

**NOVEMBER
IN
CHRIST
CHURCH
WORTHING
BN11 1QY**

*Registered Charity no: 1152846
Parochial Church Council
of Worthing, Christ Church
Visit our webpage:*

www.christchurchworthing.org.uk

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Worship in November at Christ Church

- 3rd November** **10.30am Holy Communion**
with The Revd David Renshaw
6pm BCP Evensong
with The Revd Nancy Ford
- 10th November** **10.30am Remembrance Sunday Morning Prayer**
with The Revd David Renshaw
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- 14th November** **10.30am BCP Holy Communion**
with The Revd David Renshaw
- 17th November** **10.30am Holy Communion**
with The Revd Roger Walker
6pm BCP Evensong
with The Revd David Renshaw
- 24th November** **10.30am Morning Prayer**
with The Revd Roger Walker and The Revd David Renshaw
- 28th November** **10.30am BCP Holy Communion**
with The Revd Nancy Ford

Come and join in with our regular events in Christ Church

Tuesdays 10.30 am to 12 noon:
Open church with refreshments



Wednesdays 10.30 am to 12 noon,
Open church with refreshments - donations accepted in aid of
missions. Hand-made greetings cards for sale.

Thursdays 2.30 pm – 4.30 pm: come and enjoy a chat over a
cuppa – if you are so inclined, why not join in the “Knit &
Natter” group, bring your knitting, crochet or crafts or... simply
come and enjoy fellowship with friends!

Every 2nd Thursday – Mayor Hazel Thorpe is
sometimes available to listen and give advice



Every Third Thursday at 2.30pm

The Rainbow Poetry Group meets in the church



Coffee on the 2nd and 4th Saturday
of each month - 10.30 am to noon

The new Monthly Prayer Focus meets on the second Saturday
of each month from 10.45 am – 11.15 am. We meet in the
organ vestry, everyone welcome!



Dates for your diary!

Concerts....

Tuesday 19th November 2019 12.30pm – 1.30pm
John Wickens Musical concert

Tuesday 21st January 2020 12.30pm – 1.30pm
Paul Gregory [Cello], Marielle Way [Flute] and Yoko Ono [piano]

Tuesday 21st April 2020 12.30pm – 1.30pm
Martin Smith [Euphonium] and Chris Coote [piano]

Tuesday 5th May 2020 12.30pm – 1.30pm
Yoko Ono Piano recital

Tuesday 2nd June 2020 12.30pm – 1.30pm
John Rattenbury, Guitar and Ivana, Cello

Tuesday 16th June 2020 12.30pm – 1.30pm
John Collins Organ recital

Tuesday 22nd September 2020 12.30pm – 1.30pm
Richard Bowen classical guitar recital


Tuesday 13th October 2020 12.30pm – 1.30pm
We welcome back Rob Campkin, violinist and James Buckham, pianist



Talks...

Tuesday 5th November 2019 12.30 – 1.30pm
Gerry Hawkey – Lunchtime talk
'Global-Warming'

Tuesday 4th February 2020 12.30pm – 1.30pm A talk on the work of the
Police Community Support Officers



Saturday 23rd November 2019 10.30am to 12 noon

Christmas Mini market

5th – 29th December 2019

Annual Christmas Tree Festival



Poet's Corner

Lo, He Comes...

Expectant maiden, like a rose in bloom,
Irradiates the joy within her womb,
Demure, her smiling eyes,
Excel a Spring sunrise,
Panache infuses air like a perfume.

Her humble innocence shall all disarm,
Unfounded reprobation meets with calm,
Inelegant's assail,
Not ever shall prevail,
Her destiny shall never come to harm.

Devoted faithful thus await the Time,
To celebrate again the birth sublime,
A stumbling block for some,
Forever to become,
Humanity's salvation paradigm.

©Elliott Allison.

The Key!

While 'Haves' excel the 'Have-Nots' by deep space,
Our claims to lofty ends lie in disgrace -
Equality pursue,
Let Liberty ensue,
Fraternity shall Providence embrace!

