

By the Way Together

The Magazine of:
St Augustine's Scottish Episcopal Church, Dumbarton
and
St Mungo's Scottish Episcopal Church, Alexandria

Issue No 20 June 2016



BAKE OFF STAND OFF!!

There were looks of apprehension and consternation as the first tasting of the 3rd Vale Girl Guide and Brownie Bake Off took place. Entries were taken from guides Beth, Rachel, Rona and Alana and Jennifer, a Brownie. Great fun was had and £254 was raised which will help fund the older girls to go to London to celebrate the senior section centenary and our first year of senior section at St Mungo's.

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"Royal Bingo Night!"

Wednesday 29th June
7.30pm

Finger food, sparkly drinks and
Bingo!

Tickets: £6 (£5 for Friends)

Further Bingo books can be
purchased for an extra £1.

**Come dressed for Bingo
but please wear a crown!**

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ST AUGUSTINE'S
MAP REVIEW
Tuesday 26th July
7pm
with the Bishop

All welcome!

Glasgow Churches Together
Queen's Birthday Celebration

Sunday 12th June 2016,
3pm

Glasgow Cathedral,
Glasgow



1926 - 2016

The Queen's Birthday
celebration is being organized
by Glasgow Churches Together,
as part of our annual Glasgow
the Welcoming City event.

All are welcome!

★ Thinking about religion the other day it occurred to me that not only was Jesus born on a bank holiday, but he also died on a bank holiday.

I wouldn't claim to know what the Good Lord's next move is going to be, but it would seem a fair bet that the Second Coming will also be on a bank holiday

P.G. Johnson
Long Eaton

ACCORDION CONCERT

by Igor and
Oleg
from Kiev

Tuesday
JULY 19TH
7.30pm

ST AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH

A wonderful
opportunity to invite
your friends
and enjoy a fabulous
evening out!

**Proceeds to help
children suffering
from the effects of
the Chernobyl
disaster**

NO MORE STRUGGLING TO FIND MONEY!

Have you ever thought of giving your weekly money to St Aug's or St Mungo's by standing order? It avoids that weekly panic for change – and gives you peace of mind that your giving is sorted once and for all. If you are interested to find out more please see David Rowatt or Lynne Harvey.



From Kenny



Giving up. Now that's something which has been weighing heavily on me for the past eight weeks or so.

As most of you probably know, I am having a go at giving up smoking. After almost 50 years, and with a habit of 40+ per day, it is not the easiest thing to do. I have been made aware that most of the time my smoking has simply been a part of me and who I am. It had become a subconscious thing which was done automatically in certain parts of my day without me being aware of it.

I'm doing OK so far, but still think of myself as giving up rather than an ex-smoker. To give up such a significant part of my "being" has been one of the hardest things I've tried in my life. Giving up.

There have been many other things that I've given up in my life, sometimes just for Lent, sometimes for other reasons, but it is always difficult, or is it?

Sometimes we give up things easily because they were of no use to us and we didn't particularly enjoy them, or enjoy going to them. Maybe the Slimming Club or the football... whatever!

My main concern, as a priest, has often been when someone decides to give up going to church. Ten new people can have come in, but I still get extremely upset by the one who has left. I blame myself. Has someone given up on me? Is there something terribly wrong that they can't live with it? Why didn't they tell me they were leaving?

In a Linked Charge where you are not in both churches on a Sunday, it can be very easy for people to slip through the net and before you know it, it's been six weeks since anyone has seen you!

Giving up church is not an easy decision to

make, and it's much harder to start going back again.

Giving up the parish you have been for most of your life must be heartbreaking, and I find it hard to understand why people do it, but it is usually because they have given up on something or someone.

Generally, giving up going to church is not something I would recommend. "You did not choose me, said Jesus, but I chose you". We are chosen we are loved and forgiven and redeemed. There may be many reasons in your life that God has had cause to give up on you. How many times have we let our Lord down by our thoughts, our behaviour or our actions? Yet God never gives up on us and will constantly search us out and bring us back again.

Giving up church is like leaving a great hole in your life which you will quickly fill with other things, I'm sure, but they will never fulfil you in the way that receiving Holy Communion will.

Do not give up church, or God, in your life. God has never given up on you.

Try, too, not to give up on others. There are many people, inside and outside the church who fail to rise to our standards or have let us down so often. It's often very easy to give up on other people, especially if they are struggling with demons of their own in their lives.

How often have I heard people complaining that they have had enough and they are not going to have anything more to do with someone else? It's easy to give up on others or write them off. Please don't.

