

Southowram Methodist Church

WESLEY NEWS

SUMMER 2009



MINISTER: - Rev P Welch, St Ives, 160 Whitehill Road, Holmfield,
Halifax, HX2 9UH

LAY WORKER: - Mrs Paula Prosser, 22 Norland Street, Bradford,
BD7 4DY

The other day I was reading my daily study notes and came upon this funny story.

“There was once a story of a couple of nuns who worked in a hospital, who ran out of petrol while driving there one morning. There was a petrol station close by but they had no container to put the petrol in. Suddenly one of them remembered that they had a bedpan in the boot of the car. So off they went to the petrol station to get the petrol they needed. On dispensing the petrol from the pump into the bedpan they carried it very carefully back to the car. As the nuns began to put the petrol out of the bedpan into the car a car went by with two men in it. Staring in disbelief one said to the other, ‘Now Fred, that’s what I call faith!’ The trouble was those two men thought it was a foolish thing to do because they didn’t know the truth about the situation, but they soon changed their mind when the nuns passed them on the dual carriageway.¹

We have recently celebrated Easter and, to some, Jesus’s death on the cross was a foolish thing to do, but for those of us who believe in Jesus’s resurrection it is the power and love of God. It is because of his death and raising back to life that we too can know the fullness of God’s love, forgiveness and acceptance of us, just as we are.

Once we have faith in God it is then that we begin to see bed pans and walking sticks as gifts and tools needed to do the job that is required, enabling us all to live the best way that we can.

‘All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above, so thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all his love.’²

Every Blessing,

Rev Paul Welch

1 ‘The Word For Today’ Thursday 28th Feb 08. United Christian Broadcasters (UCB) ucb.co.uk/radio.

2 We Plough the fields and scatter. M Claudius (1740-1815) translated by J M Campbell (1817-78)

Christ is Alive!

Alleluia.

What a great time of year this is. We've journeyed through Lent and Holy Week; celebrating that Christ is Alive. He is risen, He is risen indeed.

We see new life all around us. People have smiles on their faces because the sun has been out for a few days and it makes us feel better. The gardens are becoming more colourful with each day that passes. I read somewhere recently of someone who wasn't very good at gardening but his neighbour was; he said he liked it when it snowed as his garden looked as good as his neighbours!

When we look around at God's creation we have so much to be thankful for, yet there are times when we fail to appreciate it. Let us take time to look and be thankful. We may not all be good gardeners, or we may find it hard to garden these days, but look around and see the beauty that surrounds us.

I'm starting to find my way round Southowram and slowly getting to know you and put names to faces. It is good to share in worship with you when I can.

One of the things I would like to do in the summer is a children's craft session during the day. If you are interested in helping please let me know.

My old boss in Blackpool has a favourite saying 'Look for the good and praise it'. I always try and do this, as too easily we can get dragged down when people talk about not liking something or maybe someone. They are negative instead of being positive. The glass is half full not half empty or with Christians the cup should be overflowing with love. Let us look what God has given us and praise him. We have a lot to be thankful for – Jesus died that we might have life.

Christ is alive.

Love, *Paula*

Changing Times

As with most organisations, over a period of time changes of officers are inevitable and our Church is not immune. Unfortunately we have to announce two changes of officers. Phillip Waldron has decided to relinquish the position of Treasurer and Yvonne Wood has decided to retire as a Steward. Both have given us excellent service in their respective roles for many years and their efforts will be greatly missed. Whilst they have already been thanked officially, it is also appropriate that we should thank them both publicly in this issue. We forget about the many tasks and duties which are carried out by our members, often for a long time, which go unrecognised but without which our Church would cease to operate. However, problems also create opportunities. We need to replace both these important positions which give **you** the opportunity to volunteer. If there is any member who would like to consider either of these roles then please have a word with any of the stewards, myself, Phillip, Yvonne or our minister Paul Welch for more information. One volunteer is still worth two pressed men. Once again many thanks to them both and best wishes for whatever they do in the future.

