



CHRIST CHURCH
CROUCH END HILL
LONDON N8 8AX
CROSSLINKS

MAY 2010 ISSUE 10.118

A MAGAZINE OF THE CHURCH ON THE HILL



ON THE DAY OF PENTECOST

Vicar's five-minute reflection

ON THE DAY OF PENTECOST



Pentecost is the birthday of the church. Before Pentecost, the disciples had been a rag-tag crew of well-meaning but ineffectual followers. After Pentecost these same disciples became such powerful witnesses that it was said of one of the disciples, Simon Peter, that his mere shadow passing over a physically distressed person could bring healing. Before Pentecost, the disciples were fearful, fickle followers who could not be depended upon even to stay awake while their Master was praying. After Pentecost, they were willing to face persecution, even surrender themselves to torture and death in order to testify that this same Master had been raised from the dead. Before Pentecost, they were pathetic, listless and introverted. After Pentecost they were filled with power, Spirit power, and they went out to win the world. This was Christ's legacy to the world. A Spirit-filled church. And that, of course, is who we are intended to be today--a power-filled, purpose-driven community of faith making a dramatic difference in the world.

The story is told about an employee who did so little work that he was fired. A friend came to the boss and said, "I want to apply for the vacancy that Joe left." The boss replied, "Joe didn't leave a vacancy." That could be said of some churches. If they disappeared, they wouldn't leave a vacancy. That could also be said of many followers of Christ. Could it be said of you? If something were to happen to you tonight, would the community feel a vacancy where your life had been? How about our church? Would it make a difference?

On the day of Pentecost the sound of a violent wind suddenly filled the upper room where the disciples, about 120 of them, were meeting. They were excited and expectant because they had seen the risen Christ. But they were also confused, troubled, and timid and were meeting behind closed doors for fear of the Jews. Then came Pentecost! It was an electrifying, life transforming experience for them.



They would talk about it for the rest of their lives. At Pentecost the wimps became warriors!

In Hebrew the word for wind and spirit is the same-- "Ruach." That mighty wind of God's Spirit blew from them cobwebs of fear and uncertainty. Then came an inrushing of confidence, faith, and joy. The disciples saw divided tongues of fire flickering above each of them. Fire has a way of burning away the chaff, anything that is useless or cumbersome. Fire also refines and galvanizes. The hearts of the disciples were set on fire with love for Christ, and with a burning desire to tell the story.

The coming of the Holy Spirit upon those followers of Jesus was a profoundly individual encounter for each one of them.

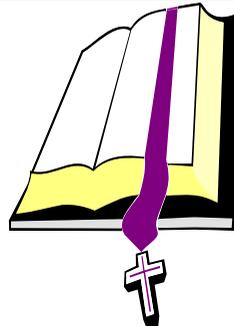
You can count on it: when the Holy Spirit is present, He makes Christ known to the hearts of those who will hear. The first gift of the Spirit, then, was a gift of speech and the first act of the gift of speech was proclamation. You are never so likely to be filled with the Spirit as when you are witnessing to your faith in Christ. One of the marvellous results of the manifestation of the Spirit that day was that the disciples were filled with power; power **to be** living witnesses, power for proclamation and praise. They told of "the mighty acts of God."

The end result of the Spirit's descent upon those waiting people in the upper room was the birth of the church. I would point out, however, that one important feature of that first Christian Pentecost was personal experience. (Contd. on page 6)

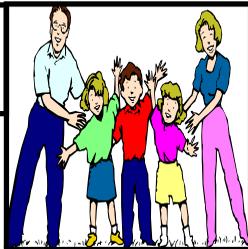
Memory Verse

But you will receive power when the Holy Spirit comes on you; and you will be my witnesses in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the ends of the earth."

(Acts 1:8)



LOVE IS A CHOICE 'FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE'



I am waiting for the wedding to start. The bride is five minutes late; her mother is already crying. The best man has been checking for the past ten minutes that he still has the ring. The groom is trying to look cool, as if he does this most days of the week, and is sweating profusely. But suddenly the music starts and we are asked to stand.

I don't recall exactly how many weddings I've been to, but I can't remember one bride who did not look amazing, or a single groom who did not, at least, look better than he's ever looked. We sing a hymn: "Love divine, all loves excelling. Joy

this love was deeper than feeling. This was sacrificial love that decided to love when at times it seemed too great a burden to go on loving.

of heaven to earth come down". Women turn and whisper to their husbands, "This was one of our wedding hymns." The men smile and nod - it seems the safest thing to do.