My prayer is that both our parishes become places that more people want to come to, and are places where folk will know that they will never be rejected by us, or God!

Kenny



The House Group are currently studying the life and development of the early church as described in the early chapters of The Acts of The Apostles.

Much of what we have looked at is around the subject of how the early Christians stayed strong in the face of persecution from the High Priests and the Sadducees of the Temple at Jerusalem.

We have written a short prayer, based around what we have learned.

Sovereign Lord,
You emboldened the early believers. You answered their prayer for courage and that You should perform miraculous signs and wonders through the name of Jesus. You filled them with the Holy Spirit and they spoke the word of God boldly.

Encourage and strengthen your persecuted church today.
May we grow and be grateful for all that we have in our fellowship and that we may remember in whose name we are saved and also that we act in that name.

Lord, give us the courage to stand up for your beliefs as the early Christians did. Help us to have the strength to share our beliefs and never to move away from the teachings of Jesus.

In the name of our Lord, Jesus Christ
Amen.



Qualities for a president???

Nearly all men can stand adversity, but if you want to test a man's character, give him power. - Abraham Lincoln

Self-praise is no recommendation. - Anon

Being a character and having a character are NOT the same thing. - Anon

Only those who do not desire power are fit to hold it. - Plato

Greatness lies not in being strong, but in the right use of strength. - Anon.

Power intoxicates men. - James F Byrnes

It's dangerous to try and be number one, because it's next to nothing. - Anon

Your ambition, not your words, are your real creed. - Anon

It is easier to look wise than to talk wisely. - Ambrose

Truth needs no flowers of speech. - Alexander Pope

Nothing recedes like success. - W Winchell

Never expect to govern others until you have learned to govern yourself. - Anon





In the past I have usually watched Britain's Got Talent – not because I actually enjoy it – but because it's on at the

right time for me to get through my weekly ironing pile! It's a programme which you don't actually have to 'watch' - so I have it on in the background and multi-task to my heart's content whilst it's on. For this last series, however, I decided to give the whole thing a miss – I think either the task of ironing has dropped even lower in my list of life priorities, or maybe I've grown up a bit and can't bear any more banalities and excruciatingly bad acts. So... this time round it was no BGT for me!

That was until a friend of mine sent me a link to one of the acts which was on – the 100 Voice Gospel Choir and insisted that I watched it! Well... I was absolutely transfixed. It was brilliant! Brilliant choreography, brilliant Gospel singing, brilliant soloist out the front and such energy! Wow! Sister Act – eat your heart out! It was so good that the choir got straight through to the live semi-final on the golden buzzer (if you don't watch it don't worry about that detail....), and then got voted through to the Grand Final (as they call it!). Each time the choir performed the effect was powerful, joyful, heartening and uplifting. The audience cheered and



clapped....and the judges.... well, even Simon Cowell was on his feet smiling and enthusiastic after each performance... and then it was the time for the comments. And it was these that I really noticed: "We've all been transported to heaven," "When you sing we all feel part of something bigger," "You define happiness," and "Pure joy".

Interesting comments from a panel of judges who, I guess, would not call themselves religious at all.... who would probably not think of going to church... and who had just watched and enjoyed enormously a GOSPEL choir singing about their faith. Yes, the choir was good on a musical and performance level - and many could have just responded to the high energy levels which were easily apparent. But the judges seemed to sense, quite rightly, that what they were watching had a deeper integrity... they instinctively knew that there was a meaning to the performance which was more than just superficial. I obviously don't know whether they questioned what that was – but I thought it was telling that they immediately recognised it... recognised it as being powerful, sincere and rooted in something greater than themselves.

I think what happened to the 100 Voice Gospel Choir can also happen to us – no, not that we're going to get to any Grand Final (!) – but that if we let our rootedness in God and the essence of our faith shine out of us then other people instinctively recognise it as being good, being worthy, being what this world needs, and being also what they want to have a share in. So well done, 100 Voice Choir. And let us, too, this summer shine like them!

With love, Liz

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE

A few weeks ago Kenny's sermon began with the quote "I want to do with you what spring does to the cherry trees". He mentioned that it was a phrase by Pablo Neruda, but didn't know much about him. By serendipity I had recently been researching Neruda – a Chilean diplomat and poet, winner of the Nobel prize for literature and probably murdered by the Pinochet regime. I'd come across him quite by chance because I was writing the programme notes for a choir concert.

