

ALL SAINTS CHURCH CENTENARY

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All Saints' Buildings 100 Years and Continuing

Welcome to All Saints'. We are proud of our Church and what we do, and we hope you will enjoy a closer look at our premises and agree with us they are a very special place. Of course, caring for our elderly buildings is a special responsibility: time does not allow us to rest, so we are constantly working to keep the fabric in good repair, not to mention finding the money to undertake repairs.

Every five years the buildings are inspected by an architect appointed by the Diocese of Chester. With this note are some pictures and surveyor's comments from our 2018 Report to give you some idea of what we are told. The pictures speak for themselves, but if you want to see the sort of things we can do, look at the new porch through which you entered the building, and the refurbished walls on Brough Street. In addition to the building maintenance, we have to comply with the laws regarding public use of our premises; thus, our major electrical and safety systems are checked at least annually.

The Church Hall, once part of the school, is hired to organisations to undertake classes in a range of subjects from art to dancing, bowling and parties; the money

raised helps with upkeep of the buildings. You will realise our site is used by far more people than the congregation. There are times when the buildings are used all day and well into the evenings. We are proud to see ourselves as serving our community.

Thank you for visiting us today; we hope you find much of interest and enjoyment. Please ask if you have any questions, and we would love to hear from anyone who knew the site in the past.

Churchwardens

St Andrew's / All Saints' Church Macclesfield 100th Anniversary

1849 – Our story starts with the opening of Crompton Road School for 250 children “of the labouring manufacturing and other poorer classes” (and possibly the education also of adults) on what was then the edge of town. The initiative came from Reverend Charles O’Neil Pratt, a Curate of Christ Church. The land was donated and the building work funded largely by the people of Christ Church. From early days Sunday services were held in the present worship area, school desk tops being lifted to form back rests to the forms in front, giving a little comfort to worshippers. It is fitting that in 1872 a stained-glass window was installed at the east end of the church in memory of the debt owed to Reverend Pratt and when that window was replaced in 1955 the inscription to him was retained.

1854 – The Crompton Road area was transferred to St. Michael’s Parish, possibly because of the ill health of the Vicar of Christ Church and Reverend Smith, a Curate of St. Michael’s took responsibility for the school. Each day’s lessons were started with prayers and bible readings.

1890 – A Testimonial was presented to the Revd. L. F. Moran on the occasion of his retirement saying: “We, the

Sidesmen, Sunday and Day School Teachers and Members of the Crompton Road School Church desire to record our deep sense of affection and gratitude to you. For thirty-six years you have devoted your life and strength to the needs of the district and to the moral and spiritual welfare of the children in the school” His name is commemorated in Moran Road and Crescent. We would like to know more about this gentleman’s long ministry.

1901 – Our present car park was acquired as an additional school playground.

1921 – By now the school was controlled by the Diocesan Board of Education and new brick classrooms were built allowing the Church to take sole possession of the worship area and furnish it with a communion table, clergy seating, choir stalls and rush-bottomed seating for the congregation. The school took the name St. Andrews. We are not certain whether that name was already associated with the Sunday congregation, but we treat 1921 as the year in which the church acquired an identity independent of the school, but with a valued link to it; hence our 100th Birthday year.

The church and school were heated by a coke boiler, apparently requiring a climb down a twelve-foot ladder to stoke the fire. This service and many others were

performed by Jim Bethel, Caretaker from about 1939 and his Wife, Lillie, who continued as Caretaker after Jim's death until she retired in 1984.

1949 – Fluorescent lighting and an electric organ replaced gas lighting and a hand pumped organ previously in the gallery. By then oil fired central heating had replaced the coke boiler. It appears that, at about the same time, baptisms were first performed at St. Andrews; previously families had to go to St. Michael's as our Parish Church. The Church was served primarily by Curates who shared duties at St. Michael's with leading services at St. Andrews and perhaps had little opportunity to make a mark at St. Andrews. One at least developed a continuing affection for St. Andrews, namely Archie Sholto-Douglas, who arranged exchanged visits between congregations when he became Vicar of Siddington. Anne Kite (nee Evans) , who lived on Bedford Road and attended the school and Sunday School, remembers the Sunday School trips which he enthusiastically organised and his kindness to her disabled brother. She is now a member of St. Michaels.

1967 – For the first time St. Andrews had a Curate specifically responsible for the church. The first Curate in charge was Ken Gardiner and his Wife Sheila and he were responsible for many new initiatives, not least The Living Room (see separate sheet). New housing was

being built between Ivy Road and Ivy Lane and Ken visited families as they moved in, some joining the church family and numbers greatly increased. By a strange turn of events, before long, a new parish was created to serve the area west of Oxford Road, including the new estates which Ken had so conscientiously visited. The newly built church took the name St. Johns, formerly borne by a closed town centre church near to the present site of B&Q (which was by then part of St. Michaels parish). Many families visited by Ken remained with St. Andrews and, over the years, have contributed greatly to our church life.

1970 – Government policy was to close schools built in the Victorian era and the day school closed to be replaced by the building of a new modern church school on Ivy Road in St. Johns parish. St. Andrews' congregation took the opportunity to acquire the whole site though were somewhat taken aback to learn they had to pay for the worship area which they assumed St. Michael's PCC already owned. However, reasonably generous terms were agreed with the Diocesan Board of Education and the money was raised, a significant achievement for St. Andrews people.

Walter Snook and his wife, Jenny, succeeded the Gardiners and Wally reorganised the children's work into

Climbers, Explorers and Pathfinders to accommodate all ages.

Richard More came next after a first curacy at St. Michaels and before moving on as Chaplain to Lee Abbey, Devon. He was the first curate to benefit from a small detached house bought in Regent Avenue to replace the prefabricated bungalow occupied by his predecessors. Philip Bryan and his wife, Rosemary, also spent some time at St. Andrews after Philip's time at St. Michaels and while awaiting an appointment to be Vicar and School Chaplain at St. Bees in Cumbria.

John Claydon and his wife, Christine, came to St. Andrews for his second curacy; before ordination he had worked with CMS as a school Science Teacher in Nigeria. They were both tireless workers and encouraged family picnics on The Hollins, swimming at Gradbach on the River Dane, bonfire parties, home groups and regular bible study to which John gave priority. John worked with the Vicar of St. Michaels, Frank Haslam, to introduce the Thanksgiving and Pastoral Link Scheme into St. Michaels and St. Andrews. We think it is fair to say that, when Christine and John moved on they left St. Andrews in a very healthy state. They also asked the PCC to provide a modern central heating system in the curacy house for the next incumbent to replace the kitchen back-boiler which was very old fashioned and inconvenient!

John Coyne and his wife, Alison, continued the Claydon's initiatives and John also introduced Men's Meetings.

Lay Readers also made notable contributions, particularly Ron Sutton and John and Margaret Owens. Worship became less formal; the robed choir was replaced by a singing group and Maureen and Ron Sutton even learnt to play guitars.

In 1972 Gordon Strutt, the Bishop of Stockport, had invited five town centre churches, St. Michaels, St. Andrews, St. Peters, St. Pauls and Christ Church, to form a Group Ministry – five churches, four parishes and with one common task. A Group chapter of clergy of the parishes and a Group Council of delegates from the churches would be formed to agree joint areas of co-operation. St. Pauls and Christ Church declined to join (as was their right) and the Group Ministry was formed by the remaining three churches. After a couple of years the Vicar of St. Peters resigned to form an independent church (the Good News Church) taking with him many from St. Peters congregation. St. Peters continued to hold services largely lay led with some support from St. Michaels and St. Andrews clergy and, in due course, became, again, a vibrant church family within the Group Ministry, once more with its own clergyman.

1982 – In spite of the disappointing beginning of the Group Ministry, the concept of town centre churches working together remained dear to many people's hearts. On the initiative, again, of Gordon Strutt, still the Bishop of Stockport, a Team Parish was formed consisting of St. Michael's, Christ Church and St. Peter's, later joined by St. Barnabas (formerly a daughter church of St. Georges Church which had, by then, closed).

The Vicar of St. Michael's, Reverend Michael Gear, became Team Rector and was joined by John Staley as Team Vicar who was intended to be based at Christ Church. However, it soon became apparent that Christ Church did not have a future and after it closed in 1983 was taken into the care of the Redundant Churches Commission because of its architectural merit. John Coyne generously agreed to move to St. Peter's and later became an RAF Chaplain. This created a place for John Staley at St. Andrews and he moved into a newly acquired Vicarage on Oxford Road with Janie and their two children. A number of Christ Church people also joined St. Andrew's and the joint congregation agreed to mark the change with a new name; hence All Saints was born.

1986 – All Saints was extended with a new entrance hall, kitchen and meeting room above. After the work was completed, Lillie Bethell, the Caretaker for over forty

years, cut the ribbons with two of the youngest members of the church and was presented with a bouquet; as Maureen Sutton wrote “a truly fitting honour to a great lady”.

1991 – Mary-Rose Woodburn and Robert Marshall joined us as Lay Readers; Ron Sutton and Margaret Owens had moved on to ordination as had one of our children’s leaders, Peter Nunn.

November 6, 1994 – All Saints became a Parish Church within the Team Parish. On Palm Sunday the following year All Saints was consecrated by Geoff Turner, the Bishop of Stockport, with the words “I consecrate this building declaring it to be set apart from all things profane for the work of, and in the name of, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit” and the congregation rededicated itself to God’s service. This was marked by a poem composed by Kath Bradley; see separate sheets of poems and songs. Katy Hallatt recalled that there was “lots of food in the hall”.

