

# KEYNOTES

The Parish Magazine of St Peter's, Clapham



St Peter's Day 2010

50p

**Keynotes**

**The Parish Magazine**

**of**

**St Peter's, Clapham**

**St Peter's Day 2010**

Welcome to the Summer edition of Keynotes. It is a pleasure to welcome back George, and his Rambling On column. There is no Showpage this edition: Julia has broken her leg. Please keep her in your prayers.

Don't forget the early morning (8.30 am) Mass on Saturdays. It is a joyful way to begin the weekend.

Don't forget to keep an eye on St Peter's website, especially the diary and social events pages. The address is [www.stpetersclapham.org.uk](http://www.stpetersclapham.org.uk).

The next edition of Keynotes will be available in September.

Henry Long

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Annie Richens

## **From the Vicar**

### **Coalitions are made in heaven; or, 'Will they won't they?'**

The coalition government of Conservative and Liberal Democrats has been on an extended honeymoon since Thursday 6<sup>th</sup> May and so far the marriage seems to holding up even though cracks in their vows appear and disappear faster than a Cheshire cat's smile and whispering campaigns about the longevity or otherwise of this 'made in heaven' government are rife. But on the other hand the consenting couple have publicly contracted a relationship for up to five years - a fixed term with a get out clause if it all falls into disarray and they can't bear the sight and sound of each other.

It was the last thing anyone expected and even the announcement of the engagement - or was it a betrothal? - was kept a secret from the suitors and the congregation until the very last minute. And when the marriage was finally announced no one could quite believe their ears or comprehend the mystery surrounding the union of such an unlikely couple.

So what's the Christian response to what's happening in the Palace of Westminster?

Well, we pray for those in authority over us, don't we? For the Prime Minister and Cabinet, and for our Members of Parliament. David Cameron and Nick Clegg are an interesting pair to watch and listen to and there's a real sense of a shared agenda that has been and will be tempered by the close (and maybe sometimes uncomfortable) presence of those who once were enemies or at the very least 'opposition'. They have to make this marriage work, to *will* it work. That requires negotiation and compromise, listening to a different voice, a different take on things and willing a consensus for it to work.

But we pray too for ourselves. We are told that this is a new kind of politics and it will take some getting used to. Old habits die hard in marriages and in government and new ways of understanding what's happening have to be encouraged and worked through. And like the in laws wanting to protect their babies, we have to let what will come of this relationship unfold. Not that we shouldn't interfere of course.

That might be, and indeed is, the rule in marriage, but in politics? Well in a relationship like the one unfolding before our very eyes, maybe there has be a prior premise that we will work together to make them work together and not throw in the towel and call in the divorce lawyers too quickly.

Fr David.

# RAMBLING ON

It's been sometime since I have been able to write anything in Keynotes. Most of you will know by now that I was taken into St Thomas' Hospital on 12 December. The power in my legs just went and I gradually went down on the floor. June and Ernest couldn't pick me up and so the ambulance was called.

Later the following day I was advised that I had two choices, either have my left leg amputated or die in the near future. There was no choice really. So it was removed.

I was very grateful to all members of the congregation who visited or rang me especially over the Christmas/New Year periods.

Unfortunately my body had built up a lot of water causing strain on my heart and causing difficulty pumping blood. This led to at least two occasions when I was taken to the high dependency unit (apparently in a near death scenario) where I was monitored 24 hours a day.

Moving on, it wasn't until early February this year that mind over matter took over and I was able to start physiotherapy with a view of strengthening my right leg. Eventually I was given my new prosthetic leg which fits over my existing stump, sometimes painfully or as I get more used to it, more comfortably!

Eventually, on the 19 March I was left "Tommy's" and went to the Pulross Rehab Centre in Brixton to carry on with physio and to get used to using my new leg.

I was allowed home on 20 May 2010. Surprisingly my two cats didn't run away from this "new" person but greeted me their equivalent of hugs and kisses.

Before I came home I started coming to the Parish Mass on Easter Day and although the congregation appeared to have reduced in size it was good to be back in my second home! My thanks to Rachel with help from Dario and Elizabeth for collecting and bringing me.

I now have an electric scooter so this enables me to get about. My thanks to Jack Smith (a former churchwarden of Holy Trinity) for giving it to me and to Peter & Anna Jefferson-Smith for bringing it from Banstead.

I still have physio once or twice a week at a place called Bowley Close at Crystal Palace where the prosthetic legs are made. The team are fantastic and bend over backwards to help in anyway they can with any problems the patient may have.

