AUTUMN DAYS: I MUSTN’T FORGET TO SAY A GREAT BIG THANK YOU!

Winchester Road Methodist Church
Winchester Road, Highams Park
London, E4 9JP
Minister: Rev Hilary Cheng
hilary@chengs.org.uk
Tel Church 020 8531 8663
Tel Home 020 8524 3649
www.winchesterroadchurch.org.uk
@winroadmeth
Group: Winchester Road Methodist Church
SUNDAY SERVICES

10.30am Morning worship and Young Church
Biscuit Club for ages 11 +
Cookie Club for ages 3 - 11
Crèche available for babies, or there are red toy bags available at the back of the church

Refreshments are served in the Hub following the morning service every Sunday

Alternative style evening services held once a month (see below)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>WORSHIP DURING OCTOBER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sunday 6th 10.30am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunday 13th 10.30am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunday 20th 10.30am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunday 27th 10.30am</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

OUR MISSION

We are a church at the heart of Highams Park which seeks to discern and follow God’s direction.
Our aim is to proclaim Jesus Christ as Lord and Saviour through the life of the church and outreach to the community.
We promote worship and fellowship enabling us to grow towards God.
We are an inclusive church where all are welcome.

OUR STEWARDS

Senior Steward: Carole Merriman
Stewards: Janet Evans, Hazel Mathews, Carol & Dumisani Moyo, Pat Ovenden.

OUR SAFEGUARDING OFFICER

Laura Pease
Dear everyone,

Climate change has been in the News on several occasions over the summer. As I write, important meetings are taking place in New York concerning the global impact on our planet. Demonstrations in this country and in other nations throughout the world are urging governments to act now.

This week, a glacier in Switzerland has been pronounced ‘dead’. It has all but disappeared. Sea levels are rising as the ice caps melt. New weather patterns mean that there can be sustained wind or storms which cause damage to vulnerable islands and coastlines. We can see the visible impact of the changes happening before us.

Whilst climate change is a matter for governments to discuss and take action on, there are things that we can do to help make a difference and slow down the alarming rate that the world’s climate is changing.

Next time you make a journey, could you consider walking or taking the bus, instead of using the car?
Could you go by train instead of by plane?
Instead of eating meat every day of the week, could you swap one or two meals for a vegetarian or fish option?
Turn lights off if you do not need them on. Use energy wisely, including energy efficient light bulbs.
Wash clothes in warm or cold water.

These are just a few ideas. Not all may be appropriate or possible for you, but if each of us could do something to change our lifestyle, we can begin to slow down the process of global warming and so protect our world.

God made the earth for us to enjoy and appreciate. But we need to look after it, to care for it and not be careless in our use of the world’s materials.

As the Winter approaches, take time to consider what your contribution to climate change could be.

Enjoy the Autumn,

Hilary
2019 Dates for your diary

All events held here at Winchester Road unless stated otherwise

Mon 7th October: Church Council Meeting, 7.30pm

Mon 14th October: Meeting to explain/discuss Marriage & Relationship report, 2pm (see pages 14-15)

Thurs 17th October: Safeguarding Refresher Course, 7.30pm at Woodford Methodist Church

Sat 19th October: Bazaar prep, 10am (see page 11)

Sat 26th October: Care Highams Park Coffee Morning & Bring and buy sale, 9.30am-12.30pm (see page 6)

Thurs 31st October: Meeting to explain/discuss Marriage & Relationship report, 7.30pm (see pages 14-15)

Sat 2nd November: London District Forest Circuit Safeguarding Conference on Spiritual Wellbeing, Loughton Methodist Church (pg 17)

Sun 17th November: JMA; Christmas Shoebox Service; Church Parade

Fri 22nd – Sun 24th November: 3 Generate, Pontins, Southport www.methodist.org.uk/our-work/our-work-in-britain/3generate

Fri 22nd November: Bazaar prep, 9-11am (see page 11)

Sat 23rd November: Christmas Bazaar, 10am – 3.30pm (3.30-5.30pm-ish clear up)

First & Third Wednesday of each month: Open Fellowship, 2.30-4pm (see page 16)

Every Friday during term time: Coffee Morning, 10am-12noon, to support Waltham Forest Dyslexia Association (charity number 802993)
Coffee Morning & Bring and Buy Sale

Tea, coffee, cakes, chocolates, bric-a-brac and plants

Saturday 26th October 9.30 -12.30

at

Winchester Road Methodist Church

---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Christmas Bazaar Raffle

It is that time of year when I start to plan the prizes for the Christmas Bazaar Raffle. As many of you will know the star prize on our raffle is a giant Christmas Hamper filled with goodies for the festive period. What you may not know, is that the items in the hamper are kindly donated by church members.

