



Trinity Quarterly

Issue No 8 December '24 – February 2025



Diary for December

Sunday	1st	10.30 am	Toy Service led by Revd Nicholas Young Followed by Christmas Lunch
Sunday	8th	10.30 am	Open Church led by Kathy Cole
Sunday	15th	10.30 am	Morning Worship led by Revd Stan Chatikobo with Holy Communion
Saturday	21st	10.00 am	KFC Coffee Morning at St Martin's Parish Centre
Sunday	22nd	3.00 pm	Carol Service – Team led
Wednesday	25th	10.00 am	Christmas Day Service led by Revd Stan Chatikobo
Sunday	29th	10.45 am	Morning Worship at URC Stevenage led by Revd Stan Chatikobo with Holy Communion

Diary for January

Sunday	5th	10.30 am	Epiphany and Welcome Service led by Revd Jim Dagleish With Holy Communion
Sunday	12th	10.30 am	Open Church led by Kate Dickinson
Saturday	18th	10.00 am	KFC Coffee Morning at St Martin's Parish Centre
Sunday	19th	10.30 am	Morning Worship led by Revd Zdzisiu Hendzel
Sunday	26th	10.30 am	Morning Worship led by Revd Stan Chatikobo

Diary for February

Sunday	2nd	10.30 am	Morning Worship led by Revd Stan Chatikobo
Sunday	9th	10.30 am	Café Style Worship led by Mel Mitchell
Saturday	15th	10.00 am	KFC Coffee Morning at St Martin's Parish Centre
Sunday	16th	10.30 am	Morning Worship led by Revd Stan Chatikobo With Holy Communion
Sunday	23rd	10.30 am	Morning Worship led by Kate Dickinson

Youth Club Meetings at Trinity during term times – Friday evenings - School years 6 – 9

Trinity Quarterly is the newsletter of Trinity Church, Park Lane, Knebworth, Herts, SG3 6PD

Minister: Revd Stanslous Chatikobo

Church Website: www.trinitychurchknebworth.org.uk

Please contact one of the Elders or go to the church website

Opinions expressed here do not necessarily reflect the official policies of the United Reformed and Methodist Churches. Similarly, they do not necessarily reflect the views of the Editorial Team

NOTES FROM THE EDITORS

It's Christmas again! Memories of past Christmas activities come flooding back. Throughout my childhood the tradition at my family's church was a pre-Christmas fund raising fair and a Sunday school party. This included games, a wonderful tea, a black and white film or a youth group play. We had such a good time, even Father Christmas turned up bearing gifts.

Just before Christmas the nativity play was performed at dusk by children and Sunday school teachers. Candles flickered on the window sills and a huge Christmas tree sparkled with electric lights. The angels were kitted out with massive wings and even bigger wings were worn by Angel Gabriel. Torches were stuck onto broom sticks and carried by the younger children in blue outfits to represent stars. Of course we had shepherds, lambs, inn keepers and the Three Kings. Teachers mainly did the readings. Carols and solos were sung by us with parents and choir joining in at times. I remember being so excited the year I was picked to play the part of Mary. Again, a wonderful tea was served for all. As you can imagine much time and effort went into supporting these activities.

Remembering this made me think of all those at Trinity who help run our events and do the daily work to ensure a clean, warm and welcoming Church. There are those who organize, arrange readings and prayers, make home visits, set up for events, clear and wash up, cook, garden and look after the finances. So, on behalf of the Trinity Quarterly team a big thankyou and a very happy Christmas to our readers and families. Also, a First UK happy Christmas to our new Minister, Revd. Stan, Victoria, Stan junior and Nyasha (Grace).

We wish all our readers Happy Christmas and a Happy New year.

Please send articles for the March 2025 edition as soon as possible and before 1st February.

Rosemary, on behalf of the Editorial Team:

Camilla, Maureen, Tricia and Rosemary

PASTORAL CARE by Gill Hughes

November is always a time for remembering, including, of course, those who are lost as a result of international conflict and remembered by many in general terms and for some very personally. By the time this goes to publication Revd Stan will have led us in worship in a 'Service of Light' with an opportunity for us to remember individuals in our lives and in our fellowship who have died over recent (or not so recent) years. Within this fellowship we have had at least our "fair share".

Sadly, even since the last "Trinity Quarterly", we report that three members of our fellowship have died. Rita Davies, together with her late husband Ron, was very active in the life of the newly formed Trinity at the beginning of this century. Rita was a key member of the social committee bringing all her skills in catering and hospitality, both in their home and at church events. Rita made friends easily and brought kindness, sensitivity and generosity to her sharing in the pastoral care team. Since Ron's death in 2019, and the effects of Covid the family have supported Rita in attending worship and events when possible and she always remained very appreciative and welcoming to visitors to her home. On 3rd October Revd Stan led the service where we gave thanks for Rita's life and all the ways that she shared in the life and witness of Trinity.

Sheila Allen had a full and fruitful life and a long association with Trinity Church. She was regular in her attendance at worship and events before Covid changed everything and Sheila's health began to limit her activities. Sheila had a firm circle of good friends, and she was involved with them in various aspects of the community. In her latter housebound years, she was always appreciative of visits and support of those who made her independence possible. We give thanks for her life and her sustained involvement in our fellowship.

Margaret Simpson began worshipping with us about six months ago and was making very positive friendships and connections amongst the congregation. Her sudden unexpected death came as a devastating blow to her family, and a deep sadness for her friends, including new friends in Trinity. Several of us attended her funeral at Harwood Park, where Revd Stan led the prayers.

We assure these families of our continuing prayers for them as we continue to remember and give thanks for the lives of Rita, Sheila and Margaret.

MEMBER NEWS

Eulogy for Sheila Allen sent by her daughter Denise

Sheila was born on 3 December 1928 in Inchtute, Perthshire to Rosa and Jock McRosty. She was their younger daughter – her sister Anna having been born two years earlier.

Theirs was a very traditional country household – everyone worked hard, the cottage was kept neat and tidy, her father grew vegetables, and her mother baked most days.

She enjoyed the academic side of school and excelled in Maths and Arithmetic; she was Dux of the school in her final year.

Sheila came into her own once she started work. She trained in shorthand and typing at Bruce's Business College in Dundee and remembers the day Peace was declared in 1945 – everyone was given the afternoon off to celebrate! Her first job was with Thomas Muir, Son & Patten in Dundee where she started as an accounts clerk and went on to head the back office.

She loved office life and commuting to Dundee on the train.

