God is our refuge and our strength, In straits a present aid; Therefore, although the earth remove, We will not be afraid. Though hills amidst the sea be cast, Though waters roaring make, And troubled be; yea though the hillls By swelling seas do shake

Psalm 46

The Benefice of Richmond with Hudswell, Downholme and Marske

August 2020 50p





THE BENEFICE OF RICHMOND WITH HUDSWELL, DOWNHOLME AND MARSKE

www.richmondhudswellparish.org.uk

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ACORN CHRISTIAN LISTENERS

Mrs Jennifer Patrick 850693 Dr Sheila Harrisson 822059

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CHURCH OFFICERS - ST MARY THE VIRGIN, RICHMOND

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Director of Music	Mr Chris Denton	07817 386070	chrisjdenton@gmail.com
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Head Verger	Mr Leonard Scrafton	824106	14 Pilmoor Close

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Claire Murrav

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READERS

N.B. Each church is reviewing its availability for public worship but all are open for private prayer: please check the web-site regularly for up-to-date details. Some weekday services are still suspended

CHURCH SERVICES - St MARY THE VIRGIN, RICHMOND with Hudswell

8.00 a.m.	Holy Communion	Every Sunday
10.00 a.m.	Parish Communion	Every Sunday apart from 3rd Sunday
	Worship for All (including communion) 3rd Sunday	
4.00 p.m.	Youth Church	First Sunday each month
	Café Church	3rd Sunday (every 2 mths—Jan, March etc)
	Fun-Key Church	Last Sunday each month
6.30 p.m.	Choral Evensong	Second Sunday each month
	Free to Be	3rd Sunday (every 2 mths—Feb, April
		etc)
915 a m	Holy Communion	Every Wednesday

15 a.m Holy Communion Every <u>Wednesday</u>

ALSO every Thursday at 10.30 a.m.—Holy Communion in Holy Trinity,

Market Place, Richmond

PARISH OF ST MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS, DOWNHOLME

CHURCH OFFICERS

Reader Mr George Alderson 68, Brompton Park, Brompton on Swale DL10 7JP Tel: Tel: 07487 257646

Church Warden
OrganistMrs Jean Calvert823001Thorpe Farm, Reeth Road, Richmond
2 Hurgill Road, Richmond
Church Treasurer
John Horseman2 Hurgill Road, Richmond
Echlinville', Hudswell, Richmond
825411PCC Secretary
CHURCH SERVICESMrs Liz Kluz8254118 Cornforth Hill, Richmond
B Cornforth Hill, Richmond

9.30 a.m. Morning Prayer9.30 a.m. Holy Communion

Every second Sunday Every fourth Sunday

THE PARISH OF ST EDMUNDS, MARSKE

CHURCH OFFICERS

11.00 a.m. Holy Communion 11.00 a.m. Morning Prayer		Every Sunday except 2nd (& 5th) Sunday Every 2nd (& 5th) Sunday		
CHURCH SERVICES AT MARSKE				
PCC Secretary	Mrs Liz Kluz	825411	8 Cornforth Hill, Richmond	
		p	eter.coates54@hotmail.co.uk	
<u>Treasurer</u>	Mr Peter Coates	07801521954	Orgate Farmhouse, Marske	
<u>Organist</u>	Mrs Jennifer Wallis	822930	1 School Terrace, Marske	
Church Warden	Mrs Ruth Tindale	823371	Skelton Lodge, Marske	

EDITORIAL from stmarys.maged@gmail.com

I'd like to start this first 'August only' edition of the parish magazine with a message which, I am sure, is echoed by all readers— namely the warmest of good wishes for a long and happy future together to Anna Boyce and our rector, Martin. We are all delighted for them both and it is good to share their happiness with them. Our church leaders and volunteers have worked hard to make worship as accessible as possible for the church communities. It seems fitting that the first wedding to be celebrated in St Mary's with the easing of lockdown will be Anna's and Martin's marriage ceremony in August. I'm sure that four sociallydistanced bells will ring out across the town on that happiest of days!

It is also appropriate to say a big 'thank you' to all of our magazine deliverers who have kept the flow of printed information coming to your door (if you are a subscriber!) during the strictest part of the lockdown procedure, also making sure that those people who normally collect their own magazines from the back of church also receive a delivery—no matter how far away from church they live.

This month's edition includes *three* 'A Time of My Life' contributions from members of the congregation. One is the completion of Henry Thompson's fascinating Cold War memoirs, while Ralph Robinson and Angela Harris have both offered articles which are relevant to this month or this moment in time. They are offered to you now rather than later in the year when the stories would still be great but less immediately relevant. So the Dales Volunteers series takes a rest this month but will be back in September.

With our schools returning in September, I am planning to have an edition which focusses on school life now and in the past. So, if you have any strong memories, incidents from your own school days, particularly in Richmond, please get in touch. What influence did school have in shaping your life and how you live it? What did you learn which has stuck with you?

I would also love to hear of some reflections from the school –age generation or their teachers on what life has been like since schools as we know them suddenly stopped in March. What was it like? How was home-schooling? What did you miss? Please contact on **stmarys.maged@gmail.com.** Anyway, here we go for our first 'August only' edition. Thanks, as ever, to lan Short for the cover photograph and its message and to contributors Henry Thompson, Ralph Robinson, Angela Harris, Sam Watson, Peter Trewby, Graham Barber, Jane Hatcher, John Pritchard, William Gedye, Jean Calvert, Linda Drury, Fionagh Bennet, Jeanette Sunderland, our rector, Martin, and, of course, MISTER Jack Finney.

Deadline for September edition - Saturday 15th September



Martin's Message

July 2020



God is never surprised

We have a new Curate and a new Archbishop. Having been licensed on 4th July Paul has settled in to our Benefice remarkably quickly. It is a pleasure to have him and his wife Jeanette with us.

A few days after Paul's arrival, Stephen Cottrell was made Archbishop of York. By way of an introduction he recorded a video message at Lastingham church. This ancient house of prayer symbolises the strong link between our area and Essex where he had previously been Bishop of Chelmsford.

Like St Cedd (620-664), who before becoming abbot at Lastingham had undertaken a fruitful missionary journey to the East Saxon kingdom (Essex), Archbishop Stephen knows all about mission. As we begin to emerge from the Covid-19 crisis our world and our Church will need his particular gifts of vision and leadership.

Throughout this crisis our own Bishop, Nick, has given us clear vision and strong leadership, too. In a recent letter to the parishes of the Diocese he said this on 'being the church':

The Church of England has a unique vocation in and for England: we are committed to particular places. We are called to pray for those in our parishes, to be the answer to our prayers when appropriate, to love and serve those in need, to care for the sick and to support those who mourn, and reach out with the good news of God's grace. We have been doing all this – and will continue to do so into the future. <u>We know we are not always strong, but God is and we trust in him...</u> whatever comes our way.

'So, be encouraged. Use the resources available to you in the diocese and parish. Pray simply and hopefully, knowing that God is never surprised.'

Since the Lockdown was imposed in March we have endured great uncertainty. As that uncertainty continues into the gradual emergence from Lockdown we can draw strength, confidence and hope from those words. 'We know we are not always strong, but God is and we trust in him ... Pray simply and hopefully, knowing that God is never surprised.'

We are confident Christians

As I write, we have just held the first Benefice Communion Service at St Mary's church in almost four months! This came a few weeks after we were able to open

our churches again for private prayer. We are hoping to resume services at Downholme and Marske in August and there as at St Mary's our priority is to give confidence to anyone wishing to enter our church buildings. Moving into August, this is especially important with the many people who have been shielding since March only now beginning to venture out.

So, be encouraged. Use the resources available to you in the diocese and parish. Pray simply and hopefully, knowing that God is never surprised. We know we are not always strong, but God is and we trust in him.

And remember, our vision as a Diocese is, 'confident Christians, growing churches, transforming communities, helping to share the Good News of Jesus Christ'. This means our personal 'missionary journey' is to be fruitful through personal growth as we practise our faith in ongoing service to those around us. As we emerge from Lockdown into a changed world we can trust in our God of eternal changelessness who is never surprised.

Be present, O merciful God, and protect us so that we who are wearied by the changes and chances of this fleeting world, may rest upon your eternal changelessness; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

With every blessing, Martín

Preparing to say farewell to Gillian

We now know that Gillian will be undertaking her ordination training at Cranmer Hall in Durham, beginning in September. It will be difficult for us to say farewell to her because she has done so much for our Benefice – whilst embodying the Diocesan vison. She has grown in confidence in helping our churches to grow and to transform our communities. Gillian's 'missionary journey' amongst us has been truly fruitful!

Her many areas of activity will need to continue, and this gives us the opportunity to do things in new ways. How would you like to be involved?

But first, as her 'sending church', let's plan and deliver a worthy celebration of all she means to us – as we send her on her way with our love and the assurance of our ongoing prayerful support.



We have laid to rest those who have died.



13th May 9th June 1st July 8th July Margaret Massey (interment of ashes at Downholme) Eileen Elliott Catherine Robson Phyllis Atkinson

May they rest in peace and rise in glory

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow in it.

