

THE GRAPE VINE

PARISH MAGAZINE



SUMMER-AUTUMN-2022

The Grape Vine

Parish Magazine

Editor

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*Opinions expressed in articles or letters are those of the writers
and not necessarily of the Clergy or Editorial Staff.*

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Martin Le Strange – Deacon

Shaun Morrison – Deacon

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<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UC8V030I7usRZiKoTlrwBAKg>

Mass readings are daily uploaded on the Parish Website:

<http://www.catholicparish-kingslynn.org.uk/>

**The parish newsletter for the week
can also be found on the website.**

MASS TIMES

Sunday 11:30am, Vespers & Benediction 4:00pm_(OL)

Sunday 9:30am. (HF)

Saturday 10:00am. (HF)

Friday 12:00 noon. (OL)

CONFESSIONS

Saturday 10:30am Holy Family

Saturday 5:00pm Our Lady's

ALL OTHER SERVICES CAN BE FOUND ON THE PARISH WEBSITE

OL = Our Lady of the Annunciation HF = Holy Family Church

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EDITORIAL

Dear All,

This issue of the Grape Vine Magazine is long overdue, and I am really sorry for the delay. Sometimes life is rambling on happily and sometimes it's not. However, hardship, I think, can almost be like a sharpening tool to burnish one's faith.

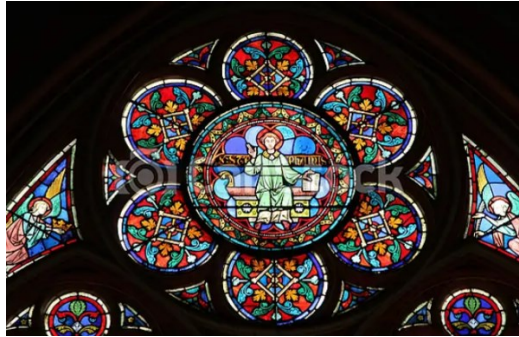
When I look at the volume of this issue, it appears like a Yearbook. So many significant events have happened at our church as well as in the world. For all events I received contributions from our readers, and I am so grateful for those items: pictures, texts, calligraphy and poems. Thank you very much!

'True love is boundless, but it knows how to limit itself, to interact with others, to respect the freedom of others. Every Sunday we go to Mass, we celebrate the Eucharist together and the Eucharist is like the "burning bush" in which the Trinity humbly lives and communicates; for this reason, the Church placed the feast of Corpus Christi after that of the Trinity.' Pope Emeritus Benedict XVI (I believe)

"Jesus whose teachings have been handed down from generation to generation have been the bedrock of my faith. His birth marked a new beginning. - As the carol says, 'The hopes and the fears of all the years are met in thee tonight'." Queen Elizabeth II

Synodality. In so many words and paragraphs, the synodal text says again and again what Jesus simplified in the words: 'Love your neighbour.....' 'Love your neighbour as you love yourself.' Pope Francis is asking for '.....mutual listening in which everyone has something to learn'. When one is listening, one makes room for the other, gives one's time, gives what the other is hoping to receive: understanding, a response, an answer, help. Synodality: It is a very challenging request. In Luke 10:29 Jesus was asked '... and who is my neighbour?' Perhaps we are asking 'who are we listening to?' When the inquirer answered Jesus 'The one who showed mercy', Jesus said 'Go and do likewise.' May our answer to mutual listening be 'the one who shows humility'?

And now, I am sending greetings and wishes for a happy new year.
I feel that the light of Christmas is shining into the new year as
through a stained-glass window into a dark cathedral or as through a
window into a humble room.



May this light accompany you not only through the new year but stay
with you forever.
God bless you,
Lotte

P.S. You will find this issue online on our Parish website, not as a
printed copy.

URGENT REQUEST FOR PARISH COLLECTION COUNTERS.

We have several 2 person teams that count AND bank collections regularly. We are in the main, retired parishioners. We use weekday time to count AND bank (post office). Currently, unfortunately, more than half of teams suffer disabilities or have to care for close family. This is causing extreme problems.

THIS URGENT REQUEST IS FOR RECENT RETIREES, OR PERSONS WITH WEEKDAY MORNING TIME AVAILABILITY.

Training & mentoring will be provided. Language is not a problem.

Contact echomicz2@yahoo.co.uk

Text (Edd Chomicz) 07741453797 or Fr. Peter / Mike Hopgood



BAPTISMS

*Kelvin Jasionis
Krystal Jasonyte
Melanie Duarte
Matthew Teodor-Zina
Tobechi Minachimso Okabuonye
Bella McNaughton
Maria Petrova
Emilis Strauskas
Kamile Straukaite
Boss Veliulis
Nadia Was
Oriana Spinnetti
Ella Rose Poltonak
Oscar Poltonak
Marnie Anderson
Frazer Henry McNeil
Erin Elizabeth Smith
Kaylee Rijniks
Charlie Daniel Hussey
Andres Sinicina
Bella Patricia Grace Berney
Caitlin Dorothy Alice Bernet
Adas Diponas
Kirill Antony Drozd
Dinobi Liam Nwachukwo
Colette Victoria Jones
Joshua Jack Newton
Ava Smith
Denis Kasnauskas
Kenenna Ryan Onyeke*



SICK LIST

*Pat Athey
Cathleen Cook
Betty Dockney
Caroline Glazebrook
Mark Griffith
Eileen Griffith
Beryl Green
Ann Hemming
Ann Lindley
Cathy McNeil
Owen McDonagh
Maria De Rosa
Debbie Roper
Helen Seaman
Renee Thomas
Lorraine Quigley
Susan Young*





Mary Rose – Requiem Mass

On July 15th Requiem Mass was offered for Mary Rose, mother of Suzanne, Nicola and Louise, and friend to many in our parish.

Her funeral at Holy Family was a prayerful, peaceful and indeed joyful gathering. How blessed was Mary Rose to have had Father Gordon with her as she made her final earthly journey to her eternal home. A perfect farewell to a good life.

A gathering at the Sandboy Inn followed where we had time to meet Mary Rose's family and friends. It was good to be together, recall memories and enjoy very tasty sausage rolls on a Friday!

And now dear friend may you rest in eternal peace.

***Pauline Mc Sherry, July 16.
Feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel***

DEATHS

*Johny Kurian
Betty Bond
Felma Arenas
Mary Evans
Michael Healey
John Gill
Mary Rose Moore
Llewellyn Licence
John Green
John McCarthy
Sheila Burdick
Bill Keating
Stephanie McAllister
Sarah Turner*

***Those we love don't go away
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, unheard , but always near,
Still loved, still missed and very dear.***

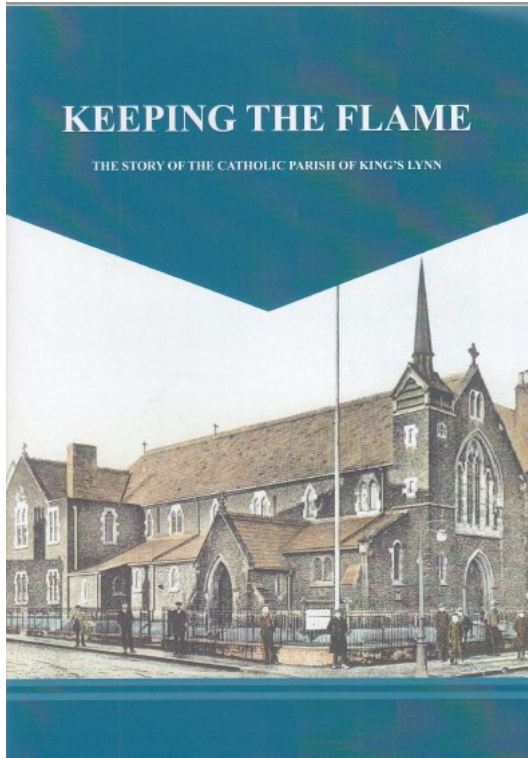


POPE EMERITUS BENEDICT XVI

A short statement from Matteo Bruni, Director of the Holy See’s Press Office, said: “With sorrow I inform you that the Pope Emeritus, Benedict XVI, passed away today (31st December 2022) at 9:34am in the Mater Ecclesiae Monastery in the Vatican.”