Bernard Lister

Just a Smile

After our recent Anniversary Service conducted by our minister the Rev. Paul Welch an inquisitive 5 year old was heard to ask "Was that the Prime Minister we had this morning?" I am not sure who would be the most offended. Maybe ours could do a better job!

ANNIVERSARY LUNCH

On Sunday 19 April we all awoke to a beautiful sunny day. Our Minister, Paul, was taking the service and he reminded us all that the Methodists in Southowram had been a witness to the Christian faith for two hundred and three years. He said we should be proud to celebrate our past, but now the baton had been passed and we should think seriously about our future journey, and the Methodists presence in Southowram, our need to be relevant, embracing and welcoming new ideas that come along for people in the village. Paul's choice of hymns was brilliant, as always, and the congregation almost lifted the roof with their singing accompanied by Bernard playing the organ.

After the service twenty-six of us, congregation and friends, made our separate ways up to Sandal Farm Restaurant to celebrate with an anniversary lunch. As usual the food and service were of the highest standard and with us all sitting at one long table we were able to chat to each other and swap news of families, holidays and our lives in general.

It was lovely to see everyone enjoying themselves like the loving family our church is, especially as the setting could not be better with the stunning views of the hills and valleys from the restaurant windows.

Brenda and Viv then 'herded' everyone together for some photos. The only person missing was Paul who said he had to prepare for a service but we knew there was a football match on the television!

We must all give a big 'thank you' to Marilyn and Bernard for organising the lunch.

Viv Butterworth

Coffee Mornings for Charities

We are planning to hold regular monthly coffee mornings to raise money to support various charities. There will be no set charge for refreshments but donations would be appreciated.



The first of these, in aid of the Yorkshire Air Ambulance, took place in the Community Centre, Law Lane on Tuesday, 2 June from 10 am to 12 noon. Thank you to everyone who supported the event. A total of £28 was raised.

Further coffee mornings will be held on the first Tuesday of each month. The charity nominated for 7 July is the Forget-Me-Not-Trust.

Please help to make this new venture a success.

☞ Crafts and Collections ☜

Do you have a hobby or collection you would like to share with others? We are hoping to stage a craft and collections exhibition on 10 October and need a selection of displays and demonstrations to make the event a success. If you have a collection or skill you are willing to share with others, please let Linda know.



Another Holiday of a Lifetime



Well, since I last wrote about one of our holidays we have been to many wonderful places and had lots of great experiences. It is hard to believe that it was 1997 when we took our first cruise which was on the QE2. We have just completed our twelfth, so you will gather that we like cruising!

We do not have definite holidays in mind but rather a mental list of places we would like to visit. If they appear on what we consider to be a good offer then we book and go, quite often at a few weeks notice. This is what happened at the end of January.

Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand sounded good with an excellent itinerary to boot. This was somewhere we had long thought about going but I only recently said that I did not think that we were going to be able to go now with my health problems and the length of the journey. However, my appetite had been wetted and discussion took place between Bernard and myself. If we were to go it would have to be with an upgrade to Business Class on the flight so that I could put my feet up and rest properly. Did we really want to pay all this money? Life is not a rehearsal and we might not get another chance so let's go for it!

The holiday was for three weeks commencing on 11th March flying from Manchester at 1.30 pm. We were collected by a smart gentleman in an equally smart Mercedes at 10.15 am who proceeded to do a check list with us to make sure we hadn't forgotten anything, then drove us in state to Manchester Terminal Three. He helped with the luggage, taking us to the Business check in and said goodbye. We had extra luggage allowance included so at least I had not had to worry if we were going to be overweight whilst doing the packing. Fast tracked through security (well, as fast as you can go with a knee replacement as the alarm is always triggered) we made our way to the Business Lounge where we had a light lunch and whatever we chose to drink. Called when our flight was ready for boarding (I still don't know how we always

manage to be the farthest gate) we made our way to the Emirates plane.