-00000-

Your Magazine—the 'new normal'

As a regular reader, you are well aware of the changes which have been tried over the course of the year. Some have been forced upon us because of the coronavirus epidemic, others have been matters of choice. As feedback has been received, lockdown eases and church begins to open up, we are planning the following from September:

- The magazine will continue as a full colour, A5 publication (i.e.as in this edition)
- <u>It will be printed externally by professional printers</u>. This is a bit more expensive in cash outlay terms but has freed up parish office time, and the time and physical commitment of printing, collating and stapling. It also means that the maximum number of pages in the A5 format will be 52.
- All subscribed magazines, including those which people used to collect from the back of church, will now be delivered. They have easily and successfully been incorporated into delivery rounds during lockdown and it is easy to continue to do this. Keith Robson will continue to organise and co-ordinate distribution.
- The magazine will continue to look to be relevant to the whole community as well as serving its core purpose of serving and supporting the benefice churches. Thus content which reflects community need, community care and community mutual support and development will always have a place.

What can you do?

- **Don't be shy**—contribute content, tell others; contribute ideas for future content, respond to what you see in these pages.
- Fancy joining a small editorial team? Let me know—stmarys.maged@gmail.com
- Get others to subscribe

A heartfelt 'Thank You' to all who have given time to putting the magazine together in the past. It is upon your contributions that the current magazine is being built.

Our Church On-Line—from the Ministry Team

Over the last few months, we have worked hard to try and be church in a different way. For many, accessing the internet and our website has been (and continues to be) the main way to do this. The opportunity to open the Church in a different way for pubic worship as well as private prayer has created new opportunities. A summary, some of which repeats last month's information for reference, follows.

1) UP-TO-DATE INFORMATION: The website has become <u>a hub of information</u> - <u>http://www.richmondhudswellparish.org.uk</u> If you haven't had a look do go and enjoy the many resources and podcasts which have been and made and continue to be made. Take Latest Resources and Podcasts on the top blue bar as your starting point - the drop down boxes are clearly marked according to the season or the date. New resources are being added daily including birdsong, poetry, music, readings, sermons, reflections and so much more. The Holy Week and Easter, Ascension to Pentecost resources are still there - they are worth reflecting on.

2) <u>SERVICES: SOUND AND VISION</u>: The Sunday 10.00 a.m. service at St Mary's will now be led from Church and open to public attendance (no singing!) rather than Martin's house and 'broadcast' via You Tube, (but also available on Zoom). Compline is held on Zoom <u>every evening</u> around 8pm. (6.30 Wednesdays and Sundays) If you are not receiving invitations to accessing these on-line services and would like, them please contact Martin or Gillian. (see p.4 of this edition).

As of Sunday 19th July, St Mary's has been open for public worship at the 10.00 a.m. Service BUT WITH LIMITED CAPACITY. How this is working will be subject to weekly review and details may change. Please check the web-site regularly. (Downholme starts 26th July)

3) **SERVICES : SOUND ONLY—NO INTERNET:** For those not able to or wishing to access the internet, we have posted out information about the dial-in facilities available. (see next page).

We have also placed the information in places where people may find this facility helpful. We hold dial-in compline at 6.30pm on Wednesdays and Sundays, and you can dial in to the 10am Zoom Sunday morning services. If you haven't got this information please contact Martin, Scott or Gillian. (see page 4 for contact details and opposite for a 'How to do it' guide).

4) <u>PASS IT ON:</u> We are continually trying to improve and widen the resources available so if you can **please keep an eye on the website.** And if you have **neighbours or friends** who would appreciate information, please give it to them or put them in contact with Martin, Scott or Gillian.

5) PODCASTS: St Mary's has a **dedicated podcast site.** Sermons, personal reflections, compline, morning prayer, even birdsong—the morning chorus and more are available too. Why not have a look and a listen?

https://anchor.fm/st-marys-church-richmond

How to get access to the Dial-In Services

INSTRUCTIONS

The phone lines will be opened from approximately 15 mins before the service is due to start. This means that you may have a wait before the start, but it may reduce the pressure to try and dial-in at exactly the right time. The service will not start before the scheduled time.

You will hear some blurb about how much we've saved by using the company (it hasn't cost us anything). **The cost of the call will be no more than a local call.**

Dial:	0333 0110 946	
Enter Room number from key pad:	96619350 #	
Enter Guest PIN on key pad:	8196 #	
his can be used for		

This can be used for:

St Mary's Live Communion Service	-	10.00 a.m. each Sunday
Compline Services	-	every evening (see no.2, preceding page)

All services will be led by familiar voices from within the Ministry Team.

We have set up this resource to try and reach out to those people who do not have access to computers or who may find internet access difficult.

We will try and add other services in to our package of services but we wish to start off carefully and do things as well as we can so that it is helpful to you rather than frustrating.

Sunday 12th July—A Broadcasting First?

It is believed that the 10.00 a.m. service at St Mary's on July 12th was a bit of a first. Thanks to the sterling efforts of members of the Lunn family, the service was broadcast on YouTube live and also streamed to computers via Zoom, with the added bonus of being able to go back to YouTube to see the whole service again. Some deft manipulation of buttons and keyboards also allowed Andrew Lunn to control the camera so we had a bit of zooming on Zoom! It all worked very well and opens up other possibilities to be explored at present. but it also has long-term potential to give access to church worship to those who are unable to be there in person. Was Christine Blenkiron watching in Australia, I wonder?

THE FRIENDS OF St. MARY'S PARISH CHURCH, RICHMOND A FRESH START

The Friends of St. Mary's is a registered charity set up in the 1980s and the original aim was to raise funds to refurbish the Organ but this was broadened to providing funds for the preservation and adornment of the Church and its furnishings, as well as supporting the services and activities carried out within it.

The committee has a Chairman, a Secretary and a Treasurer and these positions are elected annually at the AGM. There are also unelected committee members. All members of the congregation of St. Mary's are considered to be Friends and there is no joining fee.

Over the years we have provided refreshments at concerts and exhibitions and have organised barbecues, quizzes, concerts, fashion shows, silent auctions, bus trips and the like. Very little happened in the life of St. Mary's that didn't involve the Friends.

Latterly, other more specific appeals have been launched and other committees formed which have meant that the Friends have taken a less active role but they continue to fund the small and occasionally not so small necessities that help in the running and maintenance of the church. Possibly the first and certainly the largest donation was £20,000 towards the replacement of the church roof in the 1990s.

Amongst other things we have provided choir robes when necessary and Easter eggs for the younger choristers, funded improvements to the sound system and the website from time to time, made a contribution of £4000 towards the provision of the Disabled Toilet and more recently paid for the new pew cushions and funded the refurbishment of the children's corner.

At the AGM on the 12th July, Anna Charles was elected as our new Chairman, Sharon McCormack as our new secretary and Graham Barber continues as Treasurer Other current members of the committee also continue membership. Currently the Friends accounts total £5,736. We will be considering broadening the scope of what we do to involve the wider community in Richmond while continuing to help out with the small but essential items as we have always done.

Graham Barber

It's great that this invaluable group is being given a new lease of life. Thanks to those who are willing to take office on our behalf. Can you offer some time as a committee member? Do look out for Friends events and activities when lockdown eases and support in any way you can—and bring a friend or two.

Ring out the Old

People will recall the major fundraising effort which went into replacing the eight bells of varying ages which were hanging in the bell tower at St Mary's. Five of the old bells were re-hung above the new ones in the tower for people to view—by appointment, obviously! They were retained because they recorded some of the history of the church and town. However, two bells went south, one was sent to India so three are in use today. But another bell left the church recently. What was it and where has it gone?

All of the bells in our churches have done yeoman service over the years. It could be said that we have wrung every last drop of value from them. But as bells grow older, some crack, others lose tone through the re-tuning process which shaves

some metal from the bells' surfaces. Thus it was that the old bells at St Mary's were replaced recently with a brand new set of 8. Could they be put to use? And what of the bell from St Michael and All Angels at Hudswell, removed for safety when the church was de-commissioned. Initially it was stationed beneath the organ pipes and near the baptismal font at St Mary's.. Here, it im-

mediately found a new use, particularly at Little Rainbows and Fun-Key church where the youngsters enjoyed applying the wooden mallet to the faithful old bell's surface to signal changes of activity - or just for fun!!

However, just as three of St Mary's old bells found new homes—two in St Faith's Church, Dorstone in Herefordshire and one in far-away Kerala in Southern India in XII Apostles Church in Chemmalmattom- the Hudswell bell has also answered a new call of duty to start work as the calling bell at St Andrew's Church, Calstock, Cornwall. The photo above records its departure from North Yorkshire in June.

Still hanging in the tower at St Mary's for viewing and a reminder of the past are five bells, the oldest dated c1530, the youngest 1739. A post-WW1 Memorial Bell in memory of Reginald Brand and John Watkin, killed in the conflict, stands at the bottom of the tower staircase.

Eric took social distancing while bell ringing very seriously.



(Information from Peter Trewby)

A TIME OF MY LIFE

When ANGELA HARRIS was nominated for a life peerage in 1999 and became Baroness Harris of Richmond, she saw her place in the House of Lords as an honour for the town as a whole. She brought a wealth of experience to the chamber—as a County, District and Town and with a long-standing involvement in the police service Angela was elected a Deputy Speaker in 2008—a further recognition by her colleagues of her contributions to the House. The weekly commute between London and Richmond was interrupted recently by the 'lockdown. Here, Angela describes how this affected her in her role in the Upper Chamber - and offers some insights into the workings of our Parliament.

