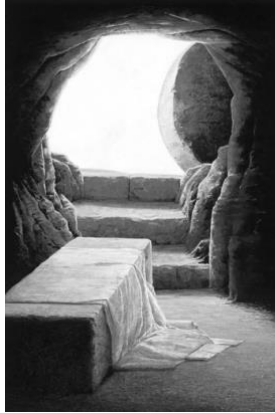


New Horizons

APRIL 2020



Lord, the light of Your love is shining,
In the midst of the darkness, shining.

THE CORNERSTONE



Bournemouth Park Road,
Southend-on-Sea, SS2 5JL
(For car park on Central Ave, sat navs
use SS2 5HR no 59)

www.thecornerstonesouthend.org.uk

Email:

cornerstonequestions@outlook.com

Suspended for the time being

WORSHIP AND ACTION

Sunday 10.30 am **Morning Worship** and Junior Church.
Holy Communion is celebrated during Worship on the
4th Sunday

FAIRTRADE Coffee and tea is served after Morning Worship

Please stay to talk with each other in an informal atmosphere.

Tues 10.00 am **Time of prayer** together for, the Fellowship, those
with special needs, our neighbours, and the world-
wide Christian Family. All are welcome to join with us.

Church Meetings are generally held in alternate months on the third
Thursday at 7.30 pm. The dates and times will be published in this
magazine and announced in Church.

Tues 10.00 am Tea and Coffee in the Foyer
11.30 am "Cornerstone Crafters"
(1st and 3rd Tuesdays or as announced)
2.30 pm Christian Forum (2nd and 4th Tuesdays)
4.00 pm Messy Church (1st Tuesday in the month)
19.30-21.00pm Digging Deeper (3rd Tuesday of each month)

Wed 9.30 am The Cornerstone Toddlers during Term Time
5.45 pm Pilots. Ends at about 7.00 pm.
6.00 pm Beaver Scouts and Cub Scouts
7.45-9.15 Scouts

Thurs 7.30 pm Elders' Meeting (1st Thursday)

Fri 7.00-9.00 Youth Club

**We do offer Christian Marriage, Baptisms and Funerals so please talk to
the Secretary or any Elder if you feel that we can help.**

We hope to be back soon

Little Turtles Pre-School meets on Monday to Friday from 9.00 am during
term time. Please see one of the Junior Church Leaders for details.

Hopes to stay open for children of vulnerable workers.



Letter to the Fellowship

Don't Give up, Keep Going

I know there are times when all of us feel overcome by problems and feel like quitting. I know because I've been there, and it is not a very pleasant feeling. . . feeling like everyone and everything is determined to make you fail. Nothing seems to go right and the harder you try; the worse things seem to get. You just want to give up and go crawl in a hole somewhere. But don't Give Up!!!!

We will get through these unprecedented times, with a little faith. And as much as I hate platitudes, I have to say, 'what didn't kill me made me stronger'. We know our faith will become stronger and we will be better equipped to minister to each other and the world.

If you feel like giving up and quitting, perhaps the following poem will encourage you to hang in, hang on, but never hang up when the going gets tough.

“When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest, if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a failure turns about,
When he might have won had he stuck it out;
Don't give up though the pace seems slow -
You may succeed with another blow.

Success is failure turned inside out -
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems so far,
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit -
It's when things seem worst that you must not quit"
(John Greenleaf Whittier)

In the darkest hours, we need to remember Jesus suffered his trials and tribulations, he was a man of sorrows. He was not unfamiliar with the pain and suffering of this life. He knew temptation, sorrow, fear, illness, and death. He experienced rejection, loss, poverty, loneliness, and abuse. There is not one tear we have shed that he does not understand. Jesus took on all our sin, shame, and sorrow at the cross. He bore the weight of our guilt and punishment. He suffered the torment of separation from God that was rightfully ours, but he didn't give up.

