

Mickleover Methodist Church



Each one should use whatever gift he has received to serve others, faithfully administering God's grace in its various forms. 1 Peter 4:10

May 2019

The Mission of Mickleover Methodist Church is to develop a church family which is continually growing in Christian faith, worship and outreach so that all may know the love of God through Christ.

MINISTER IN PASTORAL CHARGE: Revd Jenny Dyer

MINISTER TAKING PASTORAL CARE IN 2018/19:

Revd Ted Ager

The first line for contact will be Ted

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Church magazine
church.magazine@mickleovermethodist.org.uk

Thanks to all who contribute articles for the magazine

At present there is no charge for the magazine
but a small donation would be appreciated.

**Items for June 2019 magazine by
Sunday 12th May 2019
please to Liz Royle via the Church Office or
Church Magazine email address above .**

Services in May 2019

**Sunday School, meet 1st, 3rd and 4th Sunday mornings
at 10.00am in the room upstairs at Church.**

**They come into the Church near the end of the service
for "Show and Tell"**

Crèche available also on those Sunday mornings,

Refreshments are available after Sunday morning service.

Sunday 5th May

3rd Sunday of Easter

10.00am Morning worship - Baptism

Revd Ted Ager

6.30pm Evening worship - Holy Communion

Revd Ted Ager

Sunday 12th May

Vocations Sunday and beginning of Christian Aid Week

10.00am Morning worship - Janet Patmore

Spark to a Flame in Large Hall -

6.30pm Evening worship - Phil Royle

Sunday 19th May

Aldersgate Sunday

10.00am Holy Communion - Revd Ted Ager

3pm Celebration of Revd Ted Ager and Deacon Pat Moore
acknowledging their 50 years each of ministry

6.00pm Easter Offering Service at Draycott Methodist Church

No evening service at Mickleover Methodist

Sunday 26th May

6th Sunday of Easter

10.00am Morning Worship - Roy Milward

6.30pm Evening Worship - Revd Ted Ager

*Please remember all the preachers in your prayers, as they
prepare and conduct their services in churches
in this Circuit during this month*

Reflections on stories of vocation in Luke's Gospel

Simon: Luke 5: 1 – 11 – a calling to follow

How did I get to know Jesus? Believe you me, I tried quite hard not to get to know Jesus. I heard the stories that came over the hill from Nazareth – how he had preached in the synagogue, that Sabbath when they tried to lynch him for saying that God cares about Gentiles as well as Jews. Too dangerous for me to handle, I said to myself. Best stay where I am. Not that I was exactly content in the fishing business. The Romans had a dried-fish plant down the lake at Magdala, and the demand was ruining the fish stocks. And besides that, I was starting to wonder if there might be more to life than scaling fish and mending the nets. But Jesus? No, thank you!

But when he came to Capernaum, whose house did he end up in? Mine! He'd healed all these people in the synagogue, and then my fool wife came running up and asked him to come and sort out her mother, who was running a fever. So there he was, right in the bedroom – and the fever left her, just like that. It made me think.

And then the next day, he was at the lakeside, teaching a huge crowd. I tried hard to be invisible, bent over the nets as I washed the fish-scales out. But it was no good. 'Simon', he called, already in my boat, 'give me a ride'. So I had no choice but to row him out a little way, then drop anchor while he taught. He was speaking about God's generosity and grace. I sat there, thinking that if God was really so generous he might have given us a fish or two the night before.

When Jesus had finished, he turned to me and told me to row out a bit further and put the nets down. I tried to be patient with him, though I knew there were no fish around there. I didn't want to be rude, not after the mother-in-law episode. 'OK, boss', I said, 'if you say so'.