Having been away from Parliament for more than four months (recovering from knee surgery) I was anxious to get back to work. Then came lockdown. How could

we keep the country ticking over if we couldn't get to London – especially when we had all been told to "Stay at home"?

The clever people there had other ideas though. Whilst we were dispersed around the country in our various safe places, the Clerk of the Parliaments and his team of merry men and women, along with a dedicated technical team found a way that we could work from our homes.

At this point I think I need to explain that the two Houses of Parliament – the House of Commons and the House of Lords – work almost entirely independently of one another so that both had different solutions to the problem.

My first problem was that I hadn't been able to take the Oath of Allegiance, which every peer must take after every General Election and which most of my colleagues

had done back in December. So, contacting the Clerk of the Parliaments, I asked If I could take the Oath up here in Richmond, in front of a solicitor. Certainly not, came back the answer. If I wanted to take part in Parliamentary proceedings then I would have to go down to London in person and take the Oath.

I had one day only in which to do this before Parliament closed for the Easter recess. I had to

be in London by 11.00 the following day – so I had to take a taxi all the way down to London, just to spend three minutes taking the Oath in the House of Lords (which was very strange in its new configuration for social distancing) before turning

The House of Lords in Session





round and making my way back to Richmond.

During the recess, while we were all fearfully wondering what the future held, a large team of technicians were working hard putting software and hardware in place to enable ageing peers to understand the new systems and learn new words – like Zoom and Teams.



Some very elderly peers who had previously refused to have email addresses, found themselves unable to participate any more in our work and naturally felt aggrieved! Getting them up to speed, has fortunately, not been my problem!

It has been a steep learning curve for most of us but we're getting there. We have had three weeks of working virtually and the past

week we managed a hybrid House – with television screens high up in the Chamber allowing the few peers who are allowed in (only 30, to accommodate social distancing) to see the rest (and majority) of us participating from home. It has worked remarkably well and we now move to electronic voting.

We have been practising this and had dummy "votes" which have been simple and (hopefully) foolproof. At the same time, the House of Commons decided they must

all attend Parliament physically, so did away with their electronic voting. You will have seen the ridiculous sight of over 600 MPs queueing outside the building and snaking through Westminster Hall before being able to cast their vote. Because of the average age of the members of our House (over 70) we have been told not to attend in person and to do all our work from home.



So I have been working hard, as a Whip and attending Procedure Committee meetings as well as countless other meetings, plus speaking in debates, all via my computer. It is remarkable to think that we can continue our work of scrutinising Bills, asking questions of ministers and doing all the work we would normally do, all from our homes. I think I have had to work harder almost, because it is all more intense and requires much more preparation than having to just roll up in person - whatever the red top papers may say! Certainly, as a Whip, I have to sit glued for hours to my computer screen, with headphones on, listening to hundreds of speeches and timing people.

But it has got me thinking. If a lot of our work (and certainly electronic voting) can be done away from Westminster, why should we need to be there in person every day? It would save the country a lot of money – transport costs of getting us to the House; full allowances (which those of us who have to pay for London accommodation would need) and less wear and tear in our offices and the building generally......Discuss! *Angela Harrís*

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

Many people will be familiar with St Francis of Assisi and his particular reputation for the care of God's creatures. But there's another saint of Assisi—St Clare—whose background is less well known, but whose legacy was the foundation of a Holy Order known as the 'Poor Clares', an order still to be found represented across the world today.

Chiara Offreduccio was born on 16 July 1194 in Assisi, the eldest daughter of the Count of Sasso-Rosso and his wife Ortolana. This meant that her early years were ones of wealth and privilege. Her father, a member of an ancient Roman family, owned a large palace in Assisi and also a castle. Her mother was from a wealthy family too, but also a vey devout woman who undertook pilgrimages to Rome, Santiago de Compostella and the Holy Land—so alongside the wealth was also a strong engagement with the Christian faith. It is said that Clare (as Chiara became known) would have been seen as a girl to be married in line with family tradition.

Devoted to prayer, Clare's life was given a new direction after she attended a Lent



service where she heard Francis of Assisi preach. So influenced was she that she asked him to help her to live as the Gospels taught. On Palm Sunday 1212, she left the family home to meet Francis at a chapel. There she had her hair cut short and exchanged her fine gown for a plain robe and a veil.

Clearly this cut across her father's plan for her. He attempted to force her to come home. She is said to have clung to the altar of the church and, throwing her veil to one side, revealed her cropped hair, saying that she would have no other husband but Jesus. Francis then sent her to a monastery of Ben-

edictine nuns, soon to be joined by her sister Catarina, presumably to the further annoyance of their father.

They stayed there until a small building was put up for them next to the church of San Domiano, where they were joined by other women. Living a simple life of poverty, austerity and isolation, they became known as the Poor Ladies of San Damiano—later given rules by Francis and becoming known as the 'Poor Clares'. The house at San Damiano became the first of Clare's new religious order which rapidly developed a prestigious reputation.

Whilst the Franciscan monks travelled round the country preaching, the times they lived in didn't make this wandering life feasible for women. Instead, they stayed in the enclosed space of their building, going barefoot, sleeping on the ground, eating no meat and spending the days in manual labour, prayer and silence. For a short time, Francis was in charge of the new order himself, but soon, in 1216, Clare took

the role of Abbess of San Damiano which gave her more authority to lead the new order herself. Seeing Francis as her spiritual mentor, she set out to replicate Francis' ways of life and virtues, often stricter than other orders. Also, she increasingly grew into a role of encouraging and helping Francis himself and cared for him in the final years of his life, when illness, possibly brought on by his frugal existence, took hold.

Clare, too, suffered from a long period of poor health in later life. However, she successfully defended her order from attempts by a number of popes to ease the strictness of their vows. At a physical level, one of her miracles leading to sainthood was the turning away of an army of Saracen soldiers from her convent by showing them the Sacred Host (1241)



St Clare and the Assault on Assisi' Hermitage Museum

After her death in 1253, Clare was canonised very rapidly, in spite of strong contrary advice to the pope from his advisors. The examination of her miracles

took only six days, with her feast day being fixed at 12th August (11th—her birthday— was already booked out for two other saints!!). One of her more unusual patronages was designated in 1958 when Pope Pius XII made her patron saint of television, on the grounds that when she was too ill to attend mass, she had reportedly been able to see and hear it on the wall of her room!

Whilst the order is not well-known known in the UK, many buildings in other countries—churches, convents, schools, hospitals, towns and even counties - are named after St Clare or variants of the name (e.g. Santa Clara). For example, the name is often found along 'Silicon Valley' in California. There are traditions in some countries of offerings of eggs to the saint to intercede for good weather (especially for weddings). In Spanish, *clara* is the name given to the white of an egg.

The Poor Clares order still continues today. There are 75 religious houses across the

world which carry her name. In the UK, a BBC2 series *The Convent* followed the lives of four of the sisters at their convent in Arundel, whilst the York convent hit the 1990s headlines when they were given a special dispensation to leave their building (pictured right) to witness the visit of the Pope. Closer to home, the Poor Clares left what had been the longest surviving Poor Clare's community in the UK (on Carmel Road North in Darlington) in 2007 when



it became financially unviable for the seven remaining sisters to stay there; but, wherever the order is based today, Clare's vows founding vows remain, unchanged.

NOTES FROM OUR PAST

In previous articles in this series, Jane Hatcher has drawn our attention to people who are commemorated in our churchyard through the headstones on their graves. Inscriptions on tombstones point to the fragility of life in times gone by. There are grand monuments in which individuals have chosen to emphasise their relevance to community life, or tombs in which generations of the same family are interred—each is a memory of the past. Indeed, some of the rich personal histories of people who have contributed to the town and its surrounding area are summarised on those stones. But, whatever the memorial, they are all starting points for wanting to know more. Here, Jane brings us inside the building of St Mary's Church—to a monument on a wall in the chancel which recalls one particular member of a long-standing and influential local family—Elizabeth Hutton

Elizabeth Hutton (1570-1625)

I've often wondered how many godchildren Queen Elizabeth I might have had. Did she keep a list, perhaps for the purpose of remembering their birthdays, as a popular over-subscribed godparent might today? [No, I don't think so either!] Were there so many that she would nowadays be a contender for an entry in

Guinness World Records? Or perhaps somewhere there's a thesis gathering dust on a university library shelf, comparing their life stories?

If so, one such story would centre on a lady who lived in Richmond in the years towards the end of, and just after, the reign of the first Queen Elizabeth. This goddaughter of that queen, named Elizabeth in her honour, was the third daughter of Sir George Bowes of Streatlam Castle



Streatlam Castle—demolished 1959



An Elizabeth I Standing Cup

in County Durham. In 1592 she married Timothy Hutton (1569-1629) of Marske Hall, and Queen Elizabeth sent them as a wedding present a silver-gilt standing cup with cover, which remained in the Hutton family until 1957.