The most important events of all time are the death, burial, and resurrection of Jesus Christ. During this time of Lent and Easter, be on the lookout for signs of hope - in nature, in other people, in God - wherever you are; and tell others what you see. Don't hesitate to ask for help in your own times of trouble; and be there with others when they suffer sorrow or doubt. In everything you do, be a witness to hope. Live as though you know death doesn't get the last word...because it doesn't.

And remember, God never forsook Jesus, who faced incredible trials and opposition. And he will never forsake you or me as long as we place our trust in him.

Happy Easter

Sohail and Family

**Worrying does not take away tomorrow's troubles,
it takes away today's peace.**

Prayers for our Fellowship and those we know

Prayers can be for joy and sorrow, health and sickness, good news and bad in addition to those for our own needs and guidance.



Please pray for all of our fellowship at this troubled time as many of our elderly congregation will be self-isolating. For those who have to work, go shopping or leave the house for any reason, we pray for their safety Lord.

We especially remember in our prayers those of our fellowship who are mourning the loss of a loved one or friend and cannot give them the send-off they would wish for. Remember, it's not the ending that matters but the lifetime of love. Give them peace of spirit and the knowledge that God knows of all their difficulties and hears all of their prayers.

Remember that when this is all over, we will meet together again and give heartfelt thanks to the Lord our God.

Father, hear our prayers

Amen

Prayers for peoples and matters outside of our fellowship

When we wrote this part for the March magazine, little did we know what was about to happen. This dreadful virus has overwhelmed the earth, the people, the emergency services, the hospitals, the supply chains for food and medicines and also many other vital services.

Many of you will know, or have heard of, brave people who are working on the front line and thereby putting themselves at risk. Also, many of you will know some who are suffering and in some cases, have been unable to survive.

Please pray harder than ever. Keep your distance and stay indoors if at all possible.

Say One For Me

There is a dedicated post box on the railings by the Bournemouth Park Road entrance inviting members of the neighbourhood to send us their prayer requests for our Tuesday Church Prayer Meeting.

We pray that this scheme will help The Cornerstone be and be known as a church that cares.

We will Grow Back

The lights went out, as the restaurants closed
as more and more were diagnosed.
The bars shut down, the planes and trains
as we were imprisoned by viral chains.
We shopped and hoarded, to build our stores,
we avoided each other, if we went outdoors.
The roads were quiet, as most stayed at home
virtual contact, by message or phone.
But in the garden in these dismal times
came the yellow of daffodil, and celandines.
The trees grew new leaves and the birds started to sing,
the evenings got lighter as they welcomed the spring.
The brown of the hedgerows was turning to green
as our lives were changing, our futures unseen.
New buds will form, that will grow and bloom
we'll build our resistance, become fear immune.
We'll weather the storm, we'll take this attack
And stronger and wiser,
WE WILL GROW BACK.

Chrissie Trow

**I guess that God is so fed up with us
fighting down here,
that he's sent us all to our rooms**

SECRETARY'S NOTEBOOK



Apologies for the lack of item in last month's magazine; I expect you all know that I had to extend my stay in Spain when the weather in the UK prevented planes from getting where they needed to be. Not only did Storm Ciara make for a bumpy take off to start the week (Pilot: Ladies and gentlemen, the crosswinds are getting to the point where if we don't take off now, we aren't going anywhere), but Storm Dennis just the following weekend meant I did not get home until Tuesday, and spent the next week playing catchup.

It all seems so long ago with what has been happening in the last few weeks, so I am not going to do my usual resume of our services from February until Mid-March. A number of churches have moved their worship on-line with live-streaming. That is still an option for us, but we are not pursuing it at the moment for a number of reasons

- with only two people permitted to gather, that would be the service leader and technician; no music, singers, readers etc. which would make it very difficult to capture the atmosphere we find in worshipping together, so some other means of being church together but apart was thought more appropriate.
- the URC Daily Devotions Team moved very quickly to offer Sunday Worship through its subscription service. At the time of writing we intend to forward you the link to that by email on Sunday morning, with those without internet getting a hard copy delivered by elders and members out for their permitted exercise. If this doesn't work for you, please do let me know.
- pastoral care for each other has to be our top priority, if we are not to surrender to loneliness. Please do stay in touch with each other and your elder, and let us know if there is any practical help you need.