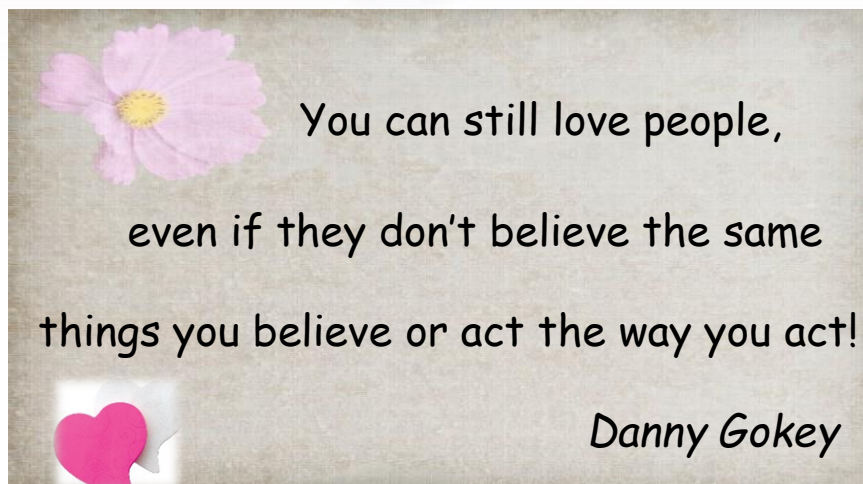
©Elliott Allison

Rainbow Poetry at Christ Church

We next meet on 21st November at 2.30pm
in the Organ vestry, when the topic will be "Windows"
Bring any poem of your own, if you care to.

Admission Free. Membership available £4 p.a.

Please enquire for similar meetings in Brighton and Shoreham.



***"This is the confidence we have in
approaching God: that if we ask anything
according to his will, he hears us."***

1 John 5:14

Come along to our new monthly Prayer Focus every second Saturday in the month from 10.45 am – 11.15 am. We meet in the organ vestry and spend time praying for our Church, Community and Country as we seek the heart of God and His will in these matters. Everyone is welcome!

For further details please speak to Ken or Miles



Puzzlers!

Many thanks again to Barbara for her contribution!



Q: What do the following people have in common?

William Golding (author), Zandra Rhodes (fashion designer)
Cass Elliott (singer, known as Mama Cass), Jeremy Irons (actor)
and Twiggy (actor, model)

A: They share a birthday on 19th September

Q: Which letter is next in this sequence?

A E F H _

A: I (capitals formed of straight lines)

Q: I have two legs but they only touch the ground when I'm resting.
How come?



A: I'm a wheelbarrow

Did you know....?

Matthew Webb, an Englishman, was the first recorded person to swim unaided from Dover to Calais in 1875. His time was 21 hours 45 minutes.

The fastest, so far, was set in 2007 and it took 6 hours 57 minutes 50 seconds which was achieved by Peter Stoychev, a Bulgarian.

It is Christ Himself, not the Bible, who is the true word of God. The Bible, read in the right spirit and with the guidance of good teachers, will bring us to Him. We must not use the Bible as a sort of encyclopaedia out of which texts can be taken for use as weapons.

- C. S. Lewis

Back in the days of tanners and bobs,
When Mothers had patience and Fathers had jobs.
When football team families wore hand me down shoes,
And TV gave only two channels to choose.
Back in the days of three penny bits,
when schools employed nurses to search for your nits.
When snowballs were harmless; ice slides were permitted
and all of your jumpers were warm and hand knitted.
Back in the days of hot ginger beers,
when children remained so for more than six years.
When children respected what older folks said,
and pot was a thing you kept under your bed.
Back in the days of Listen with Mother,
when neighbours were friendly and talked to each other.
When cars were so rare you could play in the street.
When Doctors made house calls and Police walked the beat.
Back in the days of Milligan's Goons,
when butter was butter and songs all had tunes.
It was dumplings for dinner and trifle for tea,
and your annual break was a day by the sea.
Back in the days of Dixon's Dock Green,
Crackerjack pens and Lyons ice cream.
When children could freely wear National Health glasses,
and teachers all stood at the FRONT of their classes.
Back in the days of rocking and reeling,
when mobiles were things that you hung from the ceiling.
When woodwork and pottery got taught in schools,
and everyone dreamed of a win on the pools.
Back in the days when I was a lad,
I can't help but smile for the fun that I had.
Hopscotch and roller skates; snowballs to lob
back in the days of tanners and bobs. *Anon*

Thanks Connie!

