

The Vicar Writes...

Dear Friends

Jesus said "you will be my witness"; witnesses to what we may ask? When the disciples replaced Judas, the essential condition was that he should have been a witness to the life, death, and above all, the resurrection of Jesus Christ.

Witness was, above all, to the person of our Lord, and it still is! It isn't connected with any doctrine about Jesus Christ, it is not a matter of a particular creed, but a matter of personal experience. It is about a real encounter with God. This is what the church has to offer to the world and this is the only compelling witness. It isn't about doctrines or dogma, it is about a personal experience, a personal encounter with Christ. Anyone who recognises Christ sees him for what he is, the expression of the divine, anyone who can say here in this life, this love, this sacrifice is all that I desire in God - this person has a place in the church.

It is not our sense of being right that will get us into the Kingdom. In fact the more we see our failings, the more sensitive we are to what is good, the closer we are to the Kingdom of God. To realise our imperfections is to get a glimpse of God and in the light of that vision we are less likely to be critical or dismissive of others, the more likely to be ready to sit down with those called publicans and sinners, in fact to welcome them into our fellowship. A fellowship not of weirdos and misfits, not just here by chance, but a gathering of people in whom the spirit has begun to work. We all have our failings, but His spirit is at work in us and through us.

Our witness then is not by setting an example, that is not the way (it is the way of the Pharisee). We are just meant to offer ourselves to our Lord as his natural home and if he lives in us, people who are looking will see and know.

With all good wishes
Andrew

PIANO RECITAL
BY EWA

Thursday 30th June at 2.30 pm
in church

Retiring collection for Poole Hospital Cancer Treatment Trust

followed by afternoon tea in the church hall.
Tickets for the tea to be purchased in advance
please from Elaine (01202 743339 or 07927 203 298)

Please come along and join us.

NEWS FROM THE DIOCESE

A new Bishop for the Diocese of Salisbury

People across the Diocese of Salisbury are looking forward to welcoming their new Bishop.

The Rt Revd Stephen Lake was consecrated at Southwark Cathedral at the end of April and will be enthroned in Salisbury Cathedral on 19th June.

Bishop Stephen, who until recently was Dean of Gloucester, succeeds the Rt Revd Nicholas Holtam, who retired last July. He is the 79th Bishop of Salisbury.

Bishop Stephen, who grew up in Poole, trained for ministry at Chichester Theological College, held his curacy at Sherborne Abbey with Castleton and Lillington, and was ordained priest in 1989.

He became Vicar of St Aldhelm's, Branksome in 1992 and was appointed Rural Dean of Poole in 2000.

In 2001 he was appointed Sub Dean of St Albans and became Dean of Gloucester in 2011.

He said: "It is such a privilege and a joy to be called back to the Diocese of Salisbury as Bishop.

"To be able to serve in the places that formed me will be something rare and special."

Bishop Stephen is married to Carol and the couple have three adult children.

A big diocesan welcome for Bishop Stephen will take place on Sunday 19 June at Salisbury Cathedral, 3pm, to which everyone in the diocese is invited.

The Dean, Bishop Karen and Bishop Andrew offer a warm welcome to clergy, lay leaders and parish groups from across the diocese to this special service.

Invitations to special guests and those invited to robe will be sent out this week, everyone else is welcome to come and join in the enthronement of the 79th Bishop of Salisbury. There is no need to book.

Bishop Stephen writes: 'I am looking forward to the final stage of the process of arriving, which in itself is a beginning! I am grateful for all the support we have received and look forward to this being a moment for the whole diocese, not just its bishop.'

Bishop Karen adds: 'Let us make this afternoon a moment of celebration as we gather as a diocese from our rural, market town, coastal and urban parishes, east, west, north and south, to welcome our new bishop and be enthused for the next stage of the journey God is taking us on. Do share cars, book minibuses, or use public transport to gather in Salisbury for this service which will mark the formal start of Bishop Stephen's ministry amongst us.'

Secret Gardens of the Close

The Friends of Salisbury Cathedral are inviting you to their *Secret Gardens of the Close* event on Sunday 12th June. There will be ten gardens open around Salisbury Cathedral Close and neighbouring De Vaux Place, showcasing a host of beautiful flowers, shrubs and trees.

Tea and cake will be available in Salisbury Cathedral School's Millennium Garden and there will be an exhibition of botanical art in the cathedral cloisters.

The artwork will be for sale, along with the book *Secret Gardens of the Close*, produced by Salisbury Florilegium Society and featuring its members' paintings.

There will also be plant stalls on Choristers' Green.