Our plans for the Easter Messy Church/Fun Day have of course had to be cancelled. Earlier in the month, Take-away Messy Church in a

Bag was born and I began preparations for that, the idea being that people would collect their bags from a car boot, without coming into the building. However, MC leaders reported that people could not resist lingering to speak with others, children greeting each other etc, so that mission has been abandoned for the time being. I will be sending “do-it-yourself” Messy Church, to our MC and Pilots’ families, by email and on Facebook, it’s not ideal but will have to suffice for now.

As I write, we are instructed to stay in our homes, except for specific purposes, until Easter weekend. I do not imagine the current crisis will be over by then, and we will have to find other ways of making our “Alleluias” to the Risen Lord heard.



If you remember the pop scene in 1978, you will surely remember this song which has been running through my mind a lot recently

“By the Rivers of Babylon” You can listen here:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fGyfxOCYvtM>

Although Boney M set Psalm 137 to a catchy tune, I imagine it more as a lament that God’s people could not gather to worship in God’s house but determined to find a common purpose to keep them together. We may have similar feelings today, as we can no longer come together for worship. But there is one big difference. As Christians we believe that God in Christ is everywhere, not confined within the walls of our church buildings, and we can worship Him any time, anywhere.

If you have garden space, get out there in the sun, look at the signs of emerging life and give thanks for creation. You may be stuck indoors but you have probably got a CD of hymns you can play and sing along with. Or you can find a lot on You Tube. In our current situation I am particularly minded of the need to “Sing a new Song to the Lord” (Psalm 98)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4-2z4xz-Ng>

Let’s turn that lament in our hearts to songs of praise.

Let this time be a challenge - be the church outside the walls. Every blessing as we forge a new path.

Ruth Dixon

Below is an email received by Michael Wardle from Sarah Poynton, whose parents Eric and Ann were members of our fellowship until they passed away a few years ago.

Hello to all at The Cornerstone - Sarah Poynton

Hello there from the East Coast of the USA, how lovely to hear from you. I so appreciate you staying in touch, and I do enjoy reading the church magazine. Please do keep me on your email list. I look forward to receiving the next issues and reading the prayers on page 6.

How are you and Brenda and your family holding up - we certainly live in such profoundly strange times. Here campus is closed, all instruction must be done on-line for the entire semester. Streets are quiet - nearly as quiet as Great Wakering! Social distancing is key, so we are all supposed to stay at least 6ft from anyone else, outside our household. The fear comes and goes.

I was home in the village for a long weekend at the end of Feb, which was a great blessing. My neighbours there stay in touch with me so well, and I feel the spirits of my dear Mum and Dad supporting me through this strangeness.

You mentioned in your email a request for contributions to raise a chuckle, so I would like to share a couple of things with you.

First a quote - perhaps more wise than funny:

"We are faced with a series of great opportunities brilliantly disguised as impossible situations" Charles Swindall

Second something funny from Germany. Apparently, they have a special term there for the excessive shopping and hoarding. The German word translates to "Hamster shopping" in English - attached

are some funny pictures about this that I downloaded from the internet.

Again Michael, my sincere thanks for your communication!

Be safe and be well - warm wishes

Sarah



News from the Forum and beyond



What a difference a day makes! Or in this case, fourteen days since we at the Forum were privileged to hear Joan Sparks talk to us about Hands.

We started with our usual short introduction to the afternoon with the Durer “Praying Hands” and another example of a wooden carving of a hand which sat on the desk to house odd bits and pieces like drawing pins paperclips and the like. I have another one in the garden with a thrush sitting waiting for its food.