MEDICAL ALPHABET

A	B	C	D	E
				
F	G	H	I	J
				
K	L	M	N	O
				
P	Q	R	S	T
				
U	V	W	X	Y
				
		Z		
				

With thanks to Dr John Bull, [no doubt taken from his old training manuals!]

**CHRIST CHURCH, GRAFTON ROAD
WORTHING, BN11 1QY**



**GLOBAL WARMING
WITH GERRY HAWKEY**

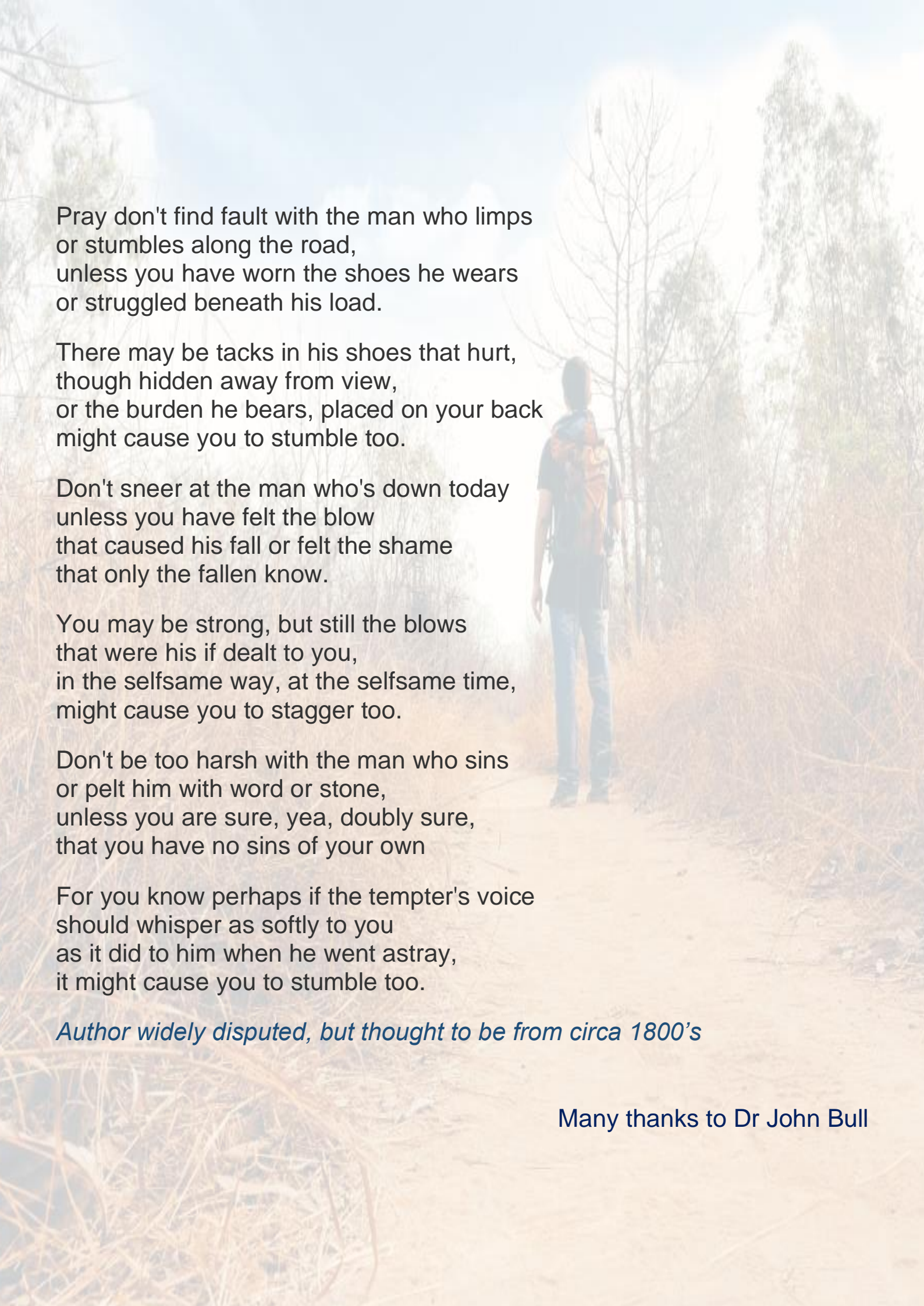
A Lunchtime Talk:

Tuesday 5th November

12.30 – 1.30pm

***‘Climate change in Worthing’ – One man’s
experience of climate effects and what he
discovered about the science of it all
and how it will affect Worthing***

***Entrance is free, donations welcomed on exit for
Christ Church reordering funds***

A person with a backpack is walking away on a dirt path in a wooded area. The path is surrounded by tall grass and trees. The person is wearing a dark shirt and jeans. The background is slightly blurred, showing more trees and a bright sky.

Pray don't find fault with the man who limps
or stumbles along the road,
unless you have worn the shoes he wears
or struggled beneath his load.

There may be tacks in his shoes that hurt,
though hidden away from view,
or the burden he bears, placed on your back
might cause you to stumble too.

Don't sneer at the man who's down today
unless you have felt the blow
that caused his fall or felt the shame
that only the fallen know.

You may be strong, but still the blows
that were his if dealt to you,
in the selfsame way, at the selfsame time,
might cause you to stagger too.

Don't be too harsh with the man who sins
or pelt him with word or stone,
unless you are sure, yea, doubly sure,
that you have no sins of your own

For you know perhaps if the tempter's voice
should whisper as softly to you
as it did to him when he went astray,
it might cause you to stumble too.

Author widely disputed, but thought to be from circa 1800's

Many thanks to Dr John Bull

Service on the Seas

Sunday 11th of August and once again distracted by a line in a hymn...

"...because thy promise I believe..."

As a serving officer in the Royal Navy I sometimes had a strained relationship with my career manager known in those days as "the Appointer", or quite often "the Disappointer". He it was who would call you up to his office in Whitehall, discuss all the dreams you had for your next posting and subsequent career progression and then tell you that he'd got other ideas which involved an "interesting and challenging appointment" roughly translated as "I couldn't find any other mug to take it on".

We'd moved the family from Portsmouth to Plymouth whilst undertaking a twelve month post-promotion course then back to Portsmouth where I was to join a destroyer programmed to take part in a short exercise before coming back to Portsmouth for a month or two of maintenance – enough time to settle into our new home.

But...one week after joining the ship in 1982 we sailed for a three-week exercise however, thanks to Argentinean politics, that was the last I saw of home for 4 months until we came back for damage repairs. Restored to fighting fitness and prior to heading out to police the Straits of Hormuz I'd been back up to see the Appointer to be told that he'd got the perfect job for me – in London! So, two years of "weekending" backwards and forwards – a horrible, stressful routine and looking forward to a job near home next time round. No such luck – Plymouth. As this would be a minimum of 2½ years we decided that moving was the only sensible answer for the family so up sticks again with hopes that I might subsequently get a follow-on job in that area. I did, a ship in refit in Devonport - but once up and running she transferred to Portsmouth and off we go again, at least in between exercises and deployments I could get home most evenings and weekends.