Headley Court the military rehab centre has been on television many times recently and especially interviews with our friend Colonel Jerry Tuck (the man in charge). Incidentally it is good to see that he still has time with the rest of his family to come to St Peter's on a regular basis. I get some expert advice from Jerry on some Sundays!

It has been a long learning curve (and still is) finding my feet (if you will pardon the expression) and remains so although I am at home using the wheelchair and leg and crutches.

I place on record my thanks to the medical profession both at St Thomas' Hospital and at the Pulross Rehab Centre for their unending gifts of doctoring, nursing and care to someone who has not always been a model patient especially in the immediate aftermath of my operation.

Although back at St Peter's I was persuaded to step down as churchwarden after approximately 40 years. This has been a very



hard and personal decision to make but I wish Terry and Robert well for the future.

When requested I have been able to give help or advice from my hospital bed mainly about service preparations.

I really can't thank enough my cousin Carole and Graham, my niece Anita (who stayed with me when my leg was removed) to June and Ernest for looking after my cats Tiny & Tiger and Sofie at St Peter's but especially to John & Michelle for their undying support to me through this difficult time and for helping Terry to prepare for services during my absence. Additionally it was good of them to bring along Sophie to the Pulross Centre. Sophie even started pushing me about in the wheelchair, not bad for a 16 month old girl!

I'm sure I've missed people to thank and please forgive me if I have. I thank you for your prayers along with the chaplaincy department at Tommy's, especially Mia the head chaplain which in the end must have spent hours and good laughs with me over the 3-4 months I was in Tommy's.

**Well there it is briefly. Back home and at St Peter's, 'Tis good Lord to be here!**

Please note that I have turned off my mobile phone in favour of my landline 020 7622 4265 or alternatively email me at

[george.gray.47@btinternet.com](mailto:george.gray.47@btinternet.com)

**George**

## **Valerie Watson: 31<sup>st</sup> May 1948 - 31<sup>st</sup> March 2010**

Valerie was unique: she was a very private person who did not suffer fools gladly, but she was very warm hearted, with a heart of pure gold, supporting many charities. She would not intentionally harm any soul, animal or insect - she regarded them all as God's creatures. Her long-term friend, Jim Henstridge, said, "She was the only person I knew who could persuade a bee or wasp onto her hand without injury so that she could release them safely outside."

Valerie was born in the bomb-damaged East End of London in 1948 before the family moved to Dagenham, then in Essex, where she spent her early years. When she was about twelve, they moved to Stockwell where she attended Stockwell Manor School.

Valerie's early employment included work at Freeman's Catalogue Factory, Granville's Supermarket and University Tailors, until, in her early twenties, she joined her father in the Metropolitan Police Service, initially in the Payroll Department, then spells with the Surveyors Department and the Press Office before joining the Met's Forensic Laboratory near Lambeth Bridge. This must have been heaven sent - it was a subject that interested her and she stayed in various posts there until she took early retirement.

Until Valerie was first diagnosed with breast cancer in 1994 she was very fit, walking from her Clapham Common home to work at Lambeth Bridge and back every workday. When she was diagnosed with neck or throat cancer she took this in her stride without complaint. Before her first, and only, dose of chemotherapy last June (after being diagnosed with liver cancer) Valerie fully expected to recover exactly as she had done before: she was a fighter and remained so to the end.

Valerie's first church was St John's in Clapham Road and she continued to worship there when her family moved from Stockwell to Clapham Common, until she joined St Peter's. Valerie did not like parties or being part of a large group, but she enjoyed her membership of the small St Peter's Prayer Group, relocating with it when it met in John's house.

Valerie liked to look around churches and cathedrals, but felt it was wrong to charge for entrance. If she came upon one, that did charge she would walk away - Salisbury Cathedral, for example. Some time ago she and Jim used to meet on a Wednesday evening and go round Westminster Abbey, for which there was no charge after six o'clock on that evening. Was that something to do with her Scottish ancestry? Watson is part of the Buchanan Clan.