The event runs from 12pm to 4pm and the entry fee is £10 per person, payable on the day at the tent on Choristers' Green.

JUBILEE CELEBRATION

When a friend sent this first poem, it sparked off the idea of asking the Friday Morning Coffee Crew for their memories of Coronation Day ~ June 2nd 1953.

*I really could not understand - but I was only four -
why all our friends and neighbours too
were streaming through the door.*

*All cramming into our front room and taking every chair,
with others sitting on the rug; they didn't seem to care
provided they all had a view and they could clearly see
the flickering, grainy images right there on our tv.*

*And that's why the entire street- some whom I'd never met-
asked Dad, a tv engineer, if they could watch our set.*

Rosemary just about remembers ...

The Rector of St Edmund's Church organised a special treat for his congregation. On Coronation Day in June 1953, my family joined all the others who were sitting around that silver box with a small screen, set on a table in front of the pulpit. (My brothers confirmed that it was a television set and it was about time we had one at home too!)

I had already studied pictures of the beautiful dress which the new Queen was to wear and I was thrilled to see her walking down the aisle of Westminster Abbey with the long cloak held up by six Maids of Honour following on behind. It was a long service, most of which I did not understand, but I liked seeing her wear that heavy crown and all the Lords lifting their coronets and shouting "God Save the Queen". Of course it was in black and white on that small television, but in the weeks afterwards we went to the Regal Cinema to see it all again in colour.

Today, I read that 27 million people watched that three hour BBC production. It was the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh who persuaded Winston Churchill and the establishment that it would be a good 'modern' idea to allow the world to watch the Coronation!

Grace's day of Royalty - by courtesy of Queen Elizabeth II There was an air of apprehension coupled with joyous excitement, that we were about to witness celebrations of the sort that our parents and grandparents had heard of, but only a few had actually witnessed - the crowning of a new Monarch. When the date of the coronation was announced, there was a buzz of ... what shall we do? Shall we have street parties, will there be all day celebrations, who's got one of those new televisions? Shall we do a pageant?

The Head of the Infant and Junior school I attended decided to arrange a pageant with parts for a large number of the children and with food provided out of school funds. After assembly one morning, the allocation of these parts began - so many Lords and their Ladies, ladies in waiting of course, pages, trumpeters to herald the entry of the Queen to be, the clergy and choristers and of course the judges and gentry of the courts.

But who was going to be the Queen to be?

Well ... surprise, shock, why me? Yes, it was me!

So, along with all the others, we were given material to make costumes fit for a royal party ... somehow and from where I shall never know, out came pieces of satin, velvet, organza, and parachute silk!

Coronets, crowns, tiaras were all made by teachers and parents. My mum made me a long gown in white satin, fitted at the waist, and with a deep collar/stole around the shoulders. My brother took it upon himself to make with his fret saw an Order of the Garter - a shield of St George encircled with a blue Garter all mounted on an 8 point silver badge (I only know this because I have a photograph showing the said Order). A royal blue sash was draped across my left shoulder and the Order of the Garter was pinned to the left side - signifying the Grand Order of Chivalry bestowed by the Monarch. My hair was curled at the ends and my tiara was pinned into place.

From memory, the story was told by the Head with appropriate music and the cast miming their parts. So I didn't have much to say, just smile, greet the people and wave - the regal wave of course! Afterwards, trestle tables were laden with lots of what is now known as "party food" but in those days what a treat!!! Sandwiches - egg, tomato, cheese, and fish paste. Cakes - rock cakes, jam tarts, coconut pyramids with a glacé cherry on top and jelly and ice cream ... yummy!

Everyone enjoyed themselves, the presentation was spectacular and all the mums were praised for the efforts they had made in creating the costumes. We were all presented with a Coronation money box. My blue box has now sadly disappeared, but the memories of that day are still quite vivid and will be especially at the time of this Jubilee. Where have 70 years gone? I really do not know

My Coronation Day by Margaret

Family invitation to view from Selfridge's Department Store Balcony
Up to Town to see the Queen in her gown

What a day

Now she's on her way

Standing on a box in my new socks

Oh, what a view

Bad timing, oh no, is it true?

Here they come. Gosh, what fun

But heaven forbid - I've got to run

... the best bit ... BUT I've missed it!

Rozanne remembers -

proudly telling anyone who would listen that friends had invited us to watch the Coronation on their Very Own Television. I remember the excited welcome they gave us after a very long journey and being introduced to this new contraption in their living room which everyone seemed in awe of. It did seem that the television was going to be the star of THE DAY ! I remember waving flags, enjoying jellies and ice creams and the adults all being very happy and merry!