The hostesses showed us to our seats and offered to take and hang our coats. It was rather like sitting in someone's front room but not quite, as we were immediately offered a glass of champagne and that doesn't normally happen to us. Soon after take off, the menus (separate food and wine lists) were given individually to passengers and after a short while our orders were taken. Our choice of aperitif and accompanying delicious canapés were brought, to our delight, and I think that it was at this point that I said to Bernard that everyone should do this at least once. Next came the table cloths and 'real' cutlery with 'proper' serviettes, condiments, toothpicks, wine glass, and a glass for iced water etc. Each course was served separately, excellently presented and very satisfying as was the wine and liqueur to follow along with the chocolates. Had we died and gone to heaven? By 4.30 pm we had done nothing but eat and drink at a relaxing and leisurely pace, waited on hand and foot. It certainly helps to pass the time. (Bernard still can't understand how I managed to eat with my feet up but I did.) The flight was 6 hrs 55 mins to Dubai so you will realise that we were desperate for a delicious afternoon tea before we finally landed. All this and we aren't half way to Perth. Our arrival time was 12.25 am, so if your maths are up to scratch you will notice that we have already moved forward and extra 8 hrs 25 mins.

Dubai airport is very modern, large and impersonal but smart. We had only a short stop between flights but as is our wont, a very long walk to our boarding gate for the flight to Perth. Now things were going a bit too well for us but all that was about to change. Disappointingly, this plane was a different type albeit newer and not to our satisfaction at all. I am not going into details as this article could go on until 2012 and at present we are awaiting a further reply to our complaints letter from Emirates.

Our arrival time in Perth was 6.20 pm and we left Dubai at 2.35 am but the flight duration was 10 hrs 45 mins (I am just trying to work out the

difference with a pencil and paper) moving us on another 5 hrs 10 mins. Now, if you think I am wrong then I don't wish to know as the time gets more and more complicated during the holiday and not only didn't we know what day it was but we had great difficulty in deciding what time it was where we were, never mind at home.

We were met in Perth by our designated driver once again in a smart suit and an equally smart car, who took us to our hotel for an overnight stay. He was very good and drove us the long way round to show us some of the sights telling us about Perth as we went. He saw us into the hotel lobby with our bags and we said our goodbyes. These days, all you have to show at reception is an A4 computer print out showing your reservation which we duly produced along with our passports. We wait! "We have no record of this reservation" says the receptionist "but we will look into it." Minutes later. "Are you staying here in December as we have a booking for you on the 3rd?" Us – definitely not! Anyway, they gave us a room and off we went with the help of the bell boy. The room was fine so we sorted ourselves out and decided to go for a walk round and get our bearings. After all the food we had consumed since leaving home the last thing we needed was a meal but we sussed a place out for breakfast. We retired early for us but then we were awake in the middle of the night and at 5.00 am I said I was ready for getting up but Bernard said 'no way' or something similar. However, he did manage to work out why the hotel had us booked in for December – 12/3/09 is March here but quite often abroad they write the month first and so it became 3/12/09. Problem solved!

We checked out of the hotel at 9.00 am leaving our luggage for collection at 1.00 am and walked up the road for breakfast at 'Fast Eddies'. There was an excellent free transport system using the Red, Yellow and Blue CATs (buses) and we took the Red and then Blue to King's Park famous for its natural beauty – bush-land nature reserve. Unfortunately it was too hilly for us to climb up so we crossed the dual-carriageway, can you believe, and spent some time at the side of the Swan River. It's rather wider than you imagine, by miles, and on a

sunny day which it was, is very picturesque. We travelled on the CATs to get our own overview of the city having been shown the WACA Stadium and city centre the evening before by our taxi driver on tour and arrived back at the hotel in time for our coach pick up at 1.15 pm to take us to Fremantle (about 40 minutes away) where our ship was docked. Unfortunately, we didn't have time to see much of Fremantle but we were told it was a lovely place. It is impossible to see everything in the time available but I think that for the first morning we didn't do too badly.

