October 2023





To journey in faith and share God's love

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Please email: stgeorgesbrockworthmag@gmail.com

If unable to email, please deliver hard copy to the Church Office

Editorial Disclaimer & church policies:

Any ecclesiastical or political views contained in this magazine are not necessarily those of the PCC or the Editor. This church promotes good practice in work with children and young people. It has a current and active Child Protection Policy that's available to view at St George's Church & St George's Church Centre. St. George's, Brockworth is a Fair Trade Parish and supports the Parish Giving Scheme.

THIS MONTH'S COVER: Birthday girl! Sheila Watts celebrating her 103rd birthday with Mike Smith. Photo: Louisa Messenger

Never Worry Alone



Are you a worrier? Do you struggle with anxiety?

Health Care professionals suggest that **worry** is usually short-term, whereas **anxiety** is long-term. The mental health foundation in

2022/23 published statistics that 37.1% of **women** and 29.9% of **men** reported **high levels of anxiety** – that means that approximately 1 in 3 of the adult population is suffering from high levels of anxiety ... that is a frightening thought.

Do you spend ridiculous amounts of time and energy worrying about real or hypothetical scenarios?

What are some of the most ridiculous comments people have said to you trying to be "helpful"?

"It's all in your head" ... (so is everything!)

"Stop worrying"

"Why would you be anxious about that?"

"Just don't think about it."

The bible talks about Jesus being the solution to our worry – the **anti-dote of peace to our anxiety** ... read on to find out how Jesus can help and how his help is a gift to you.

I'm reading 'The Me I Want to Be' by John Ortberg, and he has adapted this little quiz from a Harvard researcher Edward Hallowell. Score yourself on each question from

0 (not at all) to 3 (definitely yes).

- 1 Do you wish you worried less?
- 2 Do worries sometimes pop into your mind and take over your thinking like annoying, little gnats?
- 3 Do you find compliments and/or reassurance hard to take?
- 4 Are you more concerned than you wish you were with what others think of you?
- 5 How much do you procrastinate? (Have you still not finished the last question!)
- 6 Do you ever feel compelled to worry that a certain bad thing might happen out of an almost superstitious feeling that if you don't worry about it, the bad thing will happen, while if you do worry about it, your worrying might actually prevent the negative outcome?

- 7 Do you "worry about your worry"? Do you sometimes feel God is disappointed at your lack of faith?
- 8 Are you worried about what your score will be on this quiz?

If your **score is 0**, you are either a remarkably confident person, or else you are in complete denial.

If your **score is 9 or less**, worry does not trouble you much.

If you are between **10 and 18**, you may often find yourself troubled by anxiety?

If you **scored over 18**, it may well be that worry is a major source of pain in your life. You may want to talk about this part of your life with some trusted friends, and it may be that telling a doctor, or finding a good counsellor could be helpful.



The antidote to worry, or anxiety, is peace. There is a story about Jesus and his friends on a boat in the middle of a storm. Jesus' friends were anxious and frightened for their lives – bear in mind some of Jesus' friends were fishermen, and were used to storms, so this must have been a bad storm. Jesus said the words "peace, be still", the wind stopped, and the water was calm.

What would it look like in your life if you heard and accepted the power in Jesus' words, "peace, be still", to the storm and chaos of words, and thoughts, and images buzzing around your mind, and how the churning in your stomach is calmed??

Jesus said he could help those who struggle with worry and anxiety – he knew he had the answer, and was so confident **Jesus was called, "The Prince of Peace"** (Isaiah 9:6). He was also so concerned for us that he said, "Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. Not as the world gives do I give to you. Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid." (John 14:28).

We are currently meeting every Wednesday 7.15pm in the St. George's church centre to chat through questions of faith in our Alpha course, and how Jesus might be the answer to your worries ... come and give it go and see how "The Prince of Peace" can help you.

Blackbirds Rule, O.K!

No self-respecting bird would set wing in our garage, unlike the hopeful one who saw a "des-res"at the Hopkins' property, so we are in no danger of a nest appearing. Nevertheless, the spring and summer of 2023 has left us as the highly trained minions of our pair of blackbirds.

Their visits began pre-breeding and we fed them on the patio, where their characters soon became apparent. She was a real bully and the poor little chap couldn't get a beak in edgewise until she had finished. "Crumbs from the rich bird's table" as it were!

Sometimes, whilst hanging out washing or cutting foliage, I would sense I was not alone and there, inches from my feet, was the little chap looking up expectantly at me. I would head for the patio door where the food was kept and he would hop along with me, like an obedient little puppy, for his uninterrupted feed.

If madam spotted me outside, her method of getting attention was to land on the fence and let forth a beakful of raucous avian abuse until I had put out some food.

Their behaviour changed when the breeding began. Both worked in unison to load their beaks with the pink bits from the RSPB's Favourites selection. Inevitably, they would try to put in just one more then lose the lot and have to start all over again.

As only the pinky bits would do, we minions had to pick them out and have a ready supply for their many return visits. Wandering around the local Co-op store I thought I had found the perfect solution.....whole bags of just pinkies!