One of Valerie's friends said of her that "what you saw is what you got". That is exactly right. There was no pretence with her, and it must be said that she was disappointed with St Peter's - both congregation and clergy - in failing to provide pastoral care for her during the last year of her illness. She returned home from hospital in March and was able to receive Holy Communion twice during the last three weeks of her life; she also received the laying on of hands and was anointed with the Oil of the Sick. She very much appreciated this, and we should have celebrated another Mass together on the Wednesday of Holy Week, but she died that morning, at home in her chair, with her mother beside her. Her funeral service on 20<sup>th</sup> April at Lambeth Crematorium was a small family service, though a few of us from St Peter's were able to attend, and we held a service of Thanksgiving for her life at St Peter's on 15<sup>th</sup> May. We will continue to pray for her mother, Rosina, her brother Paul and his family, and for Jim, who feels strongly that we must put in place a system of pastoral care at St Peter's which will ensure that in future we can provide better support for members of the congregation who are unwell.

We commend Valerie into God's loving care. May she rest in peace and rise in glory. Amen

The Rev Caroline Clarke

## **World Cup Fever – Some comments from the Soccer Elite**

"My parents have always been there for me, ever since I was about 7."

David Beckham

"I would not be bothered if we lost every game as long as we won the league."

Mark Viduka

"Alex Ferguson is the best manager I've ever had at this level. Well, he's the only manager I've actually had at this level. But he's the best manager I've ever had."

David Beckham

"If you don't believe you can win, there is no point in getting out of bed at the end of the day."

Neville Southall

"I've had 14 bookings this season - 8 of which were my fault, but 7 of which were disputable."

Paul Gascoigne

"I've never wanted to leave. I'm here for the rest of my life, and

hopefully after that as well."

Alan Shearer

"I'd like to play for an Italian club, like Barcelona."

Mark Draper

"You've got to believe that you're going to win, and I believe we'll win the World Cup until the final whistle blows and we're knocked out."

Peter Shilton

"I faxed a transfer request to the club at the beginning of the week, but let me state that I don't want to leave Leicester "

Stan Collymore

"I was watching the Blackburn game on TV on Sunday when it flashed on the screen that George (Ndah) had scored in the first minute at Birmingham . My first reaction was to ring him up. Then I remembered he was out there playing."

Ade Akinbiyi

"Without being too harsh on David Beckham, he cost us the match."

Ian Wright

"I'm as happy as I can be - but I have been happier."

Ugo Ehiogu

"Leeds is a great club and it's been my home for years, even though I live in Middlesbrough."

Jonathan Woodgate

"I can see the carrot at the end of the tunnel."

Stuart Pearce

"I took a whack on my left ankle, but something told me it was my right."

Lee Hendrie

"I couldn't settle in Italy - it was like living in a foreign country."

Ian Rush

"Germany are a very difficult team to play...they had 11 internationals out there today."

Steve Lomas

"I always used to put my right boot on first, and then obviously my right sock."

Barry Venison



"I definitely want Brooklyn to be christened, but I don't know into what religion yet." (This is an absolute gem!)

David Beckham

"The Brazilians were South American, and the Ukrainians will be more European."

Phil Neville

"All that remains is for a few dots and commas to be crossed."

Mitchell Thomas

"One accusation you can't throw at me is that I've always done my best."

Alan Shearer

"I'd rather play in front of a full house than an empty crowd."

Johnny Giles

"Sometimes in football you have to score goals."

Thierry Henry

No, I haven't got any A Levels either! God bless, Terry

## A Holy Land Experience



Under Fr Derek White's guidance, Julia, Tony, Jonathan, June, John and I together with 27 others from various parishes all embarked on a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. Now, June and Jonathan had been before and we had heard many tales and descriptions of life there but basically we did not know quite what to expect. A Pilgrimage in itself would have been enough to be deeply satisfying and enriching but this was so much more. It was alternately, insight into disparate cultures, a geography lesson, an illustration of diplomacy and pragmatism and in some cases a questioning of the deepest meaning of life.

We stayed first in Tiberius on the shores of Lake Galilee. Julia, Tony and I together with some others actually swam in the sea, pictures were taken to prove it but these are x rated! We also had a lovely pool at the hotel which we took advantage of in the little free time we had.

Each morning after an early start we said prayers on the coach and while in the Galilee region we visited Cana, Nazareth and the ruins at Capernaum from where we sailed back to Tiberius on a fishing boat similar to that which the disciples would have used. The crew hoisted the Union Flag and played the National Anthem and we all stood to attention. A totally incongruous sight. After this, folk music was played and some of us took to the boards and were dancing with the best of them!

We visited the Golan Heights, hitherto just a name on the news for me but aside from the various fenced off areas of potential mines the vistas were stunning and from a high vantage point we could see villages in Lebanon and Syria too. In such an awe-inspiring, natural environment, it is difficult for us to comprehend the complexities and uncertainties that pervade this area. We just pray that solutions can be found-and soon.