“The key to the true Joseph Ratzinger, Pope Emeritus Benedict XVI, and to his greatness, was the depth of his love for the Lord Jesus—a love refined by an extraordinary theological and exegetical intelligence, manifest in his trilogy, *Jesus of Nazareth*, which he regarded as the capstone of his lifelong scholarly project. In those books, more than six decades of learning were distilled into an account that he hoped would help others to come and love Jesus as he did. For as he insisted in so many variations on one great theme, “friendship with Jesus Christ” was the beginning, the *sine qua non*, of the Christian life. And fostering that friendship was the whole purpose of the Church.’ (George Weigel)

THE STORY OF THE CATHOLIC PARISH OF KING'S LYNN



This little booklet contains a wealth of information. Not only are the chapters about the existence and the history of our parish church, but also about the history of faith that has given so much strength and support to the survival and the re-blossoming of worship in King's Lynn.

Just walking into the church building and coming to the services at Our Lady of the Annunciation is not enough to marvel at the church's amazing history and the steadfast faith of the clergy who cared for the poor parishioners of the time and used all their love, intellect, guts and determination to achieve the revival of public worship in the newly built church premises to the glory and majesty of Our Lord.

The booklet can be bought in the Church for the price of £3.00.

The retiring Bishop Alan Hopes praised the bishop-elect's "great personal, pastoral and theological gifts".



Bishop Alan Hopes, left, and Bishop-elect Peter Collins in the garden of the Bishop's White House residence near Norwich.

Canon Peter Collins of the Archdiocese of Cardiff has been named as the new Bishop of East Anglia, succeeding Alan Hopes.

Bishop Hopes announced the appointment at the Cathedral of St John the Baptist in Norwich on Tuesday 11 October, the feast of St John XXIII. He praised the bishop-elect's "great personal, pastoral and theological gifts".

His address noted the traditions of the Church in East Anglia – home of the Shrine of Our Lady of Walsingham and of many Anglo-Saxon saints – which he said was "so securely built on its rich Catholic history and devotion". He also praised the retiring Bishop Hopes.

Bishop-elect Collins announced that his episcopal ordination will take place on 14 December, the feast of St John of the Cross, "whose example and wisdom has meant so much to me throughout my life".

SYNODALITY

“Time to devote to prayer and adoration - this prayer that we neglect so much: to adore, to make room for adoration - listening to what the Spirit wants to say to the Church.”

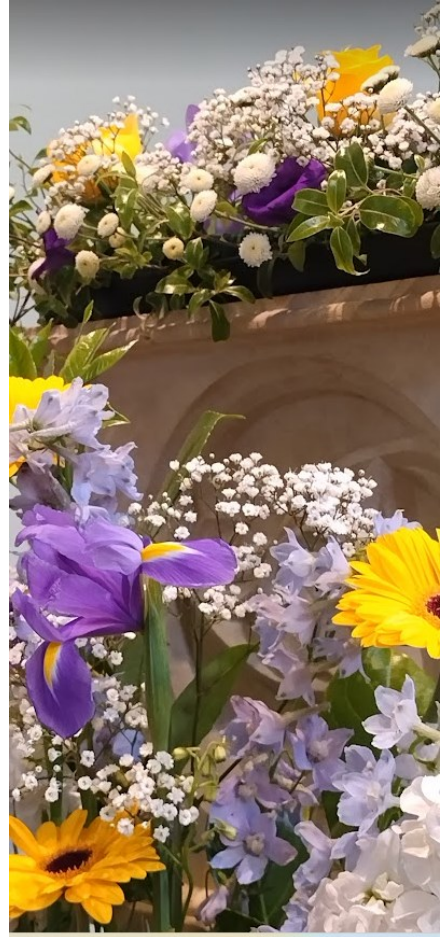


“Time to look others in the eye and listen to what they have to say, to build rapport, to be sensitive to the questions of our sisters and brothers, to let ourselves be enriched by the variety of charisms, vocations, and ministries.”

<https://www.catholicnewsagency.com/news/249241/2023-synod-on-synodality-pope-francis-launches-2-year-synodal-path-with-call-to-encounter-listen-and-discern>

‘Fundamentally, synodality is about *journeying together*. This happens through listening to one another in order to hear what God is saying to all of us. It is realizing that the Holy Spirit can speak through anyone to help us walk forward together on our journey as the People of God.’ **In today’s sermon, Father Peter brought to our attention that ‘one-in-five people worldwide is a Roman Catholic’.** ‘Journeying together’ is only possible successfully if we come to know each other, talk to each other, care for each other. This will bring change to the Church through the Holy Spirit.

125th ANNIVERSARY – FLOWER FESTIVAL

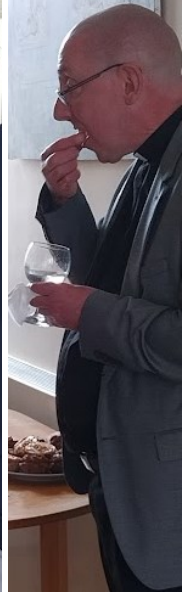


Second Mystery of Light

The Wedding Feast at Cana

Mary said to the servants,
"Do whatever he tells you."





CEREMONY of the DEDICATION of the ALTAR



Bishop Alan celebrated the 125th anniversary of the foundation of the Church of Our Lady of the Annunciation in King's Lynn and of the restoration of the Shrine of Our Lady of Walsingham by offering Holy Mass and dedicating the altar on June 10. "This is a real milestone in the history of the Catholic Church in King's

Lynn,” said Bishop Alan who was joined by a large congregation and priests from across the King’s Lynn Deanery, including former parish priests of Our Lady’s.

“The Shrine of Our Lady was restored by Pope Leo XIII and set up here in King’s Lynn in 1897, the town where pilgrims before the Reformation would land before making the rest of their journey by foot to Walsingham – and this many years before it was possible to restore the National Shrine of Our Lady in Walsingham.”

The stone altar was originally put in at the consecration of the church, 75 years ago in 1947, but when the church was reordered in the 1970s the reduced altar was never consecrated, hence its dedication by Bishop Alan on Friday.

During the altar dedication, a relic of St Crescentius of Rome, who was beheaded aged 11 when he refused to deny his faith in 303AD, was re-placed inside the altar by Bishop Alan and was then sealed in by a stonemason and anointed with the oil of chrism.



In his homily, Bishop Alan said:

“As we offer Mass on the newly dedicated altar we will commend to God’s love and mercy the whole people of this Catholic community, together with all our benefactors, living and departed,” said Bishop Alan.

“May God continue to inspire us all in this community, to serve and glorify him in our words and deeds and so be true witnesses of his love and mercy in our world for many more years to come.”



After the Mass and altar dedication the congregation enjoyed a reception in the Wrigglesworth Room and Rectory Garden.



Parish Garden Party - 125th Celebration

Another 125th Celebration and what a grand celebration it was !

We gathered together on a glorious, sunny July afternoon in the gardens of Our Lady's. In the Rectory Garden, St Joseph's Garden and the large, shady and beautiful garden beyond, kindly opened to us for the occasion, we mingled and made merry with the music of the Town Band for our pleasure. Thank you, Philip, and to all your talented musicians for your delightful entertainment all afternoon.

Food and drinks were in plentiful supply. Lester, never far from the bar, ensured we did not go thirsty. Trays of delicious food were constantly passed around by so many willing helpers. Our Indian community here and there were busy all afternoon. Nanni!

Robert, our gifted organist, proved to be a skilled waiter too. Alma, you're only little but you are a big, big help in our parish, always there where work is to be done. Every party goer looking after one another. Guests too, soon became one of the parish family. Thank you, Catherine, you looked great, you were great. Well, actually, you are always great. (Auntie talking!)

Those who wished to enhance their party appearance could depend on Dolores' beautiful artwork, I was pleased to learn it does wash off.

Not even Ascot could rival the fashions. Lovely floral frocks, I'm talking about the ladies, just made our garden party such a pretty picture. Miriam, don't put that lovely blue dress and summer chapeau away for long.

Thank you, Father Gordon, for your words of appreciation as the party drew to a close. I'm sure you did not hear one wrong note from the Town Band. Thanks to our Deacons, Shaun and Martin, it's always good to see you.

So many helping hands, truly everyone deserves a very big thank you for making our Garden Party a grand 125th Celebration. Father Peter, sorry you missed a great afternoon.

An annual event? Just a thought.

"Time to gather together as a family is a great blessing."