I dropped out a generous pile of these when they next came but were they happy? NO! The pinkies were tossed around in disgust and, if looks could have killed, I would not be writing this now! I was again picking out the RSPB ones and ordering another bag of Favourites to ensure I had enough for the three families which they produced this season.

Madam disappeared from the garden when breeding was over and I have not seen her since. Dad came a few times, the last time he brought his shy little fledgling and fed him on the patio. Perhaps he was telling him that this was the place to come for food when winter arrives, or maybe he



was saying "Play your cards right, son, and the daft pair here will jump when you say "Jump".

We really miss them, especially the male. For several weeks their food stayed on the dining room table as we couldn't quite believe they had gone. It was a bit like laying the table for a family of five after the firstborn had gone off to Uni, and we were just four.

I think I need to get a life!!

Anne Banting

Remembering Diana

At the end of August, I, like many others, remembered that day in 1997 when the world woke to the shocking news of the tragic death of Diana, Princess of Wales. There was a huge reaction and widespread mourning amongst the people, not only here in the UK but also in countries around the world, with many tributes pouring in.

The tabloids, of course, were full of nothing else for days on end and The People newspaper decided to dedicate their Sunday magazine to Remembering Diana. They chose to use Royal Photographer TimGraham's pictures of her, and readers were invited to compose their own poems to accompany the photographs. I wrote my own contribution and sent it in. I was surprised to receive a phone call from the newspaper to say they liked my poem and would like to come and do an interview with me and take a photo. Unfortunately I was going off to Greece the next day so that did not happen.

When I returned home two weeks later, I found a copy of the magazine had been put through my letter box with a note attached to it. Luckily for me, Jenny Farmer had bought the newspaper, spotted my name and the name of our village, and kept it for me. I don't know what the chances of that happening were, but, thanks to Jenny's sharp eyes, I got my souvenir copy.

Chris Carswell

LEGACY TO A NATION

by Christine Corswell, Brockworth, Gloucestershire.

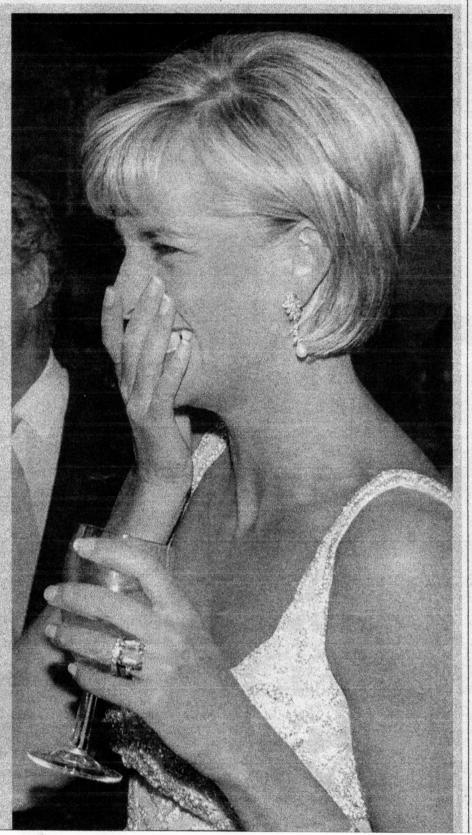
A shining light, she touched the lives Of those throughout the land, Her sunny smile and gracious ways, Her caring gentle hand. Her courage and her strength remain Although she may be gone, The people's Golden Princess Her spirit lingers on. She leaves behind a legacy Of love as she departs. Goodbye, God bless Diana, Forever in our hearts.



"Any more garlands and she wouldn't have "Any more garlands and she wouldn't have been able to move! This was just a short visit to Hong Kong in 1989 but even if she was jet-lagged, Diana didn't show it. The Royals are such professionals.

"I've witnessed most of them having to put on strange clothes or accept a gift they have been given in a far-flung nation. Prince Charles has often been given the most hizagra

Charles has often been given the most bizarre cloaks but he always puts them on with a



MUSIC EVENING

People's Choice

Saturday 7th October in the Church Centre at 7pm

Tickets £5 from Judy





<u>Funerals</u>

Gordon Pocknell

<u>weddings</u>

Emily Lott and Jacob Cory

<u>Baptisms</u>

Olive Zecca

Calub Mortimer

100 Club

September 2023

WINNERS

1st — Jan Bowkett (91)

2nd — Chris Carswell (68)

3rd — Pat Hartwell (41)



Churchyard Tidy Ups

If you enjoy gardening - we need you! Everyone welcome.

Saturday 28 October 2023 9:30am-12:30pm

(Meet at the front of the church building)

The garden around the church needs a regular tidy up 2-3 times a year, so we 're always looking for willing people from the community to join our cheery team.

Volunteers are requested to bring their own tools, but don't let that stop you joining us if you don't own any.
Wheelbarrows and brooms are especially useful.
Children must be supervised at all times, and all jobs are undertaken at your own risk.