But then come the vows and it strikes me that these promises dare to invade this idyllic day with warnings of more difficult times. He says, "I will love you if we are rich"; the vow whispers, "But what if you are poor?" She promises, "I will love you for better... and for worse." He says, "I will love you if you are well and... in sickness too."

Will those vows ever be called in? Yes, they will - but the couple do not know that now. And then something from the Bible is read: "Love is patient, love is kind ... Love is not self-seeking ... Love always protects, always trusts, always hopes ... Love is..." Yes, love is all those things. But the young couple do not know that yet either. On this most perfect of days they cannot know yet that love is not just a feeling, but a daily commitment to love in action - to love sometimes not just with the heart but with the will.

Love is a choice 'For better, for worse'

A terrible wasting disease

But David knows it. He was married to Beth for almost thirty years, the last ten of them watching her die slowly with a terrible wasting disease.

He has lifted her, washed her, and fed her; he has kissed her and held her all through those long years of sickness. It was not what he expected when he made his vows, all those years ago.

Yes, David had feelings of love for his wife, but this love was deeper than feeling. This was sacrificial love that decided to love when at times it seemed too great a burden to go on loving. This was love that in some ways laid down its life for another.

"I don't feel in love any more"

I spoke recently with a man who was leaving his wife and two young children for somebody younger who he said would better fulfil his needs. I asked, "Why are you leaving?" He said, "I don't feel in love anymore."

I treated him with dignity and with care, knowing full well the frailty of my own heart. But even as he was speaking, there was, in the back of my mind, an image of a man carefully feeding his wife and gently wiping the spilt food from her lips.

Rob Parsons

QUOTES

- All marriages are happy, it is living together that is Challenging. D.A.
- Marriage is that relation between man and woman in which the independence is equal, the dependence mutual, and the obligation reciprocal. Louis Anspacher

On the day of Pentecost (from page 3)

The coming of the Holy Spirit upon those followers of Jesus was a profoundly individual encounter for each one of them. Before Jesus' crucifixion, He had told the apostles that after he had left, the Holy Spirit would come upon them, but at that point, **the statement was simply information**. On Pentecost, they *personally encountered* the Spirit, and they were changed forever.

Well, what about you? Have you ever had a personal experience of God or Christ that so gripped you that it empowered or inspired you to do something dramatic - perhaps even to make a change in the direction of your life?

Today, looking at those passionate disciples of Jesus who rushed out into the streets to preach about Jesus because they couldn't help themselves, we have to ask, how should our direct experience of God's Spirit manifest itself? Or to ask it another way, how should it make us feel, and how should it make us act?

Those who have had emotional religious experiences - and some of us have - perhaps at church camp or a youth rally or in a revival service or even in private, know that the "high" we felt at the time was terrific. It was something we wanted to keep flowing. But sooner or later, there came a time when the emotion dissipated and we began to question whether the spiritual encounter we'd had was real after all. I would argue that it was indeed real, but that the emotion was never intended to be an ongoing part of the experience - it was merely the "starter set" that was to be replaced for the long haul by faith and trust. So, don't expect tongues of fire on you as it happened on the day of the first Pentecost, but God's power as it fell on the disciples. God is still empowering His people and sending them out to proclaim His message. He is still unlocking bolted doors and sending His messengers to the streets. Do not let Pentecost be a mere information in your religious experience, allow God's Spirit to transform your life. D.A.

A CALL TO REVIVAL

At such a critical time in the life of our Country and the Church, we find it comforting to look within Holy Scripture to see if God's Word can cast any illuminating light upon the world and God's covenant people.

The word "revive" means to get heart and passion again. In Judges 2:7 the Scripture says, "The people worshipped the Lord all the days of Joshua and all the days of the elders who outlived Joshua who had seen all the great work that the Lord had done for Israel and worshipped the Lord..." Come Judges 2:10 we read, "Moreover, that whole generation was gathered to their ancestors and another generation grew up afterwards who did not know His word or the work He had done in Israel." To them it was just a story, a theory.

What we learn from this passage is that Spiritual vibrance is an untransferable quality. You need to get it for yourself, and you can't transfer it to another generation.

A lot of people have stereotypes about revivals but simply, it is the outpouring of God's Spirit which brings a renewed commitment of obedience on the people of God to the Lord. It is God showing up and doing a rekindling in the lives of His people. To have a revival, you have to desire one.