That 2-year job ended up as 3½ with winter deployments to Norway and summers in the Caribbean and as a bonus my next job was also 2½ years in Portsmouth but promotion at the end of that time sent me back to Plymouth, this time weekending to avoid further disruption to schooling. This led to the master plan – with 5 years left to serve and children’s schooling no longer an issue I could try for a specialist job in the defence industries near Bristol and settle up there. The Appointer agreed with my argument that I was the perfect man for the job and we moved north – but two weeks after arriving at my shiny new desk in a shiny new establishment I began commuting two weeks out of three to Barrow-in-Furness! Five years of it! Handing back my ID card after thirty four years of life on the sea (and the road) my plans came together with a “proper job” and a civilian job in Bristol – only to find that within a few months of starting I was commuting every other week to Glasgow! No wonder my wife suggests it is now her turn.

“Chippy”

The Stone

The person not looking where he or she is going falls over it.

The violent person uses it as a weapon.

The enterprising person uses it for building.

The country dweller makes a seat out of it.

Michelangelo made a sculpture from it.

David killed the giant with it.

Jesus commanded that it be moved

so he could bring Lazarus back to life.

Note that the difference is not in the stone itself

but in people's attitude towards it.

There is no "stone" in your path that you cannot take advantage of

for your personal growth.

May God give you the wisdom to know what to do with each stone you encounter.

Kindly sent from Brazil, and translated by John Collins



REMEMBRANCE

An ocean wastes no poppies blow,
No crosses stand in ordered row,
There young hearts sleep...beneath the wave...
The spirited, the good, the brave,
But stars a constant vigil keep,
For them who lie beneath the deep.
'Tis true you cannot kneel in prayer
On certain spot and think, "He's there."
But you can to the ocean go...
See whitecaps marching row on row;
Know one for him will always ride...
In and out...with every tide.

And when your span of life is passed,
He'll meet you at the "Captain's Mast."
And they who mourn on distant shore
For sailors who'll come home no more,
Can dry their tears and pray for these
Who rest beneath the heaving seas...
For stars that shine and winds that blow
And white caps marching row on row.
And they can never lonely be
For when they lived...they chose the sea.

The poem is called 'In Waters Deep' and was written by Eileen Mahoney

*Another item from Brazilian friends which may be of interest –
by courtesy of John Collins*

"People say that they drop their rubbish in the street just so that the road sweeper continues to be employed. Hmm..... Well, they don't die just to keep the gravedigger employed." *No idea who wrote the original.*



Another of Barbara's interesting lives

I first heard the name Alexis Soyer on a radio programme and after searches online and enquiries at the Library, I offer this short article for your interest.

This flamboyant character led a short but eventful life.



Alexis was a Frenchman born just outside Paris on 4th February 1810 and died in St John's Wood, London at the age of just 48. He is considered by some to be the first celebrity chef. His exploits would certainly match present day celebrities.

The story of his life is covered in some detail in a book entitled 'Relish' by Ruth Cowen, available from the library. His own story entitled 'A Culinary Campaign' about his time cooking for the troops in the Crimean war is also available in the library. It is part of the rare and out-of-print collection.

I was fascinated by the innovations which he, as a French immigrant at the time of Queen Victoria, introduced.

He was the first chef to use gas for cooking in the kitchen of the elite clubs of London. He designed kitchens for the rich and produced many cookery books for both rich and poor, as well as the army. He recognised the merits of trained chefs cooking for the troops, rather than each soldier being responsible for his own food. He went to the Crimea in 1855 where many soldiers died from malnutrition and food poisoning, after trying to cook their meagre rations when they were weary, perhaps injured, from a day spent fighting the enemy.

He improved upon the idea of 'soup kitchens' both in London and in Dublin at the time of the Irish potato famine. He did not forget his own impoverished childhood despite rubbing shoulders with the great and the good of Victorian England. Royalty, as well as Dickens, Nightingale and Darwin to name just a few. His development of a cooking stove that could easily be used in the arena of war, led to the Army adopting the 'Soyer Stove' in the Crimean War. It was still in use up to the First Gulf War.

He created a range of sauces which were sold by the newly created company of Crosse & Blackwell.

His name and legacy were largely forgotten but this has recently been rectified with his grave in the cemetery at Kensal Green, London, being restored. A fascinating character who deserves to be remembered.