We celebrated Mass outside on the Lakeshore, which I found immensely moving. At Pentecost we travelled by taxis rounding acute hairpin bends up to the summit of Mount Tabor, to the Basilica of the Transfiguration. This is among several Holy Land churches designed by one Antonio Barluzzi who was born in Rome in the late 19<sup>th</sup> century. This Basilica is as light, airy and colourful as the Church of All Nations

in Gethsemane (means oil press) is darkly haunting in memory of Christ's suffering.



Other churches we visited that were either designed or remodelled by Barluzzi were The Church of the Beatitudes in Capernaum, Dominus Flevit in Jerusalem and St Catherine's in Bethlehem where Fr Derek blessed religious articles that we had bought.

En route to Jerusalem we visited Abu Ghosh probable site of Emmaus and Mass was celebrated. We were fortunate in having two other priests with us, Fr Brian Ralph, Vicar of St Barnabas, Bethnal Green and Fr Nick Flint, Rector of St Mary Magdalene's Church, Rusper, West Sussex. All three priests are totally different in personality but each complement the other perfectly and were obviously very fond of each other and worked well together. The three of them provided the group with much entertainment over the course of the Pilgrimage!

We entered the old city of Jerusalem via St Stephen's Gate, had Mass in the beautiful church of St Anne and later enjoyed a delicious lunch in an Armenian restaurant. Some pilgrims then went on to the museum to see the Dead Sea Scrolls. John and I walked through the souks and back round the wall to the hotel. During our stay just outside the walls of the old city, we walked in the Kidron Valley, went to Jericho, Bethlehem and Bethany and took a cable car ride to the Mount of Temptation.

We had eagerly anticipated the visit to the Jeel al-Amal boys home which was a delight. The children entertained us and we in turn offered them a rendition of 'The Wheels on the bus' complete with actions. The whole group was able to donate over £1,500 in total, £200 of which was raised by St Peter's. There were also bulging bags of donations of toys, toiletries, paper and pens etc all of which were most gratefully received.

On the final day after visiting the top of the Mount of Olives we held a private Mass in a little garden, part of the Garden of Gethsemane where we sat on logs and tried to shut out the adjacent noise of the traffic. We then sampled a scrumptious lunch at the Ecce Homo convent back in the old city after which, praying at the Stations of the Cross we followed the Via Dolorosa through the lanes to the church of

the Holy Sepulchre where pilgrims meet tourists meet chaos, noise and general mayhem. It was an interesting experience!

So, this is a snapshot of our visit to the Holy Land. I came away with many confused thoughts. Certainly a better understanding of who lives where and what happened where but whether I have any more insight into why events happened either then or now is for further contemplation.

Tricia Davies

## **Nulli Secundus**

*A continuation of the series*

### **September 2007**

After our visit to Iceland, April 2007 continued to be a busy month. On Saturday 21<sup>st</sup> I went to a service in Southwark Cathedral, to join with South London Scouts in a celebration of one hundred years of Scouting. It was a lively service, in which the young people took the main parts, with tableaux and demonstrations, in addition to the hymns and prayers of thanksgiving.

There are two Scout Groups in Clapham, both flourishing, namely the 16<sup>th</sup> at the Church of the Holy Spirit and the 19<sup>th</sup> at St Mary's RC Church who, however, meet at the Methodist Hall in Nelson's Row. Scouts always celebrate St George's Day in April, and I joined a Parade of Battersea Groups including Guides at St Barnabas Church on the North Side of Clapham Common on Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> April. In the days of less traffic, we used to have a march past along the street, but now an inspection takes place in the churchyard.

In the 1970s, when I was District Commissioner, we had parades at Holy Trinity and marched on the Common, headed by a Boys Brigade Band. A team of us used to dust the pews in the Gallery, used just once a year for the parents and visitors, as the young people filled the nave. But those days have passed.

My big interest is, of course, cycling, so I had to see something of the Tour de France, which this year started in London. On Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> July I made my way up to Trafalgar Square – not by bike but on the Underground - to join the crowds watching the proceedings. There was a time trial race around Central London streets, which were closed to traffic. The time trial started at 3 pm, the riders going off at two minute intervals, as they were racing the clock and not each other.