She met Alex, her future husband, at a dance in Dundee. After quite a long courtship he joined the Foreign Office and they married in Tel Aviv, his first posting, in 1959. The next year their daughter, Denise, was born. There then followed a life of travel, mostly in Europe, returning to the UK after every couple of postings. Sheila was impressed with European city life – she loved the elegance and beauty. In Brussels she was bowled over by the baker's shops and the care shopkeepers took with their customers. In Paris she loved the city itself, the shop window displays and the French style of dressing. Berlin brought beautiful Autumn days and white Christmases lit with white lights and in Geneva she saw beautiful mountain scapes and enjoyed seeing children wrapped up in their cosy ski suits.

There were also postings to Eastern European countries where people had very little and worked hard to earn a living. Sofia brought her some understanding of day-to-day life behind the Iron Curtain. They even had the added excitement of coming back to London on the original Orient Express. In Belgrade in 1964 she witnessed the reforms brought about by Tito, and in Warsaw in 1980 she saw the effects of Solidarity.

Throughout her time abroad Sheila supported Alex in his career by making a home in whichever city they lived and by entertaining colleagues and visitors.

Between postings Sheila and Alex came back to their house in Knebworth which they had bought in 1965. Sheila enjoyed being part of village life – she was a member of the Knebworth Players for many years.

Life for Sheila and Alex became even more enjoyable once they became grandparents. Anna was born in 1993 and her sister, Alex in 1995. They visited regularly to keep up to date with what was going on in their lives.

Sheila was widowed in 2002 which was hard for her, having been married for 43 years.

Knitting was an abiding passion of Sheila's. She knitted Aran jumpers and cardigans for Denise, sets of clothes for Denise's dolls, and, of course, baby clothes for both Anna and Alex.

Tapestries were also a joy and Sheila loved nothing more than an afternoon spent stitching a beautiful pattern which would then be used to cover a chair or footstool which was then given as a present.

In the true Scottish tradition Sheila loved baking. Guests would often arrive to find her taking a tray of scones out of the oven, and she usually had homemade shortbread in the tin.

In 2013 her sister Anna came down from Scotland to live with Sheila in Knebworth. It made sense for two widows to live together and share household duties, bills and responsibilities. Being part of the congregation at Trinity Church and enjoying social events there were very important to them both.

As we prepare to say goodbye to Sheila, perhaps we can comfort ourselves by remembering that she left this world during her favourite season, and by saying to her the words she said to those who helped her when they left her house: 'thank you for everything'.

(These notes were abridged by Camilla Straughn)

Eulogy for Rita Davies sent by her family

Our Mum was born Rita Dorothy Manning on 11 October 1930 in Tottenham. Her early years were spent growing up with her Mum & Dad, and beloved sister & brother. Mum was blessed with being surrounded with love and happiness, with both families living in the same road and her childhood was filled with many family parties and holidays. She had a very close relationship with her maternal grandmother, whom she loved sharing a bed with whenever she came to stay. Mum loved her deeply and when Grandma Neal lost her sight Mum would sit and read books to her. Unfortunately, loss of sight was an affliction that Mum was also to suffer in her last few years.

The family moved to Edmonton when Mum was still small and she attended Raglan primary school and then Higher grade secondary school in Edmonton. It was here that Mum's desire to play football began as she longingly watched the boys playing whilst she was forced to play hockey.

Mum's desire to play football and her passion for the game and for Tottenham Hotspur continued all her life and she was delighted that her granddaughter and great granddaughter now play. Not so sure that Mum ever got her head round her granddaughters and great granddaughters playing rugby though, that was a step too far as she was terrified of them getting hurt.

When war broke out the Manning children were evacuated to Braintree in Essex and then later Mum and her brother were sent to Newport in South Wales, where Mum took on the role of looking after her little brother Alan when they were so far from home. Soon after the war ended Mum left school aged almost 16 and began a hairdressing apprenticeship at the prestigious Truffitt and Hill in Burlington Arcade in the West End of London where she worked for some years.

When small, little Rita and her siblings were regular attendees of Sunday school at Bush Hill Park Methodist Church Enfield, where she was also involved in the scouting movement and this became a hugely important part of her life. It was at the church as a teenager that Mum met a dashing young man called Ronald Davies. They began courting and married in 1954, a marriage of 65 years until Dad sadly passed away in 2019. The young married couple moved into a large house in Winchmore Hill with her new in-laws living downstairs, this is where they began married life. With Mum giving up work hairdressing when she married; as was the tradition in 1954, she took on what she always referred to as 'her job' of looking after her husband and the household. In 1956 Elaine was born followed by Gill in 1960 and Martin in 1968.

We had a wonderful happy family life with many parties and happy times with family and close friends. Mum and Dad were the friendliest and most social people. They had many good friends and we have so many memories of their dinner parties with friends and laughter and music.

Mum's love for watching sport grew as Martin started playing rugby and Cricket and they became active social members of Winchmore Hill Cricket club where they made close and lasting friendships.

1987 saw the arrival of Mum and Dad's first Grandchild Robbie and 7 more Grandchildren followed over the years and Mum couldn't have been more proud of all of them. She had close relationships with every single one of them to the end and when the Great Grandchildren arrived, 6 of them, 4 girls and 2 boys, she was filled with more joy all over again and took an interest in every single one of them too and they all loved her to pieces.

In 1997 Mum and Dad made a big move out of London to live in Hertfordshire and here they eventually settled into retired life and their long involvement with Trinity Church began. True to form Mum's warm and kind personality saw her making more close friendships in Knebworth which have endured to the end. Mum was always smiling, she was kind, loving and sociable. She rarely complained and lived a life full of joy.

The time sadly came when Mum's body began to creak a bit too much and let her down and she finally needed more support at home than we as a family could provide. This saw her having to move out of her beloved apartment in Robert Ellis Court where she had made so many kind and supportive friends. Mum made the move to live in Residential Care at Knebworth care home and typical of Mum she embraced the change and loved her new home. 'What a wonderful and happy place to live'. 'I'm so lucky' she would frequently say and she was right it is a wonderful and joyful place the perfect place for Mum to end her life. All the staff regularly commented on what a lovely and polite lady she was. And of course, she delighted in joining in the social life and activities in her usual happy way.

Our Mum knew how to love and she showed us by her example how to do the same, that is her legacy to us it's what she leaves us all with. It touched everyone who met her, her huge smile and her loving, genuine and kind nature was enduring. And as the words of the song of her teenage heartthrob Bing Crosby say, we do indeed now have a guardian angel on high watching over us all giving us true love. For that sums Rita up, True Love Thank you Mum you were born to be a mother, a grandmother and a great grandmother and you were proud to be so. We will all love you forever, every single memory with you has become a part of us and we are all blessed for having been loved by you.

