



Up The Wall!

Over 60 children from all over Sutton were given the chance to test their head for heights one Friday night in August.

A 25 foot Climbing Wall was put up at Sutton Village Church, and throughout the evening local children, and one or two brave adults, were given the chance to reach the top.

The event was co-ordinated by a new village community group led by the churches called Sutton Smile. Acting Chair of the group Chris Milow (Sutton Village Church), said, "The event was a great

success. It was encouraging to see so many kids and adults having a great time altogether. I bet there were a few aching arms on Saturday morning though!"

The group plan to run more events in partnership with local organisations over the coming months.



Have you ever wondered

Have you ever wondered what it would have been like to walk with Jesus and his disciples going from town to town. You know they didn't do "miracle:" meals every day so somebody had to pack lunch and probably dinner.. I mean they didn't have any road side Macdonald's or Burger King, so somebody had to cook. They didn't have bottled water either, maybe a goat skin or two filled with yesterday's well water mixed up with a little local sand. Next question is who did the dishes? Peter? Andrew? James? John?

What really interested me about these trips is what did they talk about around the campfires? Not the high holy stuff but the small talk, the shop talk. Did they talk about the crowds? The miracles? The hecklers? I mean Jesus had a great sense of humour and Peter was a rough tough fisherman, they had to have the stories going back and forth. Then what about the groupies that followed them? There had to be a lot of fun people there too, the sinners and tax collectors etc.

I just want to know what an "every day" was like with them.. So at night just before I go to sleep I try to pretend that I am sitting around that campfire, smelling the smells, tasting the tastes, feeling the presence.. loving the moment... just being with our Lord...

Camping Trip

The High Legh camping trip was a fantastic weekend. A time for fun, family and friends, but much more importantly, God.



On Friday afternoon, we set up the tents, (or 'Palace', in the case of 'The Milows'), and we got ready for an action packed weekend. We played Rugby, Rounders, and even a few brain teasing board games to get us started!

Saturday was lovely and sunny so we decided to take a trip down to the park, and went on a walk, finally resting at a children's park, while Zack and Olivia happily played and climbed! We returned to our temporary home and played some more rounders, games and went on another walk! We then gathered together in the Gazebo, lovingly referred to as a Jacuzzi by Olivia. Then we split into pairs to pray about something we were sorry for, thankful for and would like to ask God for. It was a brilliant reflective time that was very enjoyable, and you never know it may be the way forward; imagine having a Jacuzzi in the CAR PARK!! Saturday night finished with a yellow pages bonfire, marshmallows, and some rather bad attempts at group camp songs, but the thought was there anyway!



On Sunday we set upon the task of packing away, cleaning and livening ourselves up ready for Church! We worked together well, and got the job done.

I really had a fantastic time, as I'm sure everyone did! It was a weekend of quality time spent with people I love and care about, people I see as a second family. It was a really great opportunity, and if you didn't come along you really missed out ... but I sure hope you come along next time.

I would like to thank Lisa Appleton, for all the time and effort she spent organizing the weekend. She really did a brilliant job. Thank you also to everyone that came along, and for any part you played making the weekend an enjoyable one.

Lisa



Monday Singers

In an informal setting we meet to sing God's praises with hymns and choruses both ancient and modern. Also to learn about the hymn writers. We make no pretence to be a choir but render our songs of praise with sincerity and joy and occasionally sing in tune. We go by the biblical concept to make a joyful noise unto the Lord. If you are free on Monday afternoons at 2p.m. come and join us.

Finding our destiny

*For He chose us in Him before the creation of the world to be holy and blameless in His sight. In love He predestined us to be adopted as His sons through Jesus Christ, in accordance with His pleasure and will.
Ephesians 1:4-5*

Think of destiny, and we instinctively think of great men and women like Churchill, Martin Luther King or Mother Teresa; people who changed the face of history or impacted whole nations and times. While such 'big names' have undoubtedly played key roles in human history, it is easy to forget that the Bible promises that each one of us - ordinary Christians! - has a destiny too - a destiny that is far greater than that of some of the great names of life!

God's ultimate destiny for each of us is to become his 'sons', enjoying fullness of life with Him that begins now, continues through heaven, and finds ultimate expression in His new creation at the end.

In the film 'Chariots of Fire' Eric Liddell spoke of how he felt God's pleasure when he was running. In doing what he was made for, he knew that his true self was being realized. For Eric, it was running, for Peter, it was building the church; for Paul, it was preaching the gospel.

But each of us has a destiny in God too. Ask Him to show you what it is - it will often be to do with what you enjoy doing most and what you are most fruitful in. Then give yourself to the process of letting God shape you and make you even more fruitful in that area, so that you might come into the destiny that God has for your life, just as he promised to do.