John Staley was a great innovator and life with him as Vicar was never dull. We had a full church every Sunday and we well remember streams of children coming into church after their classes for blessing during Holy Communion. The 1993 Annual Report “regretted” that John ‘only’ baptised fifteen children and one adult,

half the number of children as in the previous year! Numbers at the evening service had declined so in 1996 we experimented briefly with a mid-week evening meeting instead ("Sunday on Thursday at All Saints" – SONTAS). This initiative did not affect the trend away from evening activities and was not continued.

John became involved with chaplaincy at Astra Zeneca, where a number of church members worked, and also at the Cheshire Building Society. Eventually he decided to accept a position of Human Resources Director at AZ.

1999 – After a relatively short interregnum Rod Doulton joined us as Vicar with his Wife, Lynne, and family and is remembered for his pastoral care, encouraging young families to bring babies for baptism. He also visited the sick and was a loyal member of the clergy team.

2007 – When Rod moved on it proved difficult to find a successor. All Saints coped well with the Interregnum led by our Wardens and Lay Readers and supported by the Team Rector, Graham Turner and the other Team Vicar, Dave Mock. Eventually it was decided that Graham should have responsibility for St. Michael's and St. Peter's and Dave, All Saints and St. Barnabas.

December 8, 2009 – A re-organisation of the Team came into force by which each of the areas served by the four

churches would become separate parishes within a Team Benefice. All Saints now had its own Parochial Church Council, but we still work together with the other churches in the Team.

2011 – New upholstered chairs were bought for the Church and arrived in time for the marriage of our Warden, Chris Campbell-Kelly to Ron Sherwin – a great day in our church and not just because of the chairs!

2012 – New toilets were created to replace those inherited from the school and the kitchen was upgraded.

2017 – Dave Mock moved to another parish in Cheshire. During his time All Saints embraced a monthly Saturday afternoon Messy Church on the initiative of Margaret Marsh to reach out to young families with games, teaching and a meal afterwards. Dot Phillips formed a group to visit schools (Open the Book) and Dave also experimented with a monthly Sunday morning Café Church allowing discussion as well as the usual hymns and prayers. He also introduced Gentlemen's Evensong, a monthly informal gathering in a pub at which it was guaranteed that no hymns or psalms would be sung. We have been well served by our Lay Readers, Chris Gleaves, Liz Varney and Robert Marshall as well as other members of the church who lead services namely Chris Campbell-Kelly, Dot Phillips, Carol

Fieldhouse, Joy Kewney and Anna Cerval-Pena, until she trained for ordination and is now serving in the Sutton group of parishes.

March 19, 2018 – Andy Williams was licensed as Team Vicar in place of Dave Mock and Louise and Andy joined us for their first service on Palm Sunday. They quickly settled in and experimented with a monthly Prayer & Praise Sunday Evening Service until Covid intervened. We have survived two periods of closure due to Covid thanks to no small extent to Andy's mastery of IT, enabling services and meetings to be zoomed on line, while he has not neglected mailings to those who do not have computers.

November 2021 – As soon as we considered it safe to do so we put into action long held plans for Welcome Café twice a month in order to reach out to people living around the Church, and to provide a venue for parents, grandparents and others caring for pre-school children.

At the same time we have made our Church more welcoming by extending our porch and installing interior glass doors, work planned by our resident architect, Malcolm Maginn. Tony Hallatt, our Church Warden, has been much involved in maintaining the fabric of the building with help from Malcolm and Ron Sherwin.

Our finances continue to be well managed by our able Treasurer, Phil Marsh. Our Vicar, Andy, has just returned from a three-month sabbatical and, in his absence, we have been well served by our Wardens, Chris and Tony and our own service leaders with visits from The Bishop of Chester, the Archdeacon and old friends Margaret and John Owens and, of course, Barry Langman, a retired clergyman who frequently joins us at our services with his wife Pat.

In preparing these notes we have been greatly helped by memories collected in 1994 by Maureen Sutton in a booklet entitled "I Remember When" These memories included contributions by former members of Christ Church who had joined us and are a fitting tribute to the initiative taken by the people of that Church in the nineteenth century which gave us our much-loved church building. Maureen, sadly, died in 2020 and, because of Coronavirus we were not able to celebrate her life by the Memorial Service she so deserved.

We look forward to the next chapter in our rather complicated history. As the banner hanging in our church proclaims

"One more step along the way we go. From the old we travel to the new. Keep us travelling along with You".

This banner was created with pieces of material provided by church members, the idea of Sylvia

Rutishauser-James, who, with her partner, Sigrid, now lives in Cornwall.

We pray that we will know God's will for our future as we have received His blessing in the past.

Prayer and Pastoral Care at St Andrews/All Saints

Looking back in living memory to Ken Gardiner's time at Andrew's, prayer and pastoral care have been two important ministries shared by the fellowship with the clergy. In the sixties, a formidable group of ladies – The Ladies Guild – integrated newcomers into the social life of the church. This included harvest suppers, Shrove Tuesday Events, socials with dancing and the mysteries of the Whitsun and Sermons Sunday walks. Prayer was important and sometimes church prayer meetings were organised for special purposes as one offs. There was a time of 24hour prayer when a young person was diagnosed with cancer. Pastoral care was shared through word of mouth at the church services and group meetings.

In 1980, a Thanksgiving and Pastoral Link programme was introduced for St Andrew's and St Michael's through John Claydon at St Andrew's and Frank Haslam at St Michael's. The basis of this was teaching about our Christian responsibilities financially and pastorally to the church and community. A church visitor would visit five families from the church five times a year with a Pastoral Link letter as means of keeping in touch and sharing news. The letters contained three contributions from church members and they were very interesting and could form a topic for discussion. New members to the

churches were added to the visitors rota. This eventually involved all of the 'Team' churches to include St Peter's, Christ Church, St Michael's in Tytherington and St Barnabas. It had great value in uniting the team aspect of the churches through five joint meetings of visitors through the year together with picnics in the summer. In November 2006, as part of the 'New Vision and Strategy' for the Team the scheme was discontinued leaving the individual churches to organise pastoral care themselves.

And so to the present:- Pastoral Care at All Saints' has always relied on communication from all church members of peoples' needs absences , illness or concerns. There are no formal meetings but Pastoral Care needs arise through sharing at the Prayer Group, Church Services and whenever people meet together in all our various church groups. COVID restrictions over the past two years have made visiting difficult and Andy organised a 'keeping in touch' where mainly PCC members were given a list of church members to contact by 'phone or e-mail. Chris Gleaves again visits & takes Home Communion to some of our more elderly members.

Earlier it was mentioned about prayer, some years ago during a long interregnum, a prayer group was formed to pray for the needs of the church. As a result, a permanent Prayer Group was started which meets on the

second and fourth Mondays of the month at 7.00 pm in the church to pray for the needs of the world, our country, our town and those in need.

Mark and Andrea Hotchkin

[Baptist Medical Missionaries]

Mark and Andrea met the first week at university. They both were on the medical course at Leeds University. Training at the famous Jimmy's Hospital, both were committed to mission work . they both felt Gods plan for them was to work overseas and this became their purpose in life.

Six years after graduating they set off to Africa working in Mancenta Guinea for the Leprosy Mission /Baptist Mission jointly. Mark was an orthopaedic surgeon for 10 years. Helping people and Andrea an obstetrician and gynaecologist. They were there in total ten years. Helping people with Leprosy. Mark did hand and foot surgery and eyelid surgery to save his patient's sight. In 2,000 they sadly had to leave there because of fighting. It took them ten days to drive across the country. A local Dr who was escaping with his family died in crossfire. They returned for work in Guinea but after two years decided to return to England.

Then followed a period at home in Wakefield. Mark spent his time training to be an A and E surgeon. Andrea finished her Obstetrics and Gynaecology training. Their two girls Ruth and Rebecca continued their education in local schools.

Returning to Africa with the Baptist Mission they worked in a hospital owned by an American Mission. It was in the Capital of Chad N'djamena. The hospital needed a lot of work doing before opening. Its equipment was in containers. Having got the hospital set up, Mark caught Typhoid and was the first patient in hospital with Andrea looking after him. They ran the hospital for five years covering the medical needs of the community they served. Then the Baptist Mission had a Fund Raiser to expand the Maternity Unit Andrea was very busy.

Sometime later Mark and Andreas vision for the Mission and the management of the hospital was different from the American Charity they worked with. So there was a parting of the ways, aided by the fact that their girls were now studying in England.

This led to them moving to the Government Hospital at Bardai, in the far north of Chad, near the border with Libya , which is a hard place to get to either over the Sahara desert in a 4by 4 or a small aeroplane. Bardai is in a kind of mountain fortress in the middle of the Sahara populated by a semi nomadic tribe who've endured war, disconnection from the rest of Chad and more recently the lawlessness of a gold rush in the Tibetsi Mountains. The Muslim majority Teda are fiercely independent.

Mark and Andrea live in a two-room mud and stone house with a reed roof, no windows and no running water in their home. They sleep on the floor under a mosquito net to guard against mosquitos and scorpions.

“It is a dangerous and remote corner of the desert. Our God is a God of justice “says Mark “and one of the great inequalities in the world is access to healthcare. It’s important, that in mission we seek to address these inequalities. To Show through that, the Love of our God, who loves all people wherever they are.

They do that by treating gunshot wounds and torture burns from bandits. Operating on young miners like the one from whose chest they drained two litres of pus, undoubtedly saving his life.