October 2007

None of my relatives live in London any more and if I want to visit anybody I have to travel to the country. I have a nephew, Peter, the son of my brother, born in Clapham, but now living in a village called Crowle, near Scunthorpe in Lincolnshire. I went up there recently by car, but if I travel the country I like to find the journey interesting. Unless I am in a hurry, I avoid the motorways.

The M11 is useful if you want a fast run to Cambridge, but if you have leisure time, there is still a very pleasant ride through Epping Forest. Beyond is Harlow, once a New Town and now best avoided. The Bishop's Stortford area is pleasant but is near to Stansted Airport, which in the future may be expanded. I continued my journey via Great Dunmow, Thaxted and Saffron Walden, all pleasant market towns. As time was moving on, I took the M11 to by-pass Cambridge, and then the A14 near to Huntingdon, then on a quiet B road.

The quiet B class road runs beside a busy section of the Great North Road, which is now a motorway section known as the A1(M). I passed the village of Stilton. Then I came into the city of Peterborough, a favourite of mine, where I simply had to stop in order to visit the great Cathedral. It is an old favourite of mine and is of course dedicated to SS Peter & Paul and Andrew. It has a grand Norman nave. There is



the tomb here of Catherine of Aragon, the first wife of Henry VIII, and also the supposed burial place of Mary, Queen of Scots, which was later transferred to Westminster Abbey, by her son, James VI & I.

Going north beyond Peterborough on the A15 road, the countryside is pleasant, but flat – which is, however, good for cycling, which I have done in this area in recent years. The market town of Bourne where I have stayed before is said to have been the residence of Hereward the Wake. Beyond this is a pleasantly quiet B class road and leading eventually towards Coningsby. Here is a most interesting museum, and airfield, which is the home of the Battle of Britain Memorial Flight, consisting of a Spitfire and Hurricane Fighters and a Lancaster Bomber, from World War II, all of which can still fly.

So to Woodhall Spa, where I stayed for two nights at the Golf Hotel. Apart from a Golf Course, there is also a memorial to the “Dam Busters” 617 Squadron of the RAF, which destroyed dams in Germany towards the end of the War. You may have seen the film. There were many airfields in the flat countryside of Eastern England.

I also went through the village of Epworth, the birthplace of John and Charles Wesley. There is a memorial to them in the church. On my return I stopped briefly at Lincoln, visited many times before. In the

Cathedral is the “Lincoln Imp”, a figure on one of the columns in the Angel Choir.

## **December 2007**

Jenny and I have been to various places around the world, but one place we hadn't been to was Japan. So this was it for October 2007.

Our tour was with a firm called “Great Rail Journeys” and we joined a group of about thirty people with a tour manager. We left Heathrow Airport and landed mid afternoon the next day at Osaka. Then we travelled by coach to Kyoto, which was the Japanese capital for more than a thousand years, but is now a thriving modern city. On the first day we had a sightseeing in Kyoto and also visited a Japanese tea house for a traditional tea tasting ceremony.

The next day we went to a town called Nara, also a former capital, for a walking tour, visiting the Todaiji Temple which contains a great image of the Buddha. On the Saturday we boarded the legendary bullet train, to travel at speed. Our destination was Hiroshima, to visit the World Peace Memorial Park and the Atom Bomb Dome Museum. There is a domes building which is preserved as it was when damaged. After a second bomb was dropped on Nagasaki, the War with Japan ended. To me it was a moving experience.

Leaving Hiroshima the following morning, we took a tram from near the hotel. The trams run along the streets of many towns and this one took us to the harbour. A ferry boat took us to Miyajima Island. This is the sacred site for Shintoism and Buddhism. We walked through the shopping centre and then took cable cars up into the wooded hills, for a view over the bays. Here you leave modern life behind and deer wander freely, even in the streets. We stayed in a traditional Japanese hotel, and had to take off our shoes and wear a Japanese gown for a special meal, which was very tasty. We then returned by ferry to Hiroshima.

We travelled by bullet train to Nagoya, and after a snack lunch, joined the wide view Hilda train with an observation car at the front, for a journey through woods and hills to Tatayama. The next day was Tuesday and we walked around the town with our Japanese guide, who had been with us the whole tour. The following day we went by bullet train and coach to Hakone National Park for a short cruise in a boat on a lake. We also had a tour by cable car and mountain railway to visit sulphurous hot springs. Then at last to Tokyo on a narrow gauge railway line in an observation car.