If you would be happy to purchase an item for the hamper please contact me on deborah_crawford@hotmail.com as I keep a list of what is being donated to ensure we have a good range of products and avoid duplication.

Thank you for your kind support.
Debbie Crawford
Many congratulations to our daughter, Jessica Moseley, who graduated this summer from Warwick University with a 1st with Honours in Biological Sciences. Jess is now living back at home and has secured her first job in events management. She also has an interview soon with a London plant growing company, which she cited in her dissertation.

Sophie passed her ‘A’ levels this year in English literature, politics and psychology and is about to start a degree in politics at York University.

We are so very proud of both our daughters’ wonderful achievements and wish them every success for the future! Also, not forgetting Laura of course, who is studying hard in year nine at Chingford Foundation school.

[See photo on page 2]

Annmarie and Nick

Don’t be late to Church on Sunday 27th October.
Remember to put your clocks back by one hour before you go to bed on Saturday night!

'Enter through the narrow gate.
For wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to destruction, and many enter through it.
But small is the gate and narrow the road that leads to life, and only a few find it.

~Matthew 7:13-14
Margaret Joan Watson

Margaret’s parents were Harold and Grace Carter-Humphreys and she had a loving home in their new house, Avalon, in Oak Hill, Woodford Green. Her early life was not without its problems. She lost time at school with scarlet fever and diphtheria – illnesses less common now and treatable with antibiotics. But then, diphtheria in particular, could be fatal so she had a lucky escape. The war brought its difficulties as well and Margaret, her mother and sister Norma were evacuated to Stroud in 1944 and 1945 while Dad stayed in London on air raid precautions. That meant more interrupted schooling, not to mention the trauma of separation.

Avalon was a home of love, music and singing, often shared with her good childhood friend, Mary Redhead. They went swimming together at the Kingfisher Pool – now the Epping Forest Hotel - and in later years they took the 38a bus to Sadler’s Wells – up in the Gods – to hear their favourite operas. Margaret had a year’s piano lessons by Avril Dankworth but practice was an ordeal as the front room was very cold in the winter. I thought Margaret played with great feeling, but then I’m probably biased. Margaret would dearly liked to have gone to catering college but the family budget could not manage this, so Margaret left school and got a job locally at BX Plastics (Halex) labelling goods for export. There wasn’t much future in that so, encouraged by another life-long friend, Molly Blackler, she learned shorthand at evening class and taught herself to touch type, and moved into secretarial work, still at BX Plastics.

After several years Margaret moved to the City to work for Shell International and then relocated to the brand new Shell Centre at South Bank. She said it might have helped her chances of promotion if she had kept her old double-barrelled name but the arrival of Laura ended Margaret’s career there. During that time she also taught in the Winchester and Shern Hall Sunday Schools. Several people have mentioned “Teacher Margaret” in their cards and she kept her links with both churches.

There was dancing at the Roebuck with Mrs Mills on the piano and dancing classes too at Hoe Street, tennis with the Shern Hall Tennis Club at Wadham, cycling with Pam Tetmar, holidays with the Methodist Guild and further afield in Austria and Italy – in the days just after the war when Dakotas were the means of air transport.

I met Margaret at Shern Hall church while I was at college. Miss Butcher had spotted me at the back and said to Margaret’s Mum, “That young chap’s on his own; go and have a word with him.” That “word” was delegated to
Margaret and I was invited back for coffee. Included was the most fantastic chocolate sponge cake. I asked her out, she said “yes”, and we never looked back. She had several male admirers and, to this day, I can’t say why I had the great good fortune to be chosen. It was certainly not for my money or good looks!