Love you Mum
Gill, Martin & Elaine



A prayer for the New Year

We pray for all who follow a star or dream today
that in their pursuit of what lies in the heavens,
they may never forget
that God also works with whatever lies under our feet.

MEMBER CONTRIBUTIONS

STAN JUNIOR BIRTHDAY

On Sunday 7th October, we joined Revd Stan and Victoria in a surprise 18th birthday celebration for Stan Jnr with prayers and lots of cake, all baked by Victoria and Stan.



Camilla

CONTRIBUTION BY VICTORIA CHATIKOBO



It took me a while to decide which part of my life I should share with my Trinity family, but I am grateful to you all for allowing me to share a little bit of myself and family. I come from very humble beginnings. Stan in his last article gave an example of marriage when he talked about our knew faith journey that had just begun with Trinity. Well, Stan is the reason why we are here, and it will be fair if I share a bit on how I met this man. We met in Harare when Stan was posted in Harare at our church to be a student minister and I was just a passionate young active youth who loved the Lord and children that I ended up being the *Headmaster* of our Sunday school of +-350 children aged between 2 and 14 years. I had 11 teachers, and the school was big for a church which meant missing services in most weeks especially when we had good programs. Stan was then appointed by the session to be my supervisor and the rest you can guess. We had a very successful teamwork, and our Sunday school continued to grow. He was later posted to Bulawayo in 1997 after school and we got married that year and moved to Bulawayo. My first 3 weeks were terrible because Stan had a Post Academic Training Course in South Africa just a week after our wedding, can you believe it. Anyway I was young and scared staying alone in that foreign land and left at a church which spoke a language that I never knew, and I tell you I divorced him three times in the three weeks that he was away until he came back, and joy and relief made me forget that I had said I would go back home. We were blessed with a daughter in 1998. I also lost my mum in 1998 October and since she was my best friend it was hard to accept, and my dad had passed away just 3 days after I was born due to food poisoning.



In 2000 Stan got a scholarship to go to South Africa and we moved to South Africa, where I was still raising Nyasha my daughter which means Grace. I took up finance studies when Grace started preschool, and we went back to Bulawayo in 2002 this time to the schools where Stan was the schools' Chaplain. I also was offered a job in the accounts department which had its own challenges. It was during our work that we discovered that David Livingstone schools (primary and Secondary) was built after David Livingstone had donated some funds to start a school after his visit of the Victoria Falls. During weekends I helped Stan with counselling sessions for students and for the four years we ended up dividing ourselves to deal with the children Stan with the Boys and I meeting with the girls. It is the year when we adopted two children Blessing 13 and Letwin 11 after losing my sister to cancer again. In 2006 we were blessed with a Son and Stan called him Shokorashe (Word of God) and I wanted Stanslous because they were born just 4 days apart in birthdays. During this time, I realised the call we had to help the underprivileged. We had a girl who was raped by three men and just met her in the bus from Harare and we stayed with her until she found a safe place to stay. Sadly, after four years Stan was posted was posted to St Andrews Presbyterian Church within the same city and I remained in my job at the school's office.

Our journey at St Andrews was rewarding and challenging I was ordained as an elder in 2008. Just like Trinity our white folk were mostly elderly and were most of the time in garden homes. I was still going to the office but given enough time to help Stan when he needed me, and we started the home visits and weekly Sunday services and from the stories we shared we realised that the members were struggling as most of them were railway workers with no pension. We had also discovered that St Andrews had a link with the Ardgowan Church in Scotland and where Margaret Foggie who had visited us at David Livingstone in 2005 was a member. St Andrews had communion cups and that had been donated from Ardgowan Parish some years back. We started to celebrate St Andrews Day together. The elderly members were supported through the Christmas hampers and the programme was further supported by other well-wishers who gave support to the elderly members of St Andrews with US\$50 per-month during the difficult years of high inflation in the country. We further developed birthday celebrations each month with cakes and eats. We then left St Andrews in 2011, going back to Harare where Stan worked with an Ecumenical organisation until 2016. Ruth followed Naomi and I followed Stan. It was after assignment that we began to feel the call to become missionaries at some point.



In Harare we worked with various congregations and women sharing their joys and sorrows. On the sidelines we started visiting the Children's home of the Presbytery which had twelve boys (orphans) and my daughter would teach them hockey. However, the Presbytery was not able to sustain the home and in 2014 the home was closed, and the children were taken to various other homes in Harare, but the Presbyterian Church was still responsible for their education. I was appointed the Presbytery Treasurer, I was involved in creating the budgets for the education of these boys.

. I developed a strong passion for these children and was responsible for the boys' fees, uniforms and groceries whilst at school because they were all in boarding schools. Ever since I have been the mother of these boys, and I am happy to say that we are now left with three in universities, and one is graduating this month in November 2024. We still support them, and clothing is their most basic need. However, this story would require its own article which I am already compiling in detail, as we have seen young men from being left in the streets to where they are now and it can only be by the Grace of God. Our children support us in every way, and I am sure you will love them too when they finally settle always aware that each moment they have, they should give time to their Lord.

I love my God, and I join whichever family that Stan takes me to. We hope and pray that you will get to know us and love us as we love you. God Bless

Victoria

CONTRIBUTION BY JENNY WRIGHT

Jamie and Ali celebrate their marriage

Jamie was married to Ali Lyall at The Milling Barn, near Buntingford on 24th August 2024.

They had met at a Scout camp in 2016, eight years ago. He joined the RAF in 2018 and then Covid struck in 2020, consequently they were separated for several months.

However, in September 2021, whilst Jamie was posted to the Marham RAF base in Norfolk, they moved into their first house in Dereham.

They have since moved house twice more, once to RAF Wittering, and are now living on the Honington airbase near Bury St Edmunds. Fortunately Ali is a freelance photographer and can continue working wherever they are based.

The wedding day was lovely - to have all our friends and family together in one place is wonderful, as I am sure most of you will know.



CONTRIBUTION BY SANDRA ROBEY

IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS THAT MAKE LIFE WONDERFUL!

I have wanted to share this topic with you for some time now...so here goes....

Since lockdown, I had my bulk shopping delivered to my doorstep... various supermarkets. Initially, my dear neighbour did it all for me! We had quite an organised system, which became an absolute pleasure. One day, I decided I should step up and try to do the shopping on line myself... missed the kindness previously given. Not encouraged to carry heavy weights, I found/*find* these deliveries, were/*are* a lifeline, particularly when we were all isolated.