The concert included a most beautiful setting by the American choral composer Morten Lauridsen of Neruda's "Soneto de la Noche" (Sonnet of the Night). The words are inspiration for those separated by death and I would like to share them with you:

*When I die, I want your hands upon my eyes:
I want the light and the wheat of your beloved hands
to pass their freshness over me one more time:
I want to feel the gentleness that changed my
destiny.*

*I want you to live while I wait for you, asleep,
I want your ears to still hear the wind,
I want you to smell the scent of the sea we both
loved,
and to continue walking on the sand we walked on.*

*I want all that I love to keep on living,
and you whom I loved and sang above all things
to keep flowering into full bloom,*

*so that you can touch all that my love provides you,
so that my shadow may pass over your hair,
so that all may know the reason for my song.*

(translated by Nicholas Lauridsen)

Fran Walker



SMILE LINES

NOTICES: The preacher for Sunday next will be found hanging on the notice board in the porch.

Churchyard maintenance is becoming increasingly difficult, so it will be appreciated if parishioners cut the grass around their own graves.

The vicar announced that an additional font would soon be placed in the church, so that babies could be baptised at both ends.

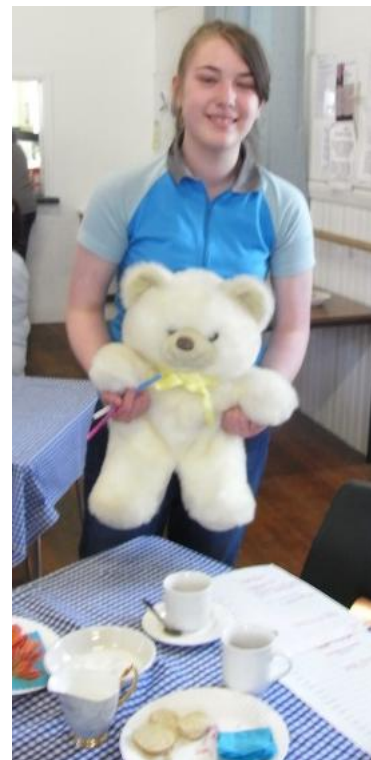
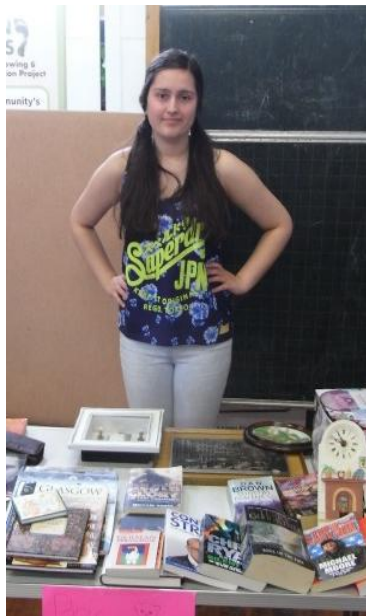
Two children watched their grandmother reading her Bible. 'Why does she do that?' whispered one. 'I expect she's studying for her final exams,' came the reply.

A small boy returned from Sunday School in tears. When questioned by his mother for the reason of his distress, he gulped: 'Jesus wants me for a sunbeam, but I want to be an engine driver.'

Once asked how many people worked in the Vatican, Pope John XXIII replied: "Oh, about half."

A lady was very nervous about her appointment at the dentist. She sought courage from her Bible. The verse her finger landed on was Psalm 81:10: 'Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it.'

Can't watch this nonchalant cooking technique!



GIRL GUIDE COFFEE MORNING AND BAKE OFF AT ST MUNGO'S!



WORK PROGRESSES APACE!

The roof restoration has been a dream job – so far!! The sun has shone, the roofers have been superb, and the end is in sight! We have discovered that back in the day the roof was put on with expertise and precision – so much so that the years have not resulted in any rot! The timbers and joists are as sound as a pound! Yippee!

This has meant that some of our contingency money has been able to be redirected and we have 'fixed' a little more than otherwise we have been able to do. Alleluia!





A VERY HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO THE CHURCH!

Thanks to Sandra and her wonderful team, the youngest members of our church continue to enjoy learning about the festivals and being told the Bible stories. At Pentecost they even had a party and made birthday cards for the church! It's great to have the children as part of our community!

500 MILES NORTH by Carol Meacham



October 30th 2015 I got into my van which was full to capacity with all the "essentials" of life including my 3 dogs Jonah, Gideon and Eve and headed north to Luton airport. There I was picking up my friend Lynne who had flown down to keep me company on this life changing journey. We were travelling 500 miles north to Scotland which was to be my new home. Now I come to think about it the journey flew past.