Are there people who will stand up and say "yes" to this? We need revival individually and collectively because there's a constant pull downwards (routine, status quo, everything "nice")- "God in a box" type of belief - nice and neat. The gospel needs to challenge us to go forward, to confront our lethargy as the Word of God isn't made to make us feel comfortable at all costs.

The Lord needs to stir us up on a regular basis to confront our mediocrity. If you submit to the challenges that his Holy Spirit brings, whatever the cost, (continued on page 13)

NEWS AND EVENTS

Is God calling you to Youth work in Christ Church?

Do you love the Lord Jesus and are interested in working with young people? Can you spare Sundays and possibly one week-day? Let us meet and discuss the terms. Please contact the vicar on 02083401566 for a brief chat.

CONGRATULATIONS

We congratulate Jim Jenks who is the chairman of our fundraising and socials committee and one of the church's sidespersons on his election victory as one of the three Councillors for Muswell Hill ward on the platform of the Liberal Democrats. We must continue to uphold him in prayer that he will not cease to shine the Christ light in all his political endeavour.

COACH TRIP TO GREAT YARMOUTH

Our one-day coach trip this year is to Great Yarmouth and it will be on July 31st. If you are interested, please give your details to Iyabo Agbelusi or Luke Anand.

CONFIRMATION SERVICE

We expect the Bishop of Edmonton, The Rt. Rev. Peter Wheatley to preside over our service of confirmation on June 27 at 10:30am. Please pray for those who will be publicly professing their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

HEALING & ANOINTING SERVICE—30TH MAY

THEME: NO TRUCE FOR THE ENEMY

END OF TERM BARBECUE

11th July 2010 after Holy Communion Service

LICENSED LAY MINISTERS

Iyabo Agbelusi and Richard Mercer, who were previously addressed as Lay Readers will now be addressed as Licensed Lay Ministers to reflect their work and training. The Diocese of London has decided to adopt this title forthwith.

MISSION AVIATION FELLOWSHIP

Who we are

Flying Physical And Spiritual Care Worldwide

Mission Aviation Fellowship is a Christian organisation. Our mission is to operate light aircraft in remote places where flying is not a luxury, but a real lifeline.

Every three minutes one of our planes takes off or lands somewhere in the world. On board are dedicated teams bringing medical care, supplies and Christian hope to communities struggling to survive amidst poverty, conflict or natural disaster. Flying across deserts, jungles, swamps and mountains, we reach places that might otherwise remain cut-off because of impassable or non-existent roads.

MAF was founded towards the end of WWII by a group of international airmen, one of whom was Stuart King (President Emeritus and still active in the organisation today), all determined to use their skills to help people in deepest need. The first MAF passenger flight landed at a jungle airstrip in Mexico in 1946.

Today MAF is a worldwide partnership operating over 120 aircraft from bases in more than 30 countries. Serving over 2,500 destinations, we help enable aid and development agencies, missions, national churches and other local groups bring relief and healing for body, mind and spirit.

MAF is a UK registered charity and our overseas operational work and support services are funded by voluntary donations. By supporting us, you are supporting people in need around the world.

Mission Aviation Fellowship is one of the Charities supported by Christ Church Crouch End.

STORIES THAT TOUCH THE HEART

Every Sunday afternoon, after the morning service at the church, the Pastor and his eleven year old son would go out into their town and hand out Gospel Tracts .

This particular Sunday afternoon, as it came time for the Pastor and his son to go to the streets with their tracts, it was very cold outside, as well as pouring rain. The boy bundled up in his warmest and driest clothes and said, 'OK, dad, I'm ready.' His Pastor dad asked, 'Ready for what?' 'Dad, it's time we gather our tracts together and go out.' Dad responds, 'Son, it's very cold outside and it's pouring rain.' The boy gives his dad a surprised look, asking, 'But Dad, aren't people still going to Hell, even though it's raining?'

Dad answers, 'Son, I am not going out in this weather.' Despondently, the boy asks, 'Dad, can I go? Please?' His father hesitated for a moment then said, 'Son, you can go. Here are the tracts, be careful son.' 'Thanks Dad!' And with that, he was off and out into the rain. This eleven year old boy walked the streets of the town going door to door and handing everybody he met in the street a Gospel Tract . After two hours of walking in the rain, he was soaking, bone-chilled wet and down to his VERY LAST TRACT. He stopped on a corner and looked for someone to hand a tract to, but the streets were totally deserted. Then he turned toward the first home he saw and started up the sidewalk to the front door and rang the door bell. He rang the bell, but nobody answered. He rang it again and again, but still no one answered. He waited but still no answer.