They are even offering dental help to try to build local people’s confidence in the Hospital in which they are called to serve. They achieve miracles through God’s power, human skill and the trust that only comes from living as friends among a community in .All these factors combine to change the story of the District Hospital in Bardai. It’s possible because Mark and Andrea are there.

Mark was a member of St Andrews and attended the church and Sunday School with his family.

Memories of St Andrew's Church, Sunday School and Beyond

I was born in 1942 at 70 Cambridge Road Macclesfield built in the 1930's. In spite of the new housing, finished around 1950, St. Andrews was still very much at the edge of town. I recall that the area which now forms Stevenage Close was known as Canada, because to the local youngsters it was very much an exciting wilderness – as a well brought -up young girl I never went there!

Back to my story. I am told that I was wheeled in my pram to St. Michaels to be christened, since baptisms were not performed at St. Andrews in those days. However, I started to attend St. Andrews Sunday School at an early age. We youngsters left the church service to go to our classes just before the sermon and returned later to our parents. Classes were held in the corner of the snooker room(!) and one in each of the day school classrooms and we had stickers to identify where we belonged. We were encouraged to ask questions in our classes!!! I think that the girls and boys were divided into separate classes after the infants class.

I remember, as teachers, Mr. Malcolm Braddock, who became Superintendent, Mrs. Bethell's daughter, Vera, and her friend Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Anderton and Mrs. Steele. Mr. Steele taught the older boys along with Mr.

Braddock and another gentleman teacher who was tragically drowned swimming in Rudyard Lake – a suitable reminder to us not to go swimming in open water. I believe Mrs. Steele served as a Sunday School teacher for almost thirty years. I well remember Barbara and John Smith were involved with all the activities of the church and Sunday School and I am sure I could name many others.

Services were very set affairs with books used religiously(!). The Vicars from the Parish Church were given much respect, but usually the Curates were much younger and less formal. They often helped organise outings for the youngsters. When we were a bit older (7 or 8?) Sunday School classes were in the afternoons. The collection plate was passed around church and most of the youngsters put in a silver sixpence, but I remember one boy putting in a shilling and taking out a sixpence for change, perhaps instructed by his parents.

We had Sunday School treats once a year, often in a field in Bosley where sixpences were hidden around to be found by us children, games were organised and we had a super tea. We travelled there and back by coach. In addition to the teachers, Mrs. Bethell, the caretaker's wife, was a tireless worker and knew how everything should be run and where everything was. We also "walked the Bounds" of the part of the parish closest to

the church once a year going up Crompton Road, across Park Lane, straight into Torrs Field and singing hymns there with the church choir in their gowns.

However, particularly for us children, the biggest events were the Whit Walks and the Flower Sermons where we processed to St. Michael's Church. The procession was headed by the large banners, one for the Church and one for the Sunday School and preceded by the Scout Band. The banners were very heavy and were carried by the strongest men while the bigger boys carried guide ropes to try to control the banners if it was windy. Each procession went down Crompton Road and Chester Road to the junction with Chestergate where we waited for Parish Church members and possibly St. Peter's as well to join us, all with help from a policeman to hold up the traffic. For the Flower Sermons ladies and children carried bunches or baskets of flowers which were collected when we reached the Parish Church and put inside spaces in a very tall wooden cross with the flowers facing the congregation. The flowers were later distributed to the sick along with baskets of fruit carried by some of the boys who refused to carry flowers. We sang hymns in the Market Place before going into church.

We also had hot-pot suppers, the hot-pot coming in enamelled washing-up bowls from every household

accompanied by home-made pickled cabbage with home-made entertainments as well on the stage in the hall where the school's Headmaster, Mr. Horton, put on entertainment with his pupils, all local fun. On at least one occasion the choir boys (!) and girls dressed up as ballet dancers and we had McNamara's Band. Whenever we had tea it was always with condensed milk! The choir were often conducted by Mr. Leslie Riseley who lived on Crompton Road and played the organ, particularly with good effect including the Hallelujah Chorus. We also had Nativity plays and these are best remembered by the occasional disasters!

The Church Army visited the church a couple of times in the school holidays. A huge tent was erected on The Boys Club field on Oxford Road. These missions were very well attended and the children all received and wore badges.

I was confirmed by the Bishop of Stockport and started to attend the Youth Club though we met at "the tin tabernacle" which stood on what is now the junction of Churchill Way and Cumberland Street opposite the Alms Houses. Before going to the Youth Club attendance at Church Evensong was compulsory. There was also a Friday night session with table tennis and darts and (I think) dancing. Not content with this I also attended Beech Lane Methodist Youth Club and Scripture Union

when I went to the High School. I also remember with great affection Annie Dobson's Chip Shop in Crompton Road.

My Husband, Peter, came to 3 Cambridge Avenue when he was eighteen months old. I cannot remember knowing him well until

He offered me a lift to work at Morgan's Chemist Shop in Park Lane in his works van one wet morning. The rest is history. We married in 1960, not at the Parish Church (too expensive) but at St. Georges Baptist Church. Our Son, Richard, was born in 1961 followed by Katherine in 1963. They were entered on St. Georges Cradle Roll but started to attend St. Andrew's Sunday School and, eventually, wished to be confirmed with their friends. They needed to be baptised as adults and this was done at a private service at St. Andrew's before the Confirmation Service.

Barbara Lomas

(We believe Barbara's connection with St. Andrew's/All Saints goes back further than anyone else in our church family. Rival claimants please let us know!)

Sunday School Memories

We were pleased to receive a visit at one of our Welcome Cafes by Malcolm Braddock and Keith Gorton.

Malcolm and his brother, Derek, were brought up in the Beech Lane area where their father owned a corner grocers which also sold crockery and decorative ornaments. Derek became a lay reader and Sunday School teacher at St. Andrews and was joined by Malcolm as a teacher around 1950. Fred Steele was the Sunday School Superintendent. Malcolm remembers about a hundred plus children in the Sunday School and activities described by Barbara Lomas (nee Lockett) as well as outings to Trentham Gardens, Southport, Pooles Cavern and the Pavilion Gardens, Buxton. On a less happy note he remembers another lay reader and teacher, Charles Maddocks drowned while swimming in Rudyard Lake.

Derek moved on to ordination and a ministry in the Bolton area. Malcolm moved to Christ Church as a Pathfinder leader and married Heather and moved to Woodford.

Keith Gorton was born in Ryburn Road in March 1940. His father, Alan, operated a monumental masons with his partner, Mr. Kellett in Barton Street, off Bond Street, His

mother, Edna, and Alan were both members of St. Andrews/All Saints Church and we remember Edna with great affection.

Keith was a member of the Sunday School and Choir. In addition to those mentioned by Malcolm he also has memories of Graham Bennett, a seventeen year old choir member, who died in a motorcycle accident. Keith married Joyce and they set up home in Sutton where they still live.

Memories of Choir and Brownies

I was born in 1944 at Macclesfield West Park Hospital. My parents, Harry and Marjorie Robinson were members of St. Johns church in Statham Street, but in 1956 we started to attend St. Andrews as a family. We were then living in Bedford Road. In May 1959 I joined the Choir. The Choirmaster was Leslie Riseley and we had rehearsals on Monday nights after singing at Morning and Evening Services on Sundays. Brian MacDonald, our Cross Bearer, was an imposing figure, particularly when we processed to St. Michaels for the Flower Service.

When Leslie retired as Choirmaster, Dorothy Bradshaw, a Choir member, took over as Choir Mistress and Organist. Mr. Houghton, the Headmaster of St. Andrews School, was also a Choir member. St. Andrews had a strong musical tradition for a small church with anthems at Harvest and performing on alternating Palm Sundays Stainer's Crucifixion and Maunders Olivet to Calvary.

On 5th June 1976 I married Reg Flower, a local Solicitor. Since St. Andrews was not licenced for marriages, we married by special licence and it pleased Reg and me to make history as the first wedding to take place at St. Andrews.

In 1972 I became a leader (Brown Owl) of St. Andrews Brownie Pack for fourteen years, along with my friend, Janet Tyler, (now Stanesby) as Tawny Owl and Diane Jones as Snowy Owl. Diane was succeeded by Margaret Cox and then Sheila West.

I spent twenty-three very happy years in the Choir until it was disbanded to be succeeded by an informal Singing Group in 1982. It was then I left St. Andrews and became a member of St. Pauls Church which still had a rich musical tradition, where I still worship today along with regular attendance at Birtles Church.

Valerie Flower

Recollections – collected by Maureen Sutton in 1995

Ladies Guild to Living Room

One of the groups at the present day All Saints is 'The Ladies Guild' and I spent a very happy afternoon with them a few weeks ago as they reminisced about 'the old days'. Although each lady was quick to say "it was before my time" it is thought that the 'Ladies Guild' was started by Mrs Credence Bann and she was followed by Mrs Margaret Wood.

Mrs Wood was an excellent organiser and had the members at work during these meetings which were held in the Vestry. Fingers were busy with knitting and sewing as news of each other and friends was passed around, and of course there was the very important cup of tea and a biscuit. On one occasion one of the shyer members spilt her tea over herself and such was her mortification that she never came again! The members remembered how the Revd Sholto Douglas, the curate, came each week and was taught how to knit! Once he thought he had mastered the art he began to knit dishcloths, but his enthusiasm was greater than his skill and the ladies had to take turns of picking up his dropped stitches and setting him on his way again.