Sir Timothy (he was knighted in 1605) and Lady Elizabeth moved into what is now the Friary Hospital, and lived there in some style with their many children. Sir Timothy was a leading member of Richmond Corporation, serving as Alderman, the equivalent of Mayor, in 1617 and 1629. Lady Elizabeth died on Palm Sunday 1625.



The couple are commemorated on the large monument on the south wall of the chancel of St Mary's Church. They are shown as full-size kneeling effigies, he dressed as a knight in armour, she in her finest gown.

Below them are depicted their twelve children, either as babies in swaddling clothes, if they had died in infancy, or, if they survived, as smallerscale adults. There are descriptive inscriptions composed by Reverend John Jackson, rector of Marske, and lots of armorials, including the longbows of the Bowes family, which were a feature of the coat-of-arms of Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, formerly Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon

Jane Hatcher

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Mark Beresford– Peirse has dug out this picture of the old rectory at St. Mary's, demolished to make way for the existing building. How fascinating to have such an open view of the site, which has me wondering where the photographer was standing. If you have any old photos from our benefice, please send them in for us all to enjoy. For this one, Mark, many thanks!

All in the month of August

250 years ago, on 22nd August 1770 that British explorer Captain James Cook discovered eastern Australia, named it New South Wales, and claimed it for Britain.

150 years ago, on 4th August 1870 that the British Red Cross Society was founded.

125 years ago, on 10th August 1895, the Proms (Promenade Concerts) began in London.

100 years ago, on 21st August 1920, Christopher Robin Milne was born. He was son of the author A. A. Milne, and he appeared as a character in his father's Winnie-the-Pooh stories. (Died 1996.)

80 years ago, on 13th August 1940, the main phase of the Battle of Britain began. The German Luftwaffe launched raids on RAF airfields and radar installations. On 29th August Winston Churchill paid tribute to the Royal Air Force in a famous House of Commons speech, saying, "Never in the field of human conflict was so much owed by so many to so few."

75 years ago, on 6th & 9th August 1945, the US Army Air Forces dropped atomic bombs on the cities of Hiroshima and Nagsaki, Japan. The centres of the cities were totally destroyed, and a total of 120,000 people were killed immediately. A further 93,000 people died by the end of the year as a result of the attacks.

70 years ago, on 15th August 1950, Princess Anne, the Princess Royal, was born. She is the only daughter of Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Philip.

40 years ago, on 14th August 1980, Lech Walesa led a strike by shipyard workers in Gdansk, Poland, to protest against the dismissal of a trade union activist. On 30th August, the striking workers won the right to establish independent trade unions. This led to the formation of the Solidarity movement.

30 years ago, from 2nd August 1990 to 28th February 1991, the Gulf War took place. On 2nd August Iraq invaded Kuwait. The United Nations Security Council then ordered a global trade embargo against Iraq. On 7th August the USA launched Operation Desert Shield, and then Operation Desert Storm, to prevent Iraq from invading Saudi Arabia. Coalition victory but with many consequences.

20 years ago, on 5th August 2000, Sir Alec Guinness, British stage and film actor (*The Bridge on the River Kwai, Lawrence of Arabia, Doctor Zhivago, A Passage to India, Star Wars*, etc) died.

10 years ago, on 5th August 2010, a cave-in at the San Jose copper and gold mine near Copiapo in northern Chile trapped 33 workers 700 metres underground. An international rescue operation was launched, and they were brought to the surface on 13th October after being trapped for 69 days. Around one billion people watched the rescue on TV.

A TIME OF MY LIFE

In the first part of this two part recollection, HENRY THOMP-SON told us of an MI5 approach in a plain brown envelope to supply information about a mysterious Mr Nikitin, visiting 1950s Britain, possibly for nefarious purposes. He also made us aware of the restrictive and sometimes ominous environment in which he had to live as a post-graduate student in '50s Soviet Moscow . In this concluding part, he tells of other effects of living in Cold War USSR and how he and his fellow students tried to overcome

them—and of his part in bringing the works of a future Nobel Prize for Literature winner to the attention of a world-wide audience whilst the poet himself languished in a Soviet Gulag—before returning to the mystery of Mr Nikitin.

Some Cold War memories - and the elusive Mr Nikitin (part 2)

Our Embassy and diplomatic flats were, of course, routinely bugged; there were Embassy staff trained to locate the microphones and pull them out of walls and light fittings, but obliging Soviet decorators would soon replace them. Any important conversations in the Embassy had to be held in a special soundproof pod, suspended in the basement. I was disappointed not to get into the pod over the affair of Mervyn Matthews.

Mervyn was one of our group of twelve students. He was working on a thesis to do

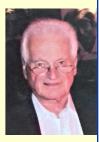
with the Soviet economy. He met a Russian girl, and in due course they got engaged. That in itself was unusual in those days and would have been complicated diplomatically, since Soviet citizens were not allowed to emigrate; but it might possibly have gone ahead had it not emerged that his fiancée's mother had been arrested under Article 58 of the Soviet Constitution, relating to so-called



anti-Soviet activities, and had served a sentence in the prison camps - the Gulag.

Well, the wedding was booked to take place in the ornate Moscow Palace of Weddings, and we all went along in support, together with all the Western newspaper correspondents. Not surprisingly, the KGB were there ahead of us: the wedding was stopped and Mervyn was PNG'd – declared *persona non grata* - and given seven days to get out of the country. Diplomats who got PNG'd always did as they were told and left – but Mervyn was not a diplomat: he and his fiancée simply went into hiding.

The Russian officials searched in vain and were non-plussed at this unorthodox reaction. I was at the time the nominal leader of our group, and I was summoned to



our Embassy for an urgent meeting with the Cultural Attaché, Alan Brooke-Turner. "Oh good!" I thought, "Perhaps I'll get a go in the suspended pod!" Alas, however, the pod was occupied for some higher-ranking discussion, and we had to make do with walking in the garden round the Embassy tennis court. Anyhow – long story short – eventually the engaged couple telephoned me at the University and emerged from hiding. The police took Mervyn to the airport, effectively said 'There's an aeroplane, get on it ,'– and he did. A happier ending came several years later in diplomatically easier days when he at last got his fiancée out to England. Exciting times, but I never got into the pod!

However, against the essentially hostile background of the Cold War and its atmosphere of mistrust and suspicion, my colleagues and I were able to enjoy the best possible academic facilities and support. My supervisor, Dr Olga Alexandrovna Derzhavina, was the world's leading expert in the particular area of 17th-century Russian literature with which my thesis was concerned. She became a great friend and one of the key people in my life – but she couldn't invite me to her home because she was ashamed to do so: she lived in a typical communal flat – one room, sharing all facilities with five other tenants and families crammed into

what had once been one apartment. Only years later she was given a very small but decent, self-contained flat where I visited her many times over the years until she died – leaving an instruction that I should be informed. This put me in touch with her niece Elena, a lexicographer, who is a friend to this day – we spoke on the tele-

phone a few days ago as I write. Like you and me, she is "locked down" by the corona virus crisis.

Lexicography and 17th-century literature tend on the whole to steer clear of contemporary political complications, but one interesting morning in 1964 brought me uncomfortably – and in the end rewardingly – close to Cold War reality. While I was at Moscow University, a

young avant-garde poet, Joseph Brodsky, based in Leningrad, was in serious trouble for writing and secretly publishing poetry which, to put it mildly, displeased the authorities. He was arrested, charged with "parasitism" and condemned to a labour camp behind the Arctic Circle.

One April morning, I went by pre-arrangement to the Leningradsky Station in Moscow, to meet a man off the overnight train from Leningrad. He discreetly handed me a bulky brown envelope, which I put among other papers in my briefcase before taking the Metro back to Revolution Square near the Kremlin. I then had to walk across the heavily-policed expanse of Red Square, past St Basil's Cathedral, over the

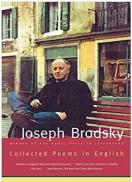


A communal flat in Moscow

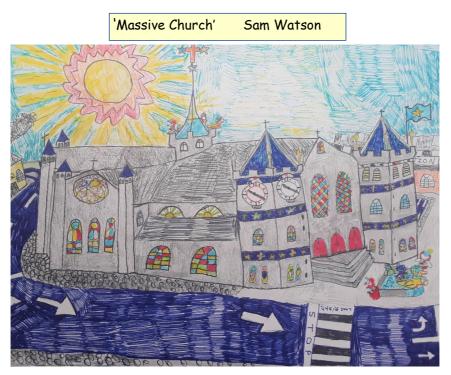
Joseph Brodsky (1940 –1996)



Moskvoretsky Bridge and along St Sophia's Embankment to the British Embassy, with its usual policemen on duty. Fortunately they were friendly that day, and I was able to hand over the brown envelope to the Cultural Attaché – for onward despatch to London in the Diplomatic Bag. That envelope contained a set of poems by Brodsky which would have been political anathema to the Soviet authorities. The poems were published in Munich later that year, and not long afterwards, having by then been exiled from the Soviet Union, Joseph Brodsky was awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature. I felt entitled to a little satisfaction at having been a modest link in a somewhat dangerous chain.