I have vivid memories of the splendid Queen of Tonga beaming from ear to ear in her open carriage quite oblivious of the rain, and of course of our beautiful Queen in her golden coach. It was better than a fairy tale. I became an ardent Monarchist that day!

Plus memories from some regular visitors at Friday Coffee Mornings

Alan - *(When I was asked if I had any recollections of the Coronation Celebrations in 1953, nearly 70 years ago, my first reaction was that I could hardly remember what I did last Thursday.) NB everyone said that but* On Coronation Day, in the village in which I lived all the houses and shops were decorated with bunting. Preparations were made with tables set up for children to have tea with all the usual goodies of jelly, blancmange and cakes. They also received a leather bound commemorative book of the coronation, my brother being one of them. For the adults a hog roast was the culmination of the celebrations. Bonfires were lit on all the beacons in the area. All this happening after everybody had watched the coronation on the TV.

It is worth remembering that war time rationing did not end until 4th July 1954.

Pamela - In Wootton Bassett, dressed as a flower seller and amidst an army of children I paraded along the wide High Street, which was

festooned with bunting. A brass band played and families cheered. We passed the ancient Town Hall and stopped at St Bartholmew's Church where families had worshipped for the last 500 years. Trestle tables were laid out with jelly, blancmanges and paper hats for us all.

Graham - my village of Painswick known as the 'Queen of the Cotswolds' put on a parade which took a route along the narrow streets. I remember my father decorating his bicycle with red, white and blue ribbons and the Union Jack between the spokes of the wheels. Unfortunately I was confined to the house with measles, so a very spotty child waved his flag from our large sash window to watch the parade and hear the local silver band. We also had a large flag flying from a pole attached to the house, which I still have and will put out for the Jubilee. As June 2nd was also my mother's birthday, my parents, uncle and aunt went to our neighbours to watch the ceremony on their new TV, whilst I stayed at home with my grandparents listening to the radio. It was another year before we had TV.

Jill - (who celebrated her special birthday on 15 May) When asked the question "what did you do on that day?", she thought about it, disappeared, searched, and to her daughter's delight, found the service sheet of the Coronation Eucharist, which she attended in Christchurch Priory Church on Tuesday, June 2nd, 1953. Here are some of the words from that service -

On this day our Sovereign Lady, Queen Elizabeth, is hallowed and consecrated to the service of God and her peoples. All members of the church at their Confirmation hour received their anointing, of the Spirit and their dedication to Christ's service.

Thank you to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II who has given us all so many more perfect memories over 70 dedicated years.

(A huge thank you to our roving reporter Rosemary Gameson for having this wonderful idea and for collecting all these lovely memories)



CALENDAR FOR JUNE

Wed 1 10.30 am
 Fri 3 10.30 am

Holy Communion *at St. Nicolas*
Coffee Morning in hall

PENTECOST

Sun 5 8.00 am
 10.30 am
 3.30 pm
 6.00 pm

Holy Communion
 Parish Communion
 Jubilee Garden Party *in Vicarage*
Garden (if wet, in church hall)
NO EVENING PRAYER

Tues 7 11.00 am
 Wed 8 10.30 am
 Thurs 9 5.00 pm
 Fri 10 10.30 am

Pre-Fete Meeting *in hall*
 Holy Communion *at St. Nicolas*
 PCC Meeting
 Mums and Toddlers

TRINITY SUNDAY

Sun 12 8.00 am
 10.30 am

Holy Communion
 Matins

Wed 15 10.30 am
 Thurs 16 10.00 am
 Fri 17 10.30 am

Holy Communion *at St. Nicolas*
 Parish Art Group
Coffee Morning in hall

TRINITY 1

Sun 19 8.00 am
 9.30 am
 10.30 am

Holy Communion
 Family Service
 Parish Communion

Wed	22	10.30 am	Holy Communion <i>at St. Nicolas</i>
Thurs	23	3.30 pm	Magazine collation
Fri	24	10.30 am	Mums and Toddlers

TRINITY 2

Sun	26	8.00 am 10.30 am	Holy Communion Matins
Tues	28	10.00 am	Craft Group
Wed	29	10.30 am	Holy Communion <i>at St. Nicolas</i>
Thurs	30	10.00 am 2.30 pm	Parish Art Group Piano Recital by Ewa in church

Fri	1	10.30 am	<i>Coffee Morning in hall</i>
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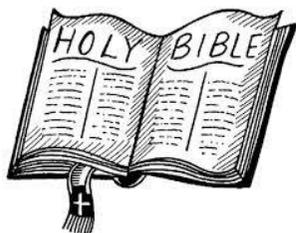
TRINITY 3

Sun	3	8.00 am 10.30 am 6.00 pm	Holy Communion Parish Communion Choral Evensong
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SUMMER FETE

Saturday 6th August 2022
2.00 pm onwards

Pre-Fete Meeting: Tuesday 7th June at
11.00 am in the hall
Please come along and join us



SUNDAY READINGS **IN JUNE**

Sunday 5th June - Pentecost

OLD TESTAMENT: Genesis 11.1-9

God maintains his pre-eminence in the midst of his Creation by confounding the linguistic characteristics of the humans.