And then, suddenly, the nets were alive with fish, flapping and gasping, tearing the net, unbalancing the whole boat. I yelled for James and John to come and help, and then it hit me. Jesus had done this. He had found fish where there were none. He had fed my family, given me and the lads enough to sell, enough to keep us going all winter and beyond. After all my questioning and doubt, he had done this for me. 'Get away from me!' I said. I could not cope with the wonder of his presence, his power, over against all my reluctance and

– sin; that was the word. ‘Get away from me, for I am a sinful man’. And then I added, almost against my will, ‘Lord’. I was on my knees in front of him, shuddering with awe and fear. And I can still remember the steady look in his eyes and his hands on my shoulders. ‘Don’t be afraid’ – how many more times would I hear him say that? ‘You will be catching people now’. No longer the fisherman, catching fish to die in the unfamiliar air, but someone who catches people up into the life they are really meant to have. And so I walked away from the boat, and followed him.

The man freed from evil: Luke 8: 26 – 39 – a calling to remain at home

I remember nothing of the bad times. I was completely unaware of what I was doing. It wasn’t until the moment of possession passed that I realised something awful had happened.

People stood there, looking at me in horror. My clothes were ripped away, my body battered, my throat sore and my voice hoarse. And as time went on, I found myself chained and guarded, or far from home and not knowing how I had got there.

In the end, I abandoned the attempt to live with other people and made my home among the graves, where I knew no-one was likely to be troubled by me, where the demon could torment me without tormenting others. But the loneliness made the torment worse, until every moment was dark, confused, subject to the demon’s possession.

And then, suddenly, I was sitting on the grass in the sunshine, fully aware of my surroundings, watching a herd of pigs gallop off into the distance. What did the pigs have to do with anything? It was surreal, unbelievably weird. Was it another nightmare?

My voice was hoarse, my body bruised, but there was a cloak over my shoulders, and a world that was empty of shadows. I looked around, wondering what on earth was going on, and noticed another man, standing close by, shading his eyes to watch the pigs disappear over the cliff into the lake. I felt oddly relaxed, safe even, in a way I had not known since the night the Roman legion came to punish our village for the activities of the local bandits, and my wife and my little son were among the victims.

But who was this man? What had he done, and why did I feel so secure in his company? He sat down at my side and began to speak about the power of God that was in him. I could feel the power, radiating from him, and it soothed my soul.

For a little while it was just him and me, and I still remember that time as the most perfect half-hour of my life. I wanted it to go on for ever. But before long, the village elders came pelting over the hill to complain about the damage to their property, and he was starting to get into his boat and head off over the lake. ‘Please’, I begged, ‘let me stay with you’.

I would have given anything to be one of his disciples, to belong to this Jesus, so that I could go on feeling safe for ever. But he said no. He said I had to stay and tell the village what God had done for me. I couldn’t join him on his mission – I had a different job to do, right there where I was.

I thought my heart would break as I watched the boat’s sail disappear over the horizon. But in the end, I realised he was right. In that place, where everyone had known me as a madman, I was able to bear witness to the difference Jesus had made to my life, and they could all see it was true.

The woman with the flow of blood, Luke 8:43 – 48 – a calling to speak out

Once upon a time, there was a little girl with dark curls and rosy cheeks, who laughed all the time and made the grown-ups smile with her singing. It sounds like the beginning of a fairy story, and in a way, it is, for there is a happy ending to it, but only after a lot of trouble.

That little girl was me, and I look back at her and smile. But as I grew into adolescence, life became harder. I began to dread the onset of bleeding every month, the pain, the embarrassment of coping with it, the exclusion from normal activity that happened to every woman, treated as unclean and isolated during those days. And then I found that for me, ‘those days’ were lasting longer and longer, until I was bleeding all the time. I spent my days alone, wanting only to hide.

often forgetting to eat or care for myself. The doctors made various suggestions, all unpleasant, none effective.

And then I heard that Jesus was coming. Everyone had heard of him by then, the healer from Nazareth. What should I do? Did I dare approach him in public?

In the end, I shrouded myself in a veil, worked my way to the front of the crowd and waited until everyone's attention was distracted by a much more important appeal.

Then I stretched out my fingers and stroked the hem of his tunic; and I was better. There was no fuss, no bother, no words, even. And I slipped back into the crowd, reclaiming my anonymity, ready to hide again until I had worked out the next step.

But to my horror he stopped. He looked round. 'Who touched me?' Stupid question, his disciples told him – everyone was touching him in the crowd. But he knew that someone had touched him purposefully, seeking healing.