A HOME IN AMBROSE PLACE

In the early 1800s, Worthing was said to be a 'semi-fashionable' community with under 4000 inhabitants, a stylish esplanade, bathing machines, two libraries and a theatre. So, finding herself in reduced circumstances following the death of her husband, this is where Mrs Elizabeth Crawford and her three daughters, Eleanor, Martha and Matilda Louise moved to in 1821, renting No. 13 Ambrose Place for the sum of £55 per year. Originally known as Mount Pleasant, Ambrose Place was built westwards from St. Pauls, the Chapel of Ease, between 1814 and 1826 and named after the man who built it – Ambrose Cartwright. It has been said that Mr. Cartwright intended to build a matching terrace on the south side of Ambrose Place but ran out of funds, hence each house was given the land opposite as a garden and this remains so to this day.

The book '@Ambrosiana' – Letters and Belongings of Certain Ladies of Ambrose Place, Worthing (published 1936 by Lee & Nightingale) gives a wonderful insight into life at that time. On moving to Worthing, Matilda was just 16: 'she found delight in open-air exercise, scampering on horseback over the Downs without respect for any barriers infringing common rights'. As Matilda grew up, entertaining was often. Refreshments were light; music abundant. Doctors' fees and chemists' bills were frequent forms of expense; so too were the drives afield before the coming of the railway (a chaise to Brighton and back with turnpike toll and postboy cost a guinea).

Martha wrote in a letter dated 1830 'Such great alterations continue to be made in this town by the addition of new buildings that, if we remain here many years longer, we shall be almost in the centre of the town; you may remember at your first visit to us turning your pony to graze in a field behind our house – in that field now stand two gentlemen's houses with stables and walled gardens and a third is soon to be erected; and sixteen or twenty houses are now building to the west of us in what we used to call the Heene fields'.

By 1835, Elizabeth had received a legacy from her late brother-in-law and when 14 Ambrose Place became vacant she was in a position to purchase the Freehold and move next door. *Elizabeth contributed to the building of Christ Church but died in 1841 before it was completed* and was laid to rest in Broadwater church. The 'girls' remained spinsters: Eleanor died in 1867 aged 77, Martha ten months later, aged 69 and Matilda Louise died in 1886 aged 81. *They are buried together in the grounds of Christ Church* close to the street where they spent many happy years.

Over 50 years ago, I used to walk along Ambrose Place with my grandmother, never dreaming that one day I would be fortunate enough to live in one of these elegant houses. Now our home is No. 13 and the history of the house can be felt in the very walls. There is an aura of peace, femininity maybe, that family and friends also comment on when they visit. The old stone steps up the front door are worn with the footsteps of the past. Sitting in a Conservation Area and Listed, Ambrose Place will still be here in another 200 years – a jewel in the crown of Worthing – and as residents we are but guardians for a short while. In 1905, No. 13 was also called ‘Moulmein’ (now Mawlamyine, the 4th largest city in Myanmar). I have yet to discover who gave the house that unusual name and why. Through the decades many families have lived at No. 13; many characters have been part of the history of Ambrose Place. The Crawford ladies will always be remembered, and I am sure Elizabeth and her three daughters would be delighted to know that the current occupants of No. 13 love the house and the street as much as they did.

With many thanks to Chris Clarke for gaining permission to publish from the author of this most interesting article, Hilary Leeves



Top right, how Ambrose Place would have looked when Elizabeth Crawford, pictured right, lived there, and bottom left, no. 13 today.

Invicta Voices presents
SHINING NIGHT

Conductor: Matt Bamford

An evening of choral masterpieces that reflect dusk to dawn, including works from Lauridsen, Vaughan Williams, Rachmaninoff, Gjeilo, Sullivan and Brahms.