Pauline McSherry

SVP National Pilgrimage

From all parts of the country, after a two-year interval due to Covid, we had the great joy of coming together again at the Basilica of **Our Lady of Walsingham** for our SVP National Pilgrimage.

Bishop Alan Hopes was with us. Our Bishop mingled with pilgrims before Mass. It's always nice to have an occasion to say, "Good to see you again Bishop."

Time before Mass gave us an opportunity to share picnics, chat with friends and strangers who soon became friends.

Bishop Alan celebrated Mass with Mgr. Moger and several priests and deacons. Good to see you again Father Shryane !

Readings, hymns and words from our Bishop were most inspiring and encouraging in our Vincentian service.

Special mention and congratulations went to Steve Gibling from Peterborough for 50 years of dedicated service to SVP.

An increase in walking sticks this year might suggest more SVP members will soon follow Steve.

Very special thanks to Bishop Alan for his continued support of the Society. And to all who brought us together again our heartfelt and appreciative gratitude.

And finally, I would like to add a very special thank you to our coach driver and to kind folk who were always ready to give a helping hand.

Our Lady of Walsingham, Pray for us.

Pauline Mc Sherry. St Mary's Conference. King's Lynn



The Late Queen Elizabeth II



Pictures from top left:

Our Lady's church

Screen showing the late Queen Elizabeth II in the Norwich Cathedral

Floral Tributes outside the Norwich Gate at Sandringham House

Coffin of the late Monarch

Queen Elizabeth II Requiem service at the Norwich Cathedral



OUR FORGOTTEN DEAD

When the present church was built in 1897 it covered a larger footprint than the previous building which had been surrounded by St Mary's Burial Ground. In the process the graves of parishioners were lost apart from that of the murdered clockmaker, Lorenz Beha, whose stone remains. They are probably beneath the side aisle and the sacristy.

As part of the 125th Anniversary commemorations a stone plaque has been prepared listing the names of our Forgotten Dead so that the now can be remembered in our prayers.

Fr. George Rigby's Burial register begins with the note: "The first person who found a last resting place in the Burial Ground around the church was a poor traveller named McCaine. He must have been buried about the latter part of April 1847. There was no stone or record of his death." The other internments are :

Bridget Murray	aged 4 1/2 months
Richard Dudley	aged 67
Martha Waldfogel	aged 10 months
James Mackle	aged 5
Bernard Farrell	aged 58
Jacob McDonald	aged 3
Edward Hurst	aged 7 months
Ann Locke	aged 23
Michael Brown	aged 61
John Daly	aged 2
William Reardon	aged 35
Charles Snowdon	age unknown
John Foley	aged 73
Henry Price	aged 45
Peter Barnaby	stillborn
Anne Daley	aged 7
Catherine Nicholson	aged 33
William Judge	aged 32
Catherine Locke	aged 78
Martha Scott	age unknown
Lorenz Beha	aged 45
Matthew Emmerson	aged 1 year and 3 months
Anthony Nicholls	aged 5 months
James McDonald	aged 1
Francis McDonald	aged 10 months
Mary Elizabeth Rackham	aged 1
Elizabeth Poll	aged 1 3/4
Elizabeth Hall	aged 89
John Gallagher	aged 30



There are 15 children buried here and several inmates of the Workhouse.

The McDonald family had double tragedy losing two children to fever on each occasion which is probably a reflection of the insanitary conditions in which poor people had to live.

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

I am the Branch Organiser of the King's Lynn Branch of the Women's World Day of Prayer organisation and I and the Secretary/Treasurer, Margaret Shelton, have each been involved constantly for well over 30 years.

We have decided that it is time to step down after the service next year on 3rd March 2023.

But, nevertheless, we are concerned for its future, so we are trying to instigate an element of succession planning to ensure its' continuation. The national organisation celebrates 40 years of its existence in the UK next year, and it would be a great shame if the Town Centre Churches branch was to fold after such a lengthy and successful span.

I am urging each representative to canvas the priest/minister and the congregation in your individual churches to consider the situation and see if anyone can come up with ideas and suggestions as to how we can best take this forward, to ensure the continuance of the King's Lynn Branch beyond 2023.

Pease feel free to pass on your thoughts, comments and ideas to be considered via my email - christine.a.james@btopenworld.com or by phone on 01553 775535, and mobile: 0786 407 9145.

Thank you for your attention and consideration. I look forward to receiving your input in due course.



CHARITY PAGE

Homily – Pope Francis:

“Everyone's life can improve only if we make ourselves available to others, without expecting them to begin.”



CTKL – Summary of local projects

UKRAINE REFUGEES: Julie Chaplin, Hanseatic Union, works with refugees from Ukraine locally. julie@hanseaticunion.co.uk

‘We now have over 200 Ukrainians in our area, and many have been here for quite a few months. We still have new arrivals, but they are less frequent. Those who arrived a few months ago are now learning to live in a new country, after the initial shock of being displaced.

To help and to find out more’ contact Julie Chaplin julie@hanseaticunion.co.uk

KING’S LYNN NIGHT SHELTER: Lucy McKitterick, Co-ordinator, King’s Lynn Winter Night Shelter. nightshelter.steering@gmail.com

The Night Shelter will re-open on 6 th October for 9 months. In subsequent years we hope that the shelter will be able to stay open all year round. Please pray for that. You can help by volunteering. There is a volunteer training session on Tuesday 11 th October at 7pm at St John’s Church. No special skills are required.

PURFLEET TRUST: Revd Kevan Crane: Pathways manager for the Purfleet Trust. kevancrane@purfleettrust.org.uk

The Purfleet Trust is a local charity for homeless people. The charity was re-established in the 1990s and runs 7 training houses and day care facilities for homeless people. Purfleet Pathways is a new project which was started last September and is based in a warehouse on the North Lynn Industrial Estate. Half of the building is used for the ‘House to Home’ project. The other half of the building is a

training centre offering a 10-week training pathway back to work. This includes free courses in literacy, numeracy, customer service, administration skills used to earn a living. There are also work training placements to introduce people back into the working environment.

FOODBANK: Helen Gilbert: helen@kingslynn.foodbank.org.uk
Mobile: 07582558143

The current premises which are used for the Foodbank are too small and not fully accessible, so Helen is looking for new premises. Please contact Helen. A huge thank you to all who support the Foodbank.

KING'S LYNN FOOD HUB: Andrew Frere-Smith:
andrew.frere-smith@dioceseofnorwich.org Mobile: 07949964932.

Freebridge, are setting up a Food Hub at the former North Lynn Children's Centre at 4 Walpole Rd., King's Lynn PE30 2DZ and they have asked Andrew to project manage the Hub. Andrew needs volunteers to support this project.

TOOLS WITH A MISSION: Don Mentch: Tools With A Mission (TWAM) kingslynn101@yahoo.co.uk

Don said that the charity TWAM refurbishes about 1 million donated unwanted tools annually and ships them to skill centres in Africa. That is '16 containers filled with a total of around 225 tonnes of tools every year. These tools range from sewing machines and knitting machines to carpentry tools and mechanics tools.' You can find out which types of tools are needed and your nearest collection contact from the website <https://www.twam.uk/>

'FIX THE FOOD SYSTEM' Jane Crone: CAFOD
campaign.jcrone@cafod.org.uk

Jane is the East Anglian co-ordinator for the Catholic Association For Overseas Development (CAFOD). CAFOD was formed 60 years ago after a group of Catholic women raised money for poor people in Dominica. The charity was subsequently adopted by the Catholic Bishops as the official overseas aid charity for the Catholic Church. CAFOD work internationally to support the poorest people, to work in disaster mitigation and to campaign for the interests of the poor.

Currently CAFOD are running a 'Fix the Food System' campaign. The global food system is broken.

READ ON campaign.jcrone@cafod.org.uk

You can write to your MP <https://cafod.org.uk/Campaign/Fix-the-food-system> or show the CAFOD video at your church if you want to help : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5j15uflxa4g#>

THE CHILDREN'S SOCIETY: Hannah Ratcliffe, The Children's Society Relationship Manager serving the East of England.

Hannah.Ratcliffe@childrenssociety.org.uk

You can log on to the website at

<https://www.childrenssociety.org.uk/>

Our work began over 140 years ago, with a Sunday School teacher, Edward Rudolph, who was moved to action when he found two of his pupils begging in the streets after their father died, leaving the family in a vulnerable position.