A rough idea of who is turning up is helpful, so if you're planning on joining us, please let either Pat Hartwell or Claire Sandys know or email garden@stgeorgesbrockworth.org.

But last minute folk are also very welcome.

Output

Description:



KNIT AND STITCH

Come and join us at a friendly and informal knit and stitch group, every third Tuesday of the month, 10 – 11.30am in St. George's Church Centre lounge.

Bring along whatever knitting, sewing or craft project you have on the go, and if you're a novice and would like to learn more, there will probably be someone who can help. Enjoy a cuppa and a chat.

Next meeting Tuesday 17th October

Support the work of St George's church in Brockworth.

QR code for St. George's donations page on the Parish Giving Scheme website.



Jenny's travels

Hello friends, I have been on my travels again.

This time we went to Filey in North Yorkshire. We had never been up north before, but when my daughter & family invited us to join them in August I never say no. We drove up to Coventry on the Friday evening so that an early start could be made & set off Saturday morning at 6.45am. We stopped at 9.45am for breakfast at MacDonald's That was an eye-opener for me as Kirstie went to a machine, tapped in & our breakfast was ordered. Catherine & Sam went off & came back with little dishes of sauces. Well I suppose it filled a gap, but that was about all, I am not a MacDonald fan

We had a clear run onwards & arrived at Blue Dolphin Holiday Park at 11.30am. Kirstie & family were booked in to the camping area, whereas Paul & I had a caravan. We left them to pitch their tent with Sam & we went on to our caravan with Catherine. She was first in & the first thing she noticed was a dishwasher. She went excitedly from room to room, 2 bedrooms, one en suite, which was mine, bathroom & kitchen & lounge.

We unpacked & walked down to the camping area to find Kirstie, Pete & Sam still putting up their tent. They had been asked to help the couple next door who were struggling to put up their tent when a sudden gust of wind had almost taken their tent off. Catherine had warned me Dad gets very stressed out putting the tent up so we took Sam back to the caravan with us & waited with a cold beer in the fridge for them to arrive. We all had a swim in the indoor pool before dinner in the restaurant & an hour at the clubhouse. & so to bed.

Sunday morning after breakfast Pete drove us to Scarborough to get shopping from a supermarket for the week leaving Paul in the caravan, had lunch & then walked to their tent for drinks. This is when I had a wasp sting me on my upper arm. Kirstie pulled the sting out with tweezers & put anti histamine cream on, but by Monday morning my arm had doubled in size & was burning hot. Having had wasp stings in the past & knowing I had needed antibiotics Pete drove me to Scarborough hospital A & E. After 2 hours I saw a doctor who told me to buy anti histamine pills & use an ice pack 4 times a day & to return if the swelling reached my armpit.

Thankfully that was the extent of my problems after that.

Unfortunately the weather wasn't kind to us & although we had no daytime rain, it was very overcast & we were only able to get on the beach for about 2 hours all week. It wasn't what I would call a relaxing holiday, but enjoyable nonetheless. <u>T</u>

The curse of bad luck is broken.

Paul & I have just returned from a lovely relaxing holiday in Perranporth, north Cornwall. We had wall to wall sunshine all week & spent all day every day on the beach. We even went in the sea on a couple of occasions. We averaged 6 miles walk along the beach every day & returned home feeling as if we have had a holiday. Nothing else booked for this year, yet.

Jenny & Paul.

Font with a Difference.

Visiting Norwich Cathedral recently we were intrigued by their eye-catching font.

If the plaque is hard to read it informs us - "This vessel was originally used in the manufacture of chocolate in Norwich.

When the factory closed, the equipment was refashioned and presented to the Cathedral for use as a font."

With Gloucester having a heritage of needle and pin making, I suspect this is not a tradition it would have been comfortable to emulate here!

Coralie Slade

(picture overleaf)



Recycle and raise money for our charities. Another important update!

We have already informed you that sadly, Superdrug will no longer accept bulk quantities of medicine blister packs, so we can no longer provide this recycling service. We now hear that Cobalt are no longer taking bottle tops so we cannot collect those either.

However, we are still collecting:

Used greetings cards for the Cobalt Unit

Used postage stamps for The James Hopkins Trust.

Old or broken jewellery for The Alzheimer's Society

Old spectacles for Sightsavers

Ink cartridges for LINC



There are some boxes in the Church porch for some of these items and they can be taken to the Church office in the Church centre, Monday – Friday, 9.30 – 11.30

Thank you for your support.

Everyday sayings and their Tudor origins

Servants slept on the floor on sacks of hay – hence hitting the sack or hitting the hay.

Only single girls in the household did the spinning – spinsters.

When eating bread, the head of the household had the top part, cut crossways – the upper crust. The bottom part was called the dole – it was doled out to lesser members of the household.

If visitors outstayed their welcome, the head of the household sent to the kitchen for a plate of cold cuts – the cold shoulder.

Lesser members of the household ate off square wooden plates three times a day – three square meals a day.