Saturday 16 November 2019

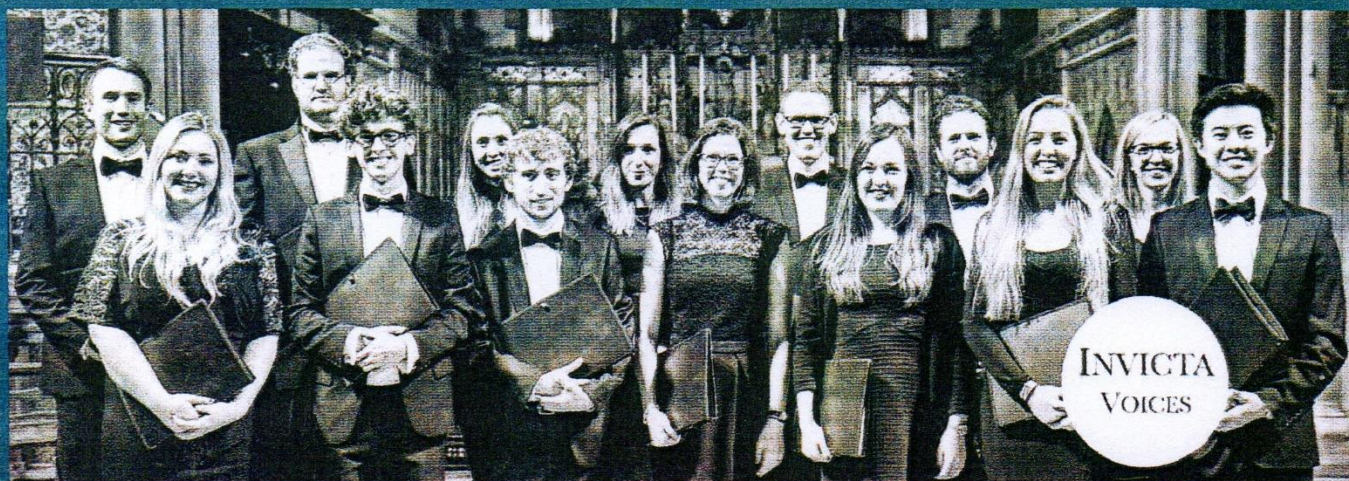
5pm - 7.30pm

Christ Church

Grafton Road, Worthing, BN11 1QY

Tickets £15 with complimentary drinks reception
Book now at www.invictavoices.eventbrite.co.uk

B
St Barnabas
House



SHINING NIGHT

Invicta Voices

Conductor: Matt Bamford

Join Invicta Voices for a concert in aid of St. Barnabas House, featuring choral masterpieces that reflect dusk to dawn, including works from Lauridsen, Vaughan Williams, Rachmaninoff, Gjeilo, Sullivan and Brahms.

Conducted by Matt Bamford, Invicta Voices is a London based a cappella choir formed in October 2014 from alumni and former University of Kent chamber choir members. The singers come from all walks of life including teachers, lawyers, financiers and film production, to name just a few professions. All are united in a shared passion for music and choral singing.

The choir has enjoyed some unique opportunities including performances at the House of Lords and Canterbury Cathedral.

They are supported by Eureka! Foundation.

St Barnabas House is the adult hospice for the Worthing, Adur and Arun area. They provide specialist palliative care to adults with life-limiting illnesses, both within the hospice and in the comfort of patients' homes.

Saturday 16 November 2019

5pm - 7.30pm

Christ Church, Grafton Road, Worthing, BN11 1QY.

£15 per ticket including complimentary drinks reception

To book your tickets, please visit
www.invictavoices.eventbrite.co.uk

CHRISTMAS MINI MARKET



SATURDAY 23RD NOVEMBER 10.30 TILL NOON

**CHRISTMAS GOODIES, CAKES AND CHUTNEYS
GIFTS AND TOILETRIES, JEWELLERY,
HANDCRAFTED CHRISTMAS CARDS, BOOKS,
CDS AND DVDS, SEASONAL LIVE MUSIC
COFFEE, TEA AND MINCE PIES AVAILABLE
FREE ADMISSION! COME ALONG AND ENJOY A
MORNING OF FUN AND FELLOWSHIP!**