

CHRIST CHURCH LANARK
CLYDESDALE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
SEPTEMBER – OCTOBER 2022

Worship Schedule

September

Sunday 4th

Trinity 12

8.30 am – Said Eucharist
10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

Sunday 11th

Trinity 13

10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

Sunday 18th

Trinity 14

10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

Sunday 25th

Trinity 15

10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

October

Sunday 2nd

Trinity 16

8.30 am – Said Eucharist
10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

Sunday 9th

Trinity 17

10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

Sunday 16th

Trinity 18

10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

Sunday 23rd

Trinity 19

10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

Sunday 30th

All Saints Sunday

10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

November

Sunday 6th

Trinity 21

8.30 am – Said Eucharist
10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

Sunday 13th

Trinity 22

10.30 am – Sung Eucharist

News in the Pews

- Following the resignation of Bryn Seldon from his two roles as Vestry Member and Counter of the Offerings we now need to find someone to replace him to continue the good job that he did. If you feel you would like to contribute to the life of Christ Church in either or both of these vital roles, please speak to the Rector at your earliest convenience.
- Extracts from the Registers:
Baptism – Emily Horsburgh
Funeral – The Revd Dr Graham Houston
Funeral – Dr Mike Hobbs
Funeral – Harry Dalrymple
Marriage – Lee George Baker & Euan Forbes McVicar
Marriage – Catherine Alice Sheridan & Mark Alan Horgan
- The Rector would like to thank the Preaching Team for providing cover for him while he was on holiday recently. We are so very fortunate to have such an abundance of gifted, talented people in our congregation. May God continue to bless us.

- In July we bade a sad farewell to Christine Robbins, who, after years of living in Scotland and attending Christ Church, decided to return to her roots in the south of England at Dawlish on the Devon coast. While we will really miss her cheeriness and chattiness in our midst we hope and pray that she settles quickly in her new home and that she remains in close contact with us for many years to come. The Rector presented her with a rose bush to plant in her new garden.



Clergy Cogitations

Dear Friends



I trust you're all enjoying "Ordinary Time" – the liturgical season we are currently in in the church? I know it doesn't sound very exciting!!! In fact, it sounds downright dull, boring and mundane, hardly the stuff of excitement and interest to capture our attention. Not that long ago we were celebrating Easter, followed six weeks later by Pentecost, all rounded off by the wonder and mystery of Trinity Sunday. Then we landed unceremoniously in "Ordinary Time" and were presented with the prospect of it stretching out before us until Advent!

"Ordinary Time" actually occupies most of the church calendar, with a short period before Lent and a much longer time through the summer and autumn months. Thirty-three or thirty-four weeks of 'ordinariness' to... celebrate? That's what we get in the church each year. Can we really celebrate the mundane? I certainly hope so!

Most of life is of course very ordinary. There are daily, weekly routines of shopping, washing, cleaning, gardening, working, looking after the children or parents or the neighbour's dog, putting out the recycling and the bins. If we can't glimpse the presence of wonder, beauty, truth and joy in the everyday routines then maybe we haven't grasped the great truth that the high days, holidays and great festivals all point to: in Jesus Christ the eternal life of God is made visible in ordinariness. Of course, Jesus was 'extraordinary', but only because he first became utterly ordinary, born as one of us.

Jesus called very ordinary people to be part of his new community, he used the most mundane things around him to tell stories, illustrate the divine in our midst and open our eyes to the glory all around us and deep within us. He used fish and bread, wine and farming, working and weddings to illustrate the depth and breadth of his teaching and, most importantly, he did this not simply as visual aids pointing beyond themselves to something more important, but so that we could see the wonder and glory IN the ordinary, the routine and the mundane all around us.

R.S. Thomas's poem "The Bright Field" captures this beautifully as a moment of passing sunlight illumines a patch of ordinary field with 'the miracle of the lit bush' (see Page 8). Brother Lawrence (1611-1691) also found the presence of God in the busyness of the kitchen and in the routines of each day.

I hope I can become a little more attentive in these "ordinary" months to the same wonder, joy and presence all around us. Make sure you watch out for those moments yourselves! They might be very ordinary but they are also bursting full of glory.

Drew

Les Noces Bordelaises

The wedding of the Rector's daughter Catherine to her fiancé Mark (Horgan) took place on a glorious, sunny day in the beautiful Chateau Gassies, Latresne, Bordeaux on Wednesday 27th July at 3.30 pm. It was the perfect setting for a wonderful occasion, long awaited and much anticipated due to the Covid restrictions of the past few years.