Hands are very much part of our everyday lives as Joan said as she illustrated her talk by going from baby days through our lives, and she ended with an exercise which you might like to try. Draw round your hand on a piece of paper or card and on each finger write something to remind you of God's blessings to us. You may run out of space and need another Hand!

This talk took me into a whole new world of thinking what my hands had done over my lifetime which is quite long as they say!

I too started my thinking as a child and some of my earliest memories are of living with my grandma when we were evacuated from Hastings during WW2 to Worcester. It was there, as quite a tiny, I learned the basics of cooking, sewing and knitting. One job I will never forget and that was going down into the cellar, very cold and damp, and putting my hands (and little arms) into the stone jar of isinglass which preserved the eggs. It was icy cold, slimy and you had to be very careful not to drop the egg you had retrieved back into the jar. If you did it broke and that was one less precious egg for baking.

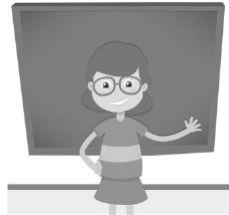
At school we learned to write and I was lucky to be right-handed as it was very hard on the natural left handers to do anything with ease, our teachers were not very sympathetic. Early school days taught me a lot about how I would treat those in my classes when I

achieved my childhood dream to become a teacher. In later years I had piano lessons (not very successfully) and we went on with our cookery, sewing and craft lessons. I can remember going home after school and out came the gloves I was knitting for my Dad for Christmas and getting some done before he got in from work.

Senior school brought cricket, oh the joy of bowling down that wicket to the poor batsman at the other end. I played right through school, into the university and college teams and had the fun of travelling to intervarsity matches too. As a teenager I was trying to teach my much younger brothers the difference between an off break and an on break as we called them then.

We had quite a long garden and, in fairness my father had encouraged me to practice, BUT always away from the house. That was my downfall, this time I did it the wrong way and a beautiful off break ball sailed through the lounge window where my very irate father was reading his paper!!

Moving on into my main career I was teaching in the sixth form, as my mentor said “You have it all at your fingertips, pass it on to these lucky girls”. Well, these lucky girls were only three and four years younger than me, a daunting task. But my hands were able to teach them dissection and slide making and which bit of the plant to choose for identification. I also had to do my projectionist’s certificate, which involved learning how to thread the film (reel to reel in those far off days) and that stretched my manual dexterity to its limits. I got my certificate though.



Marriage came next and in our wedding ceremony, we had communion so hands were in use more than for most, but in common with all couples our hands were bound by the stole to symbolise the union which no man would separate.

Then the pure joy of our first born twisting her fingers round mine and her hand patting me as I fed her. Three more children followed and we had the fun of teaching them to progress from “scribble” to recognisable writing on cards to say thank you for their gifts, to catch a ball, and there is one story I must share.

We went on holiday for many years to Eccles in Norfolk, safe beaches lovely sea but the water is very wet. One afternoon just as we were going up to the chalet for tea David, about three at the time, decided to go for one last paddle against his parents' instructions. A wave got him and he was soaked, so Brian took his own sweater off and put it on his errant son. David proceeded to walk up the beach in this sweater down to his ankles with his hands held high and his thumb and first finger on both hands firmly held together, shouting as he went "Mother of Christ, Mud of Christ" to the amusement of everyone he passed on the way. It took us a while but we eventually realised he was copying what his dad did every Sunday in church when after blessing the bread and the wine in communion he would, as priests did, put his hand up, thumb and finger on each hand, locked so that the digits that had touched the bread did not touch anything else until the distribution. What David had heard said was "Body of Christ, Blood of Christ." Out of the mouths....

I don't need to say what hands have to do in the home as a parent, but I wonder how many of you have had to iron the "Whites" as the surplices, albs and cottas are known and as for a choir boys' ruffs... Well !

Endless pets "I will look after it really I will", dressmaking, knitting sewing and general running repairs. How boys differ, David's new trousers always came home first day on with holes in the knees, whereas Simon could wear a pair until he grew out of them. They should have been born the other way round then at least the trousers could have been passed on!