Thus one brown envelope linked up with another, bringing me to Mr Langford in Room 055 in the Ministry of Defence – and to his telephone call about Mr Nikitin. I duly made discreet inquiries among acquaintances in Winchester and Southampton – nobody knew anything about Mr Nikitin or his ostensible talk. "Thank you", said Mr Langford – and as far as I was concerned that was that. In this sort of way the Cold War cast deep shadows, through which now and then emerged glimpses of stories and people – stories like Brodsky's, people like Abel Shmul-Fishelevich Danilov and Mervyn Matthews—and the elusive Mr Nikitin. *Henry Thompson*



A FURTHER TIME IN MY LIFE

Following his first experiences of RSCM choral training in Durham in 1944 (June edition), RALPH ROBINSON completes his tale by relating his experiences of being an RSCM scholar in August 1945 on VJ day—and also unique opportunities which arose from his choral courses which evoke fond memories today.

Twin Peaks

A Footnote in History and Fairground Fun at the BBC

Two weeks at the RSCM's Durham Cathedral course in 1944 convinced me this was the life for me. And as 1944 turned into 1945 and the Allied armies swept across Europe into Germany, the big news in <u>my</u> world was that the RSCM cathedral course that summer would be at Norwich. What's more, I had been selected to go, along with my good friend Allan (Ginger) Holden. This turned out to be a 'peak' event that gave us a role in history (albeit a tiny one) and spawned another peak experience nearer home.

Although the fighting in Europe ended in spring 1945, the **Norwich Cathedral** war against the Japanese was still going on when we arrived in Norwich at the beginning August. As we took up residence in the Edward VI Grammar School and prepared to sing the services in the cathedral, events on the other side of the world took a dramatic turn.

On August 6th, the first atomic bomb ever dropped in anger devastated the Japanese city of Hiroshima. On the 9th, a second bomb flattened Nagasaki and the war was over. General MacArthur moved to formalise the surrender.

Things then moved fast in Norwich. The BBC looked for a cathedral to sing a 'Thanksgiving for Victory' service to the

world. But being August, most of the choirs

were on holiday. We, in Norwich, were there, ready and willing.

A BBC team took up residence and rigged their cables in the cathedral. We started to rehearse music for the big occasion and the clergy put the words together. We were told to stand by to broadcast the service at 24 hours' notice. The hours

Nuclear devastation—Japan 1945







ticked away and as tension mounted, still we waited.

Outside the cathedral precincts, the city had gone mad. The streets were thronged with men in uniform, girls and women, wildly dancing, drinking, hugging and kissing like never before. We boys joined in the fun and got carried away in the heady atmosphere, so much so that one evening we were late for our 9pm curfew and got a mild ticking off from Hubert Crook, one of the music staff.



Celebrating peace 1945

Still we waited for the formal end to the war. The next evening, possibly as a way of keeping us off the streets, all the choir members were summoned to a get-together in the school for a do-it-yourself musical evening. We were told to bring our party pieces and perform them to the gathering. The only stipulation was that they had to be non-religious. The BBC production team was invited, too.

When 'Ginger' Holden and I were called to sing, we gave them "Fairings", a lively rollicking piece about the excitement of the fairground and the things you could buy there – "apples and pears, juicy and mellow"... "Lockets and rings, maidens are shy sir". To our surprise, there was thunderous applause which went on and on. "I think you're going to have to sing it again," said Hubert Crook, and so we did to even more applause. To Allan and me, it seemed incredible.

One of our waggish friends pointed out that quite a few of our fellow choristers spoke with cut-glass accents. His theory was that the 'toffs' (as he called



them) were astonished and delighted to hear us articulating the words in the best of Oxford accents.

Whatever the reason, we liked to think that the man who had taught us to sing like this, Thomas L Duerden, Organist and Master of the Choristers at Blackburn Cathedral, would have been pleased.

Indeed he was, because there was a sequel to this. Some months later, after we had returned home, he took us both on one side.

"What have you two been up to?" "Oh heck," I thought, "What have we done

now?" But we needn't have worried. "The BBC want you to go on Children's Hour," he said. "They'd like you to sing duets on a 'Young Artists' programme."

Weeks later, full of nervous anticipation, we caught the train to Manchester for an afternoon rehearsal at the BBC studios in Piccadilly. We were welcomed by Nan Macdonald looking marvellous in a Royal Stuart tartan skirt. At the piano was Violet Carson without the hairnet that became

> her trade mark many years later as Ena Sharples in "Coronation Street".

We sang "Come to the Fair". The sound-proofed studio was comfortable and quiet - a far cry from the bustle of a busy fairground. When we were standing at the microphone, Allan fingered the pages of the music we were sharing and whispered, "I'll turn over." "No, it's OK, I've got it," I whispered back.

"No, I've got to do it," he insisted, and I realised it was a big deal for him.

Violet Carson

"OK, you do it," relieved that he was feeling as nervous as I was.

It went well and everyone was very pleased. The BBC paid our travel expenses and a fee of one guinea each for our performance, a princely sum in those days (£1.05 today). Indeed, Tom Duerden congratulated us on being two of the highest paid performers in the land. "There aren't many people getting paid a guinea for three minutes' work," he said. That was one of our twin peaks.

The other was back in Norwich where we were still awaiting the formal end of hostilities. We finally got the go-ahead we'd been waiting for. A day

or so later, in the magnificent sun-lit cathedral, we very proudly sang the service giving thanks for victory over the Japanese and for the end of World War II. It was broadcast all over the planet on the BBC World Service.

> These cathedral courses were valuable in ways of which I was barely conscious. In Blackburn, I was now a fully-fledged member of a good cathedral choir, and singing in lofty spaces, defined by soaring pillars, graceful arches and ancient cloisters taught me to appreciate the architecture and some of the significance of the buildings. They told me that I belonged to a centuries-old tradition that had helped to form the political, cultural and religious history of the country - quite a lot to swallow for a 12-year-old. *Ralph Robinson*











WILLIAM'S WALKS

August 2020



Here is a great walk which takes you past two of Wensleydale's hidden gems. It is particularly lovely on a summer's evening with wonderful views of Wensleydale.

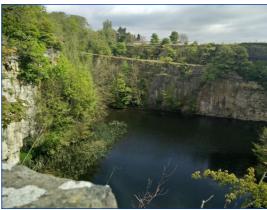
- Start/Finish : Leyburn Market Place
- Toilets; beside the Posthorn Cafe

Refreshments: at the many cafes & pubs.

Estimated Time: 2 Hours

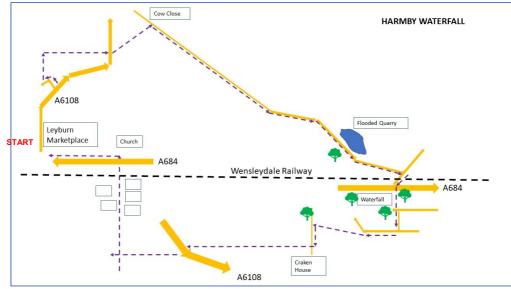
Access: moderate going with a few stiles. N.B. Not suitable for push-chairs.

Ordnance Survey Map OL30: Yorkshire Dales – Northern & Central Areas



Harmby Quarry

- Walk up to the top of the Market Place and turn right along Richmond Road past the Police Station and carry on to Woodburn Drive on the left as the road rises.
- Go round the sharp, steep bend up Woodburn Drive and take the footpath signed off to your right. Follow this across 3- 4 fields where it turns sharp right and takes you over more fields to the main Bellerby road. Cross over and take the footpath opposite.
- Cross the fields to the Cow Close settlement and turn right up the farm lane.
 Follow the lane for a good mile and as you descend have a look over the lefthand wall on the left hand bend to spot the flooded quarry with its deep blue waters.
- Carry on down the lane and fork right over the railway, down to the main road.
- Look for the footpath sign opposite and cross the road going through the gate.



- Make your way down and to the right to enter the enclosure around the lovely Harmby Waterfall. This is a great surprise – how many times have you driven over the top and not known it is there?
- Go back to the path and follow it down to join the road in Harmby village. At the T junction, turn right and take the path off to the left as the road bends right.
- Go along the path until you get to a lane where you turn left down the short slope, and then right along the back of Craken House. Cross the fields and go in front of 'Vetinery'. Take care crossing the main A6108 and take the path opposite.



Harmby Waterfall

 In the fourth field, turn right up the path which leads you through the houses and over the railway bridge, emerging near the church where you can turn left to return to the Market Place.
 William Gedye

This is a Richmondshire Walking For Health route. For more information email: walk.for.health@btinternet.com

Do enjoy this appealing walk! This popular feature will take a break in the next edition but will return in October. Many thanks to William for extending our appreciation of our area through these easily accessible routes. Ed

A Recipe for Enjoyment

Inspired by the St Mary's Belles offering for last month's magazine, Jeanette Sunderland has made an early offering to this publication by sending in her favourite scone recipe. Jeanette has made her passion for baking into a small business. Why not give this one a go? Or are you still working your way through a Belles' Fruit Loaf? Have you a favourite recipe to share with other readers? If so, please e-mail to stmarys.maged@gmail.com or message 07754 283161. Go on. Do it now!! Who needs 'Bake Off' anyway??

SECRET UNCOVERED! Please keep this recipe close to your heart so that no-one knows the secret of your success.

