



Keeping In Touch



Edition 72

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Welcome to your new look fortnightly KIT!

Send copy as usual to Chris at c.a.curtis@ntlworld.com or phone us on 01480 350787.

The next deadline will be noon on 15th September for publication on 17th September.

BANK HOLIDAY SNACK BAR

The snack bar held on Monday 30th August was extremely busy and we took around £500. That's a lot of bacon rolls etc! We were not doing the usual Monday full lunches.

Many thanks to all the volunteers who worked non-stop throughout the day.

We had some new volunteers but with COVID restrictions a lot of it was new to us all.

We could not have done it without the help of so many volunteers.

It was lovely to see our old customers coming back.

Thanks again,

Mavis.

Climate Change Sunday—a reminder

Churches Together in Britain and Ireland have organised this service.



To view the service and take part

Book your free online ticket here: <https://www.eventbrite.co.uk/e/nations-climate-sunday-service-churches-prepare-for-cop-26-tickets-165258230817>.

Battle of Britain Sunday

Sunday 12 September marks the beginning of Battle of Britain Week. This is a significant date in the history of our country, although to the best of my knowledge none of the fighter pilots of those days are still living and even the young WAAF plotters and radar operators will now be in their late 90s, it is no less significant for those of our congregation who served in the Royal Air Force.



In 1940 the invasion of our country by the German Army was prevented when the Hurricanes and Spitfires of Fighter Command denied air superiority to the Luft Waffe so that Hitler lost his nerve and turned his attention to the east and Russia, no doubt to his lasting regret. Had air superiority not been denied then the invasion would have taken place and the army we had left after Dunkirk could not have stopped it.

I shall be leading worship on 12 September and although this will not be a full battle of Britain service (no uniforms, no trumpet calls) I will be acknowledging the occasion in our prayers, in the sermon and in other subtle ways (I shall wear my RAF Chaplain's scarf and medals) and would invite those entitled to do so to wear medals, orders and decorations should they so wish.

I believe that it is as important to observe such national occasions in our worship as to observe the many "special Sundays" that are brought to our notice, Sometimes seeming to be so frequent that more than one minister has longed for "an ordinary Sunday."

Not the full set then but "we will remember." **Roy Muttram**

Answers to Char's quiz from last week..... In order of appearance.....

Night Scented Stock—a must for every garden or greenhouse	Anemone de Caen Ranunculaceae—wind flowers	Purple Toadflax—linaria purpurea—self seeds and flowers all summer
Opium Poppy—papaver somniferum	Petula penunculata—tiny creeper, children love it	Mintha longifolia— bay Laurel in background
Marketmore—open pollinated ridge cucumber introduced in 1968	Tagetes petula	Tomato Sungold F1 hybrid—easy, sweet and heavy cropping
Fennel—Foeniculum vulgare	Canna lily—unknown variety, would in Spain in wild	Schizanthus—butterfly flower

The five that appear in the Bible are:-

Cucumber **Numbers 11.5 and Isaiah 1.8**

Anemone **Matthew 6 28 –30**

Bay Tree **Isaiah 41.19**

Mint **Matthew 23.23 Luke 11.42**

Poppy **Isaiah 40.6**

A welcome to a new season of Poetry at the Free Church

The Free Church Poetry Group – sometimes known as Faith, Hope and Poetry - started meeting a few years ago now. Until coronavirus struck about 10 of us used to meet once a month in Tookeys coffee bar. We chose a theme for each meeting- sometimes a subject such as summer or trees, sometimes we chose a particular poet we love, or one we wanted

to know more about. We bring along poetry we have found on that theme or from that poet, and we read them aloud to each other, and discuss where warranted. Some of us don't want to read out loud, but there is always someone to take it on for them. William Wordsworth and Seamus Heaney are big favourites. Sometimes we go for a little less well known poets.



We have been meeting on Zoom through lockdown, but feel confident enough to try meeting at church again, and see how it works out. We are not sure whether most people would prefer an afternoon or an evening meeting, so in September we plan to have both.

On 8th September we plan to meet at 7.30pm, and our theme will be "New Beginnings".

On 22nd September we will meet at 2.30pm, again in Tookeys. After that we shall decide whether to continue meeting in the afternoon or the evening, or (wild idea) maybe both.