Beds had ropes across instead of slats. Servants tightened these each night – night night, sleep tight.

Children slept on the floor unless there was a daughter of marriageable age. She slept on a shelf pulled out from the wall. If she wasn't claimed in marriage she was "left on the shelf".

Favourite poems

In answer to Allan's article on his favourite poems, I would like to add one of my own which is The Highwayman by Alfred Noyes. My mother often read this to me as a child and I always found it exciting to listen to

During my years as a learning support worker I was reunited with it when the students studied it in English lessons as this prolific work was ideal for learning the figures of speech. My granddaughter also learnt it in her later years at primary school and loves it too. It's nice to know people are still reading and enjoying it as I did many years ago.

Chris Carswell

The Highwayman

BY ALFRED NOYES

PART ONE

The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas.

The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,

And the highwayman came riding-

Riding—riding— The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees.

The highwayman came riding, up to the old inn-door.

He'd a French cocked-hat on his forehead, a bunch of lace at his chin,

A coat of the claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin.

They fitted with never a wrinkle. His boots were up to the thigh.

And he rode with a jewelled twinkle,

His pistol butts a-twinkle,

His rapier hilt a-twinkle, under the jewelled sky.

Over the cobbles he clattered and clashed in the dark inn-yard.

He tapped with his whip on the shutters, but all was locked and barred.

He whistled a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there

But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,

Bess, the landlord's daughter,

Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

And dark in the dark old inn-yard a stable-wicket creaked

Where Tim the ostler listened. His face was white and peaked.

His eyes were hollows of madness, his hair like mouldy hay,

But he loved the landlord's daughter,

The landlord's red-lipped daughter.

Dumb as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say—

"One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize to-night,

But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light;

Yet, if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day,

Then look for me by moonlight,

Watch for me by moonlight,

I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way."

He rose upright in the stirrups. He scarce could reach her hand,

But she loosened her hair in the casement. His face burnt like a brand

As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast;

And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,

(O, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)

Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away to the west.

PART TWO

He did not come in the dawning. He did not come at noon;

And out of the tawny sunset, before the rise of the moon,

When the road was a gypsy's ribbon, looping the purple moor,

A red-coat troop came marching-

Marching-marching-

King George's men came marching, up to the old inn-door.

They said no word to the landlord. They drank his ale instead.

But they gagged his daughter, and bound her, to the foot of her narrow bed.

Two of them knelt at her casement, with muskets at their side!

There was death at every window;

And hell at one dark window;

For Bess could see, through her casement, the road that *he* would ride.

They had tied her up to attention, with many a sniggering jest.

They had bound a musket beside her, with the muzzle beneath her breast!

"Now, keep good watch!" and they kissed her. She heard the doomed man say-

Look for me by moonlight;

Watch for me by moonlight;

I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way!

She twisted her hands behind her; but all the knots held good!

She writhed her hands till her fingers were wet with sweat or blood!

They stretched and strained in the darkness, and the hours crawled by like years

Till, now, on the stroke of midnight,

Cold, on the stroke of midnight,

The tip of one finger touched it! The trigger at least was hers!

The tip of one finger touched it. She strove no more for the rest.

Up, she stood up to attention, with the muzzle beneath her breast.

She would not risk their hearing; she would not strive again;

For the road lay bare in the moonlight;

Blank and bare in the moonlight;

And the blood of her veins, in the moonlight, throbbed to her love's refrain.

Tlot-tlot; tlot-tlot! Had they heard it? The horsehoofs ringing clear;

Tlot-tlot; tlot-tlot, in the distance? Were they deaf that they did not hear?

Down the ribbon of moonlight, over the brow of the hill,

The highwayman came riding—

Riding—riding—

The red coats looked to their priming! She stood up, straight and still.

Tlot-tlot, in the frosty silence! *Tlot-tlot*, in the echoing night!

Nearer he came and nearer. Her face was like a light.

Her eyes grew wide for a moment; she drew one last deep breath,

Then her finger moved in the moonlight,

Her musket shattered the moonlight,

Shattered her breast in the moonlight and warned him—with her death.

He turned. He spurred to the west; he did not know who stood

Bowed, with her head o'er the musket, drenched with her own blood!

Not till the dawn he heard it, and his face grew grey to hear

How Bess, the landlord's daughter,

The landlord's black-eyed daughter,

Had watched for her love in the moonlight, and died in the darkness there.

Back, he spurred like a madman, shrieking a curse to the sky,

With the white road smoking behind him and his rapier brandished high.

Blood red were his spurs in the golden noon; wine-red was his velvet coat;

When they shot him down on the highway,

Down like a dog on the highway,

And he lay in his blood on the highway, with a bunch of lace at his throat.

. . .

And still of a winter's night, they say, when the wind is in the trees,

When the moon is a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas,

When the road is a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,

A highwayman comes riding—

Riding—riding—

A highwayman comes riding, up to the old inn-door.

Over the cobbles he clatters and clangs in the dark inn-yard.

