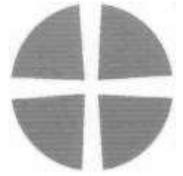


# News on



# THE Park

**BI-Monthly  
Magazine**

**Issue No. 63**

**April  
May 2017**



**Burn Park  
Methodist Church**

**Donations  
for Charity  
please**

Burn Park Road, Sunderland, SR2 7JH

<http://sunderlandmethodistcircuit.org.uk/b2evolution1//churches.php/burn-park-1/>

Friends,

*As you read this I am aware that we are almost at the end of our Lenten journey. Lent is a time of preparation for God's people, and also a reminder of the journey which Christ travels towards the inevitable consequence of the cross. At times, this story seems like one of those extravagant domino runs that I remember watching on 'Record Breakers' in years gone by, each event in our Easter narrative leads quickly on to the next with a sense of inevitability and no mechanism to stop the progression to a cruel and painful death at the hands of a threatened theocracy and an occupying force desperately trying to keep a revolution at bay.*

*Each Easter I am reminded of the way in which the God, who created all things, suffers so much to provide us with a clear insight into the depth of his love for that creation. I am reminded of the power of love and sacrifice as well as becoming increasingly aware of the way in which our own calling may require us to act as servants to those who threaten our comfort and security.*

*In his act of sacrifice, Jesus demonstrates for all of humanity a model of perfect love and a refusal to compromise on a message of peace and tolerance for all humanity.*

*This Lenten period, I hope that we have explored once more our relationship with God and reflected on our individual and collective calling to serve God by demonstrating such outrageous love to a world that knows far too much about pain and sorrow and become a people who serve others regardless of personal cost, and, as Easter comes and goes once again, may we remember that we are part of a cycle of deepening understanding of what living as disciples of the living, resurrected God means for our church and the wider community.*