Having gone through a fast track boarding procedure as we are Crown and Anchor members due to having travelled with Royal Caribbean International three times previously, we went to the self service for a late lunch (NB must start eating straightaway). Being used to the routine, we saw our cases by this time had arrived on deck 8 so we picked them up and took them to our suite ourselves so that we could be unpacking (just to clarify - we picked them up means Bernard and we could be unpacking means me). After the mandatory emergency drill we set sail and proceeded to wash and change ready for the show and dinner. We had asked for a large dining table and when we finally found our stipulated table there were already six people sitting there with just two spaces left for us. These six had already been on the ship for three weeks and we were the new 'boys'. They all introduced themselves at once which was a bit hard for us as Bernard has always had great difficulty remembering names and unfortunately, lately, I have joined him (it's this age thing you know). However, one couple were from Australia – Sydney, one from America – Chicago and the other from Singapore so not only were the names a slight problem but the accents were quite tough. After that first evening things became easier and we were soon accepted and felt at ease. The six along with many other passengers had already sailed from Sydney northwards, all round the top of Australia and down to Perth and they had all done quite a lot of cruising before so we had plenty to talk about. More importantly they had all been to England and loved it.

The next day, Saturday, we arrived at Bunbury which was a relatively short distance from Perth and one of Western Australia's largest ports. It is known for shipping wheat and as a port-of-call for the great whaling fleets. A band was playing to welcome our arrival. We had booked a trip to see the dolphins as I thought that we might not get the opportunity again. Although a lot frequent the local area, it is not certain that you will see them and after some time out in the boat it seemed we were going to be unlucky. Then they suddenly started to appear and we were able to film them but you need patience and some did come quite close to the boat as they are a bit nosey. The coach driver took us to the Dolphin Centre and then on a short tour of Bunbury itself which is only a small place but he drove us to a viewing point to give us an idea of the area. We were back on the ship for a late lunch and an all aboard time that day of 3.30 pm. On this cruise sailing times were not just as 'cut and dried' as we are used to and it appeared that as soon as everyone was back (you each have a SeaPass Boarding Card which is electronically tagged as you leave and re-enter the ship) the gang plank was taken up and we set sail shortly afterwards.

On Sunday morning we docked at Albany at 8.00 am. We had decided to do our own thing and made the right decision for us. The whole of Albany had turned out to welcome us. All the shops had opened especially, a market set up on the green with a Jazz Band playing (in aid of a Heart charity) and it was a beautiful day if somewhat windy near the shore. We sat listening to the band and then walked down the main street – York Street – looking in the shops as we passed until arriving at the first Anglican Church. Two very nice ladies were eager to talk to us, one having relatives in England, and we were able to ask them about the community of Albany. Inside the church was another lady who said that there had been about 160 in the congregation that morning and we were well impressed. She said that we (the English) had to stand up to them - other faiths – or they would take over. I think that we are all acutely aware of this but perhaps we need telling! Next, we walked a short distance to the Patrick Taylor Cottage which is the oldest house in Western Australia and on to the Old Gaol. Just down the road was the

Brig Amity which brought the first settlers there. Albany, on an inlet of the Indian Ocean, is very important historically as it has a large, deep and protected harbour and is where the ANZAC soldiers set sail for Gallipoli in 1914, thousands never to return.

Mid afternoon we returned to the ship using the free transport which was provided by the city of Albany to take us to the town and back all day long. Cruising is fairly new in this area of Australia and they are determined to encourage it. On our travels we have found that the Americans and now the Australians are fascinated by our English history as they have relatively young countries. On this holiday I felt acutely aware that our forefathers were responsible for sending the convicts out there and how bleak it must have been for them then. Each place we visited, the first landing place, the first church and the first gaol were pointed out to us because that is their history. Time now for a late lunch cum afternoon tea, a rest, shower and change, a show and dinner at 8.30 pm.