Sholto Douglas always kept his affection for St Andrew's and always attended the St Andrew's Day Service bringing a coach full of members from Siddington Church

– his new parish. He was usually seen to be wearing wellington boots under his cassock and would sit down as the collection was being taken and write out a cheque! The visit of Siddington people to St Andrew's was a return visit, as St Andrew's people used to travel by coach to Siddington for their Thursday evening Harvest Festival. The church was usually beautifully decorated in true 'country style' and as Mr Douglas was a great animal lover the procession of the choir into the Church was usually accompanied by someone carrying a hen or goose and sometimes a donkey would join in!

But back to the Ladies Guild. The first weekend in May was a special time in the life of St Andrew's Church. It began on the Saturday with a Sale of Work. This was largely organised by the members of the Ladies Guild under the leadership of Mrs Wood. The knitting and sewing worked during the rest of the year was for the stalls but were supplemented by towels, sheets etc bought on a 'sale or return' basis. Mrs Wood, accompanied by others, would visit warehouses in Manchester and also the local Coop Stores for the best bargains. Some readers may remember the Irish Linen Shop situated in Roe Street and this was another source of supply. To enable the Sale customers to afford these large items 'Thrift tickets' were sold by the Ladies Guild members throughout the year. On the 'big day' these were exchanged for goods and this arrangement suited

everyone. A special Opener was chosen to open the Sale – usually chosen with hopes that he or she would also give a good donation. A tea-room was set up in one of the back classrooms and this did a good trade with sandwiches, scones and home-made cakes made by the Ladies Guild of course!

The day was not over yet because in the evening there was a Bar Dance sometimes with a Fancy Dress competition. The dance used to draw many people from outside the Church and was a witness to the fact that Christians like fun as much as anyone.

The next day was the walk round the district though many ladies were seen to wear shoes for comfort rather than elegance after the previous busy day.

Throughout all the years the Ladies Guild still existed in 1996 and bears witness to the friendship and loving support they gave each other in good times and bad.

The Living Room

In 1967, the curate of St Andrew's was Revd Ken Gardiner and in September of that year his wife Sheila organised a Coffee Morning with the purpose of starting a new Ladies Group in the church. The Ladies Guild was held in great respect by everyone but the new group was

to encourage non-churchgoing women to meet to hear the Gospel in a relaxed and non-threatening atmosphere.

The group was called 'The Living Room' having two aspects, that is to meet in a living-room and also to be living and lively occasions. The group met once a month and began each time with coffee and a cake. The cake was home-made by one of the group and the recipe was typed out and each member was given a copy. These recipes were later put into a book and sold to members of the congregation.

When Sheila left Macclesfield two years later, I took on the leadership, followed for a short while by Jenny Snook (the wife of the next curate) then I took it on again until Chris Gleaves became the leader when I too left Macclesfield.

It was a lively and well attended group, usually there was a speaker with an interesting story to tell of his or her Christian experience and attracted women who for one reason or another were not able to regularly attend Church. Later a monthly Bible Study Group was added to the Group's activities and this was attended by almost every member of the main group showing that there was a desire for learning about the Scriptures and how they could be related to everyday living. I remember that these meetings were not at all sombre but full of fun, and

on one occasion some members of the group were laughing so much as they left our house that a passing policeman asked them if they had been 'drinking' and were they planning to drive home? One of the group perplexed him by explaining that they were 'drunk by the Spirit'. It is good to see some in the Church of today who were members of The Living Room and who are still worshipping in and serving the Church and also to hear of others who left the area who joined and, in some cases, started and led similar groups.

Maureen Sutton

The Rossendale Trust

In the late sixties there was very little provision for handicapped children (now called “children with learning difficulties”) and therefore a special play group was started using the large schoolroom of St Andrew’s Church.

Two families who were regular worshippers at St Andrews, became closely involved:- Ernie and Barbara Hyde who had four children, Janet, Shirley, Andrea and Graham, and a constant supply of foster children, and lived in an extended bungalow on Park Mount, and Alan and Mary Chapman with two children, Robert and Richard (who was brain damaged but later diagnosed as autistic and partially sighted), who lived in a large house in Brooklands Avenue.

Ernie worked at ICI and was always full of bright ideas as well as a Samaritan, (he organised a scheme at St Andrews whereby women who contacted the Samaritans and were too frightened to go home, could stay overnight at St Andrews and women, from the congregation, would sleep over and look after them. This went on for some time before women’s refuges were set up in Macclesfield).

Alan and Mary with their experience with Richard together with Ernie and Barbara working with the playgroup realised that more was needed to help parents have a break from caring at night and especially weekends.

The search for a suitable place had already started when in 1972 Rossendale Hall, a large house with 4 acres of land just outside Sutton, came on the market. They realised it was a desirable residence and they needed to act quickly so an offer was made, which was accepted and immediately both families put their homes up for sale. They moved into the Hall in the spring of 1973 and organised two flats within the hall for their families.

There was a lot of local support for the construction of a self-contained building in 1976 offering short stay accommodation. It was mainly staffed for day and overnight duties by volunteers from St Andrews and the local Sutton community. (A rota for this period shows St Andrew's volunteers highlighted in green). The volunteers gave a complete service including providing all meals, washing and ironing bedding as well as looking after the people who stayed there for varying periods.

Over 800 families benefitted from this short-term help, but it soon became obvious that permanent residential care was needed. The Hyde and Chapman families

moved away into Sutton village and eventually the short stay unit was demolished as the site was developed. Today the Trust provides care and support for over 70 people living at 9 sites in Macclesfield and Buxton, a far cry from the early pioneering days.

Chris & Brian Gleaves

Anne Smithers' Memories

In the thirty years of happily being shepherded within the fold of St Andrew's Church, later to become All Saints there have been so many memories and incidents to record, that it becomes only a series of random reminiscences dredged from our collective experience.

Newly returned from America, with a two-and-a-half-year-old son and another child well on the way, we virtually stumbled over 'our spiritual home', where in accordance with the times, there was a fairly rigid format of worship, fully Bishop-approved and rather 1660s. It wasn't until the ministry of Ken Gardiner that the guy ropes were loosened, and especially remembered is the time that he ate a bowl of cornflakes in the (then) pulpit, during a family service, and subsequently cut out one of the hymns from the morning worship – causing a restrained uproar.

After moving to our newly built house on the 'Amberley Road' estate we experienced a unique phenomenon of seeing about 6 or 7 cars on 6 or 7 drives simultaneously revving up and driving off with assorted parents and children towards the same destination of our communal church. A common band of immediate kinship formed, bloomed and flourished, and many of those young

friendships made through Sunday School, youth groups and movements have lasted up to the present time.

Our children were very fortunate in their early integration, and learned not only of 'the Way, the Truth and the Life', but many social graces along the way.

Harvest Suppers and Barn Dances were highlights, the former bringing to mind vivid pictures of Cartledges' meat and potato pies, baked in massive bowls, kindly lent by St Andrew's school kitchen – and surprise pieces of cow cheek were often to be discovered lurking in the depths of the gravy – to be hastily disguised by the pickled red cabbage accompaniment. High spirits and lively conversation was paramount.

The Barn Dance provided the girls some anguished moment of decision, as to whether long or short skirts should be worn, and the boys whether ties had to be worn. It was the one evening when the children were allowed to stay up until 9.30pm (even on a school night), and thus created great excitement. Older members danced with youngsters standing on their feet in order to learn the steps; the Ladies Guild taught us all the 'March of the Mods' and the 'Palais Glide', and I really think it was these 'family' occasions that we all learned to converse across the barriers of age, social and varied backgrounds.

The annual 'Flower service', where we joined together with St Michael's Church in their hallowed halls, was another landmark in our clerical calendar, and an opportunity to learn the way that 'things had always been done'. We needed to be shown the intricacies of weaving and placing flowers in the various adornments, as directed by Fanny Steele, Lily Bethell, and the many other loyal ladies whose word was sacred law and whose legends are revered. The younger noviciates were fumble-fingered and slow to catch on, but willing to learn and strong enough to lift those buckets of flowers! (And we were all told where Fanny kept the all important ribbons on top of her wardrobe, in case anything untoward should befall her!)

It was the pinnacle of achievement when each of the girls was considered tall enough to carry the 'Crown' of flowers atop a pole, with four long ribbon streamers to be held by acolytes in dainty dresses. Fathers photographed the event for the family album, and mothers preened prettily. The whole procession was lovely to see, and was accompanied by a Scout band who made up in enthusiasm whatever they lacked in tunefulness, and it was viewed along the route by many dewy-eyed former school and Sunday school pupils. I remember so well the year that Jim Bethell, our friend and caretaker (he who always had a pocket full of mints to sneak into children's sticky fingers) was recovering from illness, and waved to

us all from his bedroom window on Crompton Road. He received a special drum-roll.

The men's role on these occasions was all important, as the Crompton Road Sunday School banner that was to be processed was a might weight, and carrying it required strength and stamina. The tallest two men each year donned the leather holsters and heaved the perilously flapping thing aloft – but it required real endurance to control the four guiding ropes and hold them steady to maintain equal tension in gusts of wind and in the delicate task of corner-turning!

On several occasions the services of the children's evangelists Ralph Chambers and Irene Wardle were engaged to conduct the Children's Christian Crusade for the benefit of Sunday School and Church members alike. In the earlier years a huge tent was erected on the Boy's Club field and nightly meetings were held, when we learned such songs as 'Don't have a face like a Coffee pot' and where many young people learned of the love of the Lord. A rota of stalwart men slept in the tent at night to guard the canvas cloisters, and I imagine fun was had by all. Later the venue was changed to the Drill Hall, and still a van toured the district daily, exhorting kiddies to make the secret 'CCC' sign whenever they saw it coming.