The Rector got to walk his daughter down the aisle, give her away and marry her! Joking just before the ceremony began, Catherine commented that his role in the proceedings was possibly more important than hers! Her father struggled to disagree!!



Departing from convention the Rector decided against doing a father of the bride speech at the wedding banquet (and it was indeed a banquet - with beautiful French cuisine and lashings of St Emilion wine!) Instead he did a father of the bride song, set to the tune of "The Wild Rover", the last line of which went as follows:

*So this boy from Galway, this girl from
Dumfries
born in two separate countries but destined to
meet.
We're not losing a daughter, but gaining a son
as his parents would agree – he is second to
none.*



Et enfin - the three of us –
chuffed to bits!!!

Monastic Musings



When I was a monk I came to view the habit that I wore all day every day as a powerful way of communicating the values I held as a monk. (What follows here are my own thoughts; they may have been influenced by reading and may or may not be accepted by other monastics.)

There are basically five parts to the monastic habit: the tunic, the belt, the scapular, the hood and the cowl. I'll try to explain each in turn.

The tunic is in black which is the same colour as the soil, (humus in Latin). Wearing this reminds the monk of his humanity, created from the earth, called to reject pride and live in humility. Pride made Adam fall away from God's friendship in Genesis 6. Consequently, humility became a foundation stone to Gospel living for all monastics.

The belt goes round the waist and is a sign of the conversion of life the monk vows to follow. The belt stops the tunic from flowing about the body in an unruly way. In the same way, conversion of life involves allowing the daily life of the monastery and its interactions with God and the brethren to encircle the monk and slowly, over a life-time, change him into a saint.

The scapular rests on the monk's shoulders (scapulae in Latin) and over the tunic and belt. Jesus said: 'shoulder my yoke and learn from me for I am gentle and humble in heart.... my yoke is easy and my burden light.' (Matt 11:28-30). It's not difficult to see this light piece of material as deeply symbolic of Christ's command. The monk makes a vow of obedience to his Abbot, to imitate Christ who came to us, not to do His own but His Father's will and so redeem us from our sins. By his obedience the monk shares in this redemption in a real way as part of the Body of Christ.

The hood is used most effectively in prayer as a way of focusing on Christ and repelling distractions. Symbolically, it obliges you to look straight ahead on the path to the kingdom of God, not looking to the left or the right for paths that lead away from that goal.

So the basic monastic habit eloquently reminds the monk every moment of the way he should be living to fulfil his vows. (Ps 61:8)

In choir, when we are worshipping God, we wear the cowl over the habit. This is a cone shaped garment, reaching to the feet, with long wide sleeves and a large pleat in the back. Some Benedictine cowls have 73 pleats for every chapter of St Benedict's Rule. The cowl is mainly used to keep the monk warm in a cold church but it's also a powerful reminder of his total dedication to the worship of God and of God enfolding him in love. The monk receives the cowl at his solemn profession when the cloak he has worn during his novitiate and years of simple profession is laid aside and the Abbot clothes him symbolically in Christ. This graphically and visually makes present the monk's Baptism - now to be lived very publicly as a consecrated religious, witnessing to the coming Kingdom of God.

Gerry Creaney

The Bright Field by RS Thomas

*I have seen the sun break through
to illuminate a small field
for a while, and gone my way
and forgotten it. But that was the
pearl of great price, the one field that had
treasure in it. I realise now
that I must give all that I have
to possess it. Life is not hurrying*

*on to a receding future, nor hankering after
an imagined past. It is the turning
aside like Moses to the miracle
of the lit bush, to a brightness
that seemed as transitory as your youth
once, but is the eternity that awaits you.*

Who wants a '99'?

The '99' ice cream is a crucial part of British culture. It is the nation's favourite summer time treat, with a wealth of nostalgic memories attached to it, but have you ever wondered how this popular ice cream actually got its name? The origins of the name are uncertain but there are plenty of rumours for where it came from, the most common one is of course that the vanilla ice cream cone with the Cadbury's chocolate flake is priced at 99p (or at least was at one point, though not today of course!). However, while we hate to break it to you, that theory is a myth.

The classic ice cream was first introduced back in the 1920s or early 1930s. Even if we had pounds and pence at that time the price today would equate to around £43 for a cone, just a little overpriced for an ice cream. So where did the name come from? One claim is that it was coined in Portobello, Edinburgh, where Stefano Arcari would break a large 'flake' in half and stick it in an ice cream. He had opened his shop in 1922 at 99 Portobello High Street, from which address the ice cream was named. A Cadbury representative allegedly took the naming idea back to the company.