He taps with his whip on the shutters, but all is locked and barred.

He whistles a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there

But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,

Bess, the landlord's daughter,

Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

MY FAVOURITE HYMNS

Dear Readers, it is always a pleasure to write about some local dignitary so for this contribution I have chosen John Keble who wrote the Famous Hymn, New every morning is the love. Keble was Professor of Poetry at Oxford from 1831 to 1841, and from 1836 until his death thirty years later he was priest of a small parish in the village of Hursley, near Winchester.

Keble was born on 25 April 1792 in Fairford, Gloucestershire, where his father, also named John Keble, was vicar of Coln St. Aldwyns.

John and his brother Thomas were educated at home by their father until each went to Oxford. In 1806, Keble won a scholarship to Corpus Christi College, Oxford. He excelled in his studies and in 1810 achieved double first-class honours in both Latin and mathematics. In 1811, he won the university prizes for both the English and Latin essays and became a fellow of Oriel College. He was for some years a tutor and examiner at the University of Oxford.

While still at Oxford, he was ordained in 1816 becoming a curate to his father and then curate of St Michael and St Martin's Church, Eastleach Martin, in Gloucestershire while still residing at Oxford. On the death of his mother in 1823, he left Oxford and returned to live with his father and two surviving sisters at Fairford.

Keble died in Bournemouth on 29 March 1866 at the Hermitage Hotel, after visiting the area to try and recover from a long-term illness as he believed the sea air had therapeutic qualities. He is buried in All Saints' churchyard, Hursley. He founded Keble College at Oxford, originally for Theology only but today covers many subjects Former students include Ed Balls and Imran Khan...

So, dear readers what about the Hymn. It is based on the Old Testament book of Lamentations chapter 3 verses 22 and 23

Because of the LORD's great love, we are not consumed, for his compassions never fail.

They are new every morning; great is your faithfulness.

New every morning is the love Our wakening and uprising prove through sleep and darkness safely brought, restored to life and power and thought.

New mercies, each returning day, hover around us while we pray; new perils past, new sins forgiven, new thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind be set to hallow all we find, new treasures still, of countless price, God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task, will furnish all we need to ask, room to deny ourselves, a road to bring us daily nearer God.

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love fit us for perfect rest above; and help us, this and every day, to live more nearly as we pray.

The first verse encourages us to acknowledge God's love as new with each morning: we do not take this love for granted; the proof of it is our waking and uprising together with the simple truth that we have been saved from the perils and dangers of the night, restored to life, and thought. I am encouraged by the thought that new mercies are hovering around us, waiting to be grasped by our prayer intentions. In our timely use of the Prayer Book, our sins are forgiven, and our hopes of heaven restored:

Why is it a hymn for our times?

- 1. In times of suffering and isolation, it is encouraging to recognise God's small mercies and to count our blessings each day.
- 2. The hymn also proposes a simple pattern of behaviour to follow each day, focused on prayer and the Daily Office.
- 3. The injunction to 'hallow all we find' encourages us to find God in everything, which is particularly important in confinement.
- 4. The 'cloister'd cell' speaks anew to us in this situation, as we have an opportunity for spiritual growth in our enforced retreat from the world.
- 5. Finally, the ordinary character of our present existence, the 'trivial round, the common task' provides us with all we need to grow closer to God.



Monday 23rd October

Becky Phillips, Gloucester Cathedral Archivist.

Becky will be the speaker at our next meeting. We look forward to hearing about this vital work to preserve the important heritage that is our ancient cathedral

Visitors welcome to Mothers' Union meetings.

2.30pm at the Church Centre.

In September, we contributed to the Diocesan wave of Prayer. Our slot was at 9am but we managed to be awake in time. Six of us attended in the Church Centre chapel and other members had the service booklet to join in at home.

"We are formed in the image of God, let us prayerfully remember before God the human rights agreed by the nations of this world. Let us give thanks for those places where they exist and also for the relief of those who are suffering."

A message from Enid, Branch Leader

At the last trustee meeting we spent time discussing subscriptions for 2024. Mary Sumner House has increased their share of the subscription by £2 but, following our discussions, we feel we are in a good enough financial position not to need to increase our share. The subscription for 2024 will be £35.00, for all categories of membership (branch, indoor, diocesan)



ST. GEORGE'S

Brockworth

WORSHIP NIGHTS

7:15pm for 7:30pm start 8:00pm finish

(starting 23 May 2023)

Sing songs from your heart to Christ. Sing praises over everything, any excuse for a song to God the Father.

Ephesians 5

Join us in Church for 30 minutes of contemporary (aka loud!) worship.

Maybe you need to sing out loud, maybe you want to sit and be still, maybe you need to pray, maybe you want to soak in His presence; the time is yours to do as you wish.

The purpose of these evenings is to create space to worship God freely.

Our prayer is that you'll leave feeling blessed and refreshed.