Submitted by Jean Hill

Senior Moments

I bought a book the other day entitled 'Senior Moments' and at the front of the book it read:-

Do you need different glasses to find your other two pairs? Do you refer to your oldest and closest friend as 'Thingy'? Has your car mysteriously parked itself on the other side of the road? Do you have difficulty finding your keys. If so, this book is for you. I thought that just sounds like me, there may be some handy hints on how to improve my memory. As I looked through the book I came across an item entitled the *Three Ladies* which made me laugh, and I thought it would amuse you as well. . . .

Three sisters aged 65, 75 and 77 years old all live together in the same house. The eldest sister goes upstairs to run a bath, puts her foot in the water, then shouts out, "Was I getting out of this bath or getting in? The middle sister, who has been sitting downstairs reading a newspaper, gets up to help. She starts climbing the stairs, but then shouts out, "Hey, am I coming down the stairs or going up them? The youngest sister, who has been drinking tea in the kitchen, lets out an enormous sigh and mutters under her breath, "Goodness me, I hope I never get that forgetful", knocking on the wood for good measure. 'Okay", she shouts out, 'I'll be up in a minute to help sort you out - I've just got to see who's at the door'.

I'm not quite that bad yet, but, give it time!

Hilda

We shall remember

As we approach Remembrance Day once more we think of those who gave their lives in two World Wars, not forgetting The Gulf War and the Falklands. Let us give thanks for the lives of those who served and died.

Lord, teach us the ways of peace. Calm angry hearts, and grant people and leaders patience, in the search for peace and justice.

Lord, may we never forget the futility of war, of young lives lost, not only those who served in the Armed Forces, but also those who died in bombing raids over cities.

We give thanks for those who defended our shores, those who brought food to our shores in the face of great danger, and for those who went and gave their all.

We pray also for those who are still fighting and dying in Afghanistan, and for their families. We pray that you will work Your will in men and women, that Your command to 'Love your Neighbour' may always prevail in their hearts, and wars will cease.

O God our help in ages past
our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
and our eternal home.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream
bears all its sons away
They fly forgotten as a dream
dies at the dawning day.

*At the going down of the sun, and in the
morning we will remember them*



Another Chance:



Thomas Edison was one of the most remarkable inventors who ever lived. To him we owe the electric bulb.

In an effort to find a perfect filament for his light bulb - one which would glow white-hot without snapping - he tried literally hundreds of substances. At last he found what he was seeking, and he was overjoyed. He called his assistant. "This is it!" he declared triumphantly. "Carry it upstairs, lad. But be careful!. There are months and months or work behind what you are carrying!" The assistant tripped on his way upstairs, and sadly, the bulb was smashed to pieces.

Edison might have been expected to lose his temper at the thought of so much work being ruined. But no! He knew that nothing would bring back the smashed bulb, so he set to work quietly to make another. After many hours of painstaking toil, it was ready. To show his faith in his assistant, Edison again invited him to carry the precious lamp upstairs. This time his assistant did the job without fail.

Jesus trusts us in our everyday work for Him. But sometimes we fail Him. One of the most wonderful things about Jesus is that He is ever ready to give us another chance to start again. He has promised that He will forgive, not just once or twice, but always.

LIFE IN THE 1500'S!!

The next time you are washing your hands and complain because the water temperature isn't just how you like it, think about how things used to be. Here are some facts about the 1500s:

Most people got married in June because they took their yearly bath in May, and still smelled pretty good by June. However, they were starting to smell, so brides carried a bouquet of flowers to hide the body odour. Hence the custom today of carrying a bouquet when getting married.

Baths consisted of a big tub filled with hot water. The man of the house had the privilege of the nice clean water, then all the sons and men, then the women and, finally, the children. Last of all, the babies. By then the 20ins water was so dirty you could actually lose someone in it. Hence the saying, 'Don't throw the baby out with the bath water.'

Houses had thatched roofs, thick straw-piled high, with no wood underneath. It was the only place for animals to keep warm, so all the cats and other small animals (mice, bugs) lived in the roof. When it rained it became slippery and sometimes the animals would slip off the roof. Hence the saying 'It's raining cats and dogs.'

There was nothing to stop things from falling into the house. This posed a real problem in the bedroom where bugs and other droppings could mess up your nice clean bed. Hence, a bed with big posts and a sheet hung over the top afforded some protection. That's how canopy beds came into existence.