It was the example of Jesus that inspired Edward to act, and with a first donation of 13 penny stamps and a few key figures in the community, the very first Children's Society home was set up, in Dulwich, London. [CONTINUED ON THE WEBSITE ABOVE](#)

ST TERESA OF KOLKATA
It's not how much we do,
but how much love we put in the doing.
It's not how much we give,
but the love we put in the giving.



PAGE for the ELDERS

The Elders usually meet every other week in the premises of Holy Family Church. They meet every other Tuesday at about 10am, have a Noon-Time Service in the chapel, followed by lunch and they finish their meetings at around 2pm to 3pm.

Lately, conversations have shifted from weather, cooking and doctor's visits to the grandchildren. Since lockdown, many grandparents have taken on the job of looking after their grandchildren after school, helping the youngsters with their school homework and listening to their stories of toils and troubles, also joys at school. For both, the older and the younger ones, life has become richer and much more fun. "The feeling to be needed is wonderful," said one.



THE CLOCK OF LIFE

*The clock of life is wound but once, and no man hath the power,
to tell just where the hands will stop at early or late hour.*

The present only is our own, live, work with a will.

Place no faith in tomorrow, for the clock may then be still.

This little rhyme above was sent by John Cairns

From the Daily Readings:

⁶ He told the crowd to sit down on the ground. When he had taken the seven loaves and given thanks, he broke them and gave them to his disciples to distribute to the people, and they did so. ⁷ They had a few small fish as well; he gave thanks for them also and told the disciples to distribute them. ⁸ The people ate and were satisfied. Afterward the disciples picked up seven basketfuls of broken pieces that were left over. (Mark 8:6-8)

The words that stand out in this passage are: **Blessed. Broken. Given.** It reminds me that the blessings of God often come in the 'broken' places in my life. I would never describe those times as beautiful moments but later in life, I remember them as a blessing. They are the ones that have changed me, have helped me to overcome, sometimes to forgive and always to feel grateful for what I have come to understand. Samuel Chadwick said: "It is a wonder what God can do with a broken heart...."

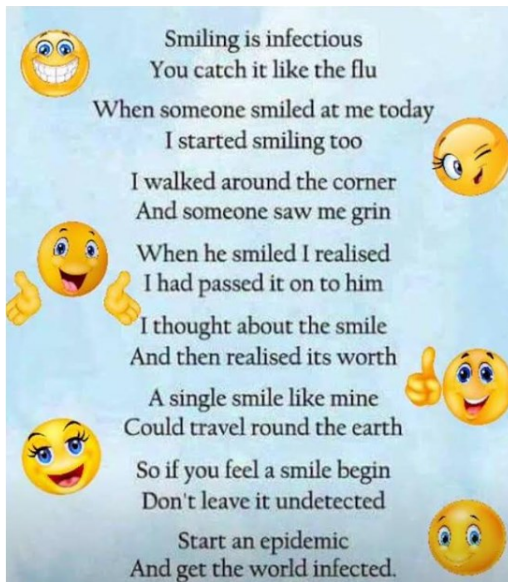
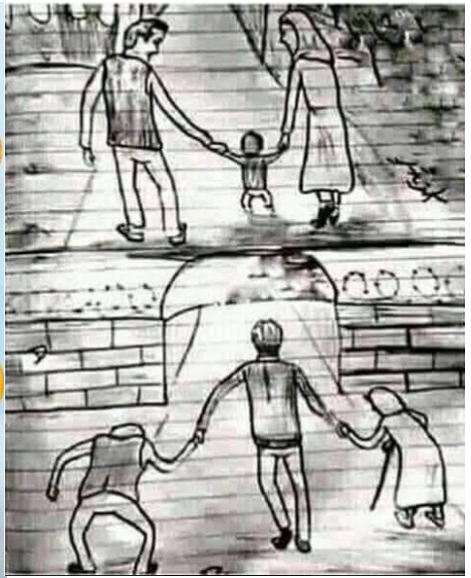


*The following three pieces are from Maria McGovern. She wrote:
'Here's a little picture someone sent ...and here a poem.*

Lots of love, Maria McGovern XXXXX'

"You never really know the true impact you have on those around you. You never know how much someone needed that smile you gave them. You never know how much your kindness turned someone's entire life around. You never know how much someone needed that long hug or deep talk. So don't wait to be kind. Don't wait for someone else to be kind first. Don't wait for better circumstances or for someone to change. Just be kind, because you never know how much someone needs it."

Smiling is infectious
 You catch it like the flu
 When someone smiled at me today
 I started smiling too
 I walked around the corner
 And someone saw me grin
 When he smiled I realised
 I had passed it on to him
 I thought about the smile
 And then realised its worth
 A single smile like mine
 Could travel round the earth
 So if you feel a smile begin
 Don't leave it undetected
 Start an epidemic
 And get the world infected.

From Renée Thomas: Absent Friends (David Athey)

Around the corner I have a friend,
 In this great city that has no end.
 Yet the days go by and weeks rush on,
 And before I know it, a year is gone.
 And I never see my old friend's face,
 For life is a swift and terrible race.
 He knows I like him just as well
 As in the days when I rang his bell.
 And he rang mine, but we were younger then,
 And now we are busy, tired men.

Tired of playing a foolish game,
 Tired of trying to make a name.
 'Tomorrow' I say! 'I will call on Jim
 Just to show that I'm thinking of him.'
 But tomorrow comes and tomorrow goes,
 And the distance between us just grows and grows -
 Around the corner, yet miles away
 'Here is a telegram, sir,' 'Jim died today.'
 And that's what we get and deserve in the end.
 Around the corner, a vanished old friend.

Kindness ...Near and Far

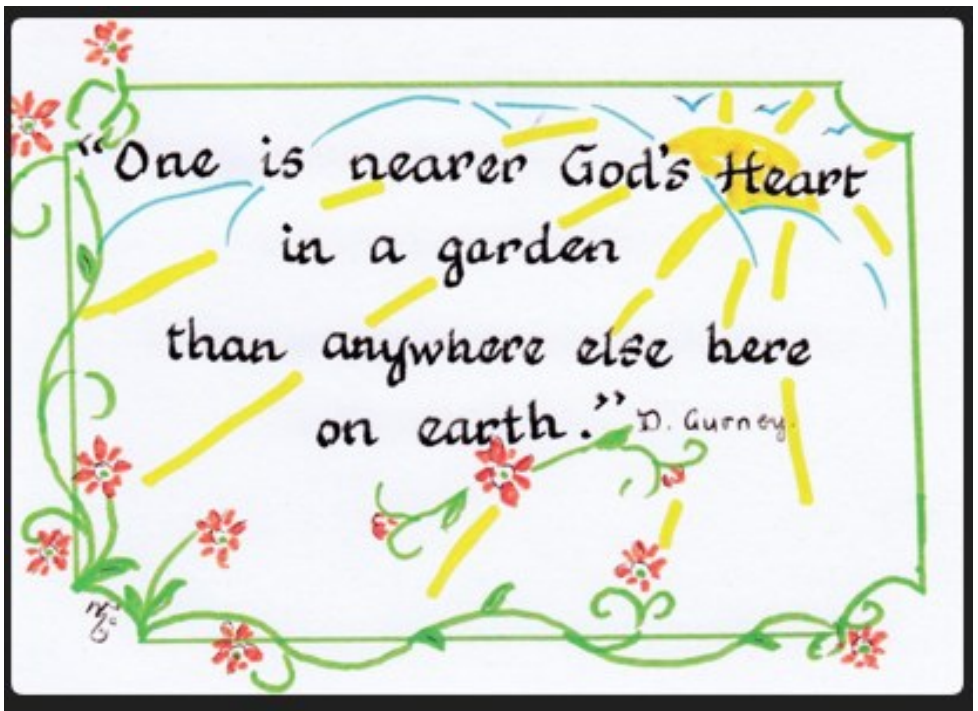
A burst water pipe in South Wootton area meant water supplies were limited or, as in some households, cut off, just when the heatwave hit the country hardest.

I was indeed impressed by the many kindly folk who called to ensure that all was well with me. Thank you to all those thoughtful friends.

A very special word of gratitude to David, a past pupil living in London, who had heard of Wootton water running away. David rang his brother John in Heacham asking him to " Ring Miss Mc Sherry, make sure she is alright." And John did just that.