Another address-based claim for the '99' is made by the Dunlerleys in Gorton, Manchester, who operated a sweet shop at 99 Wellington Street. It is also possible that it was named by immigrant Italian ice cream sellers, many of whom were from the mountainous areas of Veneto and the Alps. The name was in honour of the final wave of Italian First World War conscripts, born in 1899 and referred to as 'I Ragazzi del 99' ('the boys of 99'). In Italy they were held in such high esteem that some streets were named in their honour. The chocolate flake may have reminded the ice cream sellers of the long dark feather cocked at an angle in the conscripts' Alpini Regiment hats.

The Cadbury website says that the reason behind the Flake being called the '99' has been 'lost in the mists of time'. However, the website also references an article from an old Cadbury works paper, which states that in 1928 some of the soft ice cream makers in County Durham were trying to think of ways of introducing other lines to increase interest and boost their sales by putting a 'Flake' in the ice cream. Their chosen combination proved very popular and so they needed to come up with a memorable name for their innovative creation and because the majority of the ice cream merchants were Italian they created the Flake '99'. This was based on the fact that the King of Italy had an elite bodyguard consisting of 99 men, so anything elite was called 99 by Italians. Therefore they called their elite ice cream a '99'.

Whichever story appeals to you be sure you enjoy at least one '99' this summer!

PS. Did I hear there was a world shortage of chocolate flakes? Oh no!

Bob Rabagliati

SOLAS

I recently spent a weekend at the SOLAS Festival, held in June on the Errol Estate on the north bank of the Firth of Tay. An eclectic mix of music, lectures, talks, lovely people of all ages and, almost, good weather. At least it stayed dry for my first foray in my campervan.



I dipped into a variety of talks and workshops and on Sunday I went to Forest Church. We were led into the woods and passed trees with interesting writings pinned on them, many from those of John Muir (1838 – 1914),

Keep close to Nature's heart . . . and break clear away, once in a while, and climb a mountain or spend a week in the woods. Wash your spirit clean.

Thousands of tired, nerve-shaken, over civilised people are beginning to find out going to the mountains is going home; that wilderness is a necessity . .

Quite relevant to today and over 100 years old.

Seated in a glade near a small church, we were invited to partake in an exercise, including making an artefact from natural materials, or poetry. Not being a poet or particularly interested in the subject, I chose that as something different. We were a group of five, all strangers, and directed to each contribute one line to a poem about a tree from a different perspective. One person lying on the grass, another standing a way off, another sitting. I decided to hug this magnificent scots pine.

The strength, the peace, so soft and warm,
Oh yes! Oh yes! I am a tree,
Wind, swirling around,
Branches reaching into blue,
Detached but observant.

I was impressed with the result.

We finished the service by reading the New Zealand Anglican Lord's Prayer.

Eternal Spirit, Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver, Source of all that is and shall be, Father and Mother of us all, Loving God, in whom is heaven:
The hallowing of your name echo through the universe!
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world!
Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom sustain our hope and come on earth.
With the bread we need for today, feed us, In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us. From trials too great to endure, spare us.
From the grip of all that is evil, free us.
For you reign in the glory of the power that is love, now and for ever.

Amen The New Zealand Book of Prayer (He Karakia Mihinare o Aotearoa)

Cary Jones

Prayer for September

Father,
September – a month of new starts for many. We pray for all starting school, university or college, or moving into a new class or job.
We pray for the new Prime Minister to prove to a person of integrity, dedicated to working for the good of all.
We especially ask you to help those struggling with the rising cost of living who don't know how they are going to make ends meet.
Have mercy on this nation, Lord and bring us back to Your ways.
Thank You for Jesus and that through trusting in Him we can know You, as Father and God of truth, mercy and compassion.
Thank You that You never give up on us. You will help us if we turn to You,
In Jesus name,
Amen.

By Daphne Kitching

Ten Artist's Exhibition at Langloch Farm in October

Hello everybody, I'm Carole Shoel, a local glass artist and also daughter of Joyce Moody whom I'm sure you'll know well at Christ Church! I want to let you know about an exciting art exhibition taking place over three days at **Langloch Farm, on Friday 21st to Sunday 23rd October 2022.**

For the first time this year, ten artists based in and around Lanark will host this high quality event as part of the Biggar Little Festival, and a wide range of beautiful art and handcrafted work will be for sale at very reasonable prices. Here is a glimpse into each of the artist's work.

Susan Macmillan is an artist who loves to use expressive lines and colour to create atmospheric landscapes and floral paintings. These will be on display alongside a selection of printed greetings cards.

Karen Kelly is a textile artist working with reclaimed fabrics. Her love of nature is often reflected in the hooked hangings and pictures she makes.

