

St. Mary's church, Edvin Loach

July Newsletter 2015

Dear All



On May 30th Felicity Gibbs and Rob Beaumont married in St. Mary's church. The bride and her entourage and many other guests arrived in style on tractor and trailers. Hymns included Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer, I Vow to Thee My Country and One More Step Along the World I Go. The weather held fine for the couple and their guests and after the main ceremony had taken place in the church the couple were blessed by David in the old ruin

surrounded by family and friends looking on. There were a couple of unexpected guests in the form of 2 tiddler lambs which it turned out had broken free from their paddock at the Steeples and had followed the track up to the church to find out what was going on! A few quick thinking folk turned them into Jane's paddock and from there the lambs were taken back home in the back of a truck held tightly by Alison and Oriel! The bride and groom came out of church under the traditional young farmer archway of pitch forks.

Whitbourne church hosted a confirmation ceremony at the beginning of June. With a packed church and Bishop Richard Frith presiding, Tom, George, Maisie and Russell were confirmed. The service which included Maisie leading a solo with Lizzie accompanying her on the keyboard for the 1st verse

and chorus of Colours of Day was followed by a delicious selection of refreshments prepared by the Whitbourne team.

June's service was one of remembrance for loved ones. During the service a candle was lit for each name called and a flower placed in a vase on the alter, over 25 names were called. The congregation were joined by members of the Lay team and enjoyed sherry and cake after.

Our church now has 2 beautiful handmade kneelers for use on special



occasions. Made by Kathleen Harris from gold brocade style fabric with added gold tassels they are a wonderful addition to our ceremonial equipment. Many thanks from all the congregation Kathleen.

And finally... One night, a minister stumbled into the police station with a black eye. He explained he had heard a noise in his churchyard and gone to investigate. The next thing he knew, he'd been hit in the eye and knocked out cold. An officer was sent to investigate and he returned some time later, also with a black eye. "Did you get hit by the same person?" his inspector asked him. "No," he said. "But I stepped on the same rake."!

Best Regards

Helen Read

Currently reading Wait for me! By Deborah Devonshire the youngest Mitford sister.