At some hazy point, and for a period of about three years the Church Hall was opened at night to allow some homeless people to seek shelter under a dry roof, and this also required church members to take turns in being present during the times of occupancy.

There was a period of interregnum between the ministries of Ken Gardiner and Wally Snook, and I truly believe that this potentially difficult time was blessed by the Holy Spirit. It was a time of bonding, when everyone worked together with a concerted aim to keep the Body of Christ alive, but also to keep the fabric and workings of the whole church in good order. Could this have been our 'finest hour'?

As families told other families that Sundays were good at St Andrew's, the walls could have benefited from having elastic properties, but the screens at the back of the church were duly removed and stacked when the need arose, extra chairs brought in and kneelers placed between chairs to seat children when space was at a premium.

We grew and learned lessons, sometimes the hard way and not without the usual human conflicts, and I personally learned a great deal about the power of prayer when a young member of the youth club was found to have a virulent form of cancer. A twenty four hour prayer

support was put into action, making sure that each part of each day was covered in prayer for healing, for comfort, for peace. Mark recovered, and though this cannot always be God's ultimate answer it was a solemn and tangible evidence of the power of such a commitment and the church was uplifted because of it.

From time to time members of St Andrew's met for an 'Agape' – literally, a 'love-feast', during which we shared a meal together, and concluded by giving Communion to one another in a truly family token of love and peace. Lent lunches were held for many years in the home of Ron and Maureen Sutton, and some other venues, when we shared soup, bread and cheese – donating the money saved on our own meal for missionary of church work. The difficulty came when no-one wanted to leave, the food was consumed, the laughter still abundant and we all looked forward to the next one. I think some of the point was lost on this particular participant!!

Anne Smithers 1996

Early days of All Saints

Janie and I were introduced to the idea of coming to Macclesfield by Frank Haslam, a former vicar of St Michael's, and we travelled down to Macclesfield to meet Michael and Daphne Gear at St Michael's Vicarage. We all four got on very well straight-away, and over the course of the day he showed us round Macclesfield and told us of the plan to form a Team Ministry amongst the central parishes of the town – St Michael's, with its daughter church St Andrew's, Christ Church, and St Peter's. The initial plan was that we would move into St Peter's Vicarage on Windmill Lane.

However, on July 23rd 1982 we moved, on a temporary basis, into Christ Church vicarage at 31 Great King Street, as the house on Windmill Street was in such a poor state that Janie and I refused to move there until it was made habitable. Grass growing up through the living room floorboards, and grease half an inch thick all round the cooker didn't help!

Christ Church was in a run-down state – both in terms of morale and maintenance. The building itself was a cavernous eighteenth century barn with little architectural merit other than a large ornate marble tomb to Charles Roe, its founder. He had been an early industrialist involved in copper mining in North Wales and Alderley

Edge, but mainly famed for pioneering the silk industry in Macclesfield. He was a keen evangelical in a time when Methodism was enjoying its heyday, and Roe was keen to build a church and put a clergyman of his own choice in to preach the gospel. Mind you, it was designed, it is said, so that if the church failed it could easily be converted into a factory!

The previous vicar had not been the the most dynamic, nor very popular, and the congregation he left behind was rather demoralised and so quite keen on joining with St Michael's and St Peter's and becoming part of a team parish. Church services weren't that easy to conduct there with everybody sitting in box pews , which meant that when I said, "Let us pray", the congregation disappeared!

That first autumn passed well enough, but one day in later November disaster struck. The boiler failed, and the quote for repairing it, and getting the whole heating system into good shape, was extortionate for the size of congregation. So at a PCC meeting the following week, because the Agenda had been issued days before, the suggestion that we close the church for good came up under Any Other Business. Despite it being such a momentous decision the motion was passed unanimously, with common sense overcoming nostalgia.

A Team Parish Council for all three parish churches had been formed, and was due to meet to discuss the way ahead, and in a way, the decision to close Christ Church was a boost for the initiative. It was decided that the Christ Church congregation would join with St Andrew's Church, and that the church would be given a new name. All Saints' was thought to be suitable and inclusive, and it was a good idea, whoever's it was, and welcomed enthusiastically. The other clergy, besides Michael Gear, were John Coyne, who until then had been looking after St Andrew's, and Tim Herbert the curate at St Michael's – famed for his bizarre, and sometimes tactless sermon illustrations, but with his charm and cheeky smile just about managing to get away with it! As the team parish got started we decided at first to share the services at all the churches out between us, in a rota, without attaching any particular person to any particular church, but after a few months we realised that people like to know who “their vicar” is, and so I became team vicar at All Saints'.

All Saints was built as a church aided school in the nineteenth century, but had closed some years earlier and since been re-jigged to become a church that seated 120 people or so, and with a suite of rooms that were useful on Sundays for Sunday School and youth work, and in midweeks for holiday clubs, pre-school organisations, and any non-church group who wished to hire it for activities such as tai chi or dog-training.

The congregation was drawn from the immediate area, with a reasonable number of people coming from outside the parish boundary who wished to be part of a church that had a broadly evangelical stance, with a dash of charismatic fervour to add spice. The introduction of forty, or so, members of Christ Church was welcomed by the majority but a bit of a threat to some, who wanted the hitherto pleasant and comfortable regime to continue. Their church had always previously been run by a curate, who they could 'manage', whereas now they had a seasoned, and opinionated vicar who had been foisted on them! The contrast for the Christ Church people moving from a huge parish church to a small former church hall, now a daughter church, was seen more as a relief than a threat, thankfully.

So it all worked out well enough. To help launch the newly named church through its first year, two church wardens from each of the former churches was appointed – if I remember rightly, Elizabeth Braddock and Ian Hankinson from Christ Church and Brian Gleaves and Mike Smithers from St Andrew's. A new Team Parish Council was chosen, and whilst a few elements of tension remained the process and progress went fairly smoothly. The church was mostly full each Sunday, with lots of young children, teenagers, and families alongside the middle-aged and elderly.

The 1970s and 1980s was a time when Anglican worship was going through considerable change - after three hundred years of constancy - from the 1662 Book of Common Prayer and the the 1928 Prayer Book, to Series Two and more recently Series Three. This was helpful in allowing congregations (and clergy!) to offer various types of service for various needs, i.e. a quiet early morning 1662 communions for the more elderly and conservative members, or more upbeat Series Three for services that included children and young families. I was inclined to go even further, and was happy to leave out large chunks of liturgical gobbledeygook, alter other parts to make them suitable for our particular congregation, and at the same time cut out psalms and canticles unless they were in hymn form. I preferred hymns that had more than four verses, and shortened longer ones ruthlessly!

Assisting in compiling the services, and also helping to provide support in all the preaching, music and leading worship, we had a good and able team that came from a wide background and we would meet monthly to discuss themes and content of the services, and also any pastoral issues that we were aware of.

It was soon felt that work needed to be done to the building to update it and add to its resources, and over the next months a scheme to create a new entrance, add a new kitchen block, vestry, and a large airy parish

meeting room above was approved, planned and built. In a newly decorated church, the whole ensemble was formally opened by Frank Sargeant, the Bishop of Stockport, with the tape being cut by Mrs Bethell, the oldest church member.

Several annual highlights from those days stand out. One was the Holiday Clubs, that began modestly one summer and combined with a children's mission. Scores of local children attended, with their parents probably only too pleased to have an event that occupied their children for five days of the holidays. Eventually we held holiday clubs each Easter and summer, and they were always very well attended and led by a team of church helpers of all ages – including several from our Over 60s club! It was always entertaining trying to incorporate a sort of 'holy' theme into the proceedings, and, who knows, we may occasionally have succeeded. They certainly served as a good advertisement for the church in the locality and brought a lot of new church members.

Another successful annual event was the Good Friday walk, when we would fill a couple of coach-loads, go to a place of interest - usually in the Peak District or North Wales – and then either go for a hike or a coach journey before meeting up to eat our packed lunches before then holding a short service in a local church.

We had a parish weekend away most years, sometimes as a Team Parish, but the first couple were at Llandudno, when we had the ethical problem of addressing the accommodation needs of two of our number from The Rowans Care Home who wished to share a room although not married. I seem to remember it all was resolved happily! And then, at Kinmel Hall – again in north Wales - where Janie and Daphne ended up looking after all the children after Michael and I had thoughtfully volunteered their services!

We also had a parish mission in the early days, led by students from Wycliffe Hall, an Oxford theological college. A gang of twenty-five or so, led by one of their tutors, Peter Southwell spent eight days in all of the churches of the Team Parish, with members of the congregations offering them hospitality. A substantial programme of Sunday services, house meetings, youth activities, sessions for Senior Citizens, and one-to-one visiting did a lot to encourage the church members as well as bring new people in. Two consequences of that mission were that the All Saints 0-5 Club was founded to bring mums with children under school age into contact with church members on Wednesday afternoons, and Good Companions was launched to provide a club for the over-60s so they could meet, chat, listen to a speaker, and bring a friend to enjoy tea and biscuits and much more.

It all seems a long time ago. And, of course, it is!

Revd John Staley

Music at All Saints'

As long as I can remember, Music has played an important role in our Worship at All Saints.