We married in 1962 and lived for a couple of months at her parents’ house before taking a flat in Raglan Road near Whipps Cross at an amazing rent of twenty-five shillings a week. The kitchen was a tiny extension with a glass roof. We were adopted by Harry, a neighbouring cat who, one evening, literally dropped in through the roof in a shower of splinters but without a scratch. Margaret worked cooking miracles in that kitchen. In 1964 we were able to buy our first house – 37 Forest Drive – with a decent deposit from Margaret’s savings and a mortgage from the Shern Hall Building Society. The price was £3,750. Eighteen years later, we moved to our present home, just along the way.

My family in Yorkshire welcomed Margaret to the farm although there were some language problems. I needed to translate the dialect and pronunciation sometimes, particularly as my cousins and grandfather deliberately used obscure words. We have very happy memories of my brother and sister and their families and big family picnics on the North York Moors. Holidays in Scotland with brother Don and his wife Ros were quite memorable, both for the days in the mountains and lochs and evenings with clouds of vicious midges on the Isle of Skye.

Above all, Margaret valued education and went on various courses to improve her knowledge and skills. Cookery, naturally, was one and that included cake decoration. She bravely made and iced our three-tier wedding cake. Then there were evening classes in Italian (at the City Lit, I think) and also day classes in art at Friday Hill. These honed talents were brought into all aspects of her home life to the benefit of my family and me. In her tribute, Laura recalled Margaret being ahead of her time in the 1970s with curries, fish pies, spaghetti bolognaise and apricot and raisin pie. We had a lot of inherited cutlery and china and everything had to be just so – disconcerting to newcomers like Laura’s husband, Richard. She was good at needlework – skills learned from her own mother who, as a young woman, was a milliner at Bearmans. Curtains were all homemade, as were many dresses and blouses. Margaret’s grammar and spelling were faultless and she would be critical over syntax and punctuation; misuse of the apostrophe revealed a quite stern aspect of her nature.

The family have Margaret to thank for making a home for Laura, Mary and
me: for her love, care and compassion; for feeding us; reading to our children and to the next generation, Henry and Beatrice; encouraging music and singing; and for walking and camping and exceptional parties at birthdays and Christmas. Without doubt, she contributed so much to our development and was quietly very proud of family successes at school and university. I am eternally grateful to her for introducing me to music, opera, ballet and theatre and for wonderful evenings at the Walthamstow Assembly Hall, Covent Garden, the Festival Hall and a magical Midsummer Night’s Dream in the open air at Copped Hall.

Margaret was incredibly patient during my DIY building projects at Forest Drive and had to stand on planks in the kitchen, cooking, while the concrete floor was setting. She loved to be in the garden, enjoyed the physical things like keep fit, tennis and hiking and blackberrying – and the resulting jam making. We are grateful, too, for the more recent years of friendships, challenges and joy of performing choral works with the Shern Hall Concert Choir and the Salway Singers. She had always loved animals and enjoyed the times when we “borrowed” family dogs, Moss (now sadly gone), and then Viktor. Margaret was Viktor’s favourite human.

In 1989 I joined the Methodist Ministers Housing Society and Margaret came with me on many of my visits to see the scattered properties and our residents. She was a good listener and collected many life stories while I looked for cracks in walls and woodworm in the loft. Margaret was relief driver and skilled navigator too and, for those ten working years and later retirement years, travelled with me more than 200,000 miles in every county in England, Wales and Scotland including the Outer Hebrides. It won’t surprise you to know that Margaret collected shrubs, plants, cuttings and seeds from many of those places to supplement our garden.

In 2011, Margaret was diagnosed with atrial fibrillation and other subsequent heart problems. We did our daily walks in the forest or round the block. They gradually got shorter but Margaret persisted until it finally became too tiring. She never once complained – except when taking the tablets. In the last year, Alzheimer’s was becoming more evident to us but thankfully the essential Margaret still remained right to the end.

Her sudden and unexpected departure has been a huge blow to all the family but the many messages and the warmth of the Service of Thanksgiving at Winchester Road have lifted us up.

I had Margaret’s love, companionship and support for over sixty years and I am eternally grateful for that gift.

David Watson [see photo on page 2]
It’s time to start the countdown to the Christmas Bazaar which this year is being held on the 23rd November. As always, I have a list of the items that we are starting to collect.

Just as important as the physical donations of items are the offers from people to help with the preparation of the building, and the clearing away after the event. I have included the dates and times that I am looking for people to help in the table below.