- Mix 350g of SR flour, a good pinch od salt and a tsp of baking powder.
- Add 85g of softened butter until crumb-like, lifting the mix as high as you dare without spilling it over the bowl—then stir in 3 tbsp of sugar. (If you want fruit, cherry, choc chip scones, just add them to the dry ingredients before adding milk to your mixture.)
- Warm 175ml of milk until lukewarm, add 1 tsp of vanilla and a really good squeeze of lemon juice to the jug. (Yeah, it's going to curdle—it needs to!)



- Mix together with a fork and turn out onto a floured top. LEAVE THAT ROLL-ING PIN WHERE IT HIDES! Do not touch it with anything heavy.
- Gently knead together and pat out until about 1" (yep, I'm an inches kinda person) then cut.
- When you cut, don't do that disco dancing stuff—just cut straight down! And flour your cutter in between!
- Crack an egg, give it a swirl and coat each scone top before popping into the oven at 200C for 13-15 mins.

Enjoy!

P.S. If you are a savoury person like me, leave the sugar out of the equation , add some mustard powder and grated cheese, the stronger the better.

Jeanette Sunderland

A Recipe for a Smile

Couldn't read this recipe without thinking of our younger daughter's favourite joke as a nine year old. Editor

- Q. What's the fastest cake in the world?
- A. (said very quickly and moving head from right to left) Scone

Letters to the Editor

Mothers Union to the Rescue

The cover of our June Parish magazine, showing our glorious Resurrection window in St. Mary's, reminded me of something my grandmother told many years ago. She died in 1958 and was, for years, a member of the Mothers' Union. She told me of a project which they carried out which conjured up a wondrous spectacle in my imagination!

She told me how the ladies had cleaned that window from the inside by putting ladders up against it. Donning their pinafores, up they climbed, brandishing toothbrushes which they used gently to clean the window, right to the very top. I can't remember all of the details my grandmother told me, but the ladies must have bound broom handles across the ladder tops to enable resting on the mullions and had cloths and billy cans of water hung on their ladders. What a sight it must have been and what a feat it was! The window is so tall and the individual panes so small—but all went well.

I wonder how cleaning has been done since. This particular Mothers' Union clean must have taken place in the 1920s—nearly a century ago!

Línda Drury

A Downholme Find

I thought you might be interested in an old document, which was published in 1908 as a supplement to the Downholme parish magazine.

The Baptism, Holy Matrimony and Burials are dated Autumn 1907 and the Notices are for Easter which must be 1908. Edgar Edward Hart was the vicar from 1907 to 1950. We are hoping to have a wedding this year (it has already been postponed once because of the restrictions) of Hayley Baddon, a descendant of Jane Elizabeth Park mentioned in The Confirmation notice. David Greenwood's (our Churchwarden for 50 years) mother was a Cleminson from Walburn Hall, and the Mr Calvert mentioned was my husband David's grandfather *Jean Calvert*



DOWNHOLME.

PARISH NOTES.

Through a misunderstanding our news as not been printed with the rest of the Magazine, so that we are compelled to issue it separately.

On GOOD FRIDAY there will be service at 10-30 and 7. We hope a large number will try and keep this most solemn day of the whole year.

On EASTER DAY there will be Celebrations of the Holy Communion at 8 and at Matins (10-30). May we earnestly invite *all* who have been confirmed to make a special point of attending at one of these Services ! Easter is one of the days on which *all* are expected to communicate, unless prevented by sickness.

In future, in addition to Sunday School at the Vicarage at 9-45, there will also be a special Children's Service every Sunday afternoon (unless otherwise announced) at 3. We shall hope to see all the children of the parish and also any visitors, parents and friends.

A Sewing meeting will be commenced at the Vicarage on Wednesday, April 29th, at 2-30. Mrs. Hart will be glad to welcome as many as possible. Each member pays 2d. a time, which sum goes towards buying materials.

The Confirmation took place at Richmond Parish Church on Thursday, March 5th. The following is the list of candidates from this parish :---Isabella Jane Cleminson, Lily Hall, Jane Elizabeth Park, Eva Priestman, Frances Esther Robinson, Elizabeth Russell, Mary Veall, John Leonard Cansfield, and William Henry Russell.

We beg to thank Miss Greathead for 5s. towards the Organ repair, in response to our appeal of last month. We have now got the required amount all but 4s.

On Shrove Tuesday (March 3rd), a Tea and Social was held in the Schoolroom and was well attended notwithstanding very inclement weather. There was a good muster at tea, and the songs and dances afterwards were much appreciated by a crowded company. Songs were rendered by Miss Newby, Miss Robinson, and Mr. Thos. Fawcett, whilst many of our friends took it in turns to play for the dancing. A sale of cakes, &c, concluded the evening, and everyone went away with remembrances of a pleasant time. Our thanks are due to the following for gifts of cakes and sundry provisions:—Mrs. Brown (Coldstorms), Mrs. Calvert, Mrs. Cleminson, Mrs. Cleminson, junr., Mrs. Croad, Mrs. Fawcett, Mrs. Gill, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Lambert, Mrs. Peacock, Mrs. Robinson, and Mrs. Wilson. Also to Mrs. Hart and Mrs. Wood tor 5/- each in lieu of provisions. The total amount received was £3 6s. 3d., the expenses amounted to 6s. 3d., so that a balance of £3 is carried to the Vicar's Parochial Fund for use in supplying different things required in the parish.

The children of the Day School (with the exception of the infants), had a treat on Friday, April 3rd, to the Wild Beast Show at Richmond. Mr. J. Calvert kindly paid for their admission, and Mr. Cleminson provided a horse and took care of them. The entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and the children expressed their thanks to Mr. Calvert, Mr. Cleminson, and Miss Newby.

HOLY BAPTISM. Sept. 29th, 1907.—Elizabeth, daughter of Frederick and Emily Brown (Coldstorm). HOLY MATRIMONY.

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November 20th, 1907 .-- James Barningham and Annie Hodgson.

BURIALS.

August 30th, 1907.—Mary Ann Jefferson, aged 60 years. October 6th, 1907.—Jane Whitelock, aged 97 years.

My Music - Reflections by Fionagh Bennet

In this article, first published in the Aske Parish Magazine in March 2020, Fionagh Bennet gives her thoughts on what underpins the music that she and others write. Fionagh plays regularly for services at the chapel at Aske Hall as well as playing for services at St Mary's on the first Sunday of each month)

When I was a child learning to play the piano, I imagined the great composers as some sort of super humans, endowed with qualities and talents which put them in a different league to mere mortals. They were somehow recipients of bolts of inspiration denied to the rest of us. This belief persisted through my teens and young

adulthood, and especially after attending concerts, I also mentally added the performers to this select league. It was later that I realised that playing to recital standard was sheer hard work, and the more meaningful practice one put in, the more "talented" one became. As my music studies broadened, I learnt that music has its own language and grammar, evolved over centuries like any other language, and continuing to evolve. Thus the god-like awe in which I held the well known composers and musicians gave way to understanding and appreciation of their craft.



Patric Stanford (1939-2014)

One of my university tutors, the late Patric Stanford, always maintained that anyone feeling compelled to compose music had a curious gene somewhere in their make-up!

For being a composer is a career, like any other. You are asked to create a piece of music, whether for a film, TV programme, commission from an orchestra, grade exam syllabus, requests from performers of unusual instruments. (bass flute, anyone?) etc. etc. The commissioning body gives you a brief, the length of time, the plot, the mood required, to which you must adhere, or the job goes elsewhere. Composers of the Baroque and Classical eras were employed by aristocrats and royalty, and produced music to order for weekly church services, for the court or-chestras and ensembles and special events. Mozart was the first true freelance musician/composer, and it was very difficult financially! Even now, with commissions a plenty, and the ability to get your music played and "out there", it's a precarious business. So where is the inspiration, where are the super human talents and abilities? The creators of all our wonderful music were simply getting on with the job!

I pondered, what *is* inspiration? It is defined as being mentally stimulated to do or feel something, also implying enthusiasm. It's root is in the Latin word, *inspiratus*, meaning to breathe into. When applied to the arts, inspiration is often viewed as a random flash propelling artists, writers and composers to produce a great work, which would account for my youthful understanding. Or it is more an unconscious

burst of creativity in a musical mind, still subscribing to the theory that it is almost outside the composer's conscious control. The ancient Greeks believed inspiration

came from the Muses, again a source from outside. However my experiences and observations of other composers have led me to different conclusions.To access one's creativity, peace, quiet and spells of doing nothing are essential. In today's cluttered world, instant access to just about anything, and being super busy 24/7 heralded as a virtue, it's no wonder that inspiration or ideas simply do not flow. How can



they? Meditation and mindfulness can be useful tools to clear the mind and help with focus. I find that being out of doors in nature, looking at pictures of the beautiful places we have visited brings me peacefulness and ideas begin to come. Other artists' work and ideas can prompt my own creative flow.

If I am writing something specific, I find that by immersing myself the that project, using pictures, memories, imagining the outcome, the sounds, the feel of it will get the creative juices going. Other composers I have spoken to have a similar process, including Debbie Wiseman saying just that on the radio. Will Todd sits at

the piano and plays around with chords until he has achieved the mood of his composition. Then he writes the melody and other details. That is a process I equate with, as I often work in a similar manner. Beethoven and Mozart took long walks in the countryside, especially the forests, Bach wrote all his music to the glory of God, Mahler and Grieg retreated to summer residences in quiet country areas, and Morten Lauridsen spends the summer on a remote island with his elderly Steinway grand piano.