Very special thanks to John and David Crowley. Your mother Kathleen would be proud of you, and I am too, proud of two past pupils of St Martha's School.

P McSherry 19th July, 2022





Prayer for the People of Ukraine

(Ann Lindley said that this Prayer for the People of Ukraine was written by the Vicar of St Faith's Church, Gaywood (Revd Karlene Kerr) at the recent Day of Prayer.

Ann had asked Revd Kerr for a printed copy of her prayer.

God of peace,
your prophet Isaiah promised swords would be turned into
ploughshares, and your son's mother Mary proclaimed the mighty
would be put down and the humble exalted:
visit the people of Ukraine;
deliver them from fear, violence, attack, injury, destruction, death;
And give them courage, solidarity and allies in their hour of
vulnerability and sorrow.
Turn the hearts of those bent on war and invasion.
Strengthen the hand of all seeking to halt conflict, restore order, and
pursue justice.
And make this moment of peril an occasion for your Holy Spirit to
show your world the cost of conflict and our dependence on one
another.
In Christ our Lord, who went to his death because of our hatred, and
rose again because our hatred is never stronger than your
indomitable love.
Amen

We pray for all having to flee conflict,
for those leaving their loved ones, friends, businesses and their
homes;
for parents fearfully clutching the hands of their children and
stepping into an unknown future;
for those waking in a turmoil of fear, anxiety, anger and confusion.
We pray for lives turned upside down in the space of a few days;
for an end to senseless cruel actions stemming from a love of power.
And we pray earnestly for love to prevail.
Lord of Peace hear us.
Amen.

Thank you so much, **Ann and Christopher Lindley.**

Reflections on a War

The war in Ukraine has brought back memories of the Second World War, especially the campaign in the Far East. The brutal way that allied prisoners then were treated is well documented.

Born in Surrey in 1904, Father Rorke was ordained a priest in 1935. Captured by the Japanese in 1942, he spent three and a half years in a prison camp, suffering like other prisoners terrible treatment.

On his liberation he was mentioned in despatches for gallant and distinguished service whilst in Japanese hands.

'Greatness of Heart' and **'Wisdom of Adversity'** were books written by the Reverend Patrick Rorke SJ, about his time as prisoner of the Japanese in Java. In these he reflects on the lessons learnt in his years of captivity.

He wrote in **'Wisdom of Adversity'**, 'to turn a tap and fill a glass with clean water; to sit on a chair and eat at table from a plate; to walk in real shoes, clean and shining, along a smooth, rain-washed street; to switch on a light; to have paper to write on and a book to read...all these things are precious when one has lost them'.

In the same book he writes, 'One has to face up to the chronic uncertainty of things; the war may go on and on, food and conditions get steadily worse; you never know when there may be a sudden pogrom, and all the camp put under collective punishment; you may be lined up with others and systematically beaten; you may yourself fall foul of a guard, and have to stand to attention or kneel before him while he works his will on you'.

During such 'parades' Father Rorke would say to himself this prayer: *'O God, protector of those who hope in you, without whom nothing has firm foundation, nothing is holy, bestow in abundance your mercy upon us and grant that, with you as our ruler and guide, we may use the good things that pass in such a way as to hold fast even now to those that ever endure. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, for ever and ever'* (Collect for 17th Sunday in Ordinary Time).

Reflecting on such events and writings makes us think of those suffering and held captive in the war in Crimea.

John Cairns, King's Lynn Catholic Church



Archbishop Justin Welby
Archbishop Stephen Cottrell



A Prayer for Ukraine

God of peace and justice,
we pray for the people of
Ukraine today.
We pray for peace and the
laying down of weapons.
We pray for all those who fear
for tomorrow,
that your spirit of comfort
would draw near to them.
We pray for those with power
over war or peace,
for wisdom, discernment and
compassion to guide their
decisions.
Above all, we pray for your
precious children, at risk and in
fear,
that you would hold and
protect them.
We pray in the name of Jesus
Christ, the Prince of Peace.
Amen.

Loving God,
We pray for the people of
Ukraine,
for those suffering or afraid,
that you will be close to them
and protect them.

We pray for world leaders,
for compassion, strength and
wisdom to guide their choices.

We pray for the world that in
this moment of crisis,
we may reach out in solidarity
to our brothers and sisters in
need.

May we walk in your ways
so that peace and justice
become a reality for the people
of Ukraine
and all the world
Amen.

GOD NEVER LEAVES US

— A report from inside Ukraine:

A few words about the Secular Carmel in Ukraine.

I want to share with you the current situation of our OCDS communities in Ukraine. But first the short story of how and where God put the life of Secular Carmel on our land in Eastern Europe.

Four OCDS communities.

Time has passed, the crisis of the times of communism has passed, the persecution of believers has passed. At the right time, the Lord sowed the Ukrainian land with the seed of the Word, Love and Mercy.

On the outskirts of the ancient city of Kyiv, God planted a garden, he planted Shepetivska Street, where the Church of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross is located, with Carmel flowers.

The Carmelite Fathers began to carry out their mission fruitfully. And already in October 1994, the first community of the Secular Carmel “of the Guardian Angels” emerged. Today the Kyiv community has 18 members. We began to know and practice Carmelite spirituality with wonderful protagonists such as our saints.

And then the sources of Carmel flowed into the city of Khmelnytsky. In February 2003 the community “Mary, Mother of God of Grace” was formed in friendly relations and with the support of the Carmelite Fathers. There are 14 people.

In the city of Berdychiv, which is illuminated by the Image of Saint Mary of the Scapular, in the fall of 2014 the community of the “Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary” gathered. There are 8 people.

The youngest community currently forming is in Kharkiv. Since January 2020, they are united in the Spirit of Carmel under the name “Of the Infant Jesus of Prague”.

All of us, members of the communities of Secular Carmel in Ukraine are 46 people, we want to live the spirituality of Carmel and follow the path of perfection.

Wartime

Today we are at war with Russia. For each community and for each family of ours it is a time of trial. We try to have contact with each other. At that time (on the 14th day of the war), only one person from the Kharkiv community remained in the destroyed city. When her house began to lack electricity, food and the heating stopped working, she found refuge in a bunker near a parish. Members of the Berdychiv community stayed in her house. This city was not yet bombed. They help a lot, each one as he can. Some receive refugees from the east of

the country, others prepare military nets or sew clothes for the soldiers and defenders of the city, the latter work as volunteers. Also, in Khmelnytsky the members of the community live shut up in their houses. Around Kyiv many places were crushed and destroyed. The houses of civilians have been mercilessly destroyed. Four people remained in the Kyiv community.

We put our life in the hands of the Lord and his Divine Mercy. In a special way we are united with the great custodian of Carmel, Saint Joseph. All our communities are praying to this great patron, remembering what our holy Mother, Teresa of Jesus, said about him. We also ask you for prayers to Saint Joseph for peace in Ukraine.

Verinica Zuieva, member of the Kyiv community

God present in my life - The testimony

Glory to Jesus Christ.

I want to share with you how our family is going through this terrible time of war and how we feel His presence every day.

At the beginning of the war my husband returned home, because he was working in another country. My son also came from another city because he wanted to be with the family. For the two of them, a time of intense relationships began. In the defence of our city, the relations between these two men, between father and son, were strengthened.

Since the first days of war, we pray together, we take better care of each other.

The war also opened us up to the neighbours. In a big city like Kyiv, neighbours don't always know each other. Now we share with each other the products and medicines we receive, we help with animals when someone leaves the city, the men defend our street.



People from other countries also became closer to us. For example, friends from Spain bought and sent expensive medicines for my sick son.

We feel the support of the local Church. We cannot participate in the Eucharist, but we join in online with everything organized by the Catholic media.

Now when the third week of the war begins, our family is divided. It is a great pain for all. I with my four children evacuated Kyiv. It is already too dangerous. Our friends welcomed us in Berdychiv. My husband and my two older children stayed. My husband and son signed up for the city's territorial defence, and my daughter as a doctor helps sick people.

This is how we live, trusting in the Lord, praying for our enemies, and fighting for the right to freedom, independence and peaceful life in our God-given land.

Natasha OCDS Ukraine



This icon is now in Walsingham.

Jane Nicholson went to Romania where her charity opened five homes for refugees from Ukraine.

As a token of gratitude, she has been given this beautiful icon.