If you have items to donate then I can collect them at church on Sundays, or come and see me at Brownies on Mondays (6 - 7.30pm). If you have any large items then it would be appreciated if you could save them for bazaar week - that would be a great help.

| **Bric-a-brac** | Please bring items to the church or contact Sarah Hayward for collection. |
| **Second Hand Toys** | Please bring items to the church or contact Sarah Hayward for collection. |
| **DVDs, CDs, Computer games** | Please bring these to church |
| **Desserts & Cakes** | Please see Mary French & Sarah Hayward with details of anything you are prepared to make or donate for the refreshments or cake stalls. |
| **New and Nearly New Items** | We will be running a ‘Christmas Gifts’ stall again this year. Please bring any items to the church. |
| **Jewellery** | Please give any second hand jewellery to Alex Fletcher - the sooner the better please as it takes a while to prepare. |
| **Books** | If you have books to donate then we would appreciate these coming down to the church in the weeks ahead of the bazaar. |
| **Saturday 19th October at 10am** | Please see Sarah if you are able to help with the sorting of the items that have been donated and are stored in various places around the building. The decorations are also going up on this day. |
| **Friday 22nd November 9am till 11am** | We need a couple of able bodied people to help move all of the items downstairs to the stalls. |
| **Saturday 23rd November at 3.30pm** | Help to take down tables, move items upstairs and generally clear up for approximately 2 hours. |

Sarah Hayward
Tel: 07779 109 727  Email: sarahhayward78@hotmail.co.uk
In the book **The Last Foundling** Tom Mackenzie, born in 1939, tells the true story of his life alongside chapters written by his mother Jean telling her story, culminating in their meeting in 1959. Tom's story mirrors several stories shown in the TV series **Long Lost family**. In two chapters in the book Tom's mother, Jean Craig, tells her story. She was born into a Scottish Presbyterian family in Glasgow where her teetotal father was an elder in the Kirk. By contrast her boyfriend Raymond was a member of an Irish Catholic family who owned a large pub in the city. To avoid conflict the pair planned to emigrate to South Africa, Raymond left first leaving Jean behind to work in London until he found a job in Africa. It was at this point that she found she was pregnant and realised that she could not manage on her own or could she expect her parents with their attitude to illegitimacy to help. It was the woman in charge of the office in whom Jean confided who told her about the Foundling Hospital. The notion of it being a 'temporary adoption' arrangement located in rural Hertfordshire appealed to Jean. The baby initially named Derek was born on May 14th 1939 and nine weeks later he was taken from her into the care of the Foundling Hospital who gave him a new name and sent him to live happily with foster parents in Saffron Walden.

He writes of the worst day in his life when aged five his foster mother, Elsie, took him as one of a group of thirty children to live in the Hospital. A heart rending day of tears for both child and mother which every child remembered with clarity, he writes *'What died that day was love. It died for all of us.*' He recalls an orderly regimented childhood, he remembers singing in chapel the hymn

> There's a friend for little children  
> above the bright blue sky,  
> a friend who never changes  
> whose love will never die;

(only found in the 1933 Methodist Hymn Book 839; the tune *In memoriam* written by the Victorian composer John Stainer).

Life in the Hospital was regimented and discipline was harsh. The children still wore the Foundation's traditional uniform *'boys dressed like smart little soldiers in chocolate brown trousers and scarlet waistcoats with brass buttons and a high white collar. On Sundays a bow tie and military style cap were added. The girls had to wear long dark dresses with a white pinafore attached and little white caps perched on top which made them look like domestic servants.*

At the Hospital the children never had a birthday to celebrate and never received presents or cards, even at Christmas, as their foster parents were discouraged from sending any. His later years were spent in the older boys dormitories where younger boys experienced the *malice and brutality of the older boys,* like being tossed up to the ceiling in a blanket, being held hanging out the window or forced to take part in bare knuckle fighting contests. The best times for Tom were the traditional school holidays when foundlings returned to their foster
parents for periods of 'normal family life though these stopped during the war. This ended for Tom when his foster father died and Elsie had a new partner who did not want him around and when they had a child of their own there was no longer room for Tom in the house. So he was allocated to a series of foster parents which didn't work out well as he admits he was not the easiest of teenagers. On one occasion his foster parents had to call the fire brigade to bring him down from the top of a tree.