Edvard Grieg's summer residence , beside a lake near Bergen, Norway

I believe that all humans beings are creative. It's part of the divine spark within us. So often we have been conditioned to believe that we are not, and the arts in general are not regarded as important by the lawmakers, politicians, or businesses. Our prehistoric ancestors left us with beautiful works of art, cave paintings, exquisite sculptures - and musical instruments. And creativity is a muscle – use it or lose it. Debbie Wiseman's university tutor told her, "Write *something* every day, even if it's only two bars, just write *something*!" So inspiration may well be much more about knowing how to access your own creativity, and a lot less to do with a random flash from the heavens!

Along the river, through the wood and up the dale

Ian Short shares a photographic journey to the upper end of Swaledale



Birkdale Tarn

Isobel and I decided that a trip to remote and serene Birkdale would be good for the soul, so with flask, picnic and cameras, off we went. I know this dale very well as I have worked for the past three years with a farming family that live in Birkdale. I have been photographing them for my book "Seasons on the Hill Farm"; the publication has been delayed due to the virus.

We headed for Birkdale Tarn, high up on the north side of Birkdale. The tarn, manmade for the most part, sits at 490m (just over 1500 feet above sea level), in the midst of moorland and surrounded by the high land of the northern Pennines; the hills to the west form the border between North Yorkshire and Cumbria and this area is the far north west corner of Richmondshire. On a clear day there are expansive views down Birkdale, southeast to the farmsteads of Stonehouse, Pry House and Hoggarths, south to Great Shunnor Fell, and west to High Pike Hill. Just below the tarn is the road that ends at Ravenseat in Whitsun Dale, home to the now wellknown Owen Family. Birkdale is full of glorious sounds, as well as sights, of the moorland birds that now have fully fledged young. We are especially fond of the oystercatcher, splendid in black and white plumage, vivid red bill and a piping call that reminds us of winter holidays on Lindisfarne. The Northumberland coast is one of their wintering grounds after breeding.

The tarn provided the water power needs in the 19th century for Lonin End lead mines and the water was probably used for washing impurities from the ore, and maybe to drive the water wheels powering ore crushing mills. I am not sure of the details of this remote lead mine.



Looking east across the tarn to Ravenseat Moor



The oystercatchers circle around warning their young of danger. When this occurs, you don't linger, just continue with your walk and leave the birds in peace.

The moor appears to be just reeds, grasses and heather but a closer look reveals the colours and form of lichens, mosses and tiny white bedstraws and yellow tormentil. Interesting subjects for macro (close-up) photography.











But it is the remote quietness and sometimes complete silence that gives the sense of being in a special place. Isobel and I love it here. We are out in the clear air and feel refreshed and calm. We feel the presence of God here as well as in our church building, As Psalm 23 says; "He makes me down to lie in pastures green: he leadeth me the quiet waters by".

Looking down to Stonehouse, Pry House and Hoggarts

Ian Short

Pause for Thought

HANDBOOK OF CHRISTIAN MINISTRY: for lay and ordained Christians

John Pritchard

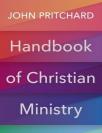
SPCK, 2020. £12.99 (or much cheaper from John!)

I don't know how often you have a book dedicated to you, but you have one now! In the acknowledgements I make reference to all

the parishes and diocese I've served in, but then write, 'As a final source of inspiration, I want to pay tribute to friends at St Mary's Church, Richmond in North Yorkshire, where it's now my pleasure to worship and share in ministry. It is to them I dedicate this book.'

It's an A-Z of principles and ideas for ministry of all sorts, so A is for Attentiveness, B is for the Bible, C is Compassion, D is Death, E is Evangelism, F is Forgiveness etc. (You might be interested in Z...) And the key thing is that it's for all of us, lay as well as ordained Christians, because all of us are called to offer our twopennoth in God's service.

As ever with my writing I've tried to make it accessible and interesting, so it has stories, quotes, lists, ideas, cartoons etc. Increasingly God is showing us that it's lay ministry that matters for the future, supported and enabled by skilled clergy. My hope is that this book will contribute to that future.



FOR LAY AND ORDAINED CHRISTIANS

Do get in touch with me (johnlpritchard@btinternet.com) if, by chance, you want a copy for the knock down price of £10. It even has Bishop Helen-Ann's commendation: 'With his usual wisdom and good humour, John Pritchard writes for anyone and everyone curious about the varied work of ministry. This book will illuminate your perspective on what it means to participate in the growing of God's Kingdom.'

I couldn't possibly comment.

John Prítchard

-00000-



Tonight, I will sleep beneath your feet. O Lord of the mountains and valleys, ruler of the trees and vines. I will rest in your love, with $H_0 \oplus M$ you protecting me as a father protects his children, with you watching over me as a mother watches over her children. Then tomorrow the sun will rise and I will not know where I am; but I know that you will quide my footsteps.





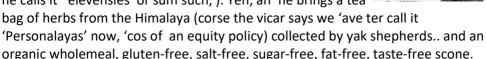
From a Rectory Garden

MISTER Jack Finney and his faithful three legged hound, Lucky, are still obeying Boris's lockdown rules to the letter. He's bought himself a mask so that he can visit Yorkshire Trading for his Sweet William's (or 'Stinkin' Billies' as the Scots call them -something to do with the Duke of Cumberland, my Scottish forebears tell me—well, three of them, anyway). He was attracted by the idea of being furloughed when he thought it was some sort of antiageing treatment to get rid of wrinkles and deal with wonky trunnions. He also wants to buy Lucky some social bubbles and a little plastic thing to blow them with. Anyway, I found them squatting in a shed on a wet day. He'd been taken with last month's article on St Swithun and became unusually serious as he recounted a tale he <u>said</u> the vicar had told him—he may have dreamt that bit (he likes a bit of embellishment) but the story itself is true.

Now me and ol' Lucky , we is partial to our baggins in the rectory allotment shed if it's a bit cold or wet. Yeh, fust I gets the tortoise stove roarin', bangs the fryin' pan

on top, lumpa drippin', then in goes the fat bacon. Marvlus! Sometimes, the smell brings 'is nibs, the vicar, skippin' darn from the rect'ry tu join us for a bit of chat and mebbes try out 'is next sermon on ol' Lucky.

'Course, 'im bein a veganarian (well, 'e looks fit enuff to be one even if 'e ain't), he brings 'is own baggins with 'im (but he calls it 'elevensies' or sum such,). Yeh, an' he brings a tea



We allus has a little yarn together round the stove and a sight cosy it is too speshully as this particla mornin', it were rainin' cats and dawgs and patterin' on the shed roof.

It bein' July, the vicar was wearin' 'is latest T-shirt, on speshul offer from the *Church Times* what said, 'St Swithin's? Cobblers!' on it—and right proud of it 'e was too. I'ad ter tell the vicar that Crispin were the patron saint of cobblers, not Swiffin! 'Mebbes that's why the shirt were cheap' 'e said—sort o' deflated.

Well, anyway, that gets us talkin' 'bout ol' St Swiffin and he was surprised that I even knowed who he was—cheek! Ha, well, actuall y I were lighin' me stove with the Parish magazine when I saw this article 'bout 'im and I read it. Very interestin' it were too, I can tell you.

So anyways, his nibs sez he has a relative who is a verger at Winchester Cafedral and I says, 'Nobody's perfick' and ol' Lucky goes 'heh, heh'—in a barkin' doggy



sorta way. It seems the vicar 'as relatives in the church trade all over the country—a bit like the Resistance network in France doorin' the war. Well, 'e told the vicar a story about a chap called William Walker who apparently saved the cafeedral from fallin'down in 1905—ha, even afore I was borned.

Yeh, some harchitect discovered that the main wall – transept I fink they calls it-were sinkin' down inter the ground. Apparently the original Norman builders had to go off on another job, doin' someone's extenshun and driveway and never came back to finish off, probably. Well, over the years, the wall began to sink into the marshy ground and big cracks had formed bigger than them in tombs in churchyard.



Problems at Winchester Cafedral

Everyone was in a right two an eight, rushing round prayin' to St Swffin and checkin' the cafedral's insurance policy and all the choirboys wearin' tin 'ats in case bits o wall fell on them when they wos singing' high notes.

So, anyroad, when everyone had calmed down a bit they had a conflab with the harchitects and hengineers and they reckoned that they would 'ave ter hunderpin it with cement and bricks.

Mind you, they didn't 'ave them yeller diggers, helf an' safety and portaloos in them days, only shuvvels, so what they did was hingeenus. They dug ten foot trenches at right angles ter the wall and tried ter shore it up bit by bit. 'Course, it bein' marshy and all that, them trenches allus filled up wi' water. Then some







bright spark 'as a laff an' sez 'they oughta get a diver in!' Well, blow me, they did. They gets a proper navy deep sea diver wiv all the gear an a helmet wiv a porthole in it an' big divers' byuts and they lowers 'im inter the trench ter shore up the wall. Vicar sez 'e were called William Walker—William after his da' - and Walker after William - heh, heh! Big chap with a walrus mustash an' all.