NEW TESTAMENT: Acts 2.1-21

In this account of the day of Pentecost, signs accompany the gift of the spirit to seal the new covenant.

GOSPEL: John 14.8-17

Jesus assures us that he, his Father and the Spirit are all at one with each other in strengthening and sustaining the faith of his disciples.

Sunday 12th June - Trinity Sunday

OLD TESTAMENT: Proverbs 8.1-4, 22-31

Wisdom calls to men and tells them that she has been with God since before the creation and throughout the creation itself.

NEW TESTAMENT: John 16.12-15

Jesus reassures his disciples that when he is gone to the Father, the Spirit will guide them, glorifying Jesus and giving them the truth from the Father.

Sunday 19th June - Trinity 1

OLD TESTAMENT: Isaiah 65. 1-9

The Lord sits in judgement over the sinners but promises to save those whom he has chosen.

NEW TESTAMENT: Galatians 3.23-end

We are all called by God and heirs to his promise.

GOSPEL: Luke 8. 26-39

Jesus heals the demon-possessed man and tells him to spread the news of his good deed.

Sunday 26th June - Trinity 2

OLD TESTAMENT: 1 Kings 19. 15-end

God instructs Elijah to appoint Elisha to succeed him and Elisha duly leaves his farm and follows Elijah.

NEW TESTAMENT: Luke 9.51-end

Jesus defines the hardship of complete renunciation of family and material comforts as a necessary prelude to the life of witness.

FIRE OF PENTECOST

"You shall receive power when the Holy Spirit comes upon you and you will be witnesses to me in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria and to the ends of the earth" Acts 1:8

We all get tired and battle weary sometimes. The disciples of Jesus had just been through a three-year long roller coaster adventure with Jesus that had culminated in His death, resurrection and ascension into heaven.

The range of emotions would have been hugely taxing in the days leading up to Pentecost, as they remembered Jesus weeping in the garden of Gethsemane, betrayed by Judas, brutally beaten and crucified, and then dead and buried. Then there had been the shock and awe of finding out that He was alive again! But then He had left them again, to return to His Father. By the time the day of

Pentecost arrived, the disciples would indeed have welcomed some fresh spiritual fire!

For us today, many of us have felt emotionally drained with the uncertainties caused by Covid 19, the worry of prices rising at an alarming rate, and now the pain and uncertainty of what will happen in the war in Ukraine.

So, what better day to pray for fresh spiritual fire for each of us? As we celebrate the outpouring of the Holy Spirit and birth of the Church, let us thank God that He will never leave us or forsake us.

POSTCARD FROM NEW YORK

Having booked our flight to visit our son, Tom, in New York in 2019, on 3rd May 2022 we arrived at Heathrow with some trepidation as to whether we had the correct documentation to prove our Covid status. Clutching our Proof of Recovery Certificates we sailed through check in!

We arrived in New York and caught a cab to Manhattan and our hotel on West 44th Street, just off 5th Avenue. Tom came to the hotel to meet us, with Joanne being remarkably wide awake (2.00 am British time) and Andrew still suffering the effects of the flight!

We woke up to a rainy day so decided to take the "hop on, hop off" tourist bus around the city to get our bearings. It was more hop on than hop off! Having a love for Winnie the Pooh we decided to track him down believing him to be in the New York Library! We found the Library, but no sign of Pooh! Being rather embarrassed, it was necessary to ask

at information where we could find the inhabitants of the Hundred Acre Wood. It transpired that they were hiding in the Treasures exhibit, within a glass display cabinet. There we found the original Pooh, Tigger, Piglet, Kanga and Eeyore. We thought they were English treasures, but apparently they belonged to the American publisher of the books and so ended up in New York.

During the next three days we visited the Rockefeller Centre to see the view from the top (a sea of amazing skyscrapers with an oasis of green, Central Park, in the middle), Grand Central Station and the Hi-Line, a walk above New York on a disused rail line which has been planted with flowers and trees. We also visited the 9/11 memorial and museum, a harrowing reminder of very recent history. Andrew remembered going up the two towers when in New York over thirty years ago.