Any questions? Please speak to Chris & Claire hello@stgeorgesbrockworth.org

More info and dates visit: www.stgeorgesbrockworth.org/worshipnights

Tuesday 10th (contemplative)
Tuesday 24th October

Church diary—OCTOBER 2023

Communion Worship Service : Church 1st 9.00am Coffee & biscuits : Church Centre 10.00am 10.30am Family Worship Service : Church Centre Prayer meeting : Church Centre 5.00pm 10.00am Parent and Toddler Group: Church Centre 2nd 3rd 10-11.30am Friendship Club—Café: Lounge, Church Centre Communion: Church Centre 4th 9.45am Alpha: Church Centre 7.15pm St George's Flower Arrangers: Church 5th 10.00am 7.30-9pm Bell ringing practice: Church Music Evening: Church Centre 7th 7pm £10 Talent Challenge Service : Church 8th 10.30am Coffee & biscuits : Church Centre 11.30am Parent and Toddler Group: Church Centre 9th 10.00am 10th 7.15 for 7.30pm Worship Nights (contemplative music): Church Communion: Church Centre 11th 9.45am 7.15pm Alpha: Church Centre 12th 10.00am St George's Flower Arrangers: Church Bell ringing practice: Church 7.30-9pm 15th Communion Worship Service : Church 9.00am Coffee & biscuits : Church Centre 10.00am 10.30am Family Worship Service : Church Centre 16th 10.00am Parent and Toddler Group: Church Centre Standing Committee meeting: Lounge, Church Centre 7.00pm 17th 10-11.30am Friendship Club-Knit & Stitch: Lounge, Church Centre Communion: Church Centre 18th 9.45am Alpha: Church Centre 7.15pm 19th 10.00am St George's Flower Arrangers: Church Bell ringing practice: Church 7.30-9pm 21st 9am Men's Breakfast : Café Royal Communion Worship Service : Church 22nd 9.00am Coffee & biscuits : Church Centre 10.00am 10.30am Family Worship Service : Church Centre 12pm Baptism : Church 23rd 10.00am Parent and Toddler Group: Church Centre 2.30pm Mothers' Union meeting: Church Centre 24th 7.15 for 7.30pm Worship Nights: Church Communion: Church Centre 25th 9.45am Alpha: Church Centre 7.15pm 26th 10.00am St George's Flower Arrangers: Church Bell ringing practice: Church 7.30-9pm 9.30-12.30pm Churchyard Tidy Up: Church 28th 29th 9.00am Communion Worship Service : Church Coffee & biscuits : Church Centre 10.00am 10.30am Family Worship Service : Church Centre Baptism : Church 12 pm

All Souls' Service : Church Centre

Light Party: Church Centre

6pm

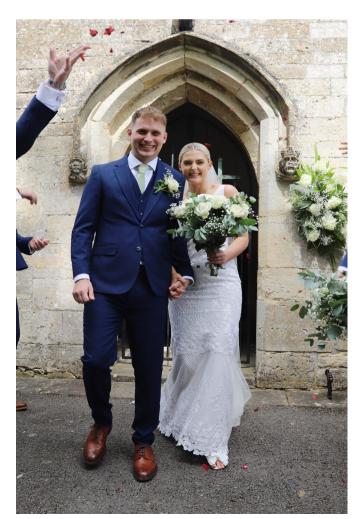
Time TBC

31st





Congratulations to Sheila Watts, who celebrated her 103rd birthday in August, pictured here with good friends Jan Bowkett and Louisa Messenger.



Our congratulations also go to Jacob and Emily Lott, recently married in St. George's

They have sent this message: "Hello,

We would just like to say a massive thank you to all at St Georges Church for making our wedding a day we will never forget!"

Here is a picture of us leaving the church $\hfill\Box$

Jacob and Emily Lott

October 2023

Daily Bible Readings:

Monday 2nd Zechariah 8:1-8; Luke 9:46-50

Tuesday 3rd Zechariah 8:20-end; Luke 9:51-56

Wednesday 4th Nehemiah 2:1-8; Luke 9:57-end

Thursday 5th Nehemiah 8:1-12; Luke 10:1-12

Friday 6th Baruch 1:15-end; Luke 10:13-16

Saturday 7th Baruch 4:5-12,27-29; Luke 10:17-24

Monday 9th Jonah 1:1-2:2,10: Like 10:25-37

Tuesday 10th Jonah 3; Luke 10:38-end

Wednesday 11th Jonah 4: Luke 11:1-4

Thursday 12th Malachi 3:13-4:2a; Luke 11:5-13

Friday 13th Joel 1:13-15,2:1-2; Luke 11:15-26

Saturday 14th Joel 3:12-end; Luke 11:27-28

Monday 16th Romans 1:1-7; Luke 11:29-32

Tuesday 17th Romans 1:16-25; Luke 11:37-41

Wednesday 18th Isaiah 35:3-6; Luke 10:1-9

Thursday 19th Romans 3:21-30; Luke 11:47-end

Friday 20th Romans 4:1-8; Luke 12:1-7

Saturday 21st Romans 4:13,16-18; Luke 12:8-12

Monday 23rd Romans 4:20-end; Luke 12:13-21

Tuesday 24th Romans 5:12,15,17-end; Luke 12:35-38

Wednesday 25th Romans 6:12-18; Luke 12:39-48

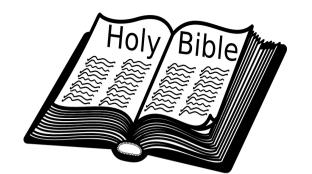
Thursday 26th Romans 6:19-end; Luke 12:49-53