Why did I come all this way you may ask? Well, it was because of friends and the call of this beautiful, welcoming country. I have been here for 7 months now and every

single day wherever I am I see such great beauty. I don't think I will ever become immune to it. The dogs and I walk everyday and so far I think three of our favourite places are Balloch Park, Firkin Point and the Carman hills just behind Cardross village. If anybody has any recommendations for dog friendly walks I would love to hear from you.

I spend a lot of time with my friends who like to teach me to 'talk Scottish'. Apparently scone doesn't rhyme with bone as it does in England, but with shone? And I shouldn't say 'why' but 'how'? Still we seem to be able to communicate well enough to argue about it.

I started attending St Mungo's about a year before I moved to Scotland when I would attend during my holidays which tended to be every time I had school holidays. I have attended church all my life, mostly of the very evangelical variety which I enjoyed hugely. However, St Mungo's is very different. It is smaller and much quieter but oh so welcoming. How lucky was I to have found it first time round!

Peace to you all, *Carol*



Who remembers this lady?

Irena Sendler:

Died - May 12, 2008 (aged 98), Warsaw , Poland



During WWII, Irena, got permission to work in the Warsaw ghetto as a Plumbing/Sewer specialist. She had an ulterior motive.

Irena smuggled Jewish infants out in the bottom of the tool box she carried. She also carried a burlap sack in the back of her truck, for larger kids.

Irena kept a dog in the back that she trained to bark when the Nazi soldiers let her in and out of the ghetto. The soldiers, of course wanted nothing to do with the dog and the barking covered the kids/infants noises.



During her time of doing this, she managed to smuggle out and save 2500 kids/infants.

Ultimately, she was caught, however, and the Nazi's broke both of her legs and arms and beat her severely.

Irena kept a record of the names of all the kids she had smuggled out in a glass jar that she buried under a tree in her back yard. After the war, she tried to locate any parents that may have

survived and tried to reunite the family. Most had been gassed.

Those kids she helped got placed into foster family homes or adopted.



In 2007 Irena was up for the Nobel Peace Prize. She was not selected.

Al Gore won, for a slide show on Global Warming.

Later another politician, **Barack Obama**, won for his work as a community organizer for ACORN.

CONTRIBUTED BY Margaret Swan



'Wait Till I Tell You.....'

Janette recalls events during the joyous month of May, named after the goddess of growth, before looking ahead to June – the 'young month' and the real coming of glorious summer.

EVERYTHING STOPS FOR SUMMER.

And by the time you read this, high summer will have arrived no matter what the clouds or weather forecasters may say. Yes, we'll have 'cast oor cloots', tights and anoraks and will be getting ready for the annual fair holiday which, for Dumbarton folk, is traditionally the first two weeks in July. In effect, June will bring midsummer madness upon us and prevent us from taking anything, apart from preparing to get away, too seriously. Perhaps that's why the referendum enthusiasts are finding life just a little frustrating. In June we associate Europe with the anticipation of wee package tours to Benidorm, getting sunburned and deciding where to go to get the best value for our euros!

It was Robert Louis Stevenson who said 'to travel hopefully is better than to arrive' so let's enjoy delightful thoughts of what is to come before some old misery on the Westcliff bus announces that 'the nights are ferr drawin' in'.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

This important social occasion was a 'must' for all parishes in the olden days. At St. Augustine's, the annual event was eagerly awaited and meticulously planned. Naughty weans had been warned for weeks 'you'se'll no' get if you'se don't behave yoursells'. My memories go back to the '40s – just after the war. New Clark's sandals or new white 'sannies' had their first outing at the Sunday School picnic which was usually held in a field overlooking the loch or the Clyde – a field from which the farmer had removed the usual inhabitants but not their deposits! This meant most went home with a fair share of 'coo's shairn' on their persons!

A double decker bus was hired for the occasion and embellishment with paper streamers was mandatory. On arrival at the park, travel rugs were spread on the damp grass to book a space for each particular group (or was it clique?) There were no picnic chairs or loungers and certainly no phoning,

texting, emailing or googling. This meant everyone was eager to participate in the plethora of games that would follow – simply anything that could be done with a bat or a ball!

But the highlight of the afternoon was the races. The weans ran in their Sunday school classes and there was 'nae greetin' if someone didn't get a prize. Though the 'men's race' was fiercely competitive, it was 'the married women's race' that created the most kerfuffle!

