

# **THE REVIEW**

## **SEPTEMBER 2019**



**Summershore Lane, Westlake Village, California**

**WADDINGTON STREET UNITED REFORMED CHURCH,  
DURHAM CITY DH1 4BG**

**Church Website: [www.durhamurc.org.uk](http://www.durhamurc.org.uk)**



## DATES FOR YOUR DIARY AND CHURCH NEWS

**Ministerial Services** – Anyone requiring the services of a Minister should contact their own Elder who will make enquiries on their behalf.

**Time of Sunday Services** – 10.45 a.m.

### WEEKLY NOTICE SHEETS –

Please forward details of items and events for the weekly notice sheets to Peter Galloway – email [pagalloway@hotmail.com](mailto:pagalloway@hotmail.com) or mobile phone number 07 763 912 670.

**COPY DATE FOR THE OCTOBER REVIEW IS – SUNDAY 22nd SEPTEMBER 2019.**



**Matilda May Sarsfield-Rumsby born 19th June 2019.**

Now 7 weeks old (on 7th August) and doing really well.

With Aunt Emily and Mum Victoria, and big brother Bertie. (Left)– A proper little girl already!

Janet and Ernie Sarsfield are delighted with this latest addition to their family circle. Big brother Bertie is being very helpful.

Our congratulations and best wishes to all the family.



## DATES FOR YOUR DIARY AND CHURCH NEWS

---

### Student evenings in our Church hall ...

The next student event is on Tuesday 22nd October at 7.30 p.m. We will welcome the new students and highlight some of the special attractions to experience in Durham and its landmarks. We will also outline a programme of celebrations to entertain them during the period to March 2020. Over the summer we will have covered 2 additional evenings for international students but these are separate events. **David Thornborrow**

---

### Congratulations to Lauren Thomson ...

on achieving a B.Sc. Degree in Child Nursing (from Keele University) with First Class Honours. She has attended a Graduation Ball but, due to the nursing course extending beyond the other Degree Courses, she does not have a Graduation Ceremony until January! She has accepted a post as a Staff Nurse at Royal Stoke University Hospital which she will take up in September. Lauren has been working on her chosen Ward and was very surprised to earn their "Employee of the Month" award.



We would like to thank the Elders and Members of Waddington Street Church for sending us an anniversary card on our 50th Wedding Anniversary. It was a lovely surprise and very thoughtful.

Best wishes,

Tony and Jackie Haws

---

A Doctor was addressing a large audience in Tampa...

"The material we put into our stomachs is enough to have killed most of us sitting here, years ago.

Red meat is awful. Soft drinks corrode your stomach lining. Chinese food is loaded with MSG.

High fat diets can be disastrous, and none of us realizes the long-term harm caused by the germs in our drinking water. However, there is one thing that's the most dangerous of all and we all have eaten, or will eat it. Can anyone here tell me what food it is that causes the most grief and suffering for years after eating it?"

After several seconds of quiet, a 75-year-old man in the front row raised his hand, and softly said, "Wedding Cake."



Groups of Americans were traveling by tour bus through Switzerland. As they stopped at a cheese farm, a young guide led them through the process of cheese making, explaining that goat's milk was used. She showed the group a lovely hillside where many goats were grazing.

"These," she explained, "are the older goats put out to pasture when they no longer produce." She then asked, "What do you do in America with your old goats?"

A spry old gentleman answered, "They send us on bus tours!"



## DATES FOR YOUR DIARY AND CHURCH NEWS



**Joyce Duthie sadly died on Wednesday 3rd July 2019 in Dryburn Hospital at the age of 87.**

A service was held in our Church on Friday 19th July to celebrate Joyce's life. The family had requested that Reverend Steven Orange conduct the service, as he did for Joyce's late husband, Jim, and Reverend Orange kindly complied with their request.

The service took the following order:

Entrance music *Thine be the Glory* (Handel's Judas Maccabaeus)

First Hymn: *Be still for the presence of the Lord*, ...

Prayers

Bible readings: John 14:1-6 King James Version

Read by Ann Hollingworth, for her Mum.

*Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you .....*

1 Corinthians 13:1-13 Revised Standard Version.

Read by Jill Boorman, for her Mum.

*If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. ...*

Reverend Steven Orange gave an Address – Memories of Joyce. This was an outline of Joyce's life and service to others, including her work as a Nursing Sister and Midwife. Much was made of Joyce's close, loving relationships with her late husband, Jim, and with their daughters and grandchildren.

Second Hymn: *Psalm 23, metrical version*.