You will have your own stories?

In the early days, one young delivery man came looking a bit glum, when I thanked him for the delivery, his response was, *"yea, I had to go to University to get this job!"* I couldn't have that... *told him, that possibly, he would be the only person I would see that week, that he was a lifeline, a contact with the outside world... that I valued immensely his actions... and please, to hold his head high. That one day, when he got a job worthy of his talents, he might think differently about how valuable this job had been. Certainly as someone who had interviewed staff, I would see it only as a positive.* I repeated, **"hold your head up high"**, how could he not?

Since those days, I have continued to get bulk shopping delivered and been truly blessed with delivery men and

some women, who came/come with their individual stories that have truly enriched my life. They come from the UK, central Europe, various countries in Africa and India, in fact from all over the world, and they have blessed my life tremendously. I ordered myself some flowers one year and they came on 14th February, a young man from the Gambia delivered them. How simply marvellous. You couldn't make it up, could you?

Today, I felt inspired to write this. A young man from Romania called, he told me that in a week's time he had been here for a whole year, he had **a big beaming smile** on his face... these young people leave their countries, their culture and often their families, to work over here doing what some may think menial work, instead, we get too many negative stories. I wished him **Happy Anniversary**... he certainly left with a smile on his face and I felt truly blessed.

So often these things: a smile, a cheery word, carrying heavy shopping to my back door, may seem like **little things**, but for sure, they simply **ENRICH** my life. They also act as a prayer prompt for me... yes, definitely a highlight in my week. This week, it was Ruhai Kumar, from India. I thanked him for his smile... it was indeed a gift. He was the gift.

I wonder, is there some **little thing** that WE can do to bring cheer to others, as we celebrate the ultimate, precious gift given... *a baby born in a dirty stable among unhygienic cattle, a manger for a crib, no room at the Inn, visiting Shepherds!*

It was indeed **a mucky business**, let's never forget that. Forget all the tinsel.

A LITTLE THING became the GREATEST GIFT FOR ALL MANKIND.

CHRISTMAS BLESSINGS TRINITY FAMILY.

Sandra

A modern interpretation of the Creed, following on from the rendition of Psalm 23 that Tricia gifted last time..... Sandra

We believe in God the Father, creator of heaven and earth

the one who is full of patience

who is not afraid of silence

who does not need to fill each moment with activity and noise

the one who is beyond bluster and flurry

and who does not jostle for attention.

We believe in God the Son, Saviour of creation,

who slipped into Bethlehem one night, mostly unnoticed,

who lived thirty years without headlines or hurry

who frequently took time alone with his patient Father

who waited for the right time to become the suffering servant

who stood quietly before the noise of his accusers

whose silence overpowered their words

who died, then rose again on a quiet Sunday morning.

We believe in God the Holy Spirit,

who strengthens, empowers, renews and refreshes

sometimes arriving with obvious power

sometimes, with the quiet breath of a whisper.

We believe in one God

who patiently waits for us

And who longs for us to do the same.

Amen.

CONTRIBUTION BY REVD JOHN WHITTLE

The first in a series: 'Hymns we have loved'

On the last Sunday of September, a number of us listened to a service on Radio 4, at just gone 8 a.m., which had been recorded at a Christian residential home for the aged, called 'Middlefields House' located in Chippenham. The service focused on '**International Day of Older People**' (October 2nd), an occasion to celebrate older people, the lives they have lived, and all that they bring.

During the service many residents contributed stories and hymns, one of which was '**When peace like a river attendeth my way**'. I first came to know this hymn when in the Methodist Church in Basseterre, St. Kitts, when we were marking the 100th birthday of a member who used to play the organ, and whose favourite hymn turned out to be this one.

The story behind it is full of tragedy and remarkable faith. The author was Horatio Spafford, a Chicago business man, for whom troubles came in more than three, for this poor man and his wife who, whilst grieving for the death of a son, were suddenly faced with the Great Fire that struck the city in 1851, and caused them financial ruin.

Horatio decided they needed to get away, and so booked his wife and four daughters on the ship SS Ville du Havre sailing to England. Alas, the ship collided with another vessel mid Atlantic, and two hundred lives were lost, including his four children, only his wife survived. When the survivors were brought ashore at Cardiff, Wales, Mrs Spafford cabled her husband with the word 'Saved alone'.

Horatio immediately set sail for England, and the captain, aware of his loss, invited him to join him, and pointed out the spot the SS Ville du Havre had collided. As he thought of his three daughters, he took comfort in his deep Christian faith, and the assurance they were now in God's safe keeping. He rushed back to his cabin and wrote the words of this hymn -

"When sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, "It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul".

When he reached Cardiff he met with a friend Phillip Bliss, a vocalist and songwriter, who composed the tune to which this hymn is set. Dwight Moody then used it in many of his crusades, and it is to be found in the 'Sankey Hymn-book (*on the internet*). Alas it is not in 'Singing the Faith'; it does not quite fit with modern tastes! Surely, though we can take heart from the strong faith shown by Horatio in the most the most tragic of circumstances. I leave you with the words of the second verse –

**'Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul'**

PRAYER sent by Sandra Robey

Beloved God,

When I am in adversity, remind me of Your Power.

When I am wandering, remind me of Your Forgiveness.

When I am lonely, remind me of Your Companionship.

When I am sorrowful, remind me of Your Comfort.

When I am above myself, help me to see You above me.

When I am beneath myself, help me to see You below me.

When I am beside myself, help me to see You at my centre.

When I am inside myself, help me to see You beyond me.

When I am feeling unloved, remind me of Your Presence.

When I am feeling lost, remind me of Your Way.

When I am feeling all-knowing, remind me of Your Mystery.

When I am feeling hopeless, remind me of Your Gift.

Amen

CONTRIBUTION BY HANS MEISTER

The Wonderful Way Our God Works

I wish to describe the ways to thank God for everything that he gives me and builds my belief in him up. It may read like a biography, but it is the way I personally feel.

I was born in the North--Rhine Westphalian town of Metmann in the autumn of 1936. My father married in the Protestant Church of Laufen in District of Zürich close to The Rhine Falls. The time was April 1931. My father worked as a manager in Schaffhausen in the biggest Company the City had - an Iron and steel works with 3500 employees. So, my announcement was sent on cards. I could then not see any connection with a church, let alone any church photos. There were lovely photos from all the time in Germany, where was God? I was told certain things, for example, one day my parents were in Düsseldorf, being spectators only, when the Pro-Nazi group the NSDAP rolled through. Every person made the Hitler salute except my parents. They were approached by two people with black hats. My parents went to the Swiss Embassy and proved they were Swiss and therefore could not be touched by Germans. Due to the fact that the Second World war was breaking out, our family went to Switzerland ASAP. My dad also had a call to mobilize as he was an Officer in the Swiss army.