It was always referred to as 'the married women's race' – in later years I wondered what other categories of women were being ignored. The prizes were awesome – a pound of sugar, a quarter of tea or a daud of butter were greatly sought after in the days when rationing was still an item. The women didn't seem capable of running in a straight line and consequently there was a clump in the middle with some actually hitting the grass, writhing in embarrassment. What a sprachle! And of course it was a case of the thinner always being the winner!

Then there was great excitement when the van carrying the purvey arrived. No barbeques, hampers or chicken legs – just eco-friendly brown paper bags containing an assortment of tea breads and buns. Urns of tea were provided for the 'mammies' while the weans were treated to the contents of large milk churns, straight from the cow and not the fridge courtesy of the local farmer. Yeuch! It was warm and thick! We consumed it stoically – there was nothing else available in the days before those fizzy drinks and ice cold cans that are concerning our government today.

Oh yes, we survived many such memorable Church events but how vastly different from the day trips of 2016. At the first sign of the midgies we started to pack up for home and a sing song on the bus. A great day out had been enjoyed by everyone. And we had been prepared for all eventualities – even if the rain had come on we were in possession of an invitation to use a nearby Church hall!

MUIRFIELD – THE FINAL FRONTIER!

Yes, girls – we can run our countries, fly through space, wear a mitre or win in the boxing ring! But, because of a vote, at Muirfield Golf Club, the home of the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers, we 'canny get a game' on their precious grass! What a furore at this indefensible vote! Apparently we're too slow when trying to get that little white ball round the course and there is the big risk of holding the honourable gentlemen up!

From what, one may ask? Have they left their mince on? But come-uppance will prevail – just remember what happened to the dinosaurs!

ANY BROON WILL DO!

2016 is certainly the year of the big significant birthdays! In St. Aug's there's TBag O'Neill approaching 70 and Roberta planning to jet set out to Spain for the big 80. And we've all celebrated, in profusion, her Majesty's 90th. But at St. Augustine's Community Fair on 3rd September we remember the 80th birthday of Scotland's most famous Maw – Maw Broon one of the Glebe Street Broons immortalised by the Sunday Post. Planning has already started for Maw Broon's Street Party which will see the High Street renamed Glebe Street and become the location for a an event that everyone can afford. The Community Hall will be turned into the famous But and Ben Bistro serving all manner of popular delicacies.

And you're all invited – even oor Wullie can park his bucket on the front steps and we'll use it for the raffle! Guests – that's you – will be asked to dress as their favourite Broon and win a prize and..... appear in the Church magazine! Any Broon will do! You could be Maw, Paw, Grandpaw, Joe, Hen, Maggie, Daphne (use a pillow), Horace, the Twins or the Broon bairn. There will be stalls in the Church selling all manner of goodies and providing the usual range of feel good services. We hope that the groups who use the Hall will join in the fun and raise a few pounds for their own funds. Letters will be going out in August with all the details. The Fair will run from 10am till 4pm – please put the date in all your diaries.

PITTIN' WAN'S FIT IN IT!

May was certainly the month for ‘*pittin’ wan’s fit in it*’ and through the wonders of technology sharing it with the world. It all started when our esteemed Prime Minister excitedly informed the Queen and Archbishop of Canterbury of a forthcoming conference that would be attended by leaders of ‘some fantastically corrupt countries’. He then went on to name them for the benefit of national and global TV so we all know now where not to go for our holidays! And her Majesty continued this say what you think policy by commenting on the manners of a recent delegation from China. Oh yes, we all heard her! On their next visit they’ll probably eat at the local ‘*cairry – oot*’ and avoid the palace.

These insults must be a lesson to us all. Don't go insulting Bellsmyre folk in the ASDA checkout queue – you never know who is listening with a phone in their hand!

TALE OF TWO TOILET BAGS!

Remember the days of your youth when your holiday toilet bag was stuffed with all manner of beauty aids that would help you attract the local waiters on the Costas? Lipstick in all colours, matching nail polish, a selection of perfume, mascara and every miracle working item you couldn't live without. Fast forward fifty years and consider the contents. Indigestion pills, cream for scabby lips, drops for blocked ears, diarrhoea and constipation remedies, aspirin , balm for sunburn, lotion for bites, disinfectant for foreign toilets and a valid travel insurance certificate with a paid up age extension!

AT THE COFFEE MORNING – A DRAMA.