Time for reflection and prayers. The Lord's Prayer.

Poem – Read by Alexander Boorman – for his Gran

*Shall I compare thee to a summer's day? Thou art more lovely and more temperate:  
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May, And summer's lease hath all too short a date;  
Sometimes too hot the eye of heaven shines, And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;  
And every fair from fair sometime declines, By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;  
But thy eternal summer shall not fade, Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st;  
Nor shall death brag thou wander'st in his shade, When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st:  
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see, So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.*

*Sonnet 18 William Shakespeare.*

Poem – Read by Chloe Hollingworth, for her Gran

*To my community midwife who was there from the start      You must have gold for a heart  
You listened to all of my worries and fears      And always made me feel at ease  
You answered all my questions, even if they were stupid  
And never made me feel in any way awkward  
You supported me every step of the way      And you deserve more thanks than I can say ...  
Thank you for monitoring my baby day by day      And thank you for reassuring me that all was ok  
Thank you for looking after me during the birth      To me, you are the greatest person on Earth  
Thank you for knowing when we needed some space  
And when we needed some help – your support was ace  
Most of all, thank you for delivering my baby safely  
For looking after my little one and for your care of me  
Thank you for telling me that I did amazing      Your words truly meant everything  
Thank you for staying to check we were okay      Even though your shift was over for the day  
You were the midwife who visited us at home each day  
When our breast feeding journey didn't start ok  
I almost gave up, I didn't think I could do it      But you were there and you helped me through it.  
Thank you Sister Duthie for everything.*

[Adapted from "Thank you Midwife – a poem of gratitude" The rhyming Mum]

Third Hymn: *Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven to earth come down;* ...

Commendation      Blessing      Leaving music *Pachelbel's Canon in D*.

[Joyce took part in our Student evenings and was very popular with the young people, some of whom visited her at home. She was a loved and respected member of our Church and will be much missed.]



## EDITOR'S LETTER

### DEAR READERS,



3 weeks holiday in California, staying with my sister, passed so quickly for Les and me. Just outside her home we saw squirrels, rabbits, lizards, hummingbirds, woodpeckers and deer. It was often too hot to sit out in the sun so we walked in the cooler early mornings and in the evenings.



were as large as we remembered but the cost of shopping and eating out seems to have risen considerably, even allowing for the weak pound. On

A visit to Dukes restaurant in Malibu was very relaxing as we sat at the window and looked out at the Pacific Ocean and the surfers. Food portions in the US



On a 4-day cruise from Long Beach, where we saw the old Queen Mary liner, we called at pretty Catalina Island (left) and Ensenada,



Mexico. That was mainly a port shopping stop and we saw people in white tops standing outside the pharmacy encouraging people to go in for cheap medicines! Clothes, bags, hats, spirits, were all on offer and lots of spicy food. We are still trying to come down to earth after our holiday!

I should be grateful if any contributions to The Review for October could be sent to me by the date given below. **Lucille Thomson**

The next issue of The Review will be published on **Sunday 6th October 2019.**  
Contributions please to Lucille Thomson at church or BY POST or **Tel. 0191-3861052**  
or e-mail **lesthomson@talktalk.net** - no later than **NOON on Sunday 22nd September 2019.**



### Diary of a Church Mouse

Here where the Vicar never looks, I nibble through old service books.  
 The cleaner never bothers me, So here I eat my frugal tea.  
 My bread is sawdust mixed with straw; My jam is polish for the floor.  
 For me the only feast at all - Is Autumn's Harvest Festival.  
 I climb the eagle's brazen head, To burrow through a loaf of bread.  
 I scramble up the pulpit stair, And gnaw the marrows hanging there.  
 But how annoying when one finds, That other mice with pagan minds  
 Come into church my food to share, Who have no proper business there.  
 A large and most unfriendly rat, Comes in to see what we are at.  
 And prosperous mice from fields away, Come in to hear the organ play,  
 And under cover of its notes, Ate through the altar's sheaf of oats.  
 While I, who starve the whole year through, Must share my food with rodents who  
 Except at this time of the year, Not once inside the church appear.

### Respect

Jesus was conceived of a woman, Born of a woman, Nourished by a woman, Obedient to a woman.  
 He healed women. He pardoned women. He comforted women.  
 Women were there at the foot of His cross. They washed and wrapped His body ready for burial.  
 After His resurrection He appeared first to a woman.  
 He sent a woman to declare His glorious resurrection to the rest of His disciples.  
 If you are disrespectful to women, you are disrespectful to Jesus.