I have some photos with Mum pushing me in a then very modern perambulator called pram now. Also printed Cards sent of my birth, photos some with mum's parents, with her father as a baker and his wife running a pub called Schweizerbund. Both in the town of Neuhausen in one house. Mum's dad died when she was twelve. Mr.Adler and family took over as baker. Grandma carried on until in her sixties as a landlady. They were Protestants.

My mum had two brothers, Hans and Gustav. As far as I recall both lived either in Neuhausen or in the area. Sadly, Gustav was run over by a car at the age of 33 when cycling home after training for a rowing race. Two days after, he died in hospital. Gustav worked in admin at IWC where expensive wrist watches were produced. Hans accepted a job in a company in Geneva in sale or admin, manufacturing industrial and household washing machines. No church connection as remembered. I know when I was at the funeral of father's mum that she was of Catholic Faith. Also, when we had Grandad's funeral there was a priest conducting at the Neuhausen General Funeral Place. My mother's father sadly died when she was 12.

My mum's brother Hans met his wife Maya who was a Roman Catholic. They settled in Geneva. I have been to their house a few times, when I had French Lessons at School, staying in Easter Breaks probably between 15 and 16 years of age. Hans and Maya visited us while on holiday in the Valais /Rhône, Switzerland. A funeral notice and a letter came when Uncle Hans passed away; only little contact remained mainly because there was a small minded typical misunderstanding between the adults about meeting, but never a mention about Church or belief. Letters sent by me remained unanswered.

My father was committed to being in Switzerland as he was called up as he was a Captain in the Swiss Army. So it meant to leave Düsseldorf and travel to Schaffhausen asap, two days before the second world war began. The family was given a very generous ground floor flat in Schaffhausen, Switzerland "to reach work in 20 walking minutes". This time however was without Dad, whose task it was to keep the east of Switzerland free of any incoming German forces. In fact he met French army personnel.

We settled in a very comfortable house which had been a children's home. It had a large garden which was shared between three families. On the top floor lived a lady with her 6-year-old daughter – I cannot remember her husband. It was soon occupied by a teacher of the only secondary girls' school in town, with his family. On the first floor lived an important civil servant with his family of four girls. One was Suzy - I shared my primary school years and church with her.

Prior to big school my mother decided I should attend the Fröbelgarten (Friedrich Fröbel 1800, was a German educator who worked with Pestalozzi in Switzerland). Our teacher was Miss Senta Brodhag, the other was Miss Strub. Probably my mother felt Miss Strub not to be the best. We learned a poem set to music by Johann Abraham Peter Schultz - *Der Mond ist Aufgegangen* – Matthias Claudius 1745-1815 (*Editor's note -The Moon is risen –Lullaby and evening hymn*). We were invited by Miss Strub to a delightful Punch and Judy show. Miss Brodhag and Miss Strub were in the same building in separate adjacent rooms.

This establishment was on a very dangerous site for 5-year-olds, reached by bus and then over a footbridge for trains in and out of the town. When you came over the footbridge it was heavy traffic to reach the establishment. My Mum had to take me in and out and down the road in heavy traffic to reach the school. My Mum had to take me for quite some time until I managed it myself safely at the age of 5 or 6.

Primary school loomed. It became a reality in 1942 in the same year my brother was born in the city hospital. The christening followed soon afterwards in our Protestant church. I might have been christened as well by our

Minister Dr Pater Vogelsanger (he became famous in a big church in Zurich). So, we carried on until the Second World War raised its ugly head, not until 1st April 1944. It was a fine day, and my Mum sent me shopping on my tricycle which my Dad and his workforce had made in the steelworks. We had no school due to a teachers' conference. I saw silvery planes flying low over the houses. The butcher shouted, "get in they are using the air guns". Mum came running. She grabbed the tricycle, and she kept running for a further five minutes. She reached the front door, and then into the cellar. The cellar had thick stone walls. We then heard the impact of more bombs being dropped – sixty tons in total on my hometown, The result was 40 people killed and 270 people injured by bombing Schaffhausen in Switzerland and not the German town of Ludwigshaven (where there were large chemical establishments). Americans bombed the town, they were 120 miles too far south. They did not have an altitude meter in the plane. The USAAF had to forward a compensation of \$4,000,000. A bomb went into our church only about 300 metres from the school building we would have been in. Due to this, and the fact that the area of this part of the city became more populated, a local architect Mr Hanne was commissioned to design a new church – below you can see the outcome. The new church was opened on 21st August 1949. Then all able (age-wise) from Sgeig School (Hans' primary school) helped to pull the new bells into their correct places with big ropes. At the centre of the highest point is a pommel bearing the city's motto DEUS SPES NOSTRA EST, and may many more people do so as well, as my city's motto states "God is our hope"believe it!



CONTRIBUTION BY REBECCA WASHINGTON

Acrostic Prayer

Just as
 Everyone
 Says Help
 Us Lord, our
 Saviour speaks
 Letting us know that
 Our Lord is with us
 Visiting us at our time of need, or
 Even if we are ok, Jesus
 Stays to help
 All, to guide us in our
 Lives, to be our Friend
 Loving whomever we are, just as we are

Amen

PARISH NEWS ARTICLES

This is the text of the Trinity article which was prepared by Rebecca Washington for the December edition of the Knebworth Parish News. (Ed.)

Hark how the bells
Hark how the bells,
sweet silver bells,
all seem to say,
throw cares away
Christmas is here,
bringing good cheer,
to young and old,
meek and the bold.
Ding dong ding dong
that is their song
with joyful ring
all carolling.
One seems to hear
words of good cheer
from everywhere
filling the air.
Oh how they pound,
raising the sound,
o'er hill and dale,
telling their tale.
Gaily they ring
while people sing
songs of good cheer,
Christmas is here.
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas,
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas.
On on they send,
on without end,
their joyful tone
to every home.
Ding ding... dong!



This Song plays through my mind all advent, it seems to appear in adverts, Christmas films, in the shops, I decided to do a bit of research on it and it's based on a Ukrainian folk chant named Shchedryk, Carol of the Bells is composed by Mykola Leontovych.