The scene is set at St. Aug's one fine day in May. The usual attendees are seated round a large table. They occasionally feed Rocco Currie with fruit bread spread with jeelie – he's a Vale dug! Enter TBag O'Neill brandishing a bottle of plant food.

TBag **Right folks, who can
open this bottle for me?**

**Wee wumman You're no' pittin' that
in you tea noo - are you, Sandra?**

TBag
I canny open it!

All ladies try but fail to open the bottle. Alex, our token Saturday man, also fails.

Enter mysterious stranger -a man wanting a quiet cup of coffee. He goes to empty table.

Big Wumman **Heh, mister, could you
get this bottle open fur us?**

He also fails but moves to join the ladies in their clique for a discussion on Church attendance, the bottle temporarily forgotten.
Enter the Rector, clutching his Pew Sheets and seeking clerical assistance.

TBag (mischievously) Heh Kenny, gonny open this bottle for me?

The Rector picks up the bottle and without even blessing it - succeeds in removing the cap. What did the Rector do right? Well, he actually read the instructions! What is the moral of this tale?

Always read the instructions? Always carry your specs? The Rector is always right? Never come to St. Aug's for a quiet cup of coffee?

The Friends' Saturday Coffee Morning is open to all and their dogs - £2 and all the fruit bread you can eat!

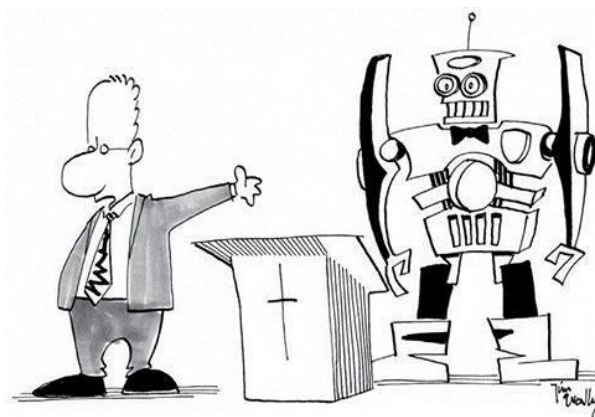
BINGO – BY ROYAL COMMAND.

The first Friends' event of the new season will be a Royal Bingo Bash on Wednesday 29th June at 7.30pm in the Community Hall. A supper fit for a Queen will be served and crowns should be worn. Players who achieve winning lines or full houses should curtsy and declare 'Palace' to claim their royal prize. All welcome. Cost includes supper and 3 books - £6 (£5 with Friends' discount). Further books can be purchased for the more numerate. See you there.

COMING NEXT MONTH.

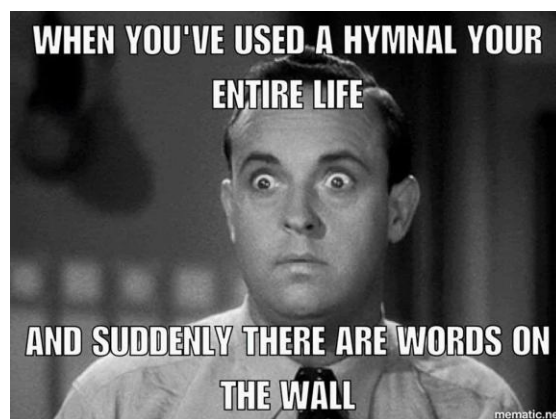
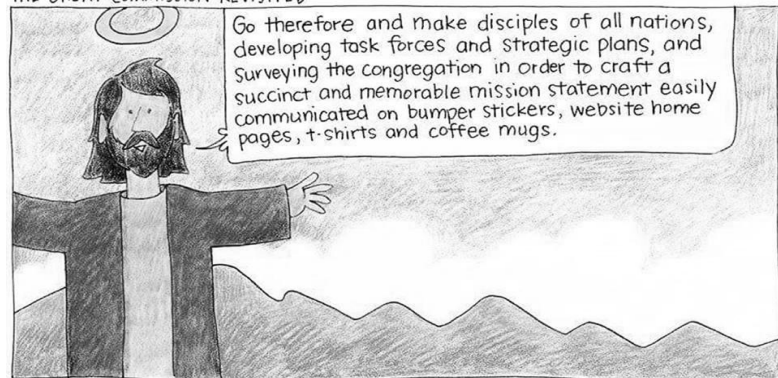
A double issue of 'By the Way Together' so don't go off on holiday without it. It makes great reading for the sun loungers. Have a good summer!