We loitered outside 200 West Street, a skyscraper with no indication as to its use, but to the knowledgeable the head office of Goldman Sachs! We were approached by a security man who asked if we were lost, but when we explained that our son worked inside he seemed quite amenable!

On the Friday night we travelled to Brooklyn to have dinner with Tom and three of his friends. We were rather surprised to be invited to meet them, but found out that Pippa, who was at university in York with Tom and had known him for twelve years, had given him an ultimatum to invite us, or she would arrange a dinner without him!

On the Saturday we collected our rental car from the airport and drove to Mystic, Connecticut, about a three hour drive east. Mystic is a typically attractive New England town on the coast with old clapboard houses and a little white church. We rented a new clapboard house for the week and

Tom joined us on the Sunday, but worked from the house for the first three days. Some of the houses had plaques on giving the occupation and dates of early inhabitants. Mostly dating from the 18th and 19th centuries.

During our stay in Mystic we visited the Mystic Seaport Museum, a 19 acre site with historic houses and whaling ships which you could walk around. On the Friday we had booked a trip on a schooner and were worried that we might get sunburned. We needn't have worried - as we sailed out of the harbour we were met with thick fog and freezing temperatures which lasted for the whole of the two hour trip! The crew even handed out blankets!



On the Saturday we got in the car and travelled back to New York, dropping the car back at JFK Airport on the way.

We stayed in the same hotel and continued with the sightseeing. We went, with Tom, to the top of The Edge, a newish skyscraper with glass panels in the floor, so you could look down! Tom then took us on the subway to the Brooklyn Bridge which we walked across - a long way on a very hot day! The problem with Tom as tour guide is that he likes to walk at breakneck speed and is unfamiliar with the concept of stopping for rest and refreshment! After spending the day with him we definitely needed a rest.

On our last two days we went on the ferry to the Statue of Liberty and Ellis Island and walked down 5th Avenue to Central Park, an oasis of calm amidst the hustle and bustle of the city.

We met up again with Tom and his friends at the Music Hall in Williamsburg as Pippa had bought tickets to The Moth - an evening where people told a 5 minute, non-fiction, story on a particular theme, usually about something that had happened in their lives. Apparently, this was the final and several of these events take place and the best 10 storytellers are then invited to the Grand Slam. The stories were very amusing and the presenter even more so. I guess it gives a flavour of the type of people who live in this area of Brooklyn. Tom describes it as the Shoreditch of New York!

Our final day, the day of our flight home, we spent in Williamsburg. We visited Tom and his apartment which we had never seen and we wandered around the area, catching a glimpse of Sylvester Stallone filming on the high street! Not something you often see in Poole! Our flight home was at 9.00 pm New York time, so by the time we got back home to Canford Cliffs it was 1.00 pm the next day! We had been up over 24 hours and it really felt like it!

We had a really lovely trip and can thoroughly recommend New York.

Andrew and Joanne



THE QUEEN'S PLATINUM JUBILEE

This month we celebrate the Queen's Platinum Jubilee. She is the longest reigning monarch in British history. Up until recently she attended church every week and still did a full week's work at the age of 96!

It is her commitment to serving God and the nation which stands out in her life. Even before she became Queen, she made a promise, which she has kept for over 75 years: *'I declare before you all that my whole life, whether it be long or short, shall be devoted to your service'* (21st birthday broadcast, 21 April 1947).

What is the secret of the Queen's consistency of character and service? In 2002 she said this: *"I know just how much I rely on my faith to guide me through the good times and the bad. Each day is a new beginning. I know that the only way to live my life is to try to do what is right, to take the long view, to give of my best in all that the day brings, and to put my trust in God."* These are wise words from somebody who draws her strength from the Christian Faith and can inspire all of us who want to make our lives count!

The Queen has been an example of joyful, wise, and generous service on behalf of others all her life. Six months before her coronation she asked the nation and Commonwealth to *"pray that God may give me wisdom and strength to carry out the solemn promises I shall be making, and that I may faithfully serve Him and you, all the days of my life."* Paul urges us to pray for all in authority, *"that we may live peaceful and quiet lives in all godliness and holiness."* (1 Timothy 2:2).

The Rev'd Canon Paul Hardingham

ALTAR FLOWERS

Sunday 5 th June	Susanne King
Sunday 12 th June	Susanne King
Sunday 19 th June	Grace Martin
Sunday 26 th June	Grace Martin



MAGAZINE DEADLINE

The deadline for the July issue of the
Church Magazine is
Friday 17th June