

Dear All,

Let there be light

I don't know if anyone has noticed, but we move the clocks forward one hour this year at Easter or more correctly 2.00am (CET) Easter Day, March 27th, which is guite symbolic. It would be nice to think that this was a tradition representative of the resurrection and expressing so well the end of Lent and the sombre mood of Holy Week; furthermore, to celebrate the victory of Jesus, the light of the world, over spiritual darkness. If we could have a fixed date for Easter what better weekend would there be to opt for? Sad to report it is not arranged deliberately this way, it just sometimes happens coincidentally and although the two dates have been in accord a few times recently e.g.: 2002, 2005,



Dawn's early light -woodland walk -Sainte Cécile Plage

2013, after this year the next occasion will not be until 2024. But remember, because we are putting the clocks forward on Easter Sunday it doesn't mean you can pack away your winter woollies just yet –all it means is summer is on the way.



Planned services at the chapel of the Monastère du Carmel, rue du Denacre, Saint-Martin-Boulogne

Sunday 6th March 2016 10h30/ Fourth Sunday in Lent Morning Prayer, with hymns and readings led by Lalage and Paul Glaister for **Mothering Sunday**

Sunday 20th March 2016 10h30/ Sixth Sunday in Lent (Palm Sunday) Eucharist service led by Rev Charles Hill; Readings: Isaiah; 50 4-9a; Psalm 31:9-16; Philippians 2: 5-11; Luke; 22:14-23. Intercessions: Linda Pillière /Chalice: Jean Karssen.

Sunday 3rd April 2016 10h30/ First Sunday after Easter -a simple service of Morning Prayer with reflections on Easter, together with hymns and readings led by Malcolm Gale. This service will be followed by the **Boulogne AGM** and a 'Bring and Share' lunch*.

Sunday 17th April 2016 11h00 / Third Sunday after Easter Eucharist service led by Rev Charles Hill; This service will be followed by the **Chaplaincy AGM a**nd a 'Bring and Share' lunch*. Readings: Acts 9:36-43; Psalm 23; Revelation 7:9-17; John 10:22-30

* To judge numbers please try to let us know beforehand if taking lunch (contact Lalage Glaister: **2**03 21 81 47 65, e-mail: paul.glaister@wanadoo.fr

News and dates for your diary:

Please note the dates of the two AGMs, both to be held in Boulogne - Sunday 3rd April 2016 (revised date), which will follow the service and will naturally include the election of officers i.e.: Churchwarden, Secretary, Treasurer and PCC, nominations can be received at anytime – please send to the secretary and likewise our **Chaplaincy AGM on April 17th** (this service starts at 11hoo). Both meetings will be followed by a light lunch.

Meeting on the Future of the Chaplaincy

Members from all three congregations met in Boulogne for an open meeting on the last Sunday in January to discuss the future of the Chaplaincy. As would be expected there was a lively discussion with a number of ideas put forward, including the suggestion that our churches might merge.

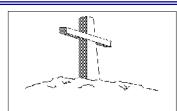
Mr George Murray, our churchwarden speaking on behalf of Boulogne, said that the congregation wanted to look at ways of sharing the services of a resident priest (or one who visits frequently) who had the remit to work with English speakers and would give special regard to supporting the needs of volunteers and migrants in the camps. To move this proposal forward it was agreed that a meeting be held as soon as possible with our three churchwardens and Reverend Canon Caroline Pinchbeck, (Director, Communities and Partnerships) in Canterbury, to ascertain what was being done by the diocese in general and how we could participate more.

The Canterbury meeting is scheduled for Tuesday 8th March

REG AT 80 - Many happy returns

It has taken a long time to get there, but our mutual friend Reg Humphriss reached the eightyyear hurdle in February. He not only reached it, but also effortlessly leaped over it – but what would you expect from Reg. During and after the service in February the congregation took the opportunity to express their love and esteem for Canon Reg; but once again, he was in front of them all, for he had brought with him a "few" bottles of sparkling wine and the healthy remains of the gardening themed birthday cake that had been started earlier in the week with some of his many friends in England. We joined together after the service to thank Reg for all he has done and still does for the church in Boulogne, to drink his health and to sing "Happy Birthday" to him. Long may he prosper and thrive.