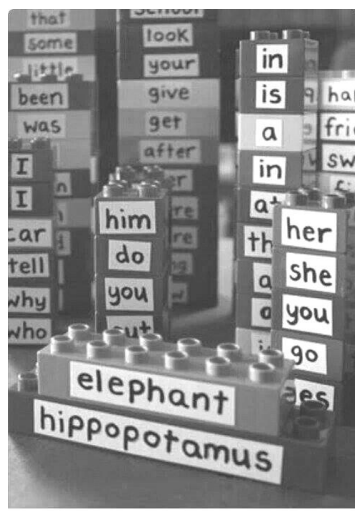
Janette



"And now our guest pastor will preach on transformation."

THE GREAT COMMISSION REVISITED





PLAYING WITH WORDS

How does Moses
make tea?
Hebrews it.

Venison for dinner again? Oh deer!

A cartoonist was found dead in his home.
Details are sketchy.

I used to be a banker, but then I lost interest.

Haunted French pancakes give me the crêpes.

**England has no kidney bank, but it does have
a Liverpool.**

They told me I had type-A blood, but it was a
Typo.

**I changed my iPod's name to Titanic. It's
syncing now.**

Jokes about German sausage are the wurst.

**I know a guy who's addicted to brake fluid,
but he says he can stop any time.**

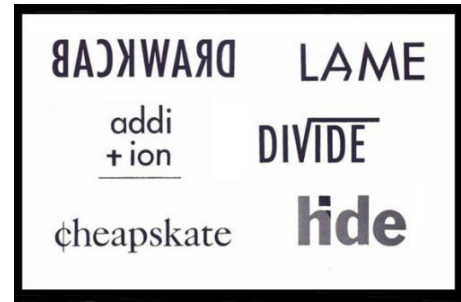
I stayed up all night to see where
the sun went, and then it dawned on
me.

**This girl said she recognized me
from the vegetarian club, but I'd
never met herbivore.**

When chemists die, they barium.

**I got a job at a bakery because I
kneaded dough.**

Using an arrangement of words and
symbols each box contains a familiar
phrase or saying or cliché. Answers on
page of the Rotas!



**I'm reading a book about anti-gravity. I just
can't put it down.**

I did a theatrical performance about puns. It
was a play on words.

**I didn't like my beard at first. Then it grew on
me.**

Did you hear about the cross-eyed teacher
who lost her job because she couldn't control her
pupils?

**When you get a bladder infection, urine
trouble.**

Broken pencils are pointless.

**What do you call a dinosaur with an
extensive vocabulary? A thesaurus.**

I dropped out of communism class because of
lousy Marx.

Velcro - what a rip off!

Don't worry about old age; it doesn't last.

	A	B	C	D
1	you just me	B E R MUDA	r road i l	lines reading lines
2	belt hitting	injury + insult	= rights	sleeping job
3	world world world world world world	c a p t a i	grene geren ngree eengr	c o m i c

ROTAS FOR ST MUNGO'S

Sunday 5th June

Reader/Intercessions	Pat Brooks
Sidesperson	Ian Marshall
Music	Lynne Harvey

Sunday 12th June

Reader/Intercessions	Pat Brooks
Sidesperson	Ian Marshall
Music	Carol Meacham

Sunday 19th June

Reader/Intercessions	Jean Brown
Sidesperson	Ian Marshall
Music	Phil O'Ryan

Sunday 26th June

Reader/Intercessions	Pat Brooks
Sidesperson	Ian Marshall
Music	Carol Meacham

Sunday 3rd July

Reader/Intercessions	Jean Brown
Sidesperson	Ian Marshall
Music	Phil O'Ryan

Sunday 10th July

Reader/Intercessions	Jean Brown
Sidesperson	Ian Marshall
Music	Lynne Harvey

CLEANING

5th June

12th June

19th June

26th June

3rd July

10th July

FLOWERS

15th May

Finella

29th May

Carol and Jean

Answers to word puzzle

- 1a Just between you and me
- 1b Bermuda Triangle
- 1c Railroad crossing
- 1d Reading between the lines
- 2a Hitting below the belt
- 2b Add injury to insult
- 2c Equal rights
- 2d Sleeping on the job
- 3a World series
- 3b Captain Hook
- 3c Mixed Greens
- 3d Stand up comic

ROTAS FOR ST AUGUSTINE'S

Sunday June 5th

Readers	Linda Mac & Sharon Rowatt
Intercessions	David Rowatt
Chalice	Janette Barnes & David Rowatt
Sidespersons	Roberta M & Chrissie Ashman
Flowers	Fran Walker
Sunday School	Sandra & Linda J