As my life went on, I got more involved with church activities as the children got older. I was a Eucharistic assistant, helped in all the laying up, and with the cleaning of course. There were Bazaars and their working parties, remember those? And I ran the church Playgroup prior to returning to my much loved teaching at the other end of the spectrum into Primary, five to eleven year olds.

In the playgroup we had two experiences worth a mention. We always had an exploratory table and on this particular day I had taken in a bucket of soil and worms. All was going well but one little boy just wouldn't even come near the table. He had been told "NOT TO GET DIRTY" by an older, very protective Mum. We told him we

would all be washing our hands and he had a shirt overall to put on so he wouldn't get dirty and all was well.

The other example was Lycia, a lovely bubbly little girl but she had been born with severe Spina Bifida. We wondered how we were going to cope and we had to get special permission for her to come and Mum came too for the first few weeks. Then a sort of miracle happened. One of the family friends built Lycia a trolley, bit like a skate board, and she got herself onto this, and off she went, propelling herself along the floor with her hands. She learned speed and manoeuvrability very quickly and before long she was hoisting herself onto the toddler chairs which in our case had arms, and back onto her trolley so well, that Mum was able to have the time Lycia was at Playgroup to herself. Lycia was number five in the family so this couple of hours was bliss for Mum.

I will leave my meanderings of my mind there and end with the song I am sure we all learnt as little ones

Jesus' hands were kind hands
Doing good to all
Washing tired feet and
Blessing Children small
Jesus' hands were kind hands
Doing good to all

Lord, may we be your hands, and above all may we do good to all.

Alison Shannon

Dear God,

**If I hurt others, give me the strength to apologise.
If people hurt me, give me the strength to forgive**

In the spirit of Charles Dickens. Great Expectations!



Harvest Festival
26th and 27th September 2020



The Cornerstone Annual Harvest Festival Service will be a Parade and Family service taking place on 27th September 2020. But back by popular demand of the Tuesday Coffee Morning Group is also our Harvest Supper and Entertainment on the evening before.

Yet again we are looking for volunteers to be on our great stage and give forth with your inner Thespian in whatever way you want as long as it is legal and relates to a 'show'. Your Supper Needs You.

There will also be a number of items on the Big Screen along with songs for all to sing along with music from our Musical Directors.

Just let me know soonest so that I can slot you into the programme. Title of piece, name of performers and length of performance as well please. Somewhat earlier than a week before the event is really good with programming. And if you have any idea of a song or two that you would like us to sing then also let me know. Something from a 'Show' would be good. And, even better, something we know and have the music for.

The Tuesday Coffee Morning also requested a Fish and Chip Supper so prices and booking forms will be out mid to late July.

And for your diaries -

Date - 26th September 2020

Arrive from 5.30pm

Food served at 6.00pm

Concert to start at approx. 7.15pm and finish around 8.30pm (ish)

All are Welcome to this fun-packed evening but pre-booking and paying is essential for the meal.

Roger Brett (AKA "tankman")



Peter's Piece

The Lord's Prayer 10

For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory for ever, Amen

Matthew 6:9-13; Luke 11:2-4

We come now to the end of our thoughts on the Lord's Prayer with what is known as the Doxology.

This is not given in the main text of our NIV Bibles in either Gospel but is added as a text note in Matthew's Gospel.

Doxology means a short hymn of praise to God and comes from the NT Greek - *doxa* meaning glory and *logia* meaning words or saying and can often be added to canticles, hymns, and Psalms.