When I first attended St Andrew's, about forty-five years ago, I remember Brenda Collister leading the small choir, which at that time sat in the choir stalls at the front of church. She had an excellent singing voice and was gifted in sharing her musical expertise with others. The children also played an important role in music making. Once a month there would be "Parade Sunday", when the scout band would proudly head the cubs, scouts, brownies and guides down Crompton Road from West Bond Street HQ. Many members of the congregation would proudly line the route and march behind them on their return. The standard was good, believe me! There was always a real effort made to make the children feel part of the service, so as well as one or two hymns being chosen that were used in schools, the children would take part in prayer time and there would often be a dramatized reading. People remained proud and influenced by the fact that they had, until recently, housed a primary school on their site. Maybe here lies God's little secret as to why All Saints has always been so loving and outgoing?

This gift of wanting to be all-inclusive and accepting of new ideas has always been strong in our church. When Christ Church was closed and joined with St Andrew's to be reconsecrated as All Saints Church, new parishioners were welcomed, new friendships made and new forms of worship introduced. Christ Church was very traditional and had a very good choir, some of whom joined us and suddenly we were able to sing in 4 parts, opening up new opportunities, not just leading the worship on a Sunday. Amazingly one of the singing group's strengths was being prepared to try out new forms of worship, even though many much preferred the traditional style. As I see it, there were two main reasons for this – firstly we were gifted with some splendid pianists -Jackie Fitzgerald, Chris Campbell Kelly, Shirley Hill and latterly Liz Varney, who brought ideas with them and secondly there has always been a determination to ensure words are understood and chosen carefully, in order to speak clearly of God's love for us. When the poetry of traditional hymns is not understood, new choruses take their place, maintaining a good balance so that everyone remains content, but also challenged.

I can remember Living Room being a very special evening in the month for us mums, most of whom stayed at home in those days. Under Maureen Sutton's guidance and Jackie Fitzgerald's piano playing I was introduced to lots of worship songs from "Living Waters

and Fresh Sounds”, which Jackie would also use in Holy Communion Services. Improvising came naturally to her and her playing was very special. When Jackie moved away, Chris, and later Shirley were there to take over and so the Singing Group continued to help teach new songs and lead the worship. Cry Hosannah and Mission Praise were being used in All Saints way ahead of other Anglican Churches!

But that was not all! Sometime in the 1980s a very important Mission took place which challenged our church to look at outreach in new ways and we were fortunate in having the Rev John Staley at the helm, who was very happy to support any initiatives he felt were right for us all.

With the introduction of Good Companions, as well as leading singing at Christmas, we started an annual Summer Concert called “Nuts in May” to entertain the over 60’s. I’m not sure whether the Good Companions or the Singing Group enjoyed this more?! Many of you reading this will remember fondly “We’re a couple of swells” sung by John and Barbara Smith, duets and solos sung by Hazel Barker and dear Trefor Hughes, whose voice was so beautiful we instantly forgave any wrong notes! There were also solos beautifully performed by Dot Graham, who also used to bring her madrigal group to give separate charity concerts at

Church. This was a very happy time for all those involved and the camaraderie was so special. We were involved in celebrating a number of weddings, which included our dear Joyce and Norman, Trefor and Jessie and Sally and Mark.

People loved making up nonsense songs based on a popular tune for a special occasion. Do you remember the poem Chris made up on one of John Staley's final events sung to the tune of Match of the Day? We teased him mercilessly about his staunch support of Nottingham Forest! They were really in the doldrums then!

“He's taught us all theology (Father Abraham has many sons)

Aerobics too of course (Allelu, allelu, allelu, allelujah – Praise ye the Lord)

Our sailor-friend and vicar

He's helped us steer our course.

We never will forget him

But life it must move on

Though there are some things that never change

Yes Forest lost again!”

Now it just so happens that Forest has made it into the premiership for next season!! Congratulations John!!

When the Singing group disbanded, Good Companions was not forgotten since my Reception class at Parkroyal used to come across to sing for them, which the Good Companions adored! Also, as some of our number moved into nursing homes, Shirley Hill organised our visiting twice a year to lead a sing along of favourite ditties and also lead Christmas Services. Thank you Shirley! That was so valuable for those concerned. We visited Trefor and Jessie's nursing home in Poynton quite a few times, which went down very well with their new-found friends, and also Muriel in Prestbury Care Home.

The Singing Group, along with Chris Campbell Kelly, took an important role in Team worship events when we would join together with St Michaels, St Peter's and St Barnabas. We would lead the singing, along with St Michael's Choir. When Michael Gear retired we put on an amazing performance of "Captain Noah and his Floating Zoo", involving lots of children and even had a children's orchestra. We mustn't forget another role with children as I write this. Julia had a brainwave to put on Captain Noah with her Brownies and Guides and we supplied the harmony!! In the early 2000's the Rhema Theatre group would lead us through our annual Holiday Club. Music and art played an enormous role and the final evening would be a live performance of a well known Bible story, with costumes and scenery highlighted by the children's art work and dialogue and

songs lifting the rafters. It was truly amazing what could be achieved in just four days!!

There was also a performance of “Saints Alive” by Roger Jones, put on by the combined choirs at St Michael’s. A gifted curate who had previously been on stage, took the part of Jesus, which was very memorable. A partnership with Wendy Moss saw an annual production of a Roger Jones musical rehearsed at All Saints and then put on at the URC. Quite a few of us from All Saints were in this ecumenical choir – it was very special working with friends from other churches to produce a musical to raise money for the Hope Centre. Covid should not be allowed to put an end to this!

As part of the Millennium initiatives, churches of different denominations were encouraged to worship and work together – we had a very happy liaison with St Alban’s and held some beautiful Taizé services together.

Twice a month, on Thursdays, a group called Bel Canto meet here to sing together in stress-free conditions, meaning that there are no concerts to work towards; we simply sing for pleasure! The range of the songs is quite varied and you don’t have to know how to read music.

Everyone is welcome! It is treated as a therapy by many. It is true to say that many arrive looking down-hearted but leave smiling, even with a spring in their

step! Come along for a taster. It only costs £2 a session to cover the hire of the hall.

I hope this at least gives a general idea of the importance of singing in our church over the last half a century. Thank you to all those with better memories than I who have helped me compile this!!

Dot Phillips.

Memories of a family church

The birthday cake

Our first encounter with All Saints Church was through a birthday cake. One day attending St Michaels' Mum and Tot Group on a Tuesday morning, I heard of another Mum and Tot group at All Saints on a Wednesday afternoon and that on the children's birthday a decorated cake was produced with a candle, an irresistible prospect. Victoria and I went along and after a few weeks, John Staley appeared on our doorstep and invited us all to attend church. This was the beginning of the whole family's close relationship with All Saints Church, when we soon felt very much part of the church family.

Singing and stories at 0 to 5 Club

All four of our children have been to 0 to 5 Club and enjoyed the singing, stories, playing with toys and in particular the play dough with Uncle John and the crafts and planting seeds with Aunty Barbara. Many church members were involved with the refreshments and the activities and I found myself drawn in and became one of the story tellers. At Christmas there was a party, in the summer there were picnics in West Park and there were the outings to Stockley Farm.



Christmas 1988, Katy at 0 to 5 Club 1996.
Ruth and Alex with Father Christmas



1990 Play dough with Uncle John



Activities with Aunty Barbara (Smith)



Visit to Stockley Farm



The 0 to 5 cake which started it all.

Holidays arranged around Holiday Club

During the summer holidays, there was the Holiday Club for school aged children, at first run by the church and then by outside people. My family became involved with helping to organise, run activities or to just generally participate in all the things on offer. On the last evening there was usually a barbeque and presentation to which the whole church was invited.



Holiday Club 1996



Extra children's events during the year included a Postman Pat and a Teletubbies afternoon.



1995 Postman Pat party



1998 Teletubby party

Special events weren't just for the children. The refugees' day stands out in my mind and made a big impression on me when we became refugees for the day at All Saints, building our homes out of boxes.

Children and Sunday School

For many years Sheila Williams and her team ran the Sunday School and I became involved especially as I provided so many participants. This led on to helping with Godly Play initiated by Margaret Marsh and when the numbers of children dwindled provision was made for children with activities at the back of the church.

Young Peoples' Activities

Older children were catered for with Pathfinders run by Carol Fieldhouse and both Victoria and Katy enjoyed many activities both in church and away with this group.



1993 Angels and Shepherds' party with Pathfinders

Rainbows, Brownies, Guides and Senior Section

The girls have all been involved with these groups which had strong links with the church with Parade Sundays and the groups have always been part of the church family. Participation in these groups led to the girls themselves becoming young leaders in one form or another.

Away days for all members of the church family

I have very happy memories of the weekends away when the church took over Youth Hostels at Arnside, Ironbridge and Conwy and Rydal Hall in the Lake District. The days were filled with activities and there was a very special family service on Sunday run by families. Days of activities were arranged for the children by the church and the Deanery at Bollington and Savio House.



1999 Deanery Day at Bollington Rydal Hall 1996



Ironbridge 1997 Conway 2000



Within the Church Year

Remembered with great affection are festivities like Christmas and the children being involved in the Nativity story, the Christingle Service and the candle light, Mother's Day and the giving out of daffodils, the Good Friday walk still enjoyed by the family today, and Easter Sunday with communion for the adults and little chocolate eggs for the children.



Nativity 1997



1998 The Good Friday walk fell on Ruth and Alex's birthday and they were given Easter eggs.

My family within the church family

All Saints has been very influential in the bringing up of our family. Three of the girls have been christened there, four of them and myself have been confirmed while at All Saints, Tony has been a sidesman and a church warden for many years. Friendships made have crossed the generations and I would like to mention Mrs Gorton and Fred who walked with us to church for several years. And it was with great happiness to us all that Katy decided to be married at All Saints last year and for Victoria to have our first grandchild christened there this year. I hope our family's relationship within the family of All Saints continues for many more years.