Sunday June 12th

Readers	David Rowatt & Margaret H
Intercessions	Evelyn O'Neill
Chalice	Fran W & Margaret Hardie
Sidespersons	Cathy H & Linda Jenkinson
Flowers	Margaret Hardie
Sunday School	Sandra & Kirsten

Sunday June 19th

Readers	Fran Walker & Morag O'Neill
Intercessions	Sharon Rowatt
Chalice	Fran Walker & David Rowatt
Sidespersons	David Ansell & Margaret Swan
Flowers	Moir McGown
Sunday School	Sandra & Barbara

Sunday June 26th

Readers	David A & Ghislaine Kennedy
Intercessions	Margaret Hardie
Chalice	Janette B & Maggie Wallace
Sidespersons	Lyndsey S & Cathy Hoatson
Flowers	Maggie Wallace
Sunday School	Sandra & Margaret S

Sunday July 3rd

Readers	Margaret H & Kirsten Wiggins
Intercessions	Maggie Wallace
Chalice	Barbara Barnes & David Rowatt
Sidespersons	Maggie W & Linda Jenkinson
Flowers	Barbara Barnes
Sunday School	Sandra & Linda J

Sunday July 10th

Readers	Janette B & Sharon Rowatt
Intercessions	Fran Walker
Chalice	Maggie W & Janette Barnes
Sidespersons	Chrissie A & Roberta Mailley
Flowers	Linda Macaulay
Sunday School	Sandra & Kirsten

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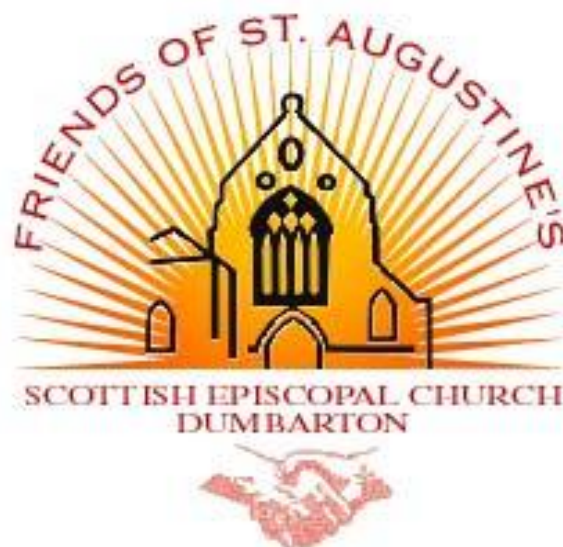
Mission Action Planning Group:
The Rector; Anne Dyer; Morag O'Neill; Fran Walker
Gavin Elder; Caroline Marsland; Rev Liz O'Ryan

Freewill Offering: Margaret Hardie

Time to renew your friends membership!!

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Dumbarton G82 1LL
e-mail: staugustinesec@btinternet.com
Tel: 01389 734514

1st June 2016



Hi Friends

It is time to renew your membership of Friends for another year.
The benefits to your membership cover a few areas.

The aims of the Friends remain the same, with the furtherance of the work and life of our church at its heart. So your membership fee helps us ensure that we will be on Dumbarton High Street for many years to come, and so will be helping the less fortunate of our community along with our congregation and families. St. Augustine's runs an invaluable Food for Thought initiative that gives food to those who are in short term need and it is not only food but also help to get on with their lives and look after their families.

We also provide a place of prayer for those in need of comfort, a place of entertainment for the community and Christmas Day and Boxing Day lunch for those without company or resources. The church is a vibrant place of worship and community outreach.

As a Friends' member you are very much a part of this.

Add on the free magazine, the discount for Friends events, and entry into the monthly draw for a £10 M&S voucher and you can appreciate that membership offers a good deal.

The Friends of St. Augustine's held their 2016 AGM on Sunday 22nd May and agreed to keep the fees at the current level for another year: £15 for ordinary members, £25 for families and £50 for Business members (with free advertising in the monthly magazine).

Please renew your membership by sending your fees along with your name and address to me at the address printed above. If you would be happy to receive your magazine by email, please add your email address to your response.

Thanks and my best wishes,

Linda Macaulay

Membership Coordinator



PS. If you are not yet a member of Friends, why not join this year and enjoy the benefits. Send me a letter to the address above, or send an email to lindaymac@sky.com