It would be great to see previous attendees again. If you have never been along and it sounds interesting, you would be very welcome to attend either or both meetings.

There is no charge to attend. We start with a cup of coffee or tea etc. for which we make a small donation.

Do let me know if you have any questions.

Mary Cox

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Babs catching up in KITS after some went into her SPAM Box!!

Re Harvest, we used to have great services in the local (cold) parish church always well into October. The church would be full, with every window beautifully decorated by the same families every year dripping with decorations and produce. I remember corn dollies at the front of the church and masses of produce but then we were in an area full of small farmers and gardeners. You would see farmers with their best jackets on, that you rarely saw otherwise, and the event was always followed by a hearty supper and entertainment in the village hall. October made sense, as that is when the local hop and potato harvest would be done. Attendance at school could be poor in September and October and I have always found a September Harvest Festival feels early!

We went to Sandy RSPB on Sunday for a day out and found several people peering into the long grass. It turns out there were several Wasp Spiders about which I heard of but never seen.

They are fairly recent additions to #UK Wildlife first seen around the South coast and are moving North slowly. Looking like a common wasp keeps them safe from predators although, they are not dangerous.



Irene calling.....

THE SAGA OF MY NEW WELLIES!

As you know
I'm not too tall,
Five feet one,
One quarter small.

Prompted by
The flood last year,
I thought ahead
For safety gear.

Wellies old
I needed new,
So trolled the web
It's what you do.

Many types
Of boots and hue,
Sizes large
But small were few.

Perfect size
Flashed on the screen,
Peppa Pig
In pink and green!

Childrens' range
Would fit the bill,
But I kept looking
Hopeful still.

Time ticked by
At last I found,

Wellie boots
For rainy ground.

That's the end
You'd think? But no!
Only beginning
There's more to go.

Wellies came
I slipped them on,
Looked straight down,
My knees had gone!

Little legs
Too short, too fat
I couldn't walk,
So that was that!

Dear husband
He laughed more and more
Had to pull them off,
'Twas sore!

Not my best buy
Or idea,
A rubber ring
Instead I fear!

cc. IRENE
CARTER



A last visit to the annals of Amadee Curtis—memories of hard times in the 19th century countryside.....

Speaking of his father Absalom in his early days—approx 1815.

“ My father (aged 14) entered the service of an old Wareham family and so we see him sometimes as house-boy, sometimes as a Whipper-in to a pack of harriers, and on several occasions taking a flock of sheep by road from Wareham to Hyde Park Corner in London, covering the journey by easy stages and then walking back to Wareham.”

And some memories of his own early family life when his father was very elderly.....

“ Oh mother, how shall I describe her? What a struggle, long protracted, with severe poverty, the care of a little family for which to make and mend, breadmaking, butter making (*N.B we still have the butter churn*) poultry to care for, helping with outside work such as planting and digging potatoes, the hay making and the harvesting and add to this the everlasting knitting! Oh, that knitting, how we children hated it, and yet how much we were indebted to it. The blue fishermen’s Guernseys with the fancy front at about 3/6d each was the work undertaken, and at which every hour not absorbed in other tasks was devoted, often sitting up till 2 or 3 in the morning to get the weekly task of one guernsey finished and returned. I can see the girls now, sitting on either side of the fire on their little stools knitting the sleeves of those detested guernseys. We boys helped in the fields and there was little time for any formal education but mother taught us all to read and write and simple figuring.



Oh mother mine, how hard was your lot and yet amidst the grinding poverty and incessant work, no word of impatience did I ever hear. Not once did her children go hungry to bed, no shilling of debt was ever incurred but was honourably met. How we children longed for the time when we should be earning.

I well remember my first week of work away from home, being employed by a neighbour to keep birds off the corn, and with what satisfaction I took home the 1/6d with which I was rewarded. I was about twelve years of age, and from that time I began to assume the duties of family bread winner”.

Left—Amadee Absalom Curtis in his later years with wife Thirza.

Preachers for September.....

5th September Revd Dr Catherine Ball—Holy Communion

12th September Revd Roy Muttram

19th September Catherine - followed by Church Mtg

26th September Catherine

A Correction from Gill German

***- Bowls Club starts at 7pm—
not 7:30 as previously advised.***

Everyone warmly welcomed!