(A summary (sort of) of Salve Deus Rex Judaeorum by Amelia Lanyer)  
 [FROM PORTREE PARISH CHURCH OF SCOTLAND CHURCH MAGAZINE]

"The most aggravating thing about the younger generation is that I no longer belong to it."  
 (Albert Einstein)

"Some Christians give the impression they have been baptised in vinegar!"

"There's a face-lift you can perform yourself that is guaranteed to improve your appearance.  
 It's called a smile."

[From **A Box of Delights** - Compiled by J. John & Mark Stibbe]



## *A YORKSHIRE “PROM”*



On Saturday evening, 3rd August (my elder daughter Gill's 64th birthday), we all attended as a family a Promenade concert in the open air at Castle Howard, North Yorkshire. A splendid affair, attended by more than 40,000 folk. The BBC National Orchestra provided entertainment of great quality, hosted by the self-professed comedian and exponent of the TV advert "Go Compare" – and a would-be Operatic Tenor. Also featured were a special appearance of The Military Wives Choir and the operatic soprano Sarah Fox whose glorious voice filled the whole amphitheatre.

So at 5.40 p.m. we all embarked in the mini-coach for the journey from York, where my young sister Viv and I were staying (with grand-daughter Rachel and her family) to Castle Howard, the wonderful house designed by Sir John Vanbrugh for the Third Earl of Carlisle. Already at 6.15 crowds were gathering for the 7.30 commencement of the concert and, at the site which sloped gently down towards a lake thronged with swans, we chose our picnic spot midst all the other people with similar interest. Safe in my wheelchair I could watch while all was arranged. The table was a wallpaper pasting table, spread with a Union Jack cover and adorned with so much food that I'm sure would have fed a multitude. All around were crowds with similar provisions and everywhere were flags, banners, balloons and patriotic bowler hats and bonnets. And I have my bowler as a memento in the kitchen to this day!



As to the concert itself, it was inspiring, uplifting, and accompanied by cheering, flag-waving and a sense of togetherness, comradeship – and more than a touch of Jingoism! The highlight came at twilight with the growling sound of a Rolls Royce Merlin engine and the low-level appearance over the trees of a World War 2 Spitfire fighter whose pilot performed a gigantic series of aerial acrobatics that drew gasps from the crowd and cheers and clapping that must have been heard for miles. Eventually the plane vanished into the dusk, the concert ended with a splendid firework display, "And so", as Sam Pepys would have said, "to bed".

*Ian Graham*



### A Glimpse Into Our Garden – by Angus and Jan Robson

Despite us living in a semi-urban environment, I see far more wildlife in our garden than I used to when living in the country. OK so we don't have the otters and badgers that we did in Northumberland but we have a wide variety of birds, mammals, amphibians and insects, hopefully attracted by the plants we grow for their benefit. We even planted a climbing rose next to a bird nest box, so that the Blue Tits would have a ready supply of greenfly. Here's a glimpse into our garden.







[Many thanks to Angus and Jan for sharing these wonderful photographs from their garden. Editor]



1. "I don't know what I'm doing and, as my manager, my incompetence is clearly **your** responsibility."
2. "Wouldn't it be nice if you read a medicine bottle that says, WARNING: may cause permanent weight loss, remove wrinkles and increase energy."

3. Pythagorean Theorem	-	24 words
The Lord's Prayer	-	66 words
Archimedes' Principle	-	67 words
The Ten Commandments	-	179 words
The Gettysburg address	-	286 words
U.S. Declaration of Independence	-	1,300 words
U.S. Constitution with all 27 Amendments	-	7,818 words
EU regulations on the sale of cabbage	-	26,911 words.
IMAGINE THAT!		



## REMAP

“Remap is a national charity with hundreds of volunteers who love making things for disabled people. We design and custom-make equipment and everything is provided free of charge! We aim to help people achieve independence and quality of life, filling the gap where no suitable equipment is available commercially.”

In 1964 Pat Johnson, an employee of ICI, founded Remap. Pat’s sister found normal daily life difficult due to physical problems following having had Polio when she was young. Although she used a wheelchair she had movement in her upper body. She was a widow and relied on help from her children and from neighbours to cope from day to day, even requiring help to get her wheelchair down the steps so she could go to the shops. Pat, using scrap timber, built a wooden ramp at his sister’s front door. He also put in an electric hoist which had a runway above the ceiling in both hall and bathroom of her bungalow. Pat’s sister found the ramp and hoist afforded her much increased independence. Seeing the difference these rather simple changes made to his sister’s life, Pat decided to enable similar changes to other people’s lives.