The lyrics to the Christmas carol are written by Peter J. Wilhousky.

I am sat writing this listening to the distant church bells being rung I believe in Datchworth, the sound is calming; however the church bell can be rung for many reasons to call parishioners to Sunday service, to announce events or specific occasions. The bible reference for bells comes from Exodus, it instructs that "bells of gold" were to be attached to the hem of the high priest's robe so that the people could hear the high priest as he entered and exited the Holy of Holies ([Exodus 28:31-35](#)). Today, the church bells are played and I love to hear the practice or them ringing, especially on Christmas morning to ring in the good news of Christ's birth!

This is the text of the Trinity article which was prepared by Rebecca Washington for the January edition of the Knebworth Parish News. (Ed.)

On the 27th January it will be Holocaust Memorial day, this year this marks 80th anniversary of the liberation of Auschwitz-Birkenau, the largest Nazi concentration camp complex, and the 30th anniversary of the genocide in Bosnia.

Sadly 80 years on from the liberation, antisemitism has increased significantly in the UK and globally following the 7th October attacks in Israel by Hamas and the subsequent war in Gaza. Extremists are exploiting the situation to stir up anti-Muslim hatred in the UK. Many communities in the UK are feeling vulnerable, with hostility and suspicion of others rising.

The Holocaust Memorial Day Trust are hoping that this HMD 2025 will be an opportunity for people to come together, learn about the past, and take actions to make a better future for all.

Each year people from across the UK take part in our Light the Darkness national moment for Holocaust Memorial Day.

At 8pm on 27 January people across the nation will light candles and put them safely in their windows to:

- remember those who were murdered for who they were
- stand against prejudice and hatred today

Iconic buildings and landmarks will light up in purple during this powerful national moment of commemoration and solidarity.

Become part of the conversation about Light the darkness online by sharing a photo of your candle and tagging us on [Twitter](#), [Facebook](#) or [Instagram](#). Use the hashtags #HolocaustMemorialDay and #LightTheDarkness.

TRINITY SPIRITUAL DEVELOPMENT - Mel Mitchell

Faith, nurture and development

Worship Planning Group

Our next meeting is Saturday 4th Jan. If you have any ideas on styles of worship or something you would like considered during a service that you would like the team to discuss please email them to me. We are always open to discussion about how we include everybody in our heartfelt worship. Thank you.

Bible for All

I have had some feedback about our monthly sessions of looking at different passages together after church and would like to re-start them after Christmas. Please join us for these informal, interactive discussions using some great resources after a bring your own (soup is always available if you forget yours) light lunch. If you are wondering what sort of things we discuss there are some notes up from a couple of sessions on the noticeboard in the large hall next to the coffee hatch. Please take a look. We will meet on the following dates:

Sun 19th Jan, 23rd Feb, 16th March, 25th May.

Makaton

A few weeks ago myself and Anne Marie did a 2 half day Makaton workshop. I learnt about how signing can enhance our worship and support those who may find spoken English difficult. We would like to share some of what we learnt over the coming months so watch this space as we try and add some Makaton signing to worship and we will try and pass on some of what we learnt. I am also looking into how we can license some basic symbols (they have a copyright ruling attached to them!) for labelling the toilet door etc at church, too.

Women's group

There have been some suggestions of a women's group starting up so we wondered about a Saturday morning breakfast for a first session, perhaps starting in Jan. Please speak to Mel if you would like to be included in discussions about this.

Mission Statement.

Over the last few months, we have been hard at work in cafe services and individual conversations deciding what our church mission statement is and how we would like to see our church develop over the coming year. The church meeting on 17th November approved the resulting Mission and Vision Statement :

Trinity is a community of faith exercising the love of Christ.

We worship the living God by:

- sharing God's love by continuing to welcome all and by participating in and supporting community events including The Youth Project.
- building on the sense of belonging, using God given gifts and nurturing the future growth of our church across all age groups and encouraging participation in all aspects of its life.

We seek to deepen our faith and become devoted followers of Jesus Christ through prayer and worship, developing our music and our understanding of Scripture, and to be a church that cares for God's creation in all our activities.

THE SEPTEMBER 24 GROUP

The September 24 group (Revd Stan, Victoria, Tricia Easdale, Alan and Sue Burrell) would like to thank everyone for their support at the last church meeting, which was held on the 17th of November 2024.

All three finance proposals were approved. The minutes will be circulated soon.

We will continue to serve you as best as we can.

MESSAGE FROM EDEN CONSORT



The Eden Consort - Singing together since 2013
Christina, Rebecca, Robyn and Peter
would like to thank everyone at Trinity for their support over the
last 12 years
and send their prayers with best wishes
for a joyful Christmas and a healthy 2025!
NB Diary date, 1st March 2025, Tea-time Concert at Trinity
www.edenconsort.org

MISSION AND CHARITY NEWS

These are the charities we are supporting at Trinity in the next 3 months, through our charity offering at services, coffee money donations, or directly if you can't make it to church:

December



Our traditional **'Toy' Service**, where we collect Christmas gifts for children, will be on **1st December**. The gifts (new items only please) will be going to the Food Shed in Stevenage, where they will be distributed to families in need.

Action for Children is the UK's leading Children's charity. It supports UK's most vulnerable and neglected children, young people and their families, so that they can reach their full potential. Some are unable to live with their birth families, while others are disabled or experiencing severe difficulties in their lives.

Action for Children's vision is a world where all children and young people have a sense of belonging and are loved and valued.

Look out for the Christmas Card board in the foyer where you can pin your message to friends at Trinity, with any donations going to Action for children.

January



North Herts and Stevenage Samaritans

Since 1953 Samaritans have been offering 24-hour confidential emotional support to anyone in distress. Their vision is for a society where fewer people die by suicide because people are able to share feelings of emotional distress openly without fear of being judged. They believe that offering people the opportunity to be listened to in confidence, and accepted without prejudice, can alleviate despair and suicidal feeling. The service (in UK and Republic of Ireland) is offered by 18,300 trained volunteers and its future depends on voluntary support.

February



Medecins sans Frontieres Doctors without borders UK

MSF is an international, medical and humanitarian organisation working in more than 70 countries around the world. Their medical teams work fast to save people's lives in conflict zones, natural disasters and epidemics. They go where they are needed most.

Go to their website to see the work they do - <https://msf.org.uk/home>.