The icon stands at 51 High Street, Walsingham, a place of rest and tranquillity for anyone who needs time to pray, time to reflect or time for a retreat.

**From crisis to compassion
— Ukrainian refugees make a new life in west Norfolk
— Borough Council of King's Lynn & West Norfolk**



650th anniversary of Margery Kempe

In 2023 we will celebrate the 650th anniversary of the birth of King's Lynn's medieval mystic, pilgrim and author - Margery Kempe. A series of events will take place at King's Lynn Minster to celebrate:



Scan the QR code to book tickets
Some tickets will be available
on the door

Autumn 2022 - 2023

19 October
6pm

Talk: The Real Margery Kempe
Susan Maddock

26 October
6pm

**Talk: Margery Kempe's Lynn:
A Hanseatic World**
Paul Richards

2 November
6pm

**Talk: Margery Kempe: A hysterical
exhibitionist or a devout Christian?**
Rev Dr Luke Penkett

9 November
6.30pm - 9pm

**Margery Kempe Day -
King's Lynn Variety Night**
Readings and performances inspired by
the play "Skirting Heresy" by Elizabeth
MacDonald

4 February
6pm

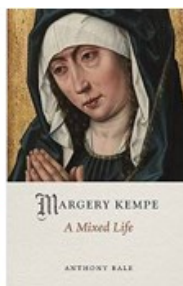
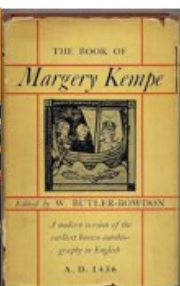
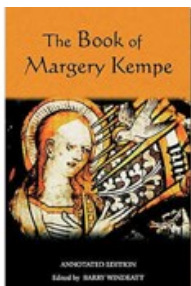
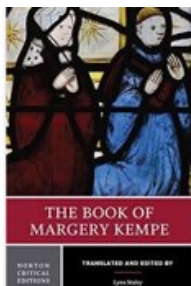
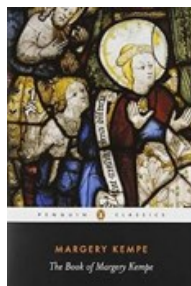
Unveiling of a sculpture of Margery Kempe
by artist Rosemary Goodenough

Coming in 2023

A year of events celebrating Margery Kempe

KING'S LYNN
MINSTER

Hope - Hospitality - Heritage



The Cotswold Mystery – Part 3

Summary of Part 1: The events in my story took place in the Cotswolds, at Chipping Campden, in the early 1660s. It involves the disappearance of the 70-year-old William Harrington, unreliable witness accounts trying to explain his disappearance and happenings regarding which no satisfactory explanation has ever been found.

The Perrys were telling the truth. About a year after they were hanged, William Harrison returned to Chipping Campden alive and well.

Where had he been in the two years? He claimed that he had been robbed and kidnapped by two men on horseback. As he struggled to escape, Harrison claimed he was stabbed in his thigh and side.

After this, he says he was sold for £7 to a group who dealt in human trafficking. Placed aboard a ship for six weeks, presumably he was sold into slavery, he was nursed back to health on the voyage. However, the slave ship was attacked near North Africa by Turkish pirates, who took Harrison and everyone on board and sold them into slavery. Harrison claimed he was sold to an elderly doctor in Smyrna (modern day Izmir, Turkey).

His time as an assistant to the doctor was not long. After about a year his new master died. After his death, he claimed that he used a silver bowl his master had given him to buy his passage on a Portuguese ship. Arriving in Portugal, he met a fellow Englishman who took pity on him and gave him money for his food and voyage back to England.

While this sort of kidnapping was not unusual, the idea of someone choosing to kidnap a man about 70 years old is generally considered rather suspect. Certainly, the rent money he was carrying would have been worth the robbery, but the trouble and additional risk in transporting and selling him as a slave would hardly have been worth the £7, they supposedly got for him.

Because of this, it is thought that perhaps he simply left Campden with the money he had been collecting for his master, leaving the bloodied items behind to make people think he had been killed. However, Sir Thomas Overbury, who tried the Perrys, notes that this seems unlikely given the elderly Harrison was reasonably well-off already. He also had not taken with him any of the money he had accumulated over his own lifetime. Besides, he was well respected

and had a good reputation in the area around Campden. He always seemed happy in his job, even up to his disappearance.

Sir Thomas Overbury speculated that someone may have hired the kidnappers to attack Harrison, which might explain why such an elderly person was kidnapped. Sir Thomas thought the prime suspect in that scenario would perhaps have been Harrison's son, hoping to get Harrison's job, though even this stretches belief given the known facts of the case.

Intriguingly, a couple weeks before Harrison's disappearance, John Perry reported being attacked along the road by two men wielding swords, but he eventually managed to escape. However, during the interrogation for Harrison's murder, he changed his story and said he had concocted the story to remove suspicion from himself and his family.

Whatever really happened, despite Sir Thomas Overbury noting that some at the time thought Harrison's story farfetched, there does not seem to be any evidence of anyone interrogating Harrison further about events. Moreover, he was given his old job back and he resumed his duties.

There was a public outcry that the justice system had executed three people for the murder of William Harrison when he had not been murdered at all. It is often stated that, because of this injustice, the English courts brought in a new criminal rule 'No body, no murder' - a law that supposedly stayed in place for about three centuries.

However, there is no such record of any such specific 'no body, no murder' law being instituted and there are certainly plenty of cases of people being convicted of murder in England when no body was found. Any such law would also have created a huge loophole to allow criminals to get away with murder - they would have just needed to hide the remains, which would not have been difficult.

The Perrys were probably not of the best repute. The mother, Joan, was supposed to be a witch. This charge was seldom made against popular good living people, the fear of witches being great at that time. The neighbours probably held that Joan Perry would, as a witch, be worth hanging. She was put to death first, since people believed that any influence of hers, which prevented her sons from confessing, would be destroyed by her death. Richard, who was hanged next,

could not persuade his brother John to clear his character by a dying declaration. When John was being hanged, he said that 'he knew nothing of his master's death, nor what was become of him, but they might hereafter (possibly) hear.' Did John know something?

They did hear; but what they heard was perfectly incredible. When two years had passed after his disappearance, Will Harrison, came home, it was natural to ask where he had been. He explained what had happened in a letter to Sir Thomas Overbury, but his tale is as hard to believe as that of John Perry.

He states that he left his house in the afternoon (not the morning) of Thursday, August 16, 1660, to go to Charringworth to collect rents, but Lady Campden's tenants were all out harvesting. August seems an odd month for rent-collecting when you think of it. The tenants came home late, which delayed Harrison 'till the close of the evening.' He only received £23, which John Perry said, at his first examination in 1660, had been paid by one Edward Plaisterer, and Plaisterer corroborated this. Harrison then walked homeward, in the dusk, and, near Ebrington, where the road was narrow, and bordered by gorse, 'there met me one horseman who said, "Art thou there?"' Afraid of being ridden down, Harrison struck the horse, and the rider, with a sword, stabbing him in the side. It was here, where the gorse grew, that the cut hat and bloody band were found, but a thrust in the side would not make a neck-band bloody. Two other horsemen then came up, one of whom wounded Harrison in the thigh. They did not then take his £23, but placed him behind one of them on horseback, handcuffed him, and threw a large cloak over him.

It is not likely that highwaymen would carry handcuffs which closed, as Harrison says, with a spring and a snap. The story is pure fiction. Supposing that kidnapping, not robbery, was the motive, what would be gained by kidnapping, a gentleman of seventy years of age?

During the night they took Harrison's money and 'tumbled me down a stone-pit.' After an hour they dragged him out again, and he asked what they wanted with him, as they had his money already. One of these miscreants wounded Harrison again and stuffed his pockets full of 'a great quantity of money.' If they had a great quantity of money, what did they want with £23? Incidentally, no other robberies were reported in the neighbourhood, where money might have been the motive.

They next rode until late on August 17, putting Harrison down, bleeding and 'sorely bruised with the carriage of the money,' at a lonely house. Here they gave their victim broth and brandy. On the Saturday they rode all day to a house, where they slept, and on Sunday they brought Harrison to Deal. This was about three in the afternoon. While one person watched Harrison, two others met a man, and 'I heard them mention seven pounds.' The man to whom seven pounds were mentioned (Wrenshaw was his name, as Harrison afterwards heard - where?) said that he thought Harrison would die before he could be put on board a ship. Harrison was, however, put on board a vessel, and remained on the ship for six weeks.