The work he had done on his sister’s home encouraged Pat to form Remap and other ICI engineers soon joined in and helped to further develop the idea. Remap grew steadily and now covers all of the UK, helping more than 3,500 people become more independent every year. Although much has changed in the last 50 years, Pat feels the creativity and inventiveness of the volunteers remains fundamental to what they do for people with physical handicaps.

[Editor’s note: In an article on T.V. about Remap, I saw how a young girl in a wheelchair was helped to become more independent. She had a very poor grip using her fingers and could not pick things up for herself from the floor. A grabber was specially adapted so that just by rolling a button she could make the grabber open and close and thus grip things to lift them up for herself instead of being dependent on others. Her joy in being able to do this was evident on her face.]



Silly sayings ...

“I’m at that delusional age where I think everyone my age looks way older than I do.”





Senior citizens are constantly being criticized for every conceivable deficiency of the modern world, real or imaginary. We know we take responsibility for all we have done and do not blame others.

HOWEVER, upon reflection, we would like to point out that it was NOT senior citizens who took:

The melody out of music,  
 The pride out of appearance,  
 The courtesy out of driving,  
 The romance out of love,  
 The commitment out of marriage,  
 The responsibility out of parenthood,  
 The togetherness out of the family,  
 The learning out of education,  
 The service out of patriotism,  
 The Golden Rule from rulers,  
 The nativity scene out of cities,  
 The civility out of behaviour,  
 The refinement out of language,  
 The dedication out of employment,  
 The prudence out of spending,  
 The ambition out of achievement or  
God out of government and school.

And we certainly are NOT the ones who eliminated patience and tolerance from personal relationships and interactions with others!

And, we do understand the meaning of patriotism, and remember those who have fought and died for our country.

## THE WORLD IS MINE

Today upon the bus, I saw a lovely girl with golden hair.  
 I envied her, she seemed so bright, I wished I were as fair.  
 When suddenly she rose to leave, I saw her hobble down the aisle,  
 She had one leg and wore a crutch, and as she passed – a smile.  
*O God forgive me when I whine, I have two legs – the world is mine.*

And when I stopped to buy some sweets, The lad who sold them had such charm,  
 I talked with him – he seemed so glad – If we were late 'twould do no harm.  
 And as I left he said to me, "I thank you, you have been so kind.  
 It's nice to talk with folks like you, You see," he said, "I'm blind."  
*O God forgive me when I whine, I have two eyes – the world is mine.*

Later walking down the street, I saw a child with eyes of blue,  
 He stood and watched the others play. It seemed he knew not what to do.  
 I stopped a moment, then I said, "Why don't you join the others dear?"  
 He looked ahead without a word, And then I knew – he could not hear.  
*O God forgive me when I whine, I have two ears – the world is mine.*

With legs to take me where I'd go, With eyes to see the sunset's glow,  
 With ears to hear what I would know -  
*O God forgive me when I whine. I'm blessed indeed – the world is mine.*

[Janet Ramshaw] [Submitted by Jessie Goodall]

### **A Walk in The Yorkshire Dales (By Angus and Jan Robson)**

Rather than get up early and drive to our starting place, we stayed overnight in a B&B in Reeth. The next morning, feeling refreshed we set off across fields to Healaugh. The paths are well used and cross wildflower meadows and where the path meets a wall there's usually a climb up a few steps and a very narrow gap in the wall to pass through, often no more than a boot width at the bottom.



From Healaugh, we climbed up a very steep road, which turned into a gravel track, then a grassy path on the edge of the moors. There were some good views of Swaledale, with its tiny villages, riverside meadows and strangely shaped hill side fields, surrounded by dry stone walls. It's like a rural jigsaw puzzle.



Our path then crossed the moors, where it was very windy and cold, and then gradually dropped down into Arkengarthdale. Jan spotted some grouse chicks hiding in the heather as we approached the village of Langthwaite.





### 13.

After crossing the main road we turned down a side road and through an old cemetery, before dropping down a steep hillside to a footbridge across the beck. From there we followed a rough track upstream to Langthwaite village. We saw a few rabbits, some of the many that live in the fields here.



Passing through the village, we continued up the valley, crossing many grassy fields. Then we walked through the grounds of a large mansion and returned to Langthwaite on a path that wound its way through woodland. After passing the village again, we turned uphill to reach the strangely named hamlet of Booze, before dropping back down to the valley meadows. Our path was joined by another and we followed it back to Reeth, sometimes through trees near the river and sometimes high on the hill side.