Allan Burnett is a born and bred Lanarkian who loves the transparency and fluidity of watercolour painting. Recently experimenting with mixed media to add vibrancy, his paintings of local landscapes will be on display.

From deep etching glass, **Christine Brown** now makes her own porcelain and stoneware vessels and carves deeply into them. A selection of items including decorative bowls, lamps and functional mugs will be available.

Evelyn McEwan has two creative passions – painting and quilting. Her colour inspired quilts and table runners finished with free stitching on a long arm quilting machine, will be on display along with small, framed watercolours.

Julian Gardner has a background in construction/stonemasonry and a new-found interest in lino painting. He will be selling stone sculptures and prints of a similar theme.

Patricia West is a Textile Artist whose love of colour and fabric are intertwined in her visual creations of people's lives. Her pictures celebrate people and the stories they have lived.

Claire Orange is a maker of non-functional ceramic vessels & sculptural pieces created with a mixture of clays and collected stones from land or beach. The fired surface is often polished or sandblasted to reveal the stone incorporated in the clay, making each piece unique.

Veronica Liddell specialises in animal/people portraits and landscapes. Commissions are welcome. She also produces hand painted jute bags which are available throughout the year from Langloch Farm gift shop.

Carole Shoel is a fused and stained-glass artist with a love of colour, nature and life. A broad range of art glass will be available at the event, including glass crosses, stars, panels and vessels. Commissions welcome.

The exhibition will take place in light filled rooms above the beautiful cafeteria at Langloch Farm, Hyndford Road (just past the vets). There is a large car park and very good access thanks to a wide lift from the ground floor

up to the exhibition. Visitors will also be able to enjoy a leisurely lunch or a hot drink in the cafeteria as part of their trip.

Although it's a little while off yet, please put the dates in your diary and help spread the word for this exciting new local event. We are a friendly bunch and look forward to welcoming visitors in October! If you have any questions beforehand, please email caroleshoelglass@gmail.com



Misty Autumn morning at Castlebank

As you enjoy your children during the holidays, remember ...

1. You spend the first two years of their life teaching them to walk and talk. Then you spend the next 16 telling them to sit down and be quiet.

2. Mothers of teens now know why some animals eat their young.

4. Children seldom misquote you. In fact, they usually repeat word for word what you shouldn't have said.

5. The main purpose of holding children's parties is to remind yourself that there are children even more awful than your own.

Warning at a mountain holiday resort

Be careful not to fall here. It's dangerous. But if you do fall, remember to look to the left on your way down. You get a wonderful view on that side.

Everything is wonderful

My face in the mirror isn't wrinkled or drawn.
My house isn't dirty, the cobwebs are gone.
My garden looks lovely and so does my lawn.
I think I might never put my glasses back on.

Wrong water

A mother was watching her four-year-old son playing in a small plastic pool half-filled with water. He was walking back and forth with an expression of great concentration on his face, while making big splashes. Suddenly, the little boy stopped, stepped out of the pool, and with a look of disgust, began to scoop the water out with a pail. "What's wrong, dear?" asked the mother.

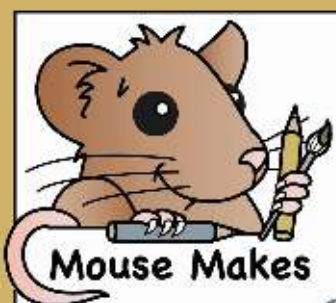
"On Sunday the minister said Jesus walked on water, and this water doesn't work," he replied.

New perils


A child was trying to memorise the Lord's Prayer: "...and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from email..."



Eventually they decided to hold the pets' service outdoors



Mouse Makes




Everyone who hears Jesus' words and *does* them will be like a

man.

On what did he build his house?

Matthew 7:24



Everyone who hears Jesus' words and *not* does them will be like a

man.

On what did he build his house?


Matthew 7:26

The _____ fell,
The floods came and the _____ blew.
Matthew 7:25

Matthew 7:24-27 and Luke 6:46-49

What happened to the houses?
Read Matthew 7:25 and 27

What was the reaction of the crowd to Jesus' teaching?
Read Matthew 7:28-29




Look up the Bible references to find the missing words then look for them and the words below in the word search

JESUS • HEAR • LISTEN • WORDS
DOES • BUILT • FOUNDATION • MAN
DUG • DEEP • SOLID • GROUND
STREAM • RIVER • BURST • FLOODS
TORRENT • HOUSE • FELL • COLLAPSED
RUIN • DESTROYED

How many other words can you make from the word

FOUNDATIONS



Sep22 © Deborah Noble

CHRIST CHURCH LANARK

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Registered Scottish Charity: No SCO 14937