I tried to melt into the crowd, wishing the ground would swallow me up. He kept on looking, scanning the crowd, and at last his eyes met mine and he knew. So I stumbled towards him, expecting to be bawled out he was a rabbi and I was an unclean woman.

Instead, he made a space for me at his side, motioned for quiet with his hand, and said to me, 'Tell them what just happened'. And as I told the story, I forgot the shyness, I forgot I was outcast. I was overjoyed, and once again, I was making people smile with delight.

And I continue to tell the story of that day. It's just one among many stories of Jesus, but it's my tale and I think it's my job to share it with others, to add it to the big picture of who Jesus is and what he can do for those who trust him. I'm healed – and I've found my way back to the ability to delight people, as I sing the songs of Jesus' love.

'prayerfully created by a Methodist disciple' from Vocation Sunday - Methodist in Britain website.



FROM

**Rev'd Ted Ager
and
Deacon Pat Moore**



1969 was a special year for us. It was the year that we were both ordained as Methodist Ministers, Ted in July as a Presbyterian and Pat in April as a Deacon, each following the path that we believed God had called us follow.

To acknowledge our 50 years of ministry, we have booked **Mickleover Methodist Church, on Sunday 19th May** for a time of celebration. At 3pm there will be a time of Worship when we will share some of our favourite hymns and songs, followed by tea at 4pm. This will allow time for those who wish to attend the Circuit Easter Offering Service at Draycott in the evening.

We do hope that you will come and share in our celebration. If you intend to come, would you please let the Church Office know for catering purposes.

01332 735052, church.office@mickleovermethodist.org.uk.

Ted and Pat



A time of prayer
at 8am for approximately one hour at Church.
If you are unable to come please consider
praying wherever you are during this time.

Saturday 11th May

Saturday 25th May

**Also a time of prayer in Church on Wednesday mornings for
half an hour starting at 9.30am**

CHILDREN AND FAMILIES WORKER

Mickleover Methodist Church, Mickleover, Derby

We are looking for an enthusiastic and committed Christian, with creative skills and experience working with children to lead, develop and support activities with children and their families as part of this Church's ministry.

The appointment is for 25 hours per week, including some Sundays, occasional evenings and time in school holidays with a salary of £15,600 p.a. Enhanced DBS required

Further information, job description and application form are on the Church's website

<http://www.mickleovermethodist.org.uk>

or contact the Circuit Administrator 07842719677

or email office@derbymethodists.org.uk

As part of the interview process the candidate will be expected to give a presentation identifying some of the required skills.

Applications must be received by Friday 7th June 2019

Interviews will take place at Mickleover Methodist Church on Wednesday 3rd July 2019

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Please include this position in your prayers, asking God to direct the right person, suitable for the task, to apply.

Morgan Has Broken?

A few weeks ago, at the Geneva car show, there was a very unexpected announcement from the Managing Director and Financial Director of the Morgan Motor Company saying that the family who owned all of the shares had sold a majority holding to an Italian investment company. There followed a period of shock-horror stories circulating around the classic car world, complete with all sorts of rumours.

The following week the Morgan Club was at the Practical Classics Classic Car and Restoration Show with Discovery which for reasons I cannot fathom is known as the Resto Show!

We were inundated by visitors telling us that production was moving to Italy (or even China), that Morgan had been taken over by bankers who were going to split the business and sell it on, that Morgans would soon be built by robots, that they were merging with Aston-Martin (or Ducati) and so on and so forth.

We had to try to get over what had really happened, which is that the Morgan family had realised that for the company to be successful it needed more investment than they were able to provide

.Although the company made £3 million profit last year this does not go far when cars need to be crash tested to gain type-approval which means crashing a dozen cars at a cost of between £30k-£100k each. This bites such a large hole in the profits that there is little left to invest in development or new premises on the site to allow for expansion.

The family made the decision to sell shares to a company which could afford to fund development plus expansion costs, and has a good track record in the motor industry.