Finally, this eleven year old trooper turned to leave, but something stopped him. Again, he turned to the door and rang the bell and knocked loudly on the door with his fist. He waited, something holding him there .He rang again and this time the door slowly opened. (continued next page)

Stories that touch the heart

Standing in the doorway was a very sad-looking elderly lady. She softly asked, 'What can I do for you, son?' With radiant eyes and a smile that lit up her world, this little boy said, 'Ma'am, I'm sorry if I disturbed you, **but I just want to tell you that " JESUS REALLY DOES LOVE YOU "** and I came to give you my very last Gospel Tract which will tell you all about JESUS and His great LOVE.'

With that, he handed her his last tract and turned to leave. She called to him as he departed. 'Thank you, son! And God Bless You!' Well, the following Sunday morning in church Pastor Dad was in the pulpit. As the service began, he asked, 'Does anybody have testimony or want to say anything?'

I came to give you my very last Gospel Tract which will tell you all about JESUS and His great LOVE.'

Slowly, in the back row of the church, an elderly lady stood to her feet. As she began to speak, a look of glorious radiance came from her face, 'No one in this church knows me. I've never been here before. You see, before last Sunday I was not a Christian. My husband passed on some time ago, leaving me totally alone in this world. Last Sunday, being a particularly cold and rainy day, it was even more so in my heart that I came to the end of the line where I no longer had any hope or will to live.

So I took a rope and a chair and ascended the stairway into the attic of my home. I fastened the rope securely to a rafter in the roof, then stood on the chair and fastened the other end of the rope around my neck. Standing on that chair, so lonely and broken-hearted I was about to leap off, when suddenly the loud ringing of my doorbell downstairs startled me. I thought, 'I'll wait a minute, and whoever it is will go away.'

I waited and waited, but the ringing doorbell seemed to get louder and more insistent, and then the person ringing also started knocking loudly.... (continued on page 12)

Stories that touch the heart (from page 11)

I thought to myself again, 'Who on earth could this be? Nobody ever rings my bell or comes to see me.' I loosened the rope from my neck and started for the front door, all the while the bell rang louder and louder.

When I opened the door and looked I could hardly believe my eyes, for there on my front porch was the most radiant and angelic little boy I had ever seen in my life. His SMILE, oh, I could never describe it to you! The words that came from his mouth caused my heart that had long been dead, TO LEAP TO LIFE as he exclaimed with a cherub-like voice, 'Ma'am, I just came to tell you that JESUS REALLY DOES LOVE YOU

Then he gave me this Gospel Tract that I now hold in my hand. As the little angel disappeared back out into the cold and rain, I closed my door and read slowly every word of this Gospel Tract. Then I went up to my attic to get my rope and chair. I wouldn't be needing them any more.

You see-- -I am now a Happy Child of the KING. Since the address of your church was on the back of this Gospel Tract, I have come here to personally say THANK YOU to God's little angel who came just in the nick of time and by so doing, spared my soul from an eternity in hell.' There was not a dry eye in the church. And as shouts of praise and honour to THE KING resounded off the very rafters of the building, Pastor Dad descended from the pulpit to the front pew where the little angel was seated...

He took his son in his arms and sobbed uncontrollably. Probably no church has had a more glorious moment, and probably this universe has never seen a Papa that was more filled with love & honour for his son.... Except for One whose Son died and rose again. (submitted by Rev. Trefor Jones)

A call to Revival (from page 7)

you will be transformed and it will be worth it. Let go of what's blocking you; let go of the sin that holds you back. Our generations can't coast on former church glory. Every generation needs to experience God first hand. We need to set fires for change, revival, especially for youth. Even to some adults, Christianity is only a "nice" story. We can't lean on yesterday's revival. We must have our own! God is calling mediocre Christians to step up to the plate and be passionate.

Don't be self-centred, but Jesus-centred. Sell out, crucify yourself. Be radical. Empty yourself so God can make you whole. God uses your weakness more than your strength. When you are weak, you can be strong in God

WRONG PRIORITIES



LAUGHTER LINES

When She Was New

A family game of cricket, a popular sport in Sri Lanka, was underway and two-year-old Alan asked his grandmother to join his team. Grandmother, in her late 60s, replied, "I'm too old to play those games now." Alan looked at her with wide eyes and asked, "Grandma, when were you new?"