Katy's christening 1986



Ruth and Alex's christening 1994



Katy's wedding 2021



Holly's christening 2022

Linda Hallatt

Pathfinders

Oh, the things we did... many happy memories. I've put a few below:

- Egg throwing in the park... a game of danger and daring. Taking an egg and throwing it to a partner, with each successful catch taking a step backwards. Until we were half way across the park catching eggs that eventually exploded in our hands
- Experiencing horse radish for the first time at Passover
- Cinema, skating trips, bowling
- Walking up Shuttlingsloe for sunset and then walking back to Macclesfield in the dark
- Several trips to Ilam for weekends away. Walks, making an altar cloth (which was really quite

impressive, and somehow got 'lost'), games, nightlines, singing fluffy sheep.

I'd like to say how much these meetings meant to me growing up. I did so much with Pathfinders that I wouldn't have had chance to do otherwise and I'm incredibly grateful to Carol for the time and effort she put into organising and running these meetings. I got so much out of them and remember them very fondly.

Tora Hallatt

Good Companions

The Good Companions continue to meet at 2.30 pm on the second Monday in each month. We have enjoyed a very happy year with approximately 45 ladies and gentlemen at each meeting.

In April we had a return visit from The Macclesfield Youth Orchestra, which was greatly appreciated by all. May (our birthday month) was indeed special, as our very loyal helper John Staley preached at our Birthday Service, this having been preceded by a fun-packed Saturday evening of entertainment by the Music Group - our thanks to everyone.

Our summer outing was a visit to Pott Shrigley Church to admire the work of a small group of ladies who transform their memories and ideas, through tapestry, into kneelers: this visit was followed by tea at The Cheshire Hunt. September provided us with a slide show on West Park by the Park Ranger which provoked plenty of comment, especially when he confidently showed a slide of the first Silk Queen (1930 something!) - well, we (some of us) knew he had got it wrong! Mr Brandon Brandon - The Walking Stick Man - was a treat. He carves sticks, the handles of which are incredible -such craftsmanship - he kept us on the edge of our seats with his amusing commentary.

We went to Sheffield's Meadowhall Centre to shop for Christmas -it took us TV° hours each way - one of our members even wrote a poem about the day!!

Interspersed during the year we have played bingo; we have re-lived our youth through our old photographs, swooning over young men and lasses; marvelled at our vicar in his first merchant seaman's uniform, and celebrated Christmas with a true Victorian Party - Prince Albert would have been impressed with THREE Christmas trees.

In January John Staley, as usual, took us into the New Year with a quiet time held in the church, which really was appreciated. February saw us taking a cruise from Venice to Barcelona without spending a penny - Joyce Clarke regaled us with the excitement of first choosing the holiday, and then the sight of Dorothy Bradshaw writing a cheque for the largest amount she had ever written to pay for the cruise!! Joyce and Dorothy did wonder if they had missed something when during a service on the ship they all sang 'Eternal Father, strong to save ...'!

Jean and John Burns (ACROSS TRUST) were welcomed back in March to show a film on Jumbulance holidays for the very sick and disabled -this made us all realise how fortunate we are to be able to enjoy our own

homes and friends. We had an 'open' plate for donations and £30 was given to the ACROSS TRUST.

This year has been a happy and sad year as we have welcomed new members and have mourned the loss of others. Our thanks as always to Chris Campbell-Kelly who provides us with the opportunity to open each and every meeting with hymns, prayers and readings, and a time of quiet. At Christmas we thanked Elizabeth Harrison for all her help over the past years as she is no longer able to come on the second Mondays. We are grateful for the assistance we receive from Helen Preston and would welcome more help with behind-the-scene activities, ie tea making, washing up, or transport. Please do consider prayerfully whether you have an hour or so to give in this very worthwhile mission to the local community.

Joyce Adams, Margaret Saxon, Barbara & John Smith,
Margaret Williamson & Sheila Williams

All Saints's Centenary

Some Memories of John and Margaret Owens

We arrived in Macclesfield in 1982 and started worshipping at what was then St Andrews Church. We stayed for 17 years, leaving when Margaret started ordination training in September 1999. In those days there was a curate, not a vicar, as St Andrews was the daughter church of St Michaels. Revd John Coyne was young, tall and rather Angel Gabriel like with his mop of blonde, curly hair, something he doesn't possess these days! The congregation was young too with 20 year olds such as Terry and Ollie Gibson and their friends John Blackburn and Mark and Jude Loveridge. Chris Campbell-Kelly was expecting twins when we arrived.

During 1982 a new vicar of Christchurch was appointed, Revd John Staley. Within months he'd achieved national notoriety after missing a coconut shy at a local fete and breaking a young girl's nose! So his reputation preceded him when Christchurch closed its doors and its congregation joined us at St Andrew's, John Staley becoming Vicar of the joint congregation, now to be known as All Saints Church. John Coyne transferred to St Peters. John Staley knew that the church had to change and 'move with the times'.

The organ was removed, much to the chagrin of the organist, and the church reordered. It didn't help that soon after the reordering, there was a fire in the building. At some stage in this building and rebuilding process the church had to temporarily decamp to All Hallows School Hall. The reordering of the church included the new Upper Room – opened by the then Bishop of Stockport, with the eldest member of the congregation (Lilly Bethel) and one of the youngest (a Noonan girl) cutting the ribbon at the bottom of the stairs. The new room was so useful as a meeting room but especially for the youngest Sunday Group led by Sheila Williams, the 'Climbers'. Children's Sunday Groups were well attended in those days with a regular attendance of over 60 children – including 4 sets of twins!

There was also a monthly Family/Parade service which was well attended by beavers, brownies and scouts, marching to church behind their band from Bond Street Scout HQ – it has to be admitted that there were a few local complainants who disliked being woken up so early on Sunday mornings! We have so many happy memories of those days.

It was about 1985 when the Women's Study Group decided that they needed to be more outward looking and, prompted by the Vicar, decided to stop the group and start the 0-5 Club for carers and young children. It

was an instant success and, as the children of those days were older when they started school, we were able to teach Bible stories with puppetry, visual aids and songs. A lot of time and fun went into practising and preparation. Later on, John Smith's playdough time was also very popular.

At a similar time students from Wycliffe College came to the Team Parish on Mission, with an Afternoon Tea and Chat being so popular that it morphed into a regular monthly event known as the 'Good Companions', an afternoon session for the over-50's led by Sheila Williams – with a short talk and afternoon tea. It remained popular for many years.

There were various family events organised by the new 'Family Committee' with one of the most memorable being a weekend away at Conway Youth Hostel. The annual party (Mr Men, Bob the Builder, Teletubbies and other themes) for children baptised at All Saints and for the 0-5 children and parents was always great fun to plan and prepare for, together with Chris C-K, Dot Philips, Helen Preston, Linda Hallatt and others.

Holiday Clubs were initially held in Summer and Easter holidays, with sponsorship from the local Council. These were definite highlights of the 80's and 90's and became hugely popular in the locality. Morning activities were

held at the Church and largely based on a Biblical theme. Health and Safety regulations were less rigid in those days and we had the freedom to play wide games in South Park, which we did on many afternoons. A favourite game was 'Hunt the Leader' when about 50 leaders and other adults from the church had to put on some kind of fancy dress and distribute themselves in South Park. Meanwhile, the children had to hunt for them, give the appropriate password and get their signature. I guess parents (or the police) wouldn't approve nowadays but back then it was permissible and tremendous fun was had by all. Holiday Club Outings were also popular - admittedly taking the children on a coach to places such as Chatsworth could be a nightmare when in spite of counting up numbers immediately before boarding our double decker bus to return home, it was not unknown for some reprobate to run off to buy an ice cream!

Occasional variations in Holiday Clubs were provided by the CCC – Children's Christian Crusade (in the early days) and Rhema Theatre Group (later years).

John Staley was always very supportive of all the children and families events and regularly put in appearances at Holiday Clubs. On one occasion during Passion Week, he asked a number of children to find somewhere to hide and then to pretend they were Jesus

rising from the tomb when he gave the word. Unfortunately, he was rather distracted as his wife, Janie, wasn't well at the time and he totally forgot about the hiding children! I'm sure the children resurfaced eventually.

On another occasion, John was working in the garden on a Saturday afternoon when he received an urgent call from a frantic 'best man'. This was before the era of mobile phones so Janie or the children must have been in the house to take it. Apparently the vicar of Sutton had gone on holiday and asked another clergyman (they were only men in those days) to conduct a wedding for him. Unfortunately, this man had forgotten and there was no-one to marry the wedding couple. After asking for a few minutes to get the hedge cuttings out of his hair, John sped off to the rescue. We can only imagine the sighs of relief as he arrived at the church – providing another story for the local newspaper!

Whole church weekends away, while not frequent, were also very special. Particularly memorable was a weekend at Rydal Hall with a Taizé evening led by the Rydal Hall Community and a walk around Rydal Water, led by Phil Marsh. It was a perfect autumnal weekend with autumn colours unforgettably mirrored in the Lake – in fact, looking back at photographs, it's hard to tell which way up to view them.