Friday 27th Romans 7:18-end; Luke 12:54-end

Saturday 28th Isaiah 28:14-16; John 15:17-end

Monday 30th Romans 8:12-17; Luke 13:10-17

Tuesday 31st Romans 8:18-25; Luke 13:18-21



Fair trade Christmas cards

expect many of you like to support particular charities when you buy Christmas cards. For many years now I have bought mine from a company called Traidcraft. This company, was set up in 1979, as a Christian response to poverty. The aim was to help some of the poorest producers in the world by providing business loans, advice on production and a market in this country.

Sadly Traidcraft is no more, but some of the former employees have set up a new company called

We Are Fair Trade Ltd and their website is www.wearefairtrade.com

They have a selection of Christmas cards with a Christian theme and many more products and gifts besides.

Also, Traidcraft's sister charity: Transform Trade, have their own range of cards. You can find these at:

www.store-transform-trade.org/collections/christmascards

Other companies that sell fair trade cards include:

Oxfam, The Ethical Shop, One World shop and Ethical Superstore: all have their own websites.

When you buy fair trade cards and products you know the person making them has been fairly treated, not exploited, is working in a safe environment and has received a fair price for their goods.

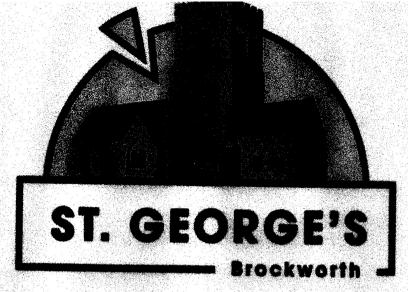
Sue Conaty











FRIENDSHIP CLUB®

@

ST GEORGE'S CHURCH CENTRE

On the first Tuesday of each month, 10 - 11.30am in the lounge, next meeting 3rd October

A social club, that is inclusive & a welcoming space. A great way to meet like-minded people.

We'll provide the tea, coffee and cake (all FREE) and you bring yourself and your neighbour or friend or come on your own!

Everyone welcome - come and see if it's for you!

A couple of gems from Sheila:

Mary had a little watch
She swallowed it one day
And now she's taking castor oil
To pass the time away.



A bride, after the wedding, was heard to say, "Aisle Altar Hymn".

How do you start a pudding race? Sago!



And one I remember from my dear Dad:
Mary had a little lamb
It's fleece was black as soot
And everywhere that Mary went
It's sooty foot it put.

Ed

And finally.....

Which nursery rhyme would Jesus have heard most? Mary had a little lamb.

Happy Hands & Feet

Professional hands, feet, and nail care services.

Fully qualified, trained and contracted by Birmingham Podiatry.

Insured - CRB checked

Telephone Germaine- 07738 020426

Menu of Services

Initial assessment, nail cutting, filing of skin & foot massage (Including purchase of equipment) £30 Routine toenail cut Including filing of nails & foot £20 Additional services in addition to toe nail treatments above if conducted at the same appointment: Routine fingernail cut £5 Nails varnished (each set) £5 £5 Foot & lower leg massage £5 Hand & arm massage



Please get in touch!

This is *your* magazine. We need your interesting stories, facts, jokes, poems, quotes, recipes, brain teasers, photos, notices or anything else that others would enjoy reading.

All contributions will be gratefully received by the church office or, preferably, please email: stgeorgesbrockworthmag@gmail.com

The DEADLINE for the October edition is 15th September Thank you.

The Messenger, October 2023

Rugby – an evasion sport with the potential to encounter God

During the Men's Rugby World Cup 2023, Richard Witham, Head of Sport and Faith for Sportily, shares how his passion for the sport links with his passion for his Christian faith.

"As a child, I found a love for sport, especially Rugby Union, long before a love for Jesus. It will come as no surprise that I am pretty excited about the Men's Rugby World Cup, which runs to 28 October – work colleagues and family might find me harder than usual to get hold of.

"I look back at those moments of epiphany where rugby and faith have collided for me:

"In sixth form – When I had just started out on the adventure of following God as a sixth former in Bristol and looking at the touch line to see a youth leader from church giving up their Saturday afternoon to come and watch me.

"In scripture – Enjoying and accepting Romans 12, verse 1. Our worship is always in response to what God has done for us and for who God is. For me, this sense of giving my whole self to God is true and proper worship was transformative especially this direct link to my physical body. Of course, this is not just around physical activity and sport but worship for me is hugely rooted in this.