Many thanks to Paul Glaister for this report



A poem for Lent and Holy Week – but it sets us thinking any day of the year, and brings Christ very near home. Written by G. A. Studdert Kennedy (1883 - 1929) From a 1927 collection of poems entitled: *The Unutterable Beauty* WHEN Jesus came to Golgotha they hanged Him on a tree, They drove great nails through hands and feet, and made a Calvary;

They crowned Him with a crown of thorns, red were His wounds and deep,

For those were crude and cruel days, and human flesh was cheap.

When Jesus came to Birmingham they simply passed Him by, They never hurt a hair of Him, they only let Him die; For men had grown more tender, and they would not give Him

pain,

They only just passed down the street, and left Him in the rain.

Still Jesus cried, "Forgive them, for they know not what they do," And still it rained the wintry rain that drenched Him through and through;

The crowds went home and left the streets without a soul to see, And Jesus crouched against a wall and cried for Calvary.

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"I can see a polar bear" ... a tale of a night out and the morning after by Graham Hughes

Tom Graves was an Olympic athlete of some distinction before he became a senior scientist at my company's R&D headquarters in Dallas. At that time I was responsible for the product development of our environmentally favourable line of insect control products in Europe. I had set up a series of European meetings for Tom and me with potential collaborating companies, which finished in Milan with a very promising meeting with one of Italy's leading insect control companies. It had been a pretty arduous week: two meetings a day, jump on a plane, late dinner, late bed, early morning, you know the kind of thing. So we

were pleased to be finished and owed ourselves a minor celebration. Milan has many excellent and famous restaurants. The restaurant that I chose, *Il Gran Sasso*, is not one of the best known, but nonetheless a great place for a celebration. Food and wine is in abundance plus a wonderfully typically jolly Italian atmosphere - all at a very reasonable fixed price. This was important for two businessmen on a tight-ish expense account. The restaurant was close to our hotel, so after a short walk on a balmy September evening we were warmly greeted and shown to our table. It should now be pointed out that at the Gran Sasso there is no menu - you just eat and eat and eat what is put in front of you and drink the wine that is appropriate and in liberal quantity. I knew what to expect, having feasted there several times before. You start of course with the *antipasto*, a vast array of deep fried vegetables and prepared fish, then comes the soup, followed by the pasta course, which you can see being made by a robust Milanese lady through the strategically placed kitchen window. Then comes the fish course itself and then you can finish your first litre of white wine. Up to this point the meal is not unusual for a normal Italian rustic restaurant. What you do not expect is the poultry course, that evening it was guinea fowl and the meat course, today four lamb cutlets. A light salad followed and then cheese to accompany your second litre of red wine, the tart, the ice cream and finally the nuts, candied fruit and fresh fruit. "Perhaps an espresso to wash all this down signori? And of course the house liqueur is included in the price." Two varieties were available a green one and yellow one, vaguely herby, vaguely earthy and very strong. We staggered out around midnight and after a struggle found our hotel. Tom's plane for the US left at about midday so I was not expecting his next suggestion. "Why don't we meet up at 7.30 for a run in the park opposite?" he asked. He had never forgotten his athletic roots and we had done a few jogs during the week. I agreed grudgingly and wearily climbed the stairs. The next morning two bleary eyed, hung-over 35-year-olds met up in the lobby. To say we jogged was an exaggeration of our speed, but we did make it across the road and into the park. We got slightly separated but I could hear Tom crashing about in the undergrowth. Then suddenly out of the bushes shot Tom "Graham" he cried: "I can see a polar bear " - "Oh Tom" I replied "it was too much of the green stuff last night" "No really" he said, he grabbed my hand and pulled me into a clearing. There in the middle distance, to our bleary eyed and total consternation about 100 yards away was a large erect polar bear. We ran back until we stumbled

across a sign that said in Italian "children's zoo." We had overlooked this in our semi-stupor state and run into the zoo. A few minutes further jogging was enough to catch glimpses of giraffes, lions and a large number of exotic birds. I haven't seen Tom for over 20 years but I know that when I do, the first thing I'll ask him is: "Have you seen any polar bears lately?"

