using material from Tearfund, which is also available on their website at [www.tearfund.org](http://www.tearfund.org)

People from at least five local churches including two villages were present. People that do not currently feel they can attend indoor church services took this opportunity to attend out in the open. At the end we shared a wave of hope.



***Catherine and Peter enjoy a well-earned break in Suffolk—a gentle and warm breeze on Sizewell Beach and after a swim at Southwold.***



***They send their love to everyone.....***

## ***Hospital Services at Hinchingsbrooke.....***

*These have been suspended during lockdown—and when they restart they will follow a different format. We would no longer lead worship—this would be done by one of the chaplains. We would be expected to be on duty one Sunday a month to fetch patients, read lessons etc. The current team feel that this is not what we feel our ministry is there and the monthly commitment is in any case too much with our other duties. Five out of the 8 are elders and the others also do regular duties. So with great regret and after over 30 years involvement we feel now is the time to cease this ministry.*

***Following on from Stewart's article last week on the Town Plan, Sally has sent this reminder.....***

**St Ives Neighbourhood Plan by Sally Runham**



“A Neighbourhood Plan can help the community to ensure that it develops in a sustainable manner. It can deliver a whole range of economic, social and environmental benefits. A plan for the neighbourhood area (often town/parish) often includes policies that inform planning decisions regarding development proposals. The Town Council has started the process to create a Neighbourhood Plan (NP) for St Ives. When complete and adopted following a local referendum, it becomes a legal document that can be used to help determine local planning applications.

The first step is to obtain information about the state of St Ives which will help identify some of the key issues that the NP might address, for example, how many people are on the housing waiting list, how many empty shops and offices are there in St Ives...” Representatives were at the Farmers Market on 17<sup>th</sup> July and at Burleigh Centre on 16<sup>th</sup> July. Copies of the display material and questions are also available on the Town Council website:

[https://www.stivestowncouncil.gov.uk/Public\\_Consultation\\_29968.aspx](https://www.stivestowncouncil.gov.uk/Public_Consultation_29968.aspx)

***Dear Lord, so far today I've been doing ok. I haven't gossiped, been greedy or grumpy, unkind, selfish, thoughtless or overindulgent. I haven't shouted at any one and I haven't lost my temper. I'm very thankful for all that.***

***However, in just a few minutes I'll get out of bed. From then on, I'm going to need a lot more help!***

***Spotted in Soutwold by Pater Ball!***

***A knitted parish church!***