"Through coaching – I have re-learnt how to coach others and it is very different to how I was taught. I can picture where I was standing as the coach educator talked us through creating a positive learning environment, letting the players play conditioned games and then as a coach asking the right question to help the players truly learn and encourage them to question what they are doing and why. This sounded very much like the way Jesus taught his disciples – through them doing, joining in and through two-way questions. I can trace this moment to the birth of 'Play sport talk life', a phrase at the heart of the what and the how of Sportily.

"During the Rugby World Cup, I will be aware of the natural conversations that can come from it with friends, family, those at the rugby club and young people through Sportily, around success and disappointment, enjoyment, beauty and creativity.

"I will enjoy the post-match hymns and prayers from some of the countries and players and join in when they openly give glory to God. I will enjoy watching some top-class rugby and be thankful to God. And each match I watch I will pause and pray for those countries – for the challenging situations they face, maybe for people and organisations that are linked to those I know."

Read Richard's testimony in full: gloucester.anglican.org/rugby-an-evasion-sport-with-the-potential-to-encounter-god

Rebuilding life after prison

At the start of Prisons Week, on 9 October, the Rt Revd Rachel Treweek, Anglican Bishop for HM Prisons, invites worshipping communities to a special event at Gloucester Cathedral in partnership with The Welcome Directory and The Community Chaplaincy Association. This is an opportunity to learn more about how, working together, we can reach out in faith to those seeking to rebuild their lives after leaving prison.

Register: gloucester.anglican.org/rebuilding-life-after-prison

St Mary's celebrates first full immersion baptism

St Mary's in Wotton-under-Edge held its first full immersion baptism – which coincided with the 740th anniversary of the church's dedication.

Full immersion baptism, as the name suggests, is when a person is fully covered in water by submerging under the surface as part of the baptism ceremony, signifying their new life in Christ.

Rachel Tooley, who has been a member of the worshipping community at St Mary's for a year, decided she wanted to be baptised and chose full immersion baptism.

The Revd Lesley Hewish, Priest in Charge for Tyndale Benefice, says, "Rachel joined our congregation last summer, along with her life partner, Shelley, who has already been baptised. It has been a real joy walking with these two women on their journey with Jesus.

"Shelley helped me baptise Rachel, so we all got very wet; and so did the rest of the congregation as everyone renewed their baptism vows, which involved a branch of rosemary and lots of baptism pool water being shared.

Lesley says, "We are praying this will be the first of many full immersion baptisms and more members of our community explore together what it means to be a follower of Jesus. We are therefore confident that more candidates will join them for confirmation next year. God is doing amazing things."

Read more at: gloucester.anglican.org/st-marys-celebrates-first-full-immersion-baptism

Events and training

More details for all these events at gloucester.anglican.org/events Digital media training 6 October, 10am to 7.30pm Hatherley Manor, Down Hatherley Lane GL2 9QA Join the national Digital Labs team for free interactive sessions taking participants from the basics of setting up internal and external communication channels for worshipping communities, through to a seminar-style session to discuss current issues facing church comms. gloucester.anglican.org/digital-media-training

Carbon awareness training 11 October, 7.30pm to 9.30pm The Exchange, Brick Row, Stroud GL5 1DF Explore questions around engaging with climate change in church life. Participants will be better equipped to make positive changes in their own household as well as feeling more confident to engage both with church, and others to encourage more people to take this seriously. gloucester.anglican.org/carbon-awareness-training-october-2023

'Light eternal: Yesterday, today, forever' 19 to 28 October Gloucester Cathedral GL1 2LX Experience the Cathedral like never before. This medieval space will be transformed by a light and sound installation, with dazzling projections throughout the building. Journey into the Cathedral's 1,000-year-long history, examining its breathtaking architecture and stained glass, as well as its more recent life as a famous filming location. gloucestercathedral.org.uk/whats-on/light-eternal-by-luxmuralis

Wholeness: Being well day 28 October, 10am to 3pm St Mary's Church, Wotton-under-Edge GL12 7LS St Mary's will be filled with creative opportunities for people of all ages and stages of faith, or none, to explore different approaches to finding healing and wholeness. gloucester.anglican.org/being-well-day

Have your say Visit Facebook f/Diocese.of.Gloucester, email Katherine at kclamp@glosdioc.org.uk, follow us on Twitter @glosdioc, view videos on YouTube Diocese of Gloucester or visit our website Gloucester.anglican.org

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A VENUE

for your children's party, family gathering, meeting or other event?

St. George's Church Centre is available to hire.

The hall is located in the centre of Brockworth village on Court Road, GL3 4ET and has good facilities, including a private car park for hall users.

The main hall can accommodate up to 100 people, perfect for larger events, and can be hired for £18 per hour, or £65 for four hours.

The lounge can accommodate up to 25 people, ideal for smaller meetings, and can be hired for £11 per hour, or £40 for four hours.

For further details, contact the Church Office on 01452 550554

Email: hire@stgeorgesbrockworth.org

Or see our website, www.stgeorgesbrockworth.org