For thine is the kingdom,

This opening line of the Doxology is an acknowledgement of the supreme majesty of God and that because of that, in the light of that, this prayer of adoration and petition, is by faith and trust in who God is, Supreme majesty, One God overall and all in all.

and the power

God has supreme power; and through His Son *he made the universe --- sustaining all things by his powerful word*. Hebrews 1:2-3. *God said --- and there was ---*. Genesis 1. Psalm 33:6 & 9. 148:5. Hebrews 11:3. Not only the power of creation but the power of resurrection. Ephesians 1:18-21 NB. v.19-20. That power, of resurrection, is *for us who believe!* Take a concordance and search the scriptures on God's power.

and the glory

Psalm 63:2 As we spend time in the sanctuary of God's presence, like David the Psalmist, we can discover something of God's power and glory. We see Christ's glory and its powerful effect in Revelation 1:12-17a. Furthermore, a taste of the eternal glory and splendour of God is glimpsed in Revelation 4 and 5.

for ever and ever.

Is an idiomatic NT Greek phrase for eternity, not as some dispensationalists would have us believe for two eons or ages, determined periods of time. In other words, God has no beginning or end, He IS eternal. YAHWEH

Amen.

So be it. It really is important to say an audible **Amen** at the end of any voiced prayer, in any prayer group whether 2 or 3 or a formal service. This indicates you have listened and joined with the prayer and agree with all that has been prayed for, whether praise or petition. It is to be, as prayed. This declares the unity and agreement of the group praying in accordance with Matthew 18:19-20.

Let us then not only continue to use this beautiful prayer, praying it with full thoughtfulness and meaning, not rushing it but taking time to consider it at some depth, for I have only scratched the surface of all that these words can convey, as we learn from our Lord how to pray.

Revised Common Lectionary for April 2020 - May 2020

Palm Sunday - April 5, 2020

Isaiah 50:4-9a; Psalm 31:9-16;

Philippians 2:5-11; Matthew 26:14-27:66

Resurrection of the Lord - Easter Day - April 12, 2020

Jeremiah 31:1-6; Psalm 118:1-2, 14-24;

Colossians 3:1-4; John 20:1-18

Second Sunday of Easter - April 19, 2020

Acts 2:14a, 22-32; Psalm 16;

1 Peter 1:3-9; John 20:19-31

Third Sunday of Easter - April 26, 2020

Acts 2:14a, 36-41; Psalm 116:1-4, 12-19;

1 Peter 1:17-23; Luke 24:13-35

Fourth Sunday of Easter - May 3, 2020
Acts 2:42-47; Psalm 23;
1 Peter 2:19-25; John 10:1-10

Just arrived!

Reform magazine is freely available at the following link:
[Stuck indoors? Read Reform for free](#)



I heard from Linda Mead that The Cornerstone has been awarded the Eco Church Bronze Certificate. We will get this printed and displayed on the premises in due course.

Blessings.

Ruth

Here are the dates significant to Easter. Although we won't be able to worship together in person, we can, on each of these days, collectively join together in spiritual communion praising the Lord our God for His Passion and Resurrection at Easter.



April

Sun	5 th	Palm Sunday
Thu	9 th	Maundy Thursday
Fri	10 th	Good Friday
Sun	12 th	Easter Day

Here are a few thoughts on the days leading up to the Passion and Resurrection of Jesus.

Palm Sunday

On this Palm Sunday, it all starts in a celebratory tone with Jesus' triumphal entry into Jerusalem. However, the air of celebration soon dissipates and things turn ugly

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry,
O Saviour meek, pursue Your road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Your triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

Henry Hart Milman - MP580
(Used by permission, CCL Licence No. 7114)

Maundy Thursday



“Maundy” comes from a Latin root meaning “command” or “order”. It refers to Jesus’s command to the disciples to love each other as he had loved them. Jesus showed this love at the Last Supper both by washing their feet as a sign of service and then instituting Holy Communion in memory of his own sacrifice that was about to take place.

The twists and turns of the drama ensue. Jesus faces betrayal. His friends snore through his loneliness and suffering in the garden. He is arrested by a friend’s kiss.