Part of the deal was that the cars will continue to be made in the same way as usual (by hand), the works will remain on the present site, facilities for visitors and staff will be improved, production will increase and double in the next ten years, new production areas will be constructed, new workers will be trained in the old skills, management will be the same and all of the workers will become shareholders.

When I went round the works last week, there was an additional buzz about the place. It has always been friendly and welcoming, with the workers there proud of their skills and the end product, but now there is an enhanced feeling that the company is moving forwards and every worker there has a stake in the success of the company.

Apart from being of mild general interest, you may be wondering what this is doing in our Church magazine. I think that there are parallels here with where we find our churches at the moment, including ours at Mickleover. We know that we need to move forwards but do not seem to know how to achieve this.

I am always wary of trying to run the Church as a business using business models because we are more than a business, but in this case, there are some ideas we can consider.

We need to look at what we do well and carry on with that, but making slight adjustments where needed. We need to be aware of and respect our traditions as they can be a positive aspect of our community. We must be aware of the dangers of trying to start afresh and completely from scratch, as this would alienate many of our folks and threaten our ethos.

I believe that the word INVESTMENT is one which has a large role to play in our development. We need all sorts of investment, not least financial to keep the premises and staffing at a level from which we can move forward, rather than just struggling to keep things as they are

.We need to invest ourselves in the Church using our skills, talents, abilities and wisdom, all of which are in great abundance if only we are prepared to recognise it.

We must also accept that we are owners of the Church and that we have an important stakehold in the organisation. We are not members of a club which others own and organise on our behalf, but are active workers in the organisation, without whom the whole structure will not be viable.

I have always been of the opinion that the more you put in to an activity or organisation the more you get out of it, and at the same time enhances the whole organisation for the better.

With the benefits come responsibilities, and so often in this world we demand the benefits without accepting responsibilities. The Church, OUR CHURCH, must take a positive step by each of us shouldering our responsibilities, and thus making our Church a place and an organisation to which we can invite the people of Mickleover and say with confidence “Come and see”.

Phil Royle

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As a church family we would like to thank our Muslim friends living opposite for the consideration shown to us on the day of Mike Barraclough’s funeral, who moved their cars to allow visitors to use the space on their drive. This is not the first time they have shown us kindness, as they remind us—we all worship the God of Abraham.

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Mickleover Fair—The Mickleover fair is on bank holiday Monday, **27th May**. We will need **Road Marshals** to help as usual. Please keep the date free if at all possible - the more of us there are the easier it is. I will be asking for volunteers soon, but wanted you to mark the date.
Thanks Mike Shooter

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Spark to a Flame - From June S2aF will be on the third Sunday of the month - June 16

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Do Not Miss!
Church AGM
WEDNESDAY 22 MAY
at 7.30pm in Church

Sparkey's slot



How quickly another month rolls over! And it's time for Spark to a Flame. Another big word to test me - Hosanna! - I shall have to borrow a dictionary.

There was this family sitting at the table having breakfast. They weren't the usual Spark to a Flame family - no black curly hair, no Elvis look alike, rather than two boys there was a boy and a girl who kept saying Wow.

They were receiving 'What Apps' (I'm not up on these modern things, Spike knows more about them) from family who had gone to Jerusalem (another hard word!) for the Passover and talked about a man called Jesus entering Jerusalem

Now there was a very important visitor - a donkey! - standing very still at the back of the hall. He had a story to tell about being chosen to carry this man with people waving leaves and throwing their cloaks on the floor.

Grown ups and children drew around their hands on green paper to go on a cross. I can only hold a quill - difficult with my claws
I looked for a food activity - yum yum - Palm Sundae - green jelly leaves, strawberry whip cloaks, biscuits dusty road, meringue crown and yummy smarties jewels. I'm very good at licking up the crumbs!
There was also a long picture of a procession with people, leaves, Jesus and the donkey. Thought about putting my claws in the paint and adding them to the picture - were there hedgehogs about at that time?

P.S. Hosanna means Praise to God!



Tenneh's story



Photo credit: Christian Aid/Tom Pilston

Tenneh plays with her precious baby Ansumana. She blows raspberries on his belly. Lifting her baby up high she beams with joy.