Harrison does not say where the ship went wandering for six weeks. 'Then the Master of the ship came and told me, and the rest who were in the same condition, that he had found three Turkish ships.' We are to understand that a whole cargo of Harrisons was kidnapped and made captive on an ocean-going ship on the off chance that the captain might meet three Turkish owners who would take them. At this rate of carrying on, there must have been disappearances as strange as Harrison's, from dozens of English parishes, in August 1660. Had a crew of kidnapers been taking captives, it would have been easier to take them to the Virginian plantations, where Turkish galleys did not venture, and they would not have kidnapped men of seventy years of age. Moreover, kidnapers would not damage their captives by stabbing them in the side and thigh, when no resistance was made, as was done to Harrison.

'The rest who were in the same condition' were 'dumped down' near Smyrna, where the valuable Harrison was sold to 'a grave physician.' This Turk was eighty-seven years of age, and 'preferred Crowland in Lincolnshire before all other places in England.' No inquiries are known to have been made about a Turkish medical man who once practised at Crowland in Lincolnshire, though, if he ever did, he was likely to have been remembered in the district. This Turk employed Harrison in the still room, and as a hand in the cotton fields. He also gave Harrison 'a silver bowl, double gilt, to drink in, and named him Boll' - his way of pronouncing bowl - no doubt he had acquired a Lincolnshire accent.

This Turk fell ill on a Thursday, and died on Saturday, when Harrison tramped to the nearest port with his bowl. Two men in a Hamburg ship refused to give him a passage, but a third, for the price of his

silver-gilt bowl, took him on board. Harrison was landed, without his bowl, at Lisbon, where he met a man from Wisbech, in Lincolnshire. This man gave Harrison his passage to Dover, from where he came back to Campden, much to the amazement of everyone. We are not told the names of the ship and the skipper that brought Harrison from Lisbon to Dover. Wrenshaw (the man to whom seven pounds 'were mentioned') is the only person named in this strange tale.

The editor of the pamphlet says, 'Many question the truth of this account Mr. Harrison gives of himself, and his transportation, believing he was never out of England.' It is not hard to wonder at their scepticism. Harrison had 'all his days been a man of sober life and conversation,' we are told, and the odd thing is that he 'left behind him a considerable sum of his Lady's money in his house.' He did not see any of the Perrys on the night of his disappearance. The editor admits that Harrison, as an article of merchandise, was not worth his freight to Deal, still less to Smyrna. His son, in his absence, became Lady Campden's steward, and behaved badly in that post. Some think that this son arranged the kidnapping of Harrison, but, if so, why did he not try to stop the hanging of John Perry on Broadway hill.

A further difficulty in Harrison's story concerns the tale of a group of three men riding, in broad daylight, through England from Gloucestershire to Deal. Behind one of the men sits a wounded, hatless and handcuffed captive, his pockets bulging with money. Nobody suspects anything, no one calls the attention of a magistrate to this extraordinary happening.

The story told by Harrison is clearly false. At every halting place, at every inn, these riders must have been challenged. If Harrison was telling the truth, he surely could have named the ship and captain that brought him to Dover.

If we reject Harrison's story, what could account for his disappearance? He certainly walked, on the evening of August 16, to within about half a mile of his house.

It is hard to account for his hacked hat and bloody band found near the gorse on the road beyond Ebrington. His own story fails to account for them either. He was stabbed in the side and thigh, he says. This would not cut his hat or bloody his band. Besides, he would leave pools and tracks of blood on the road if he was wounded. But

there were no pools or traces of blood on the road. It follows that the hacked hat and bloody band were a planned false trail, not left there by John Perry, as he falsely swore, but by some other persons.

The suspicion is that for some reason Harrison's presence at Campden was inconvenient for somebody. Harrison had lived through very troubled times and had come into a changed situation with new masters. He knew some secret regarding the troubled times: he was perhaps a witness better out of the way. He may conceivably have held a secret regarding the case of one of the Regicides; or one that affected private interests, for he was the trusted servant of a great family. He was therefore spirited away: a trail certainly false - the cut hat and bloody band - was laid. By an amazing coincidence his servant, John Perry, went mad - he was not sane on the evening of Thursday, August 16, and accused himself, his brother, and mother of Harrison's disappearance. Harrison was probably never very far from Campden during the years of his disappearance. It was obviously made worth his while to tell his absurd story on his return, and to accept the situation. No other hypothesis matches the facts. What Harrison knew, why his absence was essential, we cannot hope to discover. But he never was a captive in 'famed Turkee'.

Note: I first came across this story in a novel by Hugh Ross Williamson. The novel is called The Silver Bowl. It is well worth reading, but it puts the silver bowl in a much more central position in the story.

John Cairns



Christy Whelan, Jim Harrington's uncle

In the centenary commemoration of the Easter Uprising in 1916 in Dublin's GPO Museum there was an account of Christopher 'Christy' Whelan's tragic death. Christy was Jim Harrington's uncle.

On 28th April Christopher Whelan, aged 15, was shot dead while resting at home. His sister May, then aged 16, wrote an account of what happened which she sent to Anne Bradshaw, her mother's sister, in Cahir, Co. Tipperary. May (Mary) was Jim Harrington's mother.

Christopher's father, Laurence, ran the Post House Hotel (later known

as The European Hotel) in Great North Street, Dublin. Laurence's wife, Mary Bradshaw, died of meningitis in 1904, aged 37, while giving birth to a daughter. Within twelve months this daughter died of diphtheria.

Besides running the hotel, Laurence was a 'letter carrier' based in the GPO. Faced in 1904 with three young children to look after (Christopher was the youngest), he sent Mary (May) and Annie to live with Anne Bradshaw, their mother's sister, a publican, in Cahir, Co Tipperary. Christopher stayed with his father in Dublin. Sometime before 1916 May came back to Dublin. Although she respected her aunt, it seemed that there was a clash of personalities.

On 14th September 1905, Laurence married Mary Carroll. Laurence Whelan lived until 1957, when aged 91, he died in St Kevin's hospital in Dublin. May went to England in 1918, where she married and had ten children. My friend, Jim, was one of the ten. Incidentally, May married an English army captain.

Annie Cuckoo married later in life in Cahir, but had no children.

This was the account of Christopher's death that May sent to her aunt in Cahir.

Dear Aunt Annie,

I received your letter on Thursday. Sorry to hear you were not well lately but the weather is very changeable. I know Cuckoo [Annie Cuckoo was the pet name for her younger sister then aged 13 and living in Cahir with her aunt] took good care of you when you were ill.

I got her letter alright at Easter. I hope the seed cake turned out satisfactory for her. Tell her to give my love to Sr Bonaventure and Sr Malachy.

Well now Aunt Annie about dear little Christy RIP, he got up to business on Friday morning 28th ult, father went out with him and on coming to Abbey Street they learned that Easons was burned to the ground; both returned home quickly as the bullets were flying through the city and all people warned to keep indoors.

He was tired he said, so mother said he should go to bed, he read a book for a while and then fell asleep. He had his right hand out over the clothes when a bullet went through his wrist. He awoke crying. Mother bandaged up his little hand and father took him into his own room and

laid him on the bed. While doing so, a bullet passed my father's chin and cut him slightly.

Christy RIP was not long in the other bed when eight bullets came through the window and each and all went through his little head, poor child. He died a martyr. Well, I never saw a face so radiant so joyful happy and peaceful. He looked just like a saint and I am certain he is one. He stretched very much and looked about 10 years of age. When the shots were fired, the military thought all in the house were killed but, God only called one. An officer came into the room where Christy RIP lay dead and took my father heart-broken and bleeding from the child he loved and had lived for to prison and kept him there from Friday morning until Sunday.

You can think what sorrow father had in thinking about his little man RIP lying at home killed dead.

I was speaking to father on Sunday and he said that he got a great letter from you. Poor father is after that was going through plenty of troubles and sorrow and did anyone ever get such persecution? Father sent his love to Annie Cuckoo. I must now conclude with best love from all.