Other services in the Chaplaincy... Calais's regular services: Services are held on the 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month at 10h30. The normal place of worship is now the Oratoire Notre Dame de la Misericorde, rue Gaillard, Calais – (near St Pierre's church) - Sunday 27th March Easter Day Service at 10h30 - sung Eucharist. Church Warden: Pat Page 🖀 03 21 35 07 65 or e-mail: pat.page@wanadoo.fr

Hesdin's regular services: Services are held as follows: 1st Sunday monthly – Morning Praver 10h30; 3rd Sunday monthly – 17h00 Eucharist. Services are held in Salle de l'Arsenal, Rue de l'Arsenal, Hesdin. - Church Warden: Hazel Crompton, 203 21 03 31 27 e-mail: james.cromp@free.fr

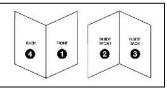


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If anyone needs any form of help or assistance or if you are aware of someone who is ill, either in hospital or at home and would appreciate a visit, or alternatively if you know of anyone who you feel may benefit from prayer, please contact the church warden: George Murray **2**03 21 36 53 87, e-mail:-georgemurray@sfr.fr or otherwise the secretary.

This newsletter can be found, together with other information about the Chaplaincy, on our website at: http://www.anglicanspdc.com

If you have any news, short articles, adverts or any form of announcement for inclusion, please send them to the secretary, Malcolm Gale: malcolm.gale@dbmail.com - **2**03 21 31 83 57 Port: 06



99 09 60 44 or by post to 76, rue de la Paix, 62200 Boulogne sur Mer.

Printing your newsletter: This newsletter is designed to be printed at A5 size - select the 'livret' or 'booklet' printing format on the print management page of Adobe PDF Reader, this turns it into a handy A5 size four-page leaflet – of course remember to pass the paper through

your printer twice (i.e. both sides).

And just for the fun of it...



Cash flow

The vicar was preoccupied with thoughts of how he was going to ask his congregation to stump up more money, than they were expecting to be asked for, in order to pay for repairs to the church building. At the same time he was annoyed to find that the regular organist had not turned up and a substitute had been brought in at the last minute.

The relief organist wanted to know what to play. "Here's a copy of the service," said the vicar impatiently. "But, you'll have to think of something to play after I have made the announcement about the finances."

During the service, the vicar took a breath and said, "My friends, we are in great difficulty; it has turned out that the roof repairs have cost twice as much as we expected and we need an additional \notin 4,000. Any of you who can pledge \notin 100 or more, please stand up." Just at that moment, the substitute organist decided to play the national anthem. Would you believe it the relief has now become the regular organist!

Cash flow problem No2

The hotel owner decided to charge each of his 3 clients $\bigcirc 50$ a room. However, later he had second thoughts and gave his porter $\bigcirc 50$ to return to the clients, nevertheless the porter kept $\bigcirc 20$ as a tip and returned $\bigcirc 10$ to each of the clients. Therefore each client paid $\bigcirc 40$ plus the $\bigcirc 20$ tip which adds up to $\bigcirc 140$. Where has the missing $\bigcirc 10$ gone to?

And for those who were puzzled by the impoisonment at the party – last month's mystery, and why the doctor escaped unscathed, then remember he swallowed the drink very quickly because he had been called back to his hospital. The poison was in the ice cubes and therefore insufficient time to dissolve in the doctor's drink and do the dastardly work. Elementary my dear Watson!



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