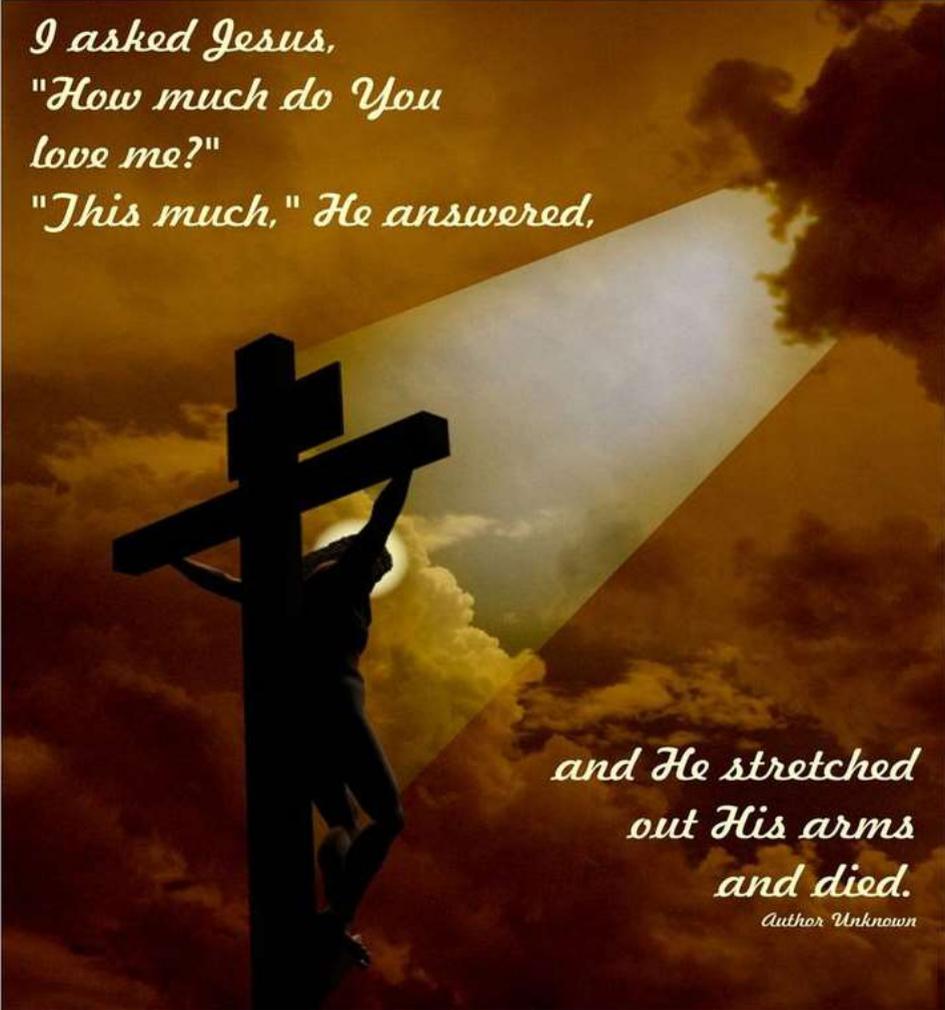
God Bless

*Gareth*

# April May

*I asked Jesus,  
"How much do You  
love me?"*

*"This much," He answered,*



*and He stretched  
out His arms  
and died.*

*Author Unknown*

# Fundraising & Fellowship

## The Project



In 2008, we embarked on a journey to enhance the central core of Burn Park. Our aims were to provide enhanced kitchen and toilet facilities whilst making all parts of the building accessible to all. Under the leadership of Rev. Linda Eccles, we commissioned an architect to design the scheme for us. This first scheme was very ambitious, built over two floors with a lift and two kitchens together with generous toilet facilities and a shower. Although the plans gained planning permission, the cost of over £1 million was a step too far since, at a time of financial turmoil, grants were very difficult to access and we would be required to raise between 50% and 75% of the total ourselves before an application would be considered. Consequently, we returned to the architect who reduced the scheme with an estimated cost of £500k. At every stage, we were consulting with Circuit, District and Connexion, constantly fund raising as well as applying for grants.

By the end of 2012, it was becoming apparent that, despite our best efforts, we would not be able to reach even this reduced amount and more drastic action was needed. By using contacts and relying on goodwill we were able to arrange for a much reduced scheme to be drawn up and for estimates for the work to be obtained. This scheme was for the kitchen and toilets only with access to be addressed at a later date. The scheme and builders' estimates were discussed in April 2013 but concerns delayed progress and at this point progress stalled whilst fund raising continued. Rev Linda Eccles retired and we welcomed Rev. David Richardson, who arrived in August 2013.

David came with a new enthusiasm and a fresh pair of eyes. It was David who encouraged us to find ways to provide access and to get additional plans for this. The cupboards in the former meeting room were to be removed giving access to the dining area and allowing for more

flexible use. An internal ramp could be installed providing access to and from the worship area.

Following new planning permission and having raised the £100 thousand we had pledged, we were able to access the grants promised by the Circuit and District and by the summer of 2015 we were ready to start. The initial phase saw the provision of an enhanced toilet with baby changing facilities, an internal ramp, social areas and new kitchen. Once this was complete we were able to turn our attention to the toilets. Fortunately, the work has been conducted in such way as to ensure that the building could remain open and activities could continue.

In addition to the planned work we were required by the building inspector to undertake a fire risk assessment before any of the works could be signed off. This assessment proved to be much more detailed than we expected and we have had to implement all the recommendations. Thus, we now have fire alarms emergency lighting and blinds and have had to remove some of the notice boards. We have also had to ensure that we follow guidelines for safeguarding which is why doors have been glazed. The new chairs are designed in such a way as to stop anyone swinging back on them, and have no added upholstery.

Sadly, David died before the scheme was fully completed and in addition he had wanted to bring the hall up to the standard of the refurbishment. Therefore, we determined to do this in his memory.

All the contractors involved in the scheme have been extremely helpful and have tried to keep costs to minimum. Following David's death, they all ensured that we were given the best possible deals, and introduced us to reliable contractors. In the hall, the ceiling and lighting have been replaced, the floor has been stripped, sanded and resealed, blinds have been installed, there has been redecoration and a new outer fire door installed along with new floor covering to the entrance.

None of this could have been achieved without the generosity, hard work and support of our members. When we asked for money to complete the hall we were overwhelmed by the response. Many items have been paid for by anonymous donations, cheques for large amounts of money were received and almost everyone was happy to complete the extra work.

We have taken expert advice and an interior designer guided us on colour choices and where to use them. Visitors have been astounded by the transformation and the contractors are proud of what they have achieved.

The total cost must now be about £150k, which is quite an achievement. There are still one or two minor details to attend to, but essentially, the Project is complete. Please think back to what we had before and compare to what we have now - a beautiful kitchen, modern toilets, baby changing facilities and a safer building.

However, work continues after a thorough five yearly electrical inspection, which has found us several areas which need attention. We must also sustain our efforts to comply with fire regulations and safeguarding.

Please help us to make the best use of our refurbishment and know that we hope we have achieved the best possible result within the confines of the existing building.