To make a donation go to: <http://www.msf.org.uk/make-a-donation>

DATES FROM THE SOCIAL COMMITTEE (and KFC Coffee Mornings)



- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| Sunday. 1 st December | Christmas Lunch following church service |
| Sunday 22 nd December | Carol Service 3.00pm followed by Tea, Coffee and Mince Pies |
| Saturday 25 th January | Community afternoon tea –all welcome |
| Saturday 1 st March | Eden Consort Afternoon concert with refreshments |

We look forward to seeing you there!!

Check out the notice board in January for further activities in 2025.

On behalf of the Social Committee team, have a Merry Christmas and a Blessed New Year. May God fill your life with love, joy and peace this Christmas and throughout the New Year.

All Welcome
at the
Knebworth Family of Churches Monthly Coffee Mornings

We look forward to seeing you at St Martin's Parish Centre on the following **Saturdays** between 10.00am and 12.00 noon:



21st December

18th January

15th February

Please speak with Sue Burrell if you can offer to help with these coffee mornings

WELCOME TO THE RECIPE CORNER



In this edition, we have a a Slow Cooker Christmas Pudding and Scottish Tablet from Becky together with a Medium Rich Fruit Cake from Victoria , and a Light Fruit Cake recipe from Jenny Wright

Becky's Slow Cooker Christmas Pudding

Ingredients

75 g glace cherries, chopped	150 g raisins
40 g dried cranberries	40 g dried apricots, roughly chopped
50 g mixed peel	Zest and juice of 1 clementine (see GH tip).
50 ml port	1 medium egg, beaten
1 ½ Tbsp. double cream	40 g butter, chilled & grated, plus extra to grease
50 g blanched almonds, roughly chopped	100 g dark brown sugar
50 g each plain flour & dried breadcrumbs	1 1/2 tsp. each ground cinnamon and mixed spice

Directions

Put the dried fruit and mixed peel in a large bowl with the clementine zest and juice and port. Cover and leave to soak overnight (see GH tip).

Using a wooden spoon, beat in the egg and cream into the soaked fruit, then add the butter and remaining dried ingredients and stir until combined. Lightly butter a 1 litre pudding basin and line the base with a small disc of baking parchment. Spoon pudding mixture carefully into basin, packing it down well, then level the surface.

Put a 35.5cm square of foil on top of a square of baking parchment of the same size. Fold a 4cm pleat across the centre and set aside. Put (foil-side up) on top of basin and smooth down to cover. Using a long piece of string, tie securely under the lip of the basin, then loop over and tie to make a handle. Loosely scrunch another piece of foil and put in the bottom of a slow cooker to make a trivet. Lower the basin on top and pour boiling water from a kettle carefully into the pot (trying not to get any on top of the pudding) so it comes halfway up sides of basin. Cover with lid and cook for 4hr on low (timings may vary between slow cooker models). Turn off cooker and keep in the hot water if serving that day (pudding should stay warm for a couple of hours), or remove basin from pan and cool completely if making in advance.

Becky's Slow Cooker Scottish Tablet

Ingredients

125g Salted butter	1kg sugar
1 cup full cream milk	1 x 395g tin sweetened condensed milk

Instructions

1. Add everything except the condensed milk to the slow cooker.
Cook on high for 3 hours with the lid off stirring occasionally.
2. Add the condensed milk. Mix well and cook on high for another 2-3 hours with the lid off stirring frequently (about every 20 minutes). It will become a nice caramel colour when it is done.
Very important When it is done whisk vigorously for 10 minutes. Then quickly pour into a buttered baking tray. Leave to set overnight, can be stored in an airtight container.



Victoria's Medium Rich Fruit Cake

Soak the following overnight:-

500 gms raisings
 1 teacup Water
 ½ teacup brandy (optional only for long stay)
 1 tsp Nutmeg
 3 tsp Cocoa powder
 Vanilla essence
 Glazed cherries (optional)

2 Teacups old fashioned sugar
 1 Teacup Oil
 2 Rounded tsp mixed spice
 1 tsp ginger
 1 tsp Cinnamon
 3tsp cocoa powder
 Dates (optional)

Add the following ingredients:

3 eggs 4 teacups of self-rising flour 4 tsp baking powder 1/4 tsp soda

Method

1. Add the eggs to the soaked mixture and mix thoroughly.
2. Sieve flour together with soda and baking powder and add to the mixture mixing thoroughly.
3. Line a medium cake tin with grease proof paper
4. Pour the mixture and bake for 1 to 1 ½ hours depending on your oven.
5. Leave to cool and wrap with aluminium foil.

NB If it's for Christmas once brandy is used you can leave it for 2 weeks to a month to mature before icing the cake. This applies to wedding cakes as well.

Note from Victoria - For those with medical conditions you can reduce sugar and oil. I always try to reduce, and it still tastes okay.

Jenny Wright's Light Fruit cake

40zs margarine 8 fl ozs water
 12 ozs sultanas 1 tablespoon mixed spice
 1 tsp bicarb soda 8ozs self raising flour
 6ozs sugar 2 eggs

Melt margarine in a large saucepan, add water.

Heat until nearly boiling. Add fruit, mixed spice and bicarb.

Boil for 1 minute, allow to cool. When cool, mix in flour, sugar and then the eggs, stir well.

Empty into a cake tin (I use 8" round) cook in the middle of the oven.

I set my fan oven at 160, and it takes 1 1/4 hours. Enjoy!

KNEBWORTH FAMILY OF CHURCHES, INCORPORATING CHRISTIAN AID



Remembrance Sunday Service – A Retrospective

We are pleased to report that the traditional Remembrance Sunday Service at the War Memorial in Old Knebworth was again a successful event. Groups who marched in parade from the Lytton Arms to the War Memorial included the Royal British Legion and Knebworth Scouts and Guides. The Service was led by Reverend Charles King and wreaths were laid by representatives of local families, groups and organisations. Thank you to all who helped to make this a success, especially to Jodee White, the Parish Clerk, who organised the road closures which ensured that the event took place in a safe environment. We estimate that there were about 250 people there – and the weather was just about kind to us.

Sudan Appeal



Shede is from the city of El-Daein in Darfur, Sudan.