Just an Innocent Bystander

After 46 years of marriage, my husband and I still chuckle about our four-year-old ringbearer's next-day panic when he asked his mother if he had gotten married the day before. "No," she reassured him. Little Jerry's reply: "Then what in the world was I doing up there?"

Jackie Mickels.

Dangerous Dog

One day a mailman was greeted by a boy and a huge dog. The mailman said to the boy, "does your dog bite?" "No," replied the boy. Just then the huge dog bit the mailman. The man yelled, "I thought your dog doesn't bite!" "He doesn't," replied the boy, "that's not my dog!"

Christian Science Healing

A leader in a Christian Science church was talking to a member of his congregation: "And how is your husband today?" "I'm afraid he's very ill." "No, no," corrected the leader, "You really shouldn't say that - you should say that he's under the impression that he's very ill ." The woman nods in agreement, "Yes, I'll remember next time." A few weeks later the leader saw the woman again. "And how is your husband at the moment?" "Well", she replied, "he's under the impression that he's dead!"

LAUGHTER LINES

The Farmer and his Dog

A farmer named Muldoon lived alone in the Irish countryside except for a pet dog he doted on. The dog finally died and Muldoon went to the parish priest, saying "Father, the dog is dead. Could you possibly be saying a mass for the poor creature?"

Father Patrick told the farmer "No, we can't have services for an animal in the church, but I'll tell you what, there's a new denomination down the road apiece, and no telling what they believe in, but maybe they'll do something for the animal."

Muldoon said "I'll go right now. By the way, do you think \$50,000 is enough to donate for the service?" Father Patrick replied "Why didn't you tell me the dog was Catholic."

Good Sermon!

After a very long and boring sermon the parishoners filed out of the church saying nothing to the preacher. Towards the end of the line was a thoughtful person who always commented on the sermons. "Pastor, today your sermon reminded me of the peace and love of God!" The pastor was thrilled. "No-one has ever said anything like that about my preaching before. Tell me why." "Well - it reminded me of the Peace of God because it passed all understanding and the Love of God because it endured forever!"

Mother or Teacher?

Although we had educated our two oldest children in public schools, we decided to homeschool our youngest, Lauren. When Lauren asked when she would start school, I told her it would be at least another year. At that time Mommy would be her teacher. With a worried look, Lauren cried out, "No, no, you can't do that! Who'll be my Mommy then?"

Laura Altala,

CHRISTIANS NEED TO “WITNESS BOLDLY AND CLEARLY”

The Archbishop of Canterbury in his ecumenical Easter Letter to fellow church leaders, urges those living in politically secure environments to offer practical support as well as prayers for suffering Christians around the world, particularly in Zimbabwe, Mosul, Egypt and Nigeria:

“We need to keep our own fears in perspective. It is all too easy to become consumed with anxiety about the future of the Church and society. We need to witness boldly and clearly but not with anger or fear; we need to show that we believe what we say about the Lordship of the Risen Christ and his faithfulness to the world he came to redeem.

When St John tells us that the disciples met behind locked doors on the first Easter Day (John 20.19), he reminds us that being associated with Jesus Christ has never been easy or safe. Today this is evident in a wide variety of situations – whether in the terrible communal violence afflicting parts of Nigeria, in the butchery and intimidation of Christians in Mosul in recent weeks, in the attacks on the Coptic faithful in Egypt, or in the continuing harassment of Anglican congregations in Zimbabwe. As we mark the thirtieth anniversary of the martyrdom of Archbishop Oscar Romero in El Salvador, we acknowledge that Christians will never be safe in a world of injustice and mindless fear, because Christians will always stand, as did Archbishop Romero, for the hope of a different world, in which the powerful have to let go of privilege and rediscover themselves as servants, and the poor are lifted up into joy and liberty.

This hope is rooted in the resurrection of the Lord Jesus. His rising from the dead shows the world that death does not have the last word – whether the death of love, the death of security, even physical death itself. On the first day of the week, the first day of the new creation, God walks once again

Christians need to “witness boldly and clearly”

in the garden and begins to re-shape the whole world of our experience and our possibilities; the Second Adam wakes under the tree of the cross and promises fresh life, freedom and forgiveness, to the entire human world.