Good Friday

And so we enter into Good Friday and the ‘kangaroo court’ of Jesus’ trial where He is flogged to placate a politician’s conscience. He is handed over to a mob because of political cowardice. He makes the way to the cross alone because his friends deserted Him. He exercises forgiveness to the bitter end. Jesus Christ died on the cross on Calvary so that we might no longer be kept in the grip of sin, evil and death but might be set free by his sacrifice to live the life that God intended for us. Good Friday is a day of triumph when Christ won the victory over fear, anxiety and destruction.



And so, we ponder on the immensity of Christ’s love for us and await the events of Easter Day with joyful expectation.

Easter Day



Well, here we are at the most important celebration of the Church's year; light triumphs over darkness, life triumphs over death. Jesus' Resurrection from the dead. In fact, today is the reason for the Church's existence. This was the event that would not only inspire and motivate those early disciples to enthusiastically proclaim their belief in Jesus as the living Son of God, but also change countless lives in the centuries that followed and shape many different cultures.

It could be easy to view this great event simply as an historical event. However, it is so much more than that. It is about Jesus' ongoing presence with us in and through the Church, the sacraments, through our community and through our endeavours to love and live his words of life. The Resurrection is the fulfilment of God's promise that he would be with us always.

Wishing you all a very happy Easter and may the light of our risen Lord fill your hearts with his love and joy.

Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus, my Saviour;
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus, my Lord.

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er his foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And he lives for ever with His saints to reign:
HE AROSE! HE AROSE! HALLELUJAH!
CHRIST AROSE!

Robert Lowry - MP453
(Used by permission, CCL Licence No. 7114)



In these worrying times, here are a few jokes to bring a smile to your face:

- My thoughts go out for all those poor married men who've spent months telling the wife "I'll do that when I have time"
- My husband purchased a world map ... gave me a dart and said "throw this and wherever it lands, I'm taking you for a holiday when this pandemic is over". Turns out we're spending two weeks behind the fridge.
- My wife asked if she could have a little peace and quiet while she cooked dinner. So, I took the battery out of the smoke alarm!
- A priest, a rabbit, and a minister walk into a bar. The rabbit says, "I might be a typo.". Think about it!!
- I just got a great job helping a one-arm typist when she wants to do capital letters. It's shift work!
- Taken the government's advice and am now working from home. I'm a Mafia hit man - Neighbours are worried!!!
- How long is this social distancing supposed to go on? My husband keeps trying to get back into the house!
- Day 5 of lockdown I don't even find it boring to stay inside all day But I don't understand why in one box of Rice Krispies there are 2453 pieces and in the other one 2,467!!
- It was a quiet Monday morning in September 2053, when John awoke with a need to go to the bathroom. To John this wasn't just any ordinary day! This was the day he would open the last package of toilet paper his parents bought in the year 2020.
- Exchange Rate is now two toilet rolls = £1.



The next edition of New Horizons!

The next magazine will be published on 3rd May.

Would our contributors remember to send the Editors their items **by the usual time of 9.00 a.m. on Thursday 23rd April please.** We always welcome contributions from any of our readers, wherever they are. Reports, stories, thought provoking articles and even funny stories are all very welcome.

A large print version of this magazine is available.

Please ask an editor if you would like one.

Alternatively, you can view it on line.

See the website address on the front cover

No doubt you are all missing the natter over coffee on Sunday or Tuesday and the fellowship of the various group meetings. To supplement the church magazine, it has been suggested that we circulate a weekly newsletter with some items of interest, and maybe some tales of how you are managing with the 'stay at home' policy. Perhaps in it we can try and highlight some of the things that are still going on in the world that you can follow on TV, in the newspapers and on the internet.

If you use Facebook join the closed group where you can discuss this, or any other matter, with other members of the group. The first letter has been prepared by Alison and has been forwarded by email but can also be found on this site. She has invited feedback and if this is to take off, it will depend on contributions from you all, either to me or directly to Alison. Do let us know if you would appreciate further newsletters or if you have any other ideas for staying in touch.

Ruth Dixon

WHO'S WHO?

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**Please remember that your Elders are ordained
to serve our members and friends
who have pastoral concerns.**