Ann Horn



**To keep a lamp burning  
we have to keep putting oil in it.**

**Mother Theresa**



**When we quiet the mind,  
the symphony begins.**

**Albert Bandura**



# Fun & Games

A page for all the  
family  
Bible Quotefall.

QUOTEFALL 4													PHILIPPIANS 3																								
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MORE PUZZLES AT: <http://biblewordgames.com>  
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# Time for Reflection

## Shoes In Church.

*I showered and shaved, I adjusted my tie.*

*I got there and sat in a pew just in time.*

*Bowing my head in prayer, as I closed my eyes*

*I saw the shoe of the man next to me touching my own. I sighed.*

*'With plenty of room on either side,' I thought,*

*'Why must our soles touch?'*

*It bothered me, his shoe touching mine,*

*but it didn't bother him much.*

*A prayer began: "Our Father"... I thought,*

*"This man with the shoes has no pride.*

*They're dusty, worn, and scratched.*

*Even worse, there are holes on the side!'*

*"Thank You for blessings," the prayer went on;*

*the shoe man said a quiet "Amen."*

*I tried to focus on the prayer,*

*but my thoughts were on his shoes again.*

*'Aren't we supposed to look our best*

*when walking through that door?'*

*Well, this certainly isn't it,' I thought, glancing toward the floor.*

*Then the prayer was ended, and the songs of praise began;*

*The shoe man was certainly loud., sounding proud as he sang.*

*His voice lifted the rafters, his hands were raised high.*

*The Lord could surely hear the shoe man's voice from the sky.*

*It was time for the offering, and what I threw in was steep.*

*I watched as the shoe man reached into his pockets so deep.*

*I saw what was pulled out: what the shoe man put in.*

*Then I heard a soft 'clink', as when silver hits tin.*

*The sermon really bored me to tears, and that's no lie.*

*It was the same for the shoe man, for tears fell from his eyes.*

*At the end of the service, as is the custom here,*

We must greet new visitors, and show them all good cheer.  
But I felt moved somehow, and wanted to meet the shoe man,  
So, after the closing prayer, I reached over and shook his hand.  
He was old and his skin was dark,  
and his hair was truly a mess,  
But I thanked him for coming, for being our guest.  
He said, "My name's Charlie. I'm glad to meet you, my friend."  
There were tears in his eyes, but he had a large, wide grin.  
"Let me explain," he said, wiping tears from his eyes,  
"I've been coming here for months,  
and you're the first to say 'Hi!'"  
"I know that my appearance is not like all the rest,  
But I really do try to always look my best.  
I always clean and polish my shoes before my very long walk,  
But by the time I get here they're dirty and dusty, like chalk."  
My heart filled with pain, and I swallowed to hide my tears,  
As he continued to apologize for daring to sit so near.  
He said, "When I get here I know I must look a sight,  
But I thought; if I could touch you,  
then maybe our souls might unite."  
I was silent for a moment., knowing whatever was said  
Would pale in comparison; I spoke from my heart, not my head.  
"Oh, you've touched me," I said., "And taught me, in part;  
That the best of any man is what is found in his heart."  
The rest, I thought, this shoe man will never know.  
Like just how thankful I really am  
that his dirty old shoe touched my soul



10 SECOND SERMONS:

God has given me a gift -  
but I have to use it.

# Letter to Mary

18<sup>th</sup> March 2017

Hi everyone,

This year has started with two big blows for me. On January 24<sup>th</sup>, my dear friend Rita died of a burst aneurism in her head. She was taken into hospital that morning and she passed away in peace with her family round her that evening. We also lost our dear Connie Coates from our church. Rob and I went to Rita's funeral and Connie's celebration of her life in the same week. Connie was given a good send off by everyone at the service. We had time to go for brief refreshments before dashing off to babysit at Washington.

Last weekend Rob and Keeley went to Gibside and enjoyed a day's course on photography. This was a present from me for Christmas to help her with her new camera and Rob learned more things about using his camera. It was a pity the weather was wet and they had to stay in the stables, especially when the sun had been out most of the week. Anyway, I think they are going back again when the weather is fine.

Well, we now have another biblical musical under our belts. We were lucky enough to have singers from other churches join our choir and it made a lot of difference. It was also great to have younger people joining in. Barnabas was performed at the beginning of February and it felt like a miracle had happened that weekend. When we went to take our seats on stage it was wonderful to see so many people had come to see us. During the interval, there was refreshments served from our new kitchen and everyone mingled in the new meeting rooms. They had all enjoyed the first half and were looking forward to seeing and hearing how the story worked out. The music of Roger Jones is very catchy