The floor was dirt. Only the wealthy had something other than dirt. Hence the saying 'dirt poor.' The wealthy had slate floors that would get slippery in the winter when wet, so they spread thresh (straw) on the floor to help keep their footing. As the winter wore on, they added more thresh until when you opened the door it would all start slipping outside. A piece of wood was placed in the entranceway. Hence the saying a 'thresh hold.'

They cooked in the kitchen with a big kettle that always hung over the fire. Every day they lit the fire and added things to the pot. They ate mostly vegetables and did not get much meat. They would eat the stew for dinner, leaving leftovers in

the pot to go cold overnight, and then start over the next day. Sometimes, stew had food in it that had been there for quite a while, hence the rhyme:

*'Pease -porridge hot, Pease-porridge cold
Pease-porridge in the pot nine days old
Some like it hot, some like it cold
Some like it in the pot nine days old',*

Sometimes they could obtain pork, which made them feel quite special. When visitors came over, they would hang up their bacon to show off. It was a sign of wealth that a man could 'bring home the bacon.' They would cut off a little to share with guests and would all sit around and 'chew the fat.'

Those with money had plates made of pewter. Food with high acid content caused some of the lead to leach onto the food, causing lead poisoning death. This happened most often with tomatoes, so for the next 400 years or so, tomatoes were considered poisonous.

Bread was divided according to status. Workers got the burnt bottom of the loaf, the family got the middle, and guests got the top, or 'upper crust.'

Lead cups were used to drink ale or whisky. The combination would sometimes knock the imbibers out for a couple of days. Someone walking along the road would take them for dead and prepare them for burial. They were laid out on the kitchen table for a couple of days and the family would gather around and eat and drink and wait and see if they would wake up. Hence the custom of holding a 'wake.'

England is old and small and the local folks started running out of places to bury people. So they would dig up coffins and would take the bones to a 'bone-house' and re-use the grave. When re-opening these coffins, 1 out of about 25 coffins were found to have scratch marks on the inside and they realized they had been burying people alive. So they would tie a string on the wrist of the corpse, lead it through the coffin and up through the ground and tie it to a bell. Someone would have to sit out in the graveyard all night (the 'graveyard shift') to listen for the bell; thus, someone could be 'saved by the bell, or was considered a "dead ringer"

And that's the truth..., now, whoever said that history was boring!

Autumnal Acrostic

A is for the acorn, it falls, the grass receives.

U is for the underneath, of golden, crispy leaves.

T is for the tallest tree that towers over all.

U is for the use of colour, we all stand in awe.

M is for the mysteries that winter may unfold.

N is for the natural beauty, that the season holds.



Megan Reeve

Womens Auxilliary

Ladies, please remember, if you have a couple of hours to spare on a Tuesday evening from 7.15 pm, do come along and join with us to enjoy some spiritual and social togetherness, You will be very welcome.

Calorie Counter's Prayer

The Lord is my shepherd. I shall not want.
He leadeth me to lie down and do push-ups.
He giveth me whole wheat bread.
He restoreth my waistline.
He leadeth me past the refrigerator for my own sake.
He maketh me to partake of the green beans
instead of the potatoes. He leadeth me past
the pizzeria. Yea, though I walk through
the bakery, I shall not falter, for thou art with me.
Thy fiber and diet pop, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a diet for me, in the presense of
mine enemies. Thou anointest my lettuce with
low fat dressing. My cup will not overflow.
Surely equal and sweet'n'low shall
follow me all the days
of my life.
And I will live
with the pains of hunger
FOREVER.



Amen.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

MY OATH TO YOU...

When you are sad..... I will dry your tears.

When you are scared..... I will comfort your fears.

When you are worried..... I will give you hope.

When you are confused..... I will help you cope.

And when you are lost and can't see the light, I shall be your beacon..... Shining ever so bright.

This is my oath..... I pledge till the end,

Why, you may ask? Because you're my friend.

Signed GOD

Sutton Village Annual General Meeting
9th November, at 7.00 pm. Please make an effort to
be there

Wordsearch answers:-

Almond, Aster, Beans, Beetroot, Cabbage, Carrot, Cherries, Chestnut, Corn, Cucumber, Date, Fig, Grapefruit, Guava, Kale, Kiwi, Leek, Maize, Mango, Marrow, Mushroom, Oats, Okra, Onion, Parsnip, Pea, Pear, Quince, Rhubarb, Spinach, Sprouts, Squash, Swede, Ugli, Yam.

Harvest Thanksgiving

In our Word Search there are 34 fruits and vegetables and one flower, all part of the many good gifts that we receive from God's hand. At this time of the year our thoughts turn to the Harvest and we are reminded to thank God especially for the way in which He feeds us. See how many you can find.
Answers on page

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