She is married, with three daughters. The elder two are grown up, while the youngest, Saida, is six years old. Her eldest daughter also has a six-year-old daughter, Mariem. The two little girls are great friends and playmates. In El-Daein, Shede worked in a restaurant and tended an organic farm that she'd planted. Then fighting broke out and homes were bombed. Food was no longer available. The situation was dire. The conditions were very bad for the family. Shede's brothers were killed, and her nephew was badly injured in the fighting that erupted. Within a matter of months, war had robbed Shede of the life she had built. Shede fled El-Daein by bus, travelling to Wedweil Refugee Settlement with her three daughters and granddaughter. Her husband stayed behind, and with no means to contact him, they sadly haven't spoken since. **Christian Aid** has been working in Wedweil Refugee Settlement with their partner, '**Smile Again Africa Development Organisation**' (**SAADO**), to make small distributions of financial assistance to Shede, and to thousands like her. To date, they have supported 4,550 people at Wedweil in this way. This dire situation, so vividly illustrated by Shede's story is what is driving the Knebworth Family of Churches to seek to hold an event to raise money for the Sudan Appeal, at which we hope to have an aid worker come and give us a first-hand account of what she found working in Sudan with Christian Aid's partners. Due to the pressures of time this will be held in the New Year. Please watch out for the notice giving details of this important fund raising event and do come along and give your support.

Graham Fothergill (Secretary: The Knebworth Family of Churches)
Rev'd John Whittle (Knebworth Christian Aid Committee)

CONTRIBUTION BY SANDRA ROBEY

It's Valentine's Day! Tuesday, February 14. You know the traditions associated with this day – giving roses, sweet treats and sending cards. But how much do we know about **Saint Valentine**, the inspiration of this day that celebrates love?



Here are a few surprising facts about Saint Valentine: **There was more than one Saint Valentine.** There are at least two accounts of saints who likely inspired this holiday. One was a temple priest in Rome who was executed for helping young Christian couples marry at a time when this was forbidden by Roman law. The other was a Bishop of Terni, also apparently executed by emperor Claudius II.

There was even a Pope Valentine. Actually, there have been more than a dozen St. Valentine's over the years and there is definitely a debate about which specific one inspired the holiday. But, interestingly, there was a Pope Valentine who served for just over a month in A.D. 827.

Valentine means “healthy” and “strong.” One of the reasons it is hard to identify the “real” Saint Valentine is that Valentine or Valentinus was a popular Roman name. It comes from the Roman word *valens*, which means healthy and strong.

Valentine is the patron saint of many things. While we think of Valentine as associated with love, he is also the patron saint of beekeepers, travellers, and young people, as well as fainting and the plague. Interesting that the patron saint of love is also the patron saint of the plague.

Saint Valentine is associated with romance because of Chaucer. In the late 14th century, Geoffrey Chaucer wrote a poem called “Parliament of Fowls” which included the line “For this was on Saint Valentine's Day, when every bird comes there to choose his mate.” This was the beginning of people associating Saint Valentine with the idea of romantic love. Hence the term, lovey dovey...

Saint Valentine has symbols. In many depictions of Saint Valentine, he is shown with roses and birds.

Beyond romantic love, there are other types of love, including self-love and the affectionate love we have for friends. This Valentine's Day, let's take a moment to consider unconditional love. Unconditional love makes us accepting, non-judgmental, and willing to welcome the authentic versions of our loved ones. We can all benefit from starting every interaction thinking that each person is worthy of pure, unconditional love, and come to every interaction with kindness and acceptance in our hearts.

Love is the gift – embrace the love that fills your life this Valentine's Day!

METHODIST CIRCUIT CHRISTMAS MESSAGE 2024

Dear Friends,

We are in the busiest part of the year as we are approaching December. Many of us are preparing to celebrate Christmas and welcome the New Year, 2025.

Christmas can be a time of anticipation and excitement but it also tends to be a time of disappointment and depression. Especially if we dwell on the past or on what could have been. Or if our expectations surround materialist things. We feel that we are not doing enough or perhaps can't afford the things we want. But that shouldn't be the focus.

Jesus is referred to as the light of the world – the fact that God became man was an act of humility! He came as an infant to save us – to give us eternal life by his life, death, and resurrection. We should rejoice because we know the end of the story – the Scripture tells us, “The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.” – the darkness, the evil in this world is uncovered for what it is when you shine the true light – the goodness of God upon it, we find that we, who are called by name cannot turn our backs upon what is right and good.

Our focus is not on the glitter or the gift-giving, or even the baking – which I love! The focus is on Almighty God who came as a baby to conquer sin and set us free. Friends, Christianity is a joy! It is not what those who don't believe say, “Oh. My. Gosh. You Christians are so boring. You have to give up this and that.”

Christianity is freeing because of the joy of knowing that I am living a life without regrets. I am not giving up anything. I am gaining so much.

Think of it this way. In fact, close your eyes for a minute. Imagine a gift that is so amazing – take a few minutes and really think about this gift. What would you do with it? How would you share it?

Now – consider this. God gave us a gift that is so much greater than anything you can imagine! It is 100 thousand times greater. How could I not want to thank him, and worship Him?

This time of joyous celebration that comes around every December reminds me that the real meaning of Christmas is to give all the honour and the glory to Jesus – the Divine One.

Let us express our gratitude to our Circuit churches and their work, and the opportunity to experience and share God's love between ourselves, our families and local communities.

May the Christmas blessing lead us into the New Year 2025 knowing that Jesus is with us.

With Love,

Zdzisiu Hendzel
Superintendent



URC NEWS



Church House welcomed ten new ministers yesterday. The new ministers included: Joseph Amoah, Siobhan Antoniou, Stephanie Atkins, Simon Cross, Julie Jefferies, Maria Lee, Kate Wolsey, Stanslous Chatikobo, Alecia Johnstone, and Helen Snashall, a CRCW

ECUMENICAL CHURCH SERVICES IN THE LADY CHAPEL

A **Free Church** service is celebrated monthly on a **Wednesday** Of each month at **11am** with our Free Church chaplain and other ministers, and with a congregation from all denominations across St Albans.

4th. December 2024 Marjorie Brown Day Chaplains Coordinator, St. Albans Cathedral.

8th January 2025 The Reverend Simon Carver, Free Church Ecumenical Chaplain, St Albans Cathedral. Please note this service will include a celebration of the Lord's Supper, to which all Christian believers are invited.

5th February 2025 The Very Reverend Jo Kelly-Moore, Dean, St Albans Cathedral.

Ecumenical Chaplain: Reverend Simon Carver, Email:simoncarver@btinternet.co



THE CATHEDRAL AND
ABBAY CHURCH OF
SAINTE ALBAN

Please send items for the March to May issue of Trinity Quarterly to a member of the Editorial Team by 1st February 2025


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Rosemary Rudkin



Trinity Church
Knebworth

Carol Service

22nd December 2024
at 3.00pm followed by
Tea, Coffee and Mince Pies

*This Christmas season, may the stars
shine brightly for you and direct your steps
towards happiness for 2025*