At 2.00 am on Monday we had to turn our clocks forward one hour but fortunately we were at sea for the whole of Monday and Tuesday so were able to have a lie in and look round the ship at our leisure, taking time to recover from the last few hectic days. Monday evening was the Crown and Anchor Cocktail Party (nothing to get excited about). During drinks we did a waltz (solo as it turned out) and as we were going back to our seats, Si, the American gentleman from our dinner group came towards us and asked us to sit with them. We hadn't seen them previously but the six were all sitting together, so that was nice. He said that we'd passed muster and were accepted as part of the group. We all laughed and later went into dinner together. Tuesday was St. Patrick's Day and in the afternoon there was a Wine Tasting Seminar – free for C and A members. As a farmer friend used to say 'if it's free, best 'a two' so along we went and met a couple from Cumbria who we subsequently kept meeting up with on the cruise. The suggested attire for the evening was something green which we managed to aspire.

Wednesday, 18 March – we have been away for one week already but still have so much left to do. We arrived at the dock in Adelaide, the capital of South Australia, just in time for our 8.00 am coach tour. We had chosen a tour of Adelaide which included Cleland Wildlife Park. The city was half an hour's drive from the port and the Mount Lofty Range where we were heading was another half hour away. All points of interest were pointed out on the way and the city was one with wide roads, plenty of trees and parks, some very fine buildings and of course shops. The Mount Lofty Range shelters Adelaide and its one million people and is nearly 2,500 feet above sea level, affording a wonderful panoramic view of the city and surrounding countryside. Finally we visited the Cleland Wildlife Park in the hills southeast of the city centre. All the animals that represent Australia can be found there and we were able to walk in amongst them stroking kangaroos, watching them jump and joeys with their mums, as we went on to see the wombats which were mostly asleep but one came and rolled over just in front of us basking in the sun. The koalas were also asleep in the top of their trees and the highest cause of death for them is from falling out. However, one koala was awake being fed with eucalyptus leaves and visitors could have their photos taken with him. We also saw a dingo being shown to a group of cubs by a keeper and apparently they do not bark – something we didn't know. All too soon our stay came to an end and the coach took us back to the ship via a different route through the city. After a leisurely lunch we returned to the port area to look at the shops which were mainly to do with the opals mined in Western Australia.

There was just one problem being in Adelaide, the ship's time was 30 mins behind local time. We had to remain on ship's time and the next problem was that we also had to forward our clocks at 2.00 am on Thursday morning by yet another hour. What time is it in England – who cares - unless you want to make a phone call!

Are you readers still awake? If so, you can catch the next episode in the next *Wesley News*.

Marilyn Lister (with a little help from Bernard's diary)

Sunday School Trust

As you are probably aware the income from the money invested after the sale of the Sunday School is now used to give grants to worthy causes, usually within our circuit boundaries. So far this year we have given out £5900 in grants; the biggest being £4000 to the Forget Me Not Trust who are building a children's hospice for children from Halifax and Huddersfield. We again gave some money to the Halifax Churches Together for the support of the Street Angels and the Southowram Community Centre for improvements to the Centre.

*Phillip Waldron
(Treasurer)*

Saturday Matinees . . .

have been a success and will be starting again in September.

Christmas Party

We all enjoyed our Christmas party, with Rev Paul, along with others, rolling around on the floor whilst playing a blow-up plastic guitar! A good time was had by all. We hope to have another one this year.