By the late 1940’s it was clear that caring for orphans in large institutions was not the best way and The Foundling Hospital no longer took in children making Tom one of the last Foundlings. Rules for the final cohort were relaxed, the educational curriculum was widened, bullying in the dormitories was stopped and the rigid segregation of boys and girls ended. Day pupils from Berkhamsted were added to the Foundling community but when they left for home at the end of the day Tom and the last foundlings were left to rattle around the vast Hospital buildings.

In 1954 aged 15 Tom left the Foundling and went to live permanently with his last foster parents George and Bessie who were elderly, and despite happy years when he was a foundling boy they found the now independent 'stroppy teenager' difficult to handle. George managed to get Tom a job with an optician who had a sideline as a photographer but as the home situation worsened George and Bessie had to tell him to leave. This led to Tom being sacked from his photographic job and in revenge he broke into the shop and stole equipment but was caught by the police. When he appeared in court charged with theft representatives from the Trust attended and spoke up for him, outlining his difficult childhood. Their intervention saved him from being sent to a Borstal Institution. To his amazement the Trust paid for him to have a camera and other equipment to support his idea of becoming a news photographer but this took second place while he earned a meagre living as a runner for a photographic news agency where he managed to get a job.

By this time Tom’s mother Jean who worked in a solicitors office had remarried and lived with her new husband, Duncan Mackenzie, who in time became a Procurator Fiscal (prosecuting solicitor) in the north of Scotland. When they married he promised Jean that at some point in the future Derek (Tom) could come to live with them. During his final years at the Foundling Hospital a sympathetic Head teacher enabled Tom to glimpse his records and learn about his mother. Eight years later when he was discharged from his military service aged 20 he made up his mind to search for his mother. He did not know whether he would be welcomed, rebuffed or whether her husband knew of his existence. From Northern Scotland his search took him to a solicitors office in Edinburgh, where Jean was working, and an emotional reunion. Duncan Mackenzie kept his promise and he and Jean legally adopted him and from then on he was known as Tom Mackenzie.

Allen Steel
October 2019
The 2019 Marriage and Relationships report

Following a talk from Rachel Lampard during a morning service in September, she referred to a new set of principles outlining the qualities of good relationships which was discussed at the Methodist Conference earlier this year.

The report, “God in Love Unites Us”, makes a number of proposals, including:

- principles or qualities of good relating
- an understanding of cohabitation
- to allow same-sex couples to marry in Methodist churches
- providing resources and liturgies to celebrate civil partnerships
- prayers for when marriages end in divorce

The report is available for prayerful discussion and response.

There are two hard copies being circulated in the church or you can download online in small or large print:


Two dates have been arranged for an opportunity to explain/discuss the report: Monday 14th October at 2pm and Thursday 31st October at 7.30pm, both here at the Church.

There are also 3 District Conversation Days being held – see next page for further information.
District Conversation Days: 
Marriage & Relationships

As a District, we are aware that there will be many diverse views on the subject of Marriage and Relationships and the particular resolutions that were passed at the Methodist Conference earlier this year. The three District Conversation Days offer a way of ensuring that all voices are heard and will take place across London in October/November for those who would like to engage with the wider context of the District. Please register your attendance at Eventbrite.

- Saturday 19th October @ Fulham Broadway Methodist Church from 10am
  [www.london convo-fulham.eventbrite.co.uk](http://www.london convo-fulham.eventbrite.co.uk)

- Thursday 14th November @ Methodist Central Hall Westminster from 6pm
  [www.london convo-westminster.eventbrite.co.uk](http://www.london convo-westminster.eventbrite.co.uk)

- Saturday 30th November @ Barking Methodist Church from 10am
  [www.london convo-barking.eventbrite.co.uk](http://www.london convo-barking.eventbrite.co.uk)

www.methodistlondon.org.uk
admin@methodistlondon.org.uk
020 7654 3850
Wesley Guild Holiday 2020
There are some places available for next year’s holiday.

Sunday 28th June to Friday 3rd July 2020.

Christian Guild Sidholme Hotel,
Sidmouth, Jurassic Coast, Devon
3 days of excursions.

Hotel half-board, no single supplement.
There will be a coach available to take us on the day trips.
Cost £365 (deposit £30).
If you would like more information, have a chat with Mary Burgoine or visit www.wesleyguild.org.uk/?p=488

Tee Hee
How does Jesus make his tea?
Hebrews it.