Eric Newell

## **A note from the new Churchwarden**

I would like to thank everyone at St. Peter's for your confidence in me, in electing me as Churchwarden at the Annual Parish Meeting in April. It is a great honour to be Churchwarden at the Church that I have attended for my entire life. I was baptised at St. Peter's on St. Matthew's Day (21 September) 1952, and some of my earliest memories are of going to Miss Bampton's infant Sunday School class in the Lower Hall, or playing with other small children in the Kitchen while Mum was at the "Young Wives Club". St. Peter's has been a constant thread running through my life, and it is a great joy to be able to come with Wendy and the children week by week.

Of course the vacancy has only arisen because of George's serious illness and lengthy absence in hospital. It is good to see George back with us in Church on Sunday mornings, and we continue to pray for his ongoing recovery and rehabilitation. Needless to say, George will be a hard act to follow, and I must pay tribute to all the work George has done on behalf of the Church over the years. His contribution to the life of St. Peter's has been immense.

However we have to move on, and for the time being the responsibilities of Churchwarden rest with Terry and me. I am sure that I speak for Terry when I say that we will strive to do our best in

carrying out our duties, and that we will seek both to maintain the fabric and to build up the common life of the Church. We are still finding our way, and no doubt we will make mistakes, or there will be things that we might have done better. If things do go wrong, then we need to learn from the experience and make sure we do better in future.

In all that we do we will rely on the help and support of all the members of the family of St. Peter's, through your prayers, your encouragement, your advice, your constructive criticism, and sometimes your muscle power. If we all work together, then, with God's grace, we can continue to build on the story of St. Peter's, until we hand on to those who follow us.

I think it is important that we do not rely on one or two individuals to do the work. We need to work together, and share the tasks between us, making use of all the gifts and talents in the congregation. We must maintain all that is best in our worship and tradition, all the things that make St. Peter's the place we cherish and love. But we should be prepared to consider ways in which we can enhance our worship and improve our common life. We should not continue to do something simply because that is what we have always done, if it no longer has any value or relevance.

With this in mind, I think it is important that, as far as possible, we are prepared to share jobs regularly. In this way we can bring new people into an active role in the Church family, and discover new insights, fresh enthusiasm and new ways of working together.

As some of you will know, as well as being a keen quizzer, I have also been actively involved in the administration of the Quiz League of London (QLL), having served at different times as both League Secretary and League Chairman. In both roles I served for five years, before handing the baton on to my successor. Without wishing to appear presumptuous, or assuming that I will still be wanted, it is my intention to follow this precedent, and serve for no more than five years as Churchwarden.

For now I look forward to working with Father David, Terry, and everyone at St. Peter's over the coming year, as we continue to work together for the life and mission of our Church.

Robert Willer

**SS Peter & Paul**  
**29 June**



**The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary**  
**15 August**





# CALENDAR

## Mass Time

### JULY

Sat 3	Red	St Thomas the Apostle		8.30am
<b>SUN 4</b>	<b>Red</b>	<b>ST PETER'S SUNDAY</b> PROCESSION & FESTIVAL PARISH MASS Sung Evensong	6pm	Sung 10am
Sat 10	White	Feria of Our Lady		
<b>SUN 11</b>	<b>Green</b>	<b>SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY</b> PARISH MASS Sung Evensong	6pm	Sung 10am
Sat 17	Black	Monthly Requiem		8.30am
<b>SUN 18</b>	<b>Green</b>	<b>SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY</b> PARISH MASS Sung Evensong	6pm	Sung 10am
Sat 24	Green	Feria		8.30am
<b>SUN 25</b>	<b>Red</b>	<b>ST JAMES THE APOSTLE</b> PROCESSION & FESTIVAL PARISH MASS Sung Evensong	6pm	Sung 10am
Sat 31	Green	<i>St Ignatius of Loyola, Founder of the SJ, 1556</i>		8.30am

### AUGUST

<b>SUN 1</b>	<b>Green</b>	<b>NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY</b> PARISH MASS		Sung 10am
<b>SUN 8</b>	<b>Green</b>	<b>TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY</b> PARISH MASS		Sung 10am
<b>SUN 15</b>	<b>White</b>	<b>ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY</b> PROCESSION & FESTIVAL PARISH MASS		Sung 10am
<b>SUN 22</b>	<b>Green</b>	<b>TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY</b> PARISH MASS		Sung 10am
<b>SUN 29</b>	<b>Green</b>	<b>THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY</b> PARISH MASS		Sung 10am