Walking was a favourite pastime for many of the congregation. The Good Friday walk was something we looked forward to every year. A friend told us that the year before we came to Macclesfield Good Friday was so hot that people were sunbathing as they made their way along Rudyard Lake. In spite of many years at All Saints, this never happened for us; being rained on was far more likely. It was Terry Gibson who suggested we started what he called 'Greek Walks' as he told us that the ancients used to philosophise with each other as they ambled along. These were held on Thursday summer evenings, ending up in a local hostelry: I'm not sure how many serious talks took place. We ourselves once planned what we thought would be a brilliant route up Croker Hill and it looked very inviting as we tried it out in May. When it was held several weeks later led by Margaret (John was on duty at the hospital), the grass had grown significantly and there had been a lot of rain. Everyone got very wet. Eight year old Jade kept asking 'Are we nearly there yet?' and Ted Woodburn had one of his epileptic absences and had to be taken home. Not a great success!

The Annual Car Rally was an event we looked forward to with great anticipation. It was always well attended with the winner having to plan the event the following year. Held around the longest day of the year it was still

generally dark when the final car loads of the more serious competitors returned to the destination – again a local hostelry

As time passed Margaret often helped in services, leading and preaching. Preaching faux pas were fortunately not too numerous. For Margaret however, one Trinity Sunday sermon is unforgettable. Looking for a 'three in one' example Margaret mentioned to the Scouts how she'd recently seen Dave Gosling, Senior Park Keeper in Macclesfield, Dad to two young members of the congregation, and Scout Leader to others, in West Park 'without his uniform on'. That of course led to much raucous laughter from the congregation and a red face for Margaret!

We loved our time at All Saints and still have a lot of friends there. That was where our children grew up so it will always have a special place in our memories.

John and Margaret Owens

Helen and Peter Tattersall Memories

Our memories of All Saints begin in July 2011. Having moved with my Mum from Matlock we were keen to find a church and All Saints became our chosen spiritual home. The welcome was warm, the teaching was excellent and the seating was very comfortable!

Over the following six years we enjoyed Christian fellowship at its best. A Holiday Club offered programmes for local children and was most impressively organised. Our grandsons blossomed under the leadership of Shirley Hotchkin at 0-5 Club, monthly Messy Church on Saturday afternoons was a treat to look forward to and a chance to work with a group who offered their all. In "Sunday School" Antonio Cerval-Pena passed to our grandson, Jack, a note which read "You are my best friend". His brother, Toby's, contribution to art work with paint and oil still hangs in our hallway here in Wales.

The weekly Prayer Group was a must for us and we savoured the opportunity to meet at Maurice and Shirley's for Fellowship Group and to worship midweek. Being invited to participate on a Thursday in Open the Book visiting local schools with Dot Phillips' amazing team, was probably one of our most precious memories. Then there was Book Club, Peter being the only male

other than the learned Robert Marshall. At the first meeting, when the gracious Jacqui Donaldson, asked Peter which books he liked to read he replied “Oh I don’t like reading”, but becoming a member was a new and very enjoyable experience for him.

We moved to Wales in October 2017 to renovate the house previously owned by Peter’s father and it is wonderful to have welcomed the Prayer Group, the Open the Book team and, more recently, Pat and Stephen and their friend Audrey at Bryn Gwynant. We still chat with the lovely Ann Walton and Chris Gleaves on the phone. Thank you all for still being there for us and for actively sharing the love of Jesus.

Helen Tattersall
27 June 2022

On Sunday the 9th of April 1995
Our church was very much alive
The Bishop of Stockport arrived in state
Our hatched building to consecrate
Margaret Owens and her young actors
Made us aware of one or two factors
The scenes gave us hints in abundance
The Bishop said he felt quite redundant
And yet we heard from his preaching
Like stars our faith should be far reaching
The act of Consecration came
When the Chief Registrar did proclaim
And along with others signed his name
Two documents were completed
While the congregation was still seated
Our singing group did us proud
Then all the people sang out loud
Hymns of Praise they were indeed
It was as if we all knew
There were many things to do
Helping others along life's way
And coming to our church to pray
Now in the schoolroom there was food a-plenty
No-one need go away empty
To the cooks and those who made tea
On this special day in our church's history
We say Thank You right out loud
For catering so ably for such a crowd
And now our evening is ending
Each to our homes we are wending
Not one of us will forget
How we all met
To give our praise and dedication
On the eve of All Saints' Consecration

Katherine Bradley

A New Song of Thanksgiving (Tune “Dambusters March”)

1. Thanks for this church and its people:
Thanks be for all who surround us
Daily with their gifts of care,
Kindness, humour and love.
Thanks be for family and friendship,
Thanks be for children who greet us
Day by day surprising, sharing, giving joy!
2. Thanks be for strength in our labour:
Thanks be for work that fulfils us
Daily bearing fruit to share,
Talents offered in love.
Thanks be for troubles resolving,
Thanks be for rifts, reconciling
Day by day reviving hope, and bringing peace.
3. Thanks be for wonders of science:
Thanks be for skill and discovery
Daily bringing gifts of health,
Freedom, comfort and power.
Thanks be for beauty in nature:
Thanks be for sunsets and seasons.
Day by day inspiring wonder, gifting awe.

Doxology

Thanks be to God the Sustainer;
Thanks be to Christ the Redeemer
Daily showing us the way
Leading into God's life.
Thanks be to God the Empowerer
Thanks be to God who is making
Day by day the world anew in truth and love.

All Saints 2002

With love and thanks
Sigrid Rutishauser-James

Song for John (tune “Match of the Day”)

He came to us from Yorkshire
Some sixteen years ago
He’s helped us in our troubles
And taught us all we know
We’ve laughed a lot together
And gone through thick and thin
Yes, it’s all Saints’ that comes first until
THE FOREST MATCH BEGINS.

He gave us clubs in summer
And visited our school
He told us that God loves us
And Love’s God’s only rule
He made us feel important
Even though we’re Half as Tall
And it’s All Saints’ that he thinks about
‘TIL FOREST GETS THE BALL

He's taught us all theology
(Father Abraham has many sons)
Aerobics too of course
(Allelu, allelu, allelu, allelujah – Praise ye the Lord)
Our sailor-friend and vicar
He's helped us steer our course
We never will forget him
But life it must move on
Though there are some things that never change
YES, FOREST LOST AGAIN!

(Tune changes to Oh, When the Saints)

Oh when the Saints
(When All Saints')
Goes marching on
(Goes marching on)
Through 2000 and beyond
We'll keep on marching on with Jesus
As we've learnt from our friend John
As we've learnt from our friend John

Memories are Made of This

Having proudly served our townsfolk for 200 years
and more

In the early 1980's Christchurch sadly closed its
doors

Meaning loyal, faithful members and their
"leader of the pack"

Would require a place for worshipping somewhere
else in Macc.

With the Reverend Staley (known as John) attending
to this quest

The ideal venue proved to be quite near, in Brough
Street West.

Yes, the Good Lord blessed his followers upon that
joyful dawn

When St. Andrew's welcomed Christ Church and All Saints'
Church was born!

The congregations blended in the most amazing
fashion, combining time and talents with integrity and
passion.

Musicians and the Singing Group raised sounds to
warm the heart

And favourite songs from Mission Praise were seen
to play a part.

Sunday School and Youth Groups, being very ably
led,

Helped youngsters seek and find a path to show the way
ahead.

For parents as they worshipped, to alleviate their stress.

Their babes and tots were kept amused whilst tended in a Creche.

Parade and Family Services would always be a hit - Guides and Brownies, Cubs and Scouts, prepared to do their bit.

To mums and dads and grandparents the sight was really grand.

Witnessing their 'darlings' as they marched behind the band.

Within these groups the young could learn and also 'get their kicks'

So Rainbow girls and Beaver boys were added to the mix.

Each year a Club for children in the summer holiday –

To educate and entertain with lots of time for play – was devised and planned in detail by a dedicated team,

Involving craftwork and activities with a bible story theme.

South Park Games and Outings made the Clubbers so excited.

As did the closing Barbecue with families invited.

The week was action packed and fun – undoubtedly inspiring

But volunteers would all agree – exceptionally tiring!

Coffee Mornings, Lunches and daytime treats like that

Offered welcome opportunities to just relax and chat.

However lively social 'knees-ups' such as Ceilidhs,
they would be
Enjoyed by anyone bestowed with boundless energy!

Our Quizzes tested knowledge but some puzzle-
solving skills
Were essential during Treasure Hunts while driving in
the hills.

Evening Walks were bracing and uplifting to the soul,
Followed by refreshments at a country watering hole.
Good Companions' monthly gatherings, most often in
the Hall,

Brought jolly times and friendships for our 'seniors'
one and all.

But sometimes they'd have coach rides in the form of
mystery tours

Or may depart on day trips to some fairly distant
shores.

The church was keen to reach out, being very much aware
Of those who'd feel supported by receiving Pastoral Care.

Home Groups held their meetings when, with
different voices heard

They could first explore, then clarify, the meaning of
His Word

Prayer Groups could identify and earnestly proceed
To request our Saviour's guidance in certain areas of need.
Every month a magazine, "The Link", was duplicated
On a 'temperamental' printer which, of course, is now
outdated.

Recipients might contribute or may express their
views,

Be notified of future plans and kept abreast of news.

Little ones' Nativities and Carols sung with mirth
Were splendid ways to celebrate the infant Jesus'
birth.

Harvest time is special and evokes those memories
Of the church adorned with autumn fruits among the golden
sheaves,

Giving wonderful aromas and, should our faith seem
'dim'

A reminder of our riches from an old and glorious
hymn

ALL GOOD GIFTS AROUND US
ARE SENT FROM HEAVEN ABOVE
THEN THANK THE LORD
O THANK THE LORD
FOR ALL HIS LOVE

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LIZ JOHNSON 2022