WINCHESTER ROAD OPEN FELLOWSHIP PROGRAMME
A varied programme of speakers and members’ interests.
Meets on first and third Wednesday of the month, 2.30pm-4pm.

Wednesday 2nd October:     Mike Dent: Birds of the local area
Wednesday 16th October:    Pat O’Sullivan: Autumn Colours
Wednesday 6th November:    Bruce McSweeney: A medley of tunes
Wednesday 20th November:   University of the Third Age: Singers

For more information, please speak to Sylvia Dixon.

THANK YOU
Joan & Ron Taylor would like to say a big thank you for the hamper brought round by Sylvia. It’s good to know that, now we are unable to get to the Church, we are not forgotten.
Graham Paine 1948 - 2019

I had the sad duty to attend the funeral service for Graham, held at Harlow Crematorium on 12th September.
Those of you who, like me, have attended Winchester Road Church for many years may remember the Paine family who lived in Wickham Road. Alan, Joyce and their children Graham and Marion were active members during the 1950's, 60's and 70's.
The family moved to Woodford Green, and then to Epping, I believe in 1976, and transferred their membership to Epping Methodist church.
Graham had embarked on a career as an architect, and he and I re-made our acquaintance when he joined the Architects' Dept. at Newham Council, where I was working.
Graham left Newham for pastures new in the late 1980's and we lost touch until, in recent times following retirement, we would meet up for lunch with a group of ex-colleagues.
I'm sure that Graham's family have happy memories of their time at Winchester Road church and of the friends they made then, and I know that those of you who knew them will hold them in your thoughts and prayers at this sad time.

Bruce McSweeney

[See photo on page 20]

---

London District (Forest Circuit) presents

Promoting Spiritual Wellbeing
By Understanding Spiritual Abuse

Saturday 2nd November, 11am – 3.30pm (registration from 10.30am)
Loughton Methodist Church
Keynote Speaker: Dr Lisa Oakley.

Register through Eventbrite:
www.forestcircuitlisaaoakley2ndnov.eventbrite.co.uk
or ask your Minister, Steward or Safeguarding Officer to register for you.

For more information, visit:
www.forestcircuit.vpweb.co.uk/Circuit-News-and-Events.html
THE TRUE VINE

Jesus said:

"I am the vine; you are the branches. The one who remains in me - and I in him - bears much fruit, because apart from me you can accomplish nothing."

John 15:5

"My commandment is this - to love one another just as I have loved you."

John 15:12

"No one has greater love than this - that one lays down his life for his friends."

John 15:13

You can read Jesus' teaching on The True Vine in:

John 15:1-17

How many other words can you make from:

THE TRUE VINE

Each of the word in bold on this page is hidden in the bunches of grapes. Can you work out which bunch each word is in?
A short story from the Bible

God had told Gideon he would drive the Midianite invaders out of His country. 32,000 men had come to fight with Gideon.

Gideon asked God for proof.

If you are really going to help me, tomorrow this wool will be wet but the ground be dry.

God did as Gideon had asked.

But Gideon was still worried.

Could you show me again, but with the wool dry and the ground wet?

And God did.

God said: The army is too big. They will think that they beat the Midianites, not Me.

So Gideon sent home all who were afraid - 22,000 of them.

There were still too many, so Gideon told them to drink from the spring.

300 scooped up water to drink, and the rest were sent home.

Each man was given a jar with a lit torch in it and a horn.

That night they surrounded the Midianite camp.

At the signal, they blew the trumpets, smashed the jars and shouted a war cry.

The Midianites were so shocked they attacked each other, and then ran.

The Israelites won without having to do any fighting.
Above: Graham Paine, with his mother Joyce [see page 17]

Tee Hee
I panicked when I dropped jam into my computer keyboard, but it's all under Ctrl.

HALL & ROOM HIRE
If you would like to hire one of our halls or rooms, please contact admin@winchesterroadchurch.org.uk or 020 8531 8663

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR NOVEMBER’S NEWSLETTER
If you would like to submit an article, joke, photo, poem, prayer or item of interest, please contact Alex Fletcher on wrmc.newsletter@btinternet.com or 020 8531 5047
Deadline to submit items: Tuesday 22 October

This newsletter is available to download as a PDF from our website.