Wherever fear prevails, this promise will be seen as dangerous. But people still have the courage to identify themselves as Christians because they know that the resurrection demonstrates that Jesus is beyond all human power and violence, that ‘all authority in heaven and on earth’ is given to him (Matthew 28.18). The Christian may suffer and die witnessing to this truth, but death itself cannot extinguish the abiding power of Christ to transform and renew; the martyr knows this and fixes his or her eyes on that joyful vision.

We who live in more comfortable environments need to bear two things in mind. One is that fellow-Christians under pressure, living daily with threats and murders, need our prayers and tangible support – by personal contact, by continually reminding our governments and media of these things... The world will not be saved by fear, but by hope and joy. The miracle of the joy shown by martyrs and confessors of the faith is one of the most compelling testimonies to the gospel of Jesus. In whatever way we can, we must seek to communicate this joy, however dark or uncertain the sky seems. All authority belongs to Jesus, and into his wounded hands is placed the future of all things in heaven and earth. To him be glory for ever.”

Rowan Cantuar: +

ACNS: <http://www.aco.org/acns/news.cfm/2010/3/31/ACNS4696>

UPDATE FROM HAITI—MAF NEWS

One month on from the devastating earthquake that struck Haiti, MAF's four aircraft are still busy flying to outlying areas carrying relief supplies, food and personnel. Our team at the airport continues to coordinate flights and supplies coming in, helping to get them out to the people as quickly as possible.

Harry Berghuis, who many of you may remember from our UK Kodiak tour, has joined the Haiti team to help fly the Kodiak which was diverted there from Nampa in January.

Harry reports on some of the flights he has been involved in:

We flew a medical team to Jacmel. Jacmel is a little town with a beautiful bay on the west side of Haiti about a 10 minute flight from Port-au-Prince. It is as far from the epicentre as Port-au-Prince and was also badly hit. It is great that teams are willing to come here to help too.

A road trip from Port-au-Prince to Jacmel normally takes around 4 hours. At present, with the road badly damaged by landslides caused by the quake, it's a day trip. One doctor shared that people are also nervous to travel over land for safety reasons.

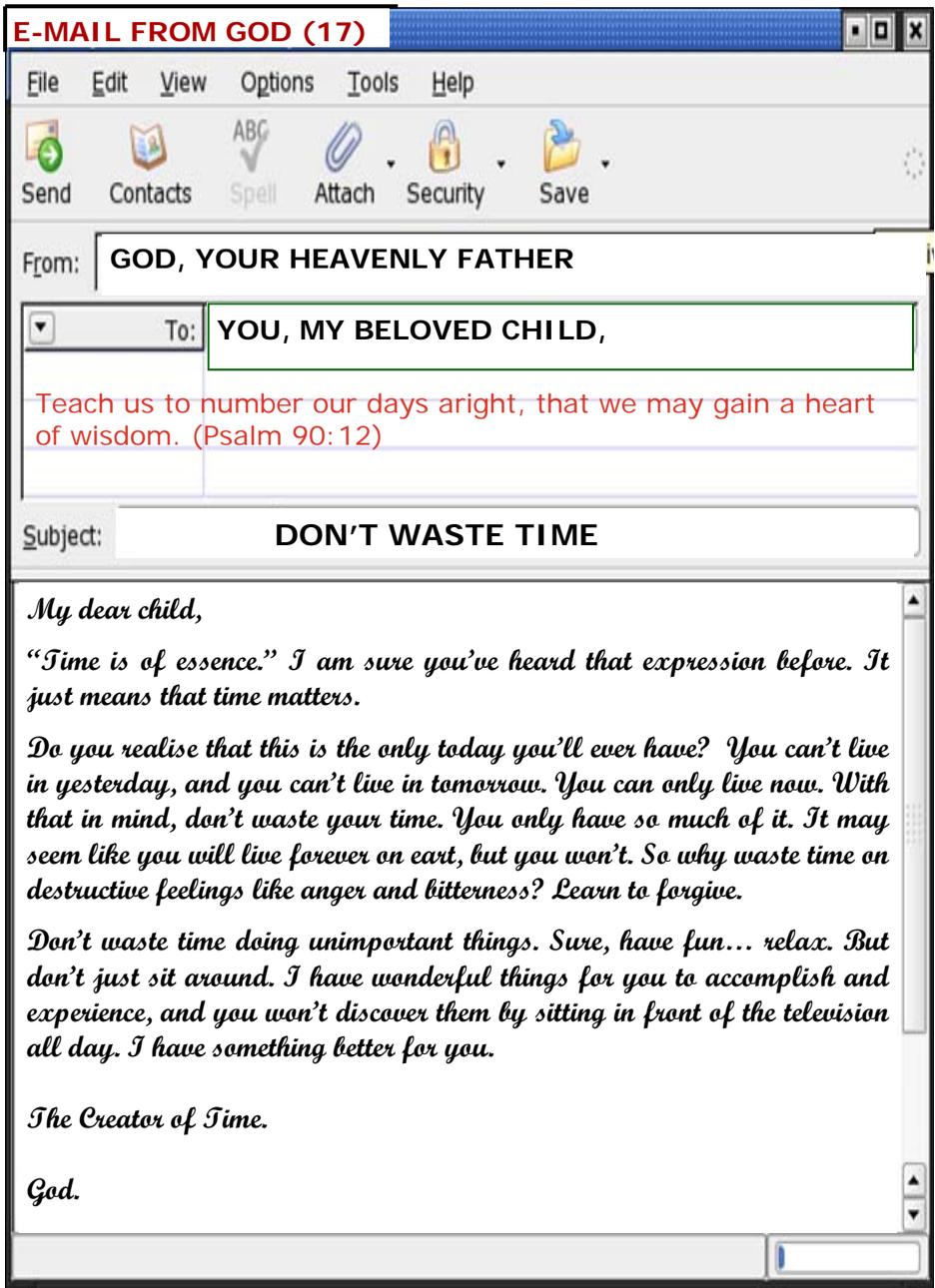
Don Driden, missionary of 35 years in Haiti, received our load of clothes and food in Port au Paix. He says that a lot of patients were brought over from Port-au-Prince, where hospitals are overloaded. That is where he will take this load. More is needed and more will be brought in in the coming days. I also was able to bring a load of food to Pignon where local missionaries will take care of the distribution. All over Haiti there are now refugees that have left Port au Prince.