Forthcoming events

12 July, 1.00 pm onwards	<p>Picnic in the park Join us in Shibden Park – bring your own picnic. Transport will be available or, for the energetic, why not join our walking group which will leave the Centre after the Sunday service.</p>
5 September, 7.30 pm	<p>Murder Mystery in the Community Centre, Law Lane. Tickets £4.00 (including supper).</p>
19 September, 2.30 pm	<p>Saturday matinee in the Community Centre, Law Lane.</p>
10 October, 11.00 am to 4.00 pm	<p>Crafts and Collections in the Community Centre, Law Lane. See separate article for details.</p>
7 November, 8.30 am to 2.30 pm	<p>Charity Stall outside Northgate House. Nearer the date we will be collecting bric-a-brac, books, videos, CDs, jewellery, toys etc.</p>
18 December, evening	<p>Christmas Party in the Community Centre. Fun and games to celebrate the Christmas season.</p>

Remembering . . .

Connie Cooper

Remembering Connie Cooper (nee Chadwick), a 'Southowramer' for most of her life.

Connie lived at Mount Pleasant, or back of the Co-op Row as we used to call it, during her early years of growing up. Then she met and married John at Southowram Methodist Church and left her roots for a while.

First of all, Connie and John lived at Haugh Shaw Road then Parkinson Lane before finally returning to the 'posh' end of Southowram, where she lived for 47 years. They had two children, Howard and Lindsey, and grandchildren whom she adored.

Connie was a bright, cheery person who enjoyed a good laugh; always interested in amateur dramatics. First of all, she was a member of the Southowram Players who performed at the Club and Institute on Towngate then, later, with the Southowram Methodist Players, who put on shows at the Methodist Sunday School at the top of School Lane until it was sold for conversion into a house. We had some happy times there, and I understand John designed and painted a back-cloth amongst other things.

Another of Connie's interests was the Methodist Ladies' Club. In the early days holding various offices then, in later years, a very regular attender, providing fellowship which we all enjoyed.

It is people like Connie we need in this world, someone with a friendly greeting and a happy smile. Connie will be missed not only by her family but by the many people she came into contact with over the years.

Joan Firth

We have lost three further members of our Church family this year.

The first was Mavis Crabtree.

Mavis was a member of our ladies' club for many years and the chair person for quite a number of them. Mavis was a nice, happy lady who enjoyed a laugh; she never complained about her health, in fact she would make fun of it and that isn't easy when you are in pain a lot of the time, but that was our Mavis.

Let us remember her with love and happiness, and send our condolences to Ken and family.

Then Doris Gill.

Doris was such a lovely lady, easy to get on with and very up to date with the times. Doris was up to speed with a computer. She helped me out a lot showing me how to do things, e-mailing me and keeping me going when my mum was ill. She was a very good friend to me and many more; we miss our friend Doris and remember her with love. We send her family our condolences.

Then Roy Wilson.

Roy was a man who loved his family and they him. After Barbara died he did so well and got out and about as much as he could. He managed to get to church a good number of times and came on the Anniversary lunch last year. Roy enjoyed his food and was a good cook. He always had a funny tale to tell and a big smile on his face, which is the way I remember Roy with a smile and love. We send our condolences to Roy's family.

Brenda Hudson

Church Financial Report

The financial position of our church still remains healthy in the first half of the year. Although not quite as good as last year I cannot see any problems fulfilling our commitments for this financial year. Income is down slightly and our assessment to the circuit has increased this year by about £200 after we agreed to take on one extra share. This will increase again from August by the same amount with a 3 per cent increase expected for next year. I am expecting income from our investments to drop considerably this year due to the drop in interest rates. We therefore need to increase our income to allow for the extra payments to come and the reduction in interest received from our investments.

Next Week Instead

I almost went to chapel, but then an old friend came,
And to have closed the door on her would have been a shame,
So we talked and talked and talked until goodbyes were said,
And I made a resolution to go next week instead

I almost went to chapel, but my favourite show was on,
And by the time it ended the time for church was gone,
So I stayed and watched the busy screen until the set was dead,
And I made a resolution to go next week instead.

LADIES' CLUB

The Ladies' Club meets at the New Street Centre on alternate Tuesdays starting at 7.00 pm. There is a charge of £1 which includes refreshments. All ladies are most welcome.