*I remain Dear Aunt Annie, your loving niece,
May*

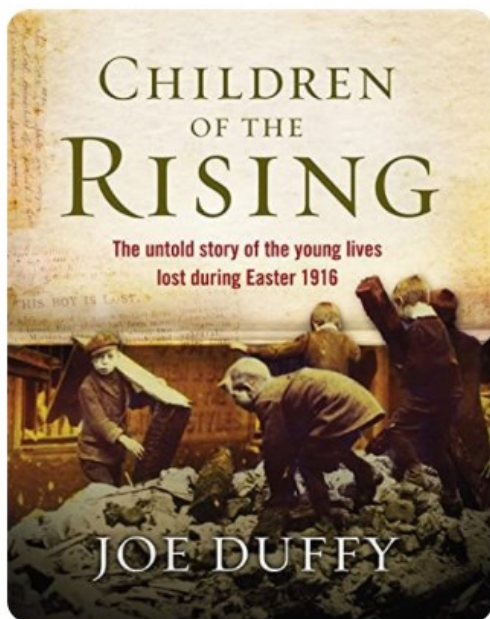
This was one of the exhibits that Jim sent to the GPO.

It formed, with his other items, an impressive testament to his uncle.

Incidentally, Christy Whelan was a messenger boy who worked for Easons.

Much of my information is contained in

Children of the Rising,
by Joe Duffy,
Hachette Books Ireland,
2015.



NEWS FROM A PAST PUPIL

P Mc S would like to share with you a short piece from a letter she received very recently from a past pupil of St Martha's.

" I am so grateful for my faith. I turned away from the church for several years as many people do. Coming back to my Catholic home was an emotional time and the best thing I ever did. My husband decided to become a Catholic and was baptised and confirmed by Father Pdraig at an Easter Vigil Mass a good few years ago. It was a very emotional evening.

Now, I cannot not live without my faith. We are blessed to have a lovely church in our village Poringland and we often get to wave to Bishop Alan as he often has his breakfast when we pass to park the car for Mass. It is also lovely to have the Cathedral so nearby. I sometimes go to 7.30 Mass before going to work.

Thank you for all the prayers for Mum. I pray a decade of the Rosary with her each time I visit. I just place her in God's hands every time I leave the home.

Sending you much love and God bless. "

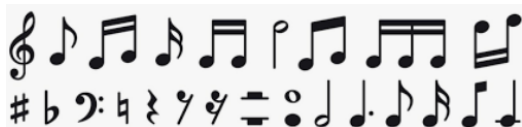


Embroidery executed by one of the Carmelite Sisters at Quidenham



PAGE OF AND FOR THE YOUNG

MUSIC



Please could you share the attached (and below) with our friends on the Churches Together network. It is directed particularly towards the families of primary aged children who might wish to have regular and affordable contact with music-making.

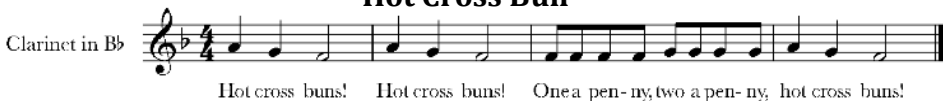
Make More Music is an initiative from West Norfolk Music Centre to give primary age children a fun introduction to making music together in both instrumental and singing groups. Ten weekly sessions on Saturday mornings at a cost of £20.00.

Paula Harvey <p.s.a.harvey73@outlook.com>

There is also information in a recent Lynn News article:

<https://www.lynnnews.co.uk/news/centre-launches-campaign-to-get-more-children-to-get-into-mu-9272095/>

Hot Cross Bun



Happy holiday, children!

Here's a little game for you.

We have celebrated the Queen's Platinum Jubilee. I wonder how many words of three or more letters you can make from the word **Platinum**? So far I have found 50 words. I'm sure you can do better.

PMcS a retired teacher.

London Bridge





My Dad bought wine. Each bottle was wrapped in a brown sleeve. I thought the sleeves were perfect to make myself a knight's armour.

I already had a sword. I also have a helmet.

Everything fitted perfectly. So, here I am, Knight Taras!



And this is my St Martin's candle.

'Red Ibis' birds at the Museum of Natural History, Cambridge.

***For the 'older' young:** "You can have flaws, be anxious, and even be angry, but do not forget that your life is the greatest enterprise in the world. Only you can stop it from going bust. Many appreciate you, admire you and love you. Remember that to be happy is not to have a sky without a storm, a road without accidents, work without fatigue, and relationships without disappointments. To be happy is to find strength in forgiveness, hope in battles, security in the stage of fear, love in discord. It is not only to enjoy the smile, but also to reflect on the sadness. It is not only to celebrate the successes, but to learn lessons from the failures. It is not only to feel happy with the applause, but to be happy in anonymity. Being happy is not an*

achievement for those who can travel within themselves. To be happy is to stop feeling like a victim and become your destiny's author. It is to cross deserts, it is to be able to find an oasis in the depths of our soul. It is to thank God for every morning, for the miracle of life. Being happy is not being afraid of your own feelings. It's to be able to talk about you. It is having the courage to hear a 'no'. It is confidence in the face of criticism, even when unjustified. It is to kiss your children, pamper your parents, to live poetic moments with friends, even when they hurt us. To be happy is to let live the creature that lives in each of us, free, joyful and simple. It is to have maturity to be able to say: "I made mistakes". It is to have the courage to say "I am sorry". It is to have the sensitivity to say, "I need you". It is to have the ability to say "I love you". May your life become a garden of opportunities for happiness... that in spring may it be a lover of joy, in winter a lover of wisdom. And when you make a mistake, start over again. For only then will you be in love with life. You will find that to be happy is not to have a perfect life. But use the tears to irrigate tolerance. Use your losses to train patience. Use your mistakes to sculpture serenity. Use pain to plaster pleasure. Use obstacles to open windows of intelligence. Never give up... never give up on people who love you. Never give up on happiness. For life is an incredible show."



"Palco de vida" (Stages of life), Fernando Pessoa (1888-1935)

FOR THE OLDER YOUNG-ONES WITH DREAMS AND PLANS

Many great men's achievements came into existence because of 'dreaming'. **Napoléon** dreamt of getting out of his Corsican poverty and became the Emperor of the French, one of the most celebrated personages in the history of the West.

Antoine de Saint-Exupéry, born June 29, 1900, Lyon, France, was a French aviator and writer whose works are the unique testimony of a pilot and a warrior who looked at adventure and danger *with a poet's*

eyes. His fable *Le Petit Prince* (*The Little Prince*) has become a modern classic.

Often one does not know of the many most challenging routes in life and so it might be interesting to learn and read about **John Mercer**, the Glaciologist who was the first scientist to study the Thwaites Glacier in Antarctica IN THE 1950'S. John's seminal paper in glaciology, "Antarctic ice and Sangamon sea level", published by IASH in 1968, presented glacial geological evidence that the West Antarctic ice sheet was larger in the past than it is at present. His work opened the awareness to Global Warming.

Latest Science and Technology surprises daily. '**Britain is in prime position to commercially exploit this week's nuclear fusion breakthrough:** The UK is a world leader in this technology – now the Government needs to ensure that we remain so.'



the Pontifical Academy of Sciences.

Pope Francis 'Today's scientists are more open to religious values and can glimpse the richness of the spiritual world and the light of divine transcendence.'

Cambridge: You may also like to know that **Cambridge have opened a new Maths Sixth Form** on the 15th of January 2023.

Clare Hargraves, the founding head teacher, says: 'Top grades and challenging interviews are an expected part of getting into Cambridge University. Now teenagers face the same process for a place at a sixth form the university is creating.'

Many of you do STEM. Some study for the Duke of Edinburgh's Award. Some of you do not know yet in which direction to go. I encourage you to dream, to study and to keep your eyes skinned.

Happy New Year!

CHRISTMAS SONG

Why is the baby crying
On this, his special day,
When we have brought him lovely gifts
And laid them on the hay?

He's crying for the people

Who greet this day with dread
Because somebody dear to them
Is far away or dead,

For all the men and women

Whose love affairs went wrong,
Who try their best at merriment
When Christmas comes along,

For separated parents

Whose turn it is to grieve
While children hang their stockings up
Elsewhere on Christmas Eve,

For everyone whose burden

Carried through the year,
Is heavier at Christmastime,
The season of good cheer.

That's why the baby's crying

There in the cattle stall:
He's crying for those people.
He's crying for them all.

Wendy Cope

Thank you, Ann Lindley, for kindly sending in this poem.



THE GRAPE VINE

PARISH MAGAZINE

SUMMER TO AUTUMN 2022



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