Refugees have also gone to Anse Rouge, in the North of Haiti. People there were already suffering from a drought before the quake, and it's hard to get good drinking water.

Continue to pray for the people of Haiti while they struggle with rebuilding their lives, and pray for our team as they seek to help reach those in need.

HEAVENLY CORRESPONDENCE



Adapted from 'e-mail from God for Teens'-Clonigers

MOTTO/TEXT FOR THE YEAR

**“I CAN DO EVERYTHING THROUGH HIM WHO GIVES
ME STRENGTH” PHILIPPIANS 4:13**

FINDING OUT ABOUT ...CHRIST CHURCH?

Tel: 020 8340 1566

We are a family of men and women, boys and girls who are resolved to live for God in a world that has largely chosen to ignore Him.

We believe that it is God's world and that He has given the answer to all human problems in Jesus Christ.

As a body of believers, we offer to all who come regular opportunities for worship and service that point the way to God as our strongest resource in all aspects of life.

We will be pleased to welcome you to any of our activities. You will find a warm welcome at Christ Church.

Times of worship and fellowship are shown below:

- Sunday**
- **8.00am.** Holy Communion (Book of Common Prayer)
 - **10.30am.** Main service with Crèche facilities
- There is family/parade service once every month– usually the third Sunday of the month unless otherwise indicated.
- **6.00pm.** Evening worship

ACTIVITIES FOR THE WEEK

- Sunday - Choir practice in church (**9.30am**)
- Monday - Baby n' Toddler Group, *meeting in church* (**9.30-11.30am**)
- Brownies *meeting in church* (**5.30pm**)
 - Prayer meetings –17th May, 7th and 21st June. (**8 pm**)
- Wednesday - Evening Alpha in church - (**6.30 pm - 8.30pm**)
- Friday - Daytime Alpha in church - West Chapel (**2.00 pm-3.30pm**)
- Scouts meeting in hall and church(**6.30 pm**) -
 - Music Team practice in choir vestry (**6.00 pm**)
- Enquiry/Counselling/Prayer Lifeline - please phone 020 8340 1566

Editorial Board: Sheila Wheeler, Iyabo Agbelusi, Dele Agbelusi

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Vicar: Revd Canon Dele Agbelusi

Church Wardens: Peter Green, Mervin Bentham, Charles Murphy

Lay Preachers: Richard Mercer, Iyabo Agbelusi

Organist: Pavla Bockova

YOUR COMMENTS AND CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOME

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