Well, 'e had ter work in pitch dark, luggin bags of seement on 'is own 'cos the trench were too narrer for no-one else. After 'e finishes in one trench , they digs another one next tiv it an' fills the first one in , an' ol' Walker done te same in that one too.

Well, it took 'im six years ter underpin them walls—workin' five hours a day an' cyclin back to London at weekends! They reckon he shifted 25,800 bagsa seement and 114,000 concrete blocks and 900,000 bricks. Yeh, an' he never complained once. All he wanted was ter smoke 'is pipe when he comed up for a break an' to listen to the choir sing.

I don't mind tellin' you, I wudna like to be in no diver's suit—speshly not wiv ol' Lucky in it wi' me too, no fear. He do whiff gruesome after a tin of Pedigree Chumley!

Well, eventually, in 1911, the job was done an' Winchester Cafeedral were saved. They 'ad a big service an' the King an' Queen came too. Yeh, an' the King gave ol' Walker a medal. 'Course he 'ad ter change outa 'is diver's suit so it could be pinned on 'im. Mind, the harchitect was knighted and the hengineer was made a baronet. Didn't seem fair ol' Walker only got a little medal arter he done all he work. But 'e just smiled and said he were proud and would 'ave done it all again.

At the Fanksgving Service, the bishop preached a bit from Psalm 90.—'Prosper thou the work of our hands upon us. O prosper thou our handiwork.' Ol' Walker's 'andiwork I reckons—an' so does ol' Lucky.

... and talking of lucky

200 Club Winner — congratulations!

July Draw—No 24; Mrs P. Croft

If you would like to join the monthly draw, please contact Jonathan Roberts

HUTCHINSON RICHMOND AND GILLING TRUST

This charity works to support the local community by providing small grants towards: educational courses, necessary medical equipment, household appliances, and many other expenses. If you live in: Richmond, Gilling West, Eppleby, Eryholme, South Cowton, North Cowton, West Layton, Hutton Magna, Cliffe, or Barton, then you may be eligible for this support.

For further information, please contact either Mrs Christine Bellas, Oak Tree View ,

INFORMATION POINT

There are a number of groups which used to meet on a regular basis as part of the church family before lockdown. As always, ALL WEL-COME. As things ease, some are looking at ways of meeting but nothing is fixed as yet. <u>These groups which cannot meet at the time of</u> writing are still listed below. Situations may change during August so please check our website or use the contact number for information.

However, some one-to-one support is still operating , using telephone or Facetime/Skype contact

AFTER THE CARDS AND VISITORS

Bereavement is a very difficult time for the spouse/partner left behind.

Starting again on your own is even more difficult.

Carrie and friends would like to help you with the next step.

WE ARE STILL AVAILABLE THROUGH TELEPHONE CONTACT

Please phone Carrie on 850103 if you would welcome any more

information. The approach is very informal and relaxed

PASTORAL CARE— CONTINUING SERVICE

The St Mary's Church community wishes to do all we can to support, listen and love all in our parish whether members of our church or not.

The Pastoral Team at St Mary's have established a **Prayer Circle** at St Mary's. If you have something which you would appreciate prayer for, whether for yourself or for someone you care about, we would be privileged to pray about it. No prayer request is ever too small or trivial. Whatever you wish to share, in confidence, we will support you in prayer.

To ask for prayer you can either telephone, email or text Rev Martin on 821241, <u>fletcher martin@yahoo.co.uk</u> or 07762 440094; or contact Gillian Lunn on 07592016476 or gillian.lunn@yahoo.com or speak to any member of the Pastoral Team and they will place your prayer in the circle. Please be assured your requests are confidential.

• To be a praying member of the circle or a member of the Pastoral Team, please speak to Rev Martin or Gillian. They would love to hear from you.

St Mary's Groups Waiting to Resume

Little Rainbows

In normal times, Little Rainbows meets in church every Thursday morning during school term time, from 9.30 until 11.00 a.m. with doors open from 9.00 a.m. It's for pre-school children of any age, together with their mums, dads, grandmas, great grandmas and child minders! All are welcome. We play in the children's area of church then move around the building for singing, story and craft, ending with a much enjoyed snack time. It is a lovely opportunity for adults to meet and chat, whilst the children have a good time.

At the moment, though, our meetings are suspended until we can safely resume. Please check the Church web-site before coming and we'll keep the magazine upto-date with future plans too. It will be lovely to see the children when normality returns. We send our best wishes to all of our regulars and look forward to seeing you all again when we can. *Wendy Pritchard*

FUN-KEY CHURCH @ ST MARY'S RICHMOND

We normally meet on the last Sunday of every month at 4pm when we explore the theme of the day using crafts, activities, a short talk, perhaps drama and plenty of fun –no refreshments from our lovely Mothers Union team at present though as we can only meet via Zoom. See the church website or find us on Facebook. *Gillian Lunn* 07592 016476



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When lockdown ends, why not give us a call on 07866 325843 and Keith Robson will see if the Happy Bodgers can help,

We look forward to helping you.

Note: We could probably not take on <u>regular</u> tasks such as lawn mowing, weeding, shopping etc. St Mary's Groups Waiting to Resume—continued

Bible Study Groups

These groups were suspended whilst engaged in the Lent course. . Your group leaders will stay in touch with you over this. There is fuller information on page 39 of last month's magazine, contributed by Scott Lunn

You can also seek information from the Church web-site or your group leader .

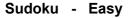
KNIT2GETHER

A weekly knitting, crocheting and hand sewing group. This group usually meets in the coffee shop/restaurant at Greyfriars every Friday between 10.30 a.m. and noon. All will be made very welcome when meeting restrictions are lifted.

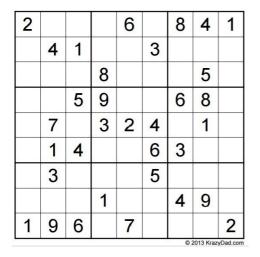
Please check the church web-site or contact **Claire Murray** on **07737482611** for further information when the lockdown is over.

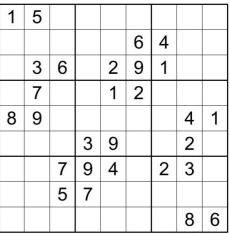
EDGES OF FAITH

A new group whose inaugural meeting was unable to take place will now seek to start after the summer, depending on national circumstances.



Sudoku - Medium





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Word Search

Coronavirus has turned our world upside down. But God is still there, and we can call on Him, as Psalm 91 (vs 1-6) reminds us...

Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High

will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.

- I will say of the Lord, "He is my refuge and my fortress, In my God, in whom I trust."
- Surely he will save you from the fowler's snare and from the deadly pestilence.
- He will cover you with his feathers, and under his wings you will find refuge; his faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.

You will not fear the terror of night, nor the arrow that flies by day,

nor the pestilence that stalks in the darkness, nor the plague that destroys

Richmond 950- a year of commemoration & celebration in 2021

Next year marks the 950th anniversary of the founding of our castle, which contains the oldest, highest Norman keep still standing (just over 100 feet high.) The castle became the hub around which the town known as Richmond developed, making it the oldest Richmond in the world. The name 'Richmond' is itself the most common town name in the world with at least 57 across the globe (according to 'Times Atlas'). It's always worth reminding people that the other Richmond in the UK is younger and is actually Richmond-on-Thames, based on the settlement of Sheen, where the Earls of Richmond had estates.

A volunteer committee (shown above) is coordinating a year of commemorative events and continues to look for offers of contributions and help—as well as support— for events and their promotion next year.

I'm sure our churches and their congregations will have their part to play To follow progress and help to promote, please go to

www.originalrichmond.co.uk for a link or e-mail

Lessons from Lockdown

- 1. **DIY:** If at first you succeed, try to hide your astonishment.
- 2. **Mindfulness**: It's okay to let your mind go blank, but please turn off the sound.
- 3. **New Tasks:** You must have learned from others' mistakes. You haven't had time to think all those up yourself.
- Sorting out: Junk is something you throw away about three weeks before you need it.
- 5. **Doing the jobs:** Some people are like blisters. They don't show up until the work is done.





He'd fought in the wars, but the guide didn't say which ones

Unknown foreign power hacks into Rector's wedding plans—exclusive!



"...and then, as the organist hits us with a cool hip-hop riff, you kick off the wedding vows in a smokin' rap style..."

Puzzle Solutions

Sudoku — Easy

2	5	3	7	6	9	8	4	1
8	4	1	2	5	3	7	6	9
7	6	9	8	4	1	2	5	3
3	2	5	9	1	7	6	8	4
6	7	8	3	2	4	9	1	5
9	1	4	5	8	6	3	2	7
4	3	2	6	9	5	1	7	8
5	8	7	1	3	2	4	9	6
1	9	6	4	7	8	5	3	2

Sudoku-Medium

-								
1	5	8	4	3	7	6	9	2
7	2	9	1	8	6	4	5	3
4	3	6	5	2	9	1	7	8
3	7	4	8	1	2	5	6	9
8	9	2	6	7	5	3	4	1
5	6	1	3	9	4	8	2	7
6	1	7	9	4	8	2	3	5
2	8	5	7	6	3	9	1	4
9	4	3	2	5	1	7	8	6

Wordsearch



Deadline for September edition -Saturday 15th August Stay safe. See you in September







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