2 June	Tricia Atkinson	<i>Maud Lewis</i>
16 June	Craft evening	<i>Making boxex</i>
30 June	Muriel Fletcher	<i>Decorated eggs</i>
14 July	John Thornton, Illusionist	<i>Do you see what I see?</i>
28 July	Mr R Chapman and his guide dog	<i>Luck and Look</i>
11 August	Mrs Wilson and friends	<i>Songs</i>
25 August	Mr J H Clay	<i>The Black Dyke Mills Brass Band</i>
8 September	Margaret Squire	<i>Harvest flower arrangement</i>
22 September	Geoff Budd	<i>The Cape to Victoria Falls</i>
6 October	Jenny Ashcroft	<i>One stroke painting</i>
20 October	Alan Potter	<i>Arthritis care</i>
3 November	Mr & Mrs Cain	<i>Illustrated talk on Old Lane to Sainsburys</i>
17 November	Denise Cunningham	<i>Healthy kidneys</i>

Flower Plan 2009

Date	Flowers supplied by	In memory of
7 June	Mr & Mrs Peter Butterworth	Mother and father, Gladys and Albert Gomersal
14 June	Mr & Mrs D Dixon and Mrs N Clayton	Parents, Nancy and Ernest Hogg
21 June	Mrs Chressy Hall	Mother and sisters
28 June	Mrs Sylvia Williams	Hugh
5 July	Mr & Mrs J Hudson and Julie	Marian Crabtree, mum and grandma
12 July	Mrs Joan Milnes	Michael
19 July	Mr & Mrs B Morris	Mam and dad and grandparents
26 July	Mr John Cooper & Family	Connie
2 August	Mrs M Dinsdale	Jim
9 August	Mr & Mrs J Hudson and Emma	Janet
16 August	Mrs Elsie Clingo	Mother
23 August	Mr & Mrs B G Lister	Parents and Jeffrey
30 August	Mrs Joan Firth	Parents and brother, Arnold
6 September	Mr & Mrs J Hudson	Wedding anniversary
13 September	Dorothy, Freda, Elaine and families	Grace Coates, mother and grandma
20 September	Mr & Mrs E Hemingway	Parents, Mr & Mrs I Kitchen

Date	Flowers supplied by	In memory of
27 September	Mrs Hilary Wilkinson Mrs Judith Wilkinson	Auntie Kathleen, Miss K Wadsworth
4 October	Harvest Mr & Mrs D Hinchliffe	Mother and father, Mr & Mrs John Bolton
11 October	Mr & Mrs B Farrar	Wedding anniversary
18 October	Mr Colin Oldfield, Mrs Joyce Atkinson	Mother and father, Mr & Mrs Wallace Atkinson
25 October	Mr & Mrs R Whitehead	Wedding anniversary
1 November	Mrs Joan Firth	Willie and his parents
8 November	Linda and Richard	
15 November	Donation	
22 November	Miss Jean Hartley	Mother and father, Irene and John Hartley
29 November	Mrs Alice Wade	
6 December	Mrs Joan Sharp	Derek
13 December	Mr Kenneth Crabtree	Wedding anniversary
20 December	Mr & Mrs P Waldron	Brother, Philip Drake
27 December	Mr & Mrs R Field	Dad, Willie Firth and Auntie Betty



Once again, thank you to all the people who have contributed the lovely flowers. I can assure you they have been very much appreciated by the people who have received them afterwards.

Joan Firth

The next edition of the *Wesley News* will be published at the end of November 2009. Please let Julie have your news by 25 October.



Editor

Julie A Hudson
J & B Pinnar Prints
70 Pinnar Lane
Southowram
Halifax HX3 9QH

Tel 01422 380281

Assistant editor Margaret Coates

The *Wesley News* is now available online at
www.halifaxmethodistcircuit.org.uk/churches/southowramindex.html