Tenneh gave birth to Ansumana three months ago. Thankfully, he's a happy, bouncy baby. But Tenneh has lost and loved another baby before.

When Tenneh's labour started during her first pregnancy, there was no health centre in the village. Her mum took her to a traditional birth attendant. For the two days of her labour, Tenneh was in agony. She fell unconscious and was bleeding heavily. With very little medical training, the birth attendant was way out of her depth.

In the days and months after her labour, Tenneh felt very weak and her baby wouldn't breastfeed. Tragically, her baby died when he was three months old.

'That day I will never forget,' she recalls. 'I felt sick like I've never been sick before.'

'If God would not have saved me, I would not be alive today.'

New hope

Through our partner RADA (Rehabilitation and Development Agency), Christian Aid saw how difficult the situation in Sawula village was and began working to ensure that mums and babies have fullness of life.

RADA has been working locally to help vulnerable women access healthcare, improve hygiene with simple interventions like handwashing and, with your support, build a bigger, better health care centre.

Thankfully, when Tenneh was pregnant a second time, things had changed for good. This time, she had nurse Judith by her side. With her expert love and care, Judith helped Tenneh deliver her baby safely.

Tenneh said: 'During my second labour, I was scared. But nurse Judith was with me, assuring me of everything. When I delivered, I felt so good.'

'With the coming of Judith, so many lives have changed,' Tenneh continued. 'We know that with Judith, as long as we see the light at the end of the tunnel, we'll be OK.'

Thanks to nurse Judith and the medical training you helped provide, Tenneh could hold her beautiful baby boy in her arms.

A health centre for all

The community in Sawula dream of having a health centre that can meet their needs. The current health centre is the size of a small bedroom. Operations, deliveries and baby checkups all happen in one single room with only two delivery beds.

Nurse Judith works around the clock to meet the needs of mums and young children who come to the clinic. But the need is great, and sometimes she's forced to send people away.

When women come to the clinic at night, there's no light for Judith to use. So she has to ask her patients to bring a torch to see by.

In addition to this, there are often not enough drugs at the clinic. Judith sees diseases like malaria and typhoid, especially in children. She has to go on a motorbike or sometimes walk for three hours to collect drugs.

'I need help,' nurse Judith says. 'Women are dying from childbirth, children under five are dying, because of poverty. Please help us.'

For Tenneh, and many mums like her, a new health centre would be like a dream come true:

'We'll dance for three days when we have the new health centre,' she says.

With your support today, we could work alongside Judith's community to build a bigger, better health centre to help more mums like Tenneh give birth safely.

Christian Aid Week brings Christians together with a common purpose to achieve something incredible. Can your church come together to raise £300 this Christian Aid Week?

A gift of £300 could provide a delivery bed for a new health centre giving mums a safe place to deliver their babies.

Retiring Collection Sunday 12th May

The Easter Offering

The Easter Offering follows the tradition of 135 years to raise money for Methodist Women Missionaries. The service is a gift from Methodist Women in Britain (MWiB) to the whole Church; an act of worship, and also an opportunity to hear stories and to respond, both with money, prayers and with our actions in our daily lives.

The Easter Offering 2019 theme, 'Longer tables, lower fences' was inspired by these words: "When you have more than you need, build a longer table, not a higher fence."

The dedication service features stories of shared hospitality across the world. The worship encourages us to consider how we might build longer tables, rather than higher fences as we share whatever we have and connect with our neighbours.

The service provides an opportunity for churches, circuits and districts to **gather and celebrate God's mission activity in the wider world.**

The key themes are;

1. **Britain: sharing food from different cultures; learning each other's languages.**
2. South Africa: bringing people together to build relationships and develop confidence.
3. Bangladesh: the work of agencies such as All We Can in some of the most desperate situations in the world.
4. Germany: helping those who have moved into communities to feel welcomed and included.
5. Ethiopia: people in communities coming together to share resources and learn new ways of supporting themselves and their families

As we share these stories, we pray for the grace and humility to share what we have been given, to extend our welcome to others and to break down the barriers that so often divide us.