We ended up walking a bit further than we intended (12.5 miles) but it was a good day for exploring a bit more of the Yorkshire Dales.



**ROTAS - SUNDAYS - PREACHERS – SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER 2019**

<b>SEPTEMBER 2019</b>	1st Frances Proud	8th Revd. John Durell <b>Communion</b>	15th Revd. Ken Yorke	22nd Professor John Barclay	29th Revd. Canon Peter Dodd
<b>OCTOBER 2019</b>	6th Pauline James	13th Revd. Ashley Wilson	20th Sue Stonehouse	27th Dr. Mark Wilson	

**ELDERS AND DOOR DUTIES – SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER 2019**

<b>September 2019</b>	1st Mrs. Y. Melville	Mr. & Mrs. L. Thomson
	8th Mr. D. Shirer	Mrs. H. Cockburn
	15th Mrs. J. Thornborrow	Mr. S. Ogilvie
	22nd Mrs. K. Clasper	Mr. M. Reay
	29th Mrs. H. Cockburn	Mrs. W. Surtees
<b>October 2019</b>	6th Mrs. D. Jackson	Miss B. Tinsley
	13th Mrs. J. Sarsfield	Mr. & Mrs. L. Thomson
	20th Mr. S. Ogilvie	Mrs. H. Cockburn
	27th Mr. R. Todd	Mrs. H. Todd

If in doubt about your duties any Sunday, please check the list on the Vestibule notice board.

**Please remember** – You are responsible for arranging your own replacement.

ELDERS' MEETINGS (1st Wednesday of month) at 7 p.m.

WEDNESDAY 4th September 2019 and

WEDNESDAY 2nd October 2019.

PROPERTY COMMITTEE (usually 3rd MONDAY of month) at 2 p.m.

But meet as arranged between the Committee Members

God writes with a pen that never blots,  
speaks with a tongue that never slips,  
and acts with a hand that never fails.  
When God measures a man, he puts the  
tape around the heart instead of the head.  
God is more interested in making us  
what he wants us to be than giving us  
what we think we ought to have.  
[From A Box of Delights]  
[Compiled by J. John & Mark Stibbe]





### SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER 2019

SUPERVISOR each month is Mrs. J. Graham

#### September

1st Revd. & Mrs. J. Durell  
 8th **VACANCY**  
 15th Mrs. D. Bramwell  
 22nd Dr. M. Munro  
 29th Mrs. H. Cockburn

#### October

6th **VACANCY**  
 13th Mrs. J. Banister  
 20th Mrs. H. Todd  
 27th Mrs. F. Waller

To provide flowers where there is a Vacancy, or join the Flower Rota, or donate to the Flower Fund, please contact Mrs. Jean Graham.



### COFFEE ROTA – SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER 2019

#### September

1st Helen Cockburn, Lucille Thomson  
 8th Fred Robinson  
 15th Fiona Bowater, Malcolm Reay  
 22nd Janet Thornborrow, Judy Banister  
 29th Heather Todd, Margaret Munro.

#### October

6th Yvonne Melville, Jean Graham  
 13th Kathleen Clasper, Barbara Tinsley  
 20th Win Surtees, Kath Ogilvie  
 27th Helen Cockburn, Lucille Thomson

Please decide and agree on who is responsible for bringing the milk.  
 You are responsible for arranging your own replacement.

This may or may not be true!

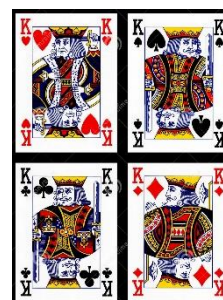
Each King in a deck of playing cards represents a Great King from history:

**Spades** - King David.

**Hearts** – Charlemagne.

**Clubs** - Alexander, the Great.

**Diamonds** - Julius Caesar





*God of unity,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,  
Three parts but one whole,  
Living, working and loving together,  
**For your kingdom.***

*Work in your Church, both here and worldwide  
To heal rifts and misunderstanding,  
To bring peace and reconciliation,  
That together we too may become one whole of many parts,  
Living, working and loving together  
**For your kingdom.***

*God of love,  
Boundless, unconditional,  
Vulnerable, costly love,  
Revealed in word and deed  
**For your kingdom.***

*Work in your Church, both here and worldwide  
That we may know the height, depth and width of that love,  
And its transforming power,  
So, like you, we will not count the cost of loving  
**For your kingdom.***

*God of community,  
Choosing the most unlikely of people,  
And drawing them together,  
Transforming lives  
**For your kingdom***

*[From the Magazine of Zion United Reformed Church, Northallerton]*