The Circuit Easter Offering Service this year is on Sunday 19 May 6pm at Draycott Methodist Church





Thy Kingdom Come

Thy Kingdom Come is a global prayer movement that invites Christians around the world to pray for more people to come to know Jesus.

What started in 2016 as an invitation from the Archbishops of Canterbury and York to the Church of England has grown into an international and ecumenical call to prayer.

During the 11 days of Thy Kingdom Come, it is hoped that everyone who takes part will

- Deepen their relationship with Jesus Christ
- Pray for God's spirit to work in the lives of those they know and come to realise that every aspect of their life is the stuff of prayer

After the very first Ascension Day the disciples gathered with Mary, constantly devoting themselves to prayer while they waited for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit at Pentecost. Like them, our reliance on the gift of the Holy Spirit is total – on our own we can do nothing.

Through the centuries Christians have gathered at that time to pray for the coming of the Holy Spirit. 'Thy Kingdom Come' picks up this tradition. Over the past three years more and more worshipping communities have dedicated the days between Ascension and Pentecost to pray 'Come Holy Spirit'.

We are praying that the Spirit would inspire and equip us to share the Good News of Jesus Christ with our friends and families, our communities and networks. It has been amazing how many varied ways there have been in which people from every tradition have taken up this challenge. The effects have been remarkable.

I hear differently - introduction to the nine day novena - a prayer for each of the nine days.

We live in uncertain times.

Does faith in Jesus transform the world for us?

How can faith change how we love and understand our neighbours?

The time between the first Easter and Pentecost was a time of uncertainty when the disciples were left asking, "What does all this mean?"

Life is an uncertain endeavour and our faith in the risen Jesus involves ongoing discovery, which takes time and attention.

On the day of Pentecost, the crowd heard the apostles speaking and asked: "And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language?" (Acts 2:8, NRSV)

The miracle was not so much that people were speaking in different languages, but rather that all those who were listening could understand each of them.

May we each discover a new way of listening to ourselves and to others that gives fresh insight; that we will all take a step closer to being able to love our enemies and, most importantly, discover the God who listens to us with profound attention.

Nottingham and Derby District

BEING REAL

Prayer/Worship/Witness/Disciples

Saturday 8th June 1pm - 5.30pm

Samworth Church Academy
Mansfield NG18 2DY

An afternoon of worship, teaching, art, music, fellowship and prayer
to celebrate the work of God
through 'Thy Kingdom Come'

Meditation: Gazing up into heaven

Ascension Acts 1: 1-11

Gazing up into heaven can often seem much safer than coming down to earth.

In the heavens there are stars and planets and vast spaces to wonder at.

Lost in contemplation, the worries of the world become insignificant and fade to nothingness. Imagination runs riot.

Worship becomes inevitable. God is great.

So we raise our hands and our eyes to a God who **must be up there somewhere. It's only natural.**

But gazing up to heaven is meant for special times. The business of God is here on earth.

Here with the people who need to hear how Jesus **lived and died to show the measure of God's love.**

Here with the lost and lonely souls who need compassion and forgiveness.

Here with the suffering ones who are afraid and in need of comfort and healing.

Here in a warring world that cannot find peace.

Here in families and neighbours facing everyday struggles, so familiar that they become invisible.

And here we need to be.

Lowering our gaze to those who need God's grace in daily life.

Bringing the spirit of Jesus into the world again, as he promised.

Practising our faith is a very up and down business.

Marjorie Dobson -Worship Cloud

A Traveller's Guide to Heaven

Accommodation:

Arrangements for first- class accommodation have been made in advance. "In my Father's house are many mansions.....I go to prepare a place for you." (John 14; 2)

Passports:

Persons seeking entry will not be permitted past the gates without having proper credentials and having their names registered with the ruling Authority. "There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth...but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life." (Revelation 21:27)

Departure Times:

The exact date of departure has not been announced. Travelers are advised to be prepared to leave at short notice. "It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in His power".

(Acts1:7)



Tickets:

Your ticket is a written pledge that guarantees your journey. It should be claimed and its promises kept firmly in hand. "He that heareth My word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life."(John 5:24)

Customs:

Only one declaration is required while going through customs. "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shall believe in thine heart that God raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." (Romans 10:9)

Immigration:

All passengers are classified as immigrants, since they are taking up permanent residence in a new country. The quota is unlimited. "They desire a better country that is a heavenly....for He hath prepared for them a city."(Hebrews 11: 16)

Luggage:

No luggage whatsoever can be taken. "We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out."(1 Timothy 6:7)

Hilarious exam howlers- apparently all true.

In future, all cars will be fitted with Catholic converters.

If someone dies in hospital, angels move them to the eternity ward.

God's people were called the Israel Lights.

Samson slayed the Philistines with the axe of the Apostles.

Joseph gave refuse to his brothers when they had a famine in Canaan.

Moses led the Hebrew slaves to the Red Sea, where they made unleavened bread which is bread made without any ingredients.

The 5th commandment is humour thy mother and father.

The epistles were wives of the apostles.

The feminine of vicar is vixen.

The last book in the Bible is called the Book of Revolutions.

The people who followed the Lord were called the 12 decibels.

David fought Goliath who was a very tall philatelist.

The end of the world will mark a turning point in everyone's life.

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The benefits of dried grapes lies in raisin awareness

A lorry carrying 25 tons of Vick Vapour rub overturned on the motorway. Police say despite volume of traffic there will be no congestion for at least 12 years.

When Bob met his long lost identical twin he was beside himself.

Parallel lines have so much in common . It's a pity they'll never meet

When you think about it, Moses was the first person to down- load files from the cloud using a tablet.

Regular Activities at MMC

Mon-Fri	10.00am	Church Office open until 12.15pm	
Mon-Fri	9.15am	Preschool group-Term time only	Crèche
Mon	1.30pm	Little Micklers -Toddlers -Term time only	Large Hall
Mon	6.00pm	Derwent Beavers	Large Hall
Tue	2.30pm	Women's Fellowship	Wesley Rm
Tue	6.30pm	Red Fox Cub Scouts	Large Hall
Wed	9.30am	Prayers and meditation	Chapel
Wed	5.00pm	Dove Beavers	Large Hall
Wed	5.30pm -	Girls Brigade - Explorers/Juniors/Seniors/	Large Hall
Wed	7.30pm	Wesley Guild	Wesley Rm
Thurs	6.30pm	Brown Bear Cub Scouts	Large Hall
Fri	10.00am	Drop in café -Refreshments & chat <i>9.15am 4th Fri</i>	Social Area
Fri 4th in month	10am	Scrabble	Wesley Rm
Fri	7.30pm	Kinder Scouts	Large Hall
Sat 1st month	12noon	Lunch (except January)	Large Hall
Sat	10.00am	Fairtrade café & Traidcraft stall (not every month check weekly church notices)	Wesley Rm

Diary for May 2019

Weds 1st	7.30pm	Wesley Guild - Laraine and Derrick Tuplin - The Wild Atlantic Way
Fri 3rd	10.00am to 12noon	Café
Sat 4th	12noon	Lunches
Tues 7th	2.30pm	Women's Fellowship - Janet Fisher Words
Tues 7th	4pm	Messy Church - Jesus is alive!
Weds 8th	10.00am to 12noon	Funtime - coffee, games and fellowship
Weds 8th	7.30pm	Wesley Guild - Robin Mayfield Mission Aviation Fellowship
Fri 10th	10.00am to 12noon	Café
Tues 14th	2.30pm	Women's fellowship - Jill Harrington Bells
Weds 15th	7.30pm	Wesley Guild - AGM and party
Friday 17th	10.00am to 12noon	No Café
Tues 21st	2.30pm	Women's Fellowship - Dr Roger Suthren - Rocks in Derbyshire
Weds 22nd	10am to 12noon	Funtime - coffee, games and fellowship
Weds 22nd	7.30pm	Wesley Guild - no meetings until September Church AGM
Fri 24th	9.15am to 12noon	Café
Tues 28th	2.30pm	Women's Fellowship –Joy Simpson
Weds 29th	10am to 12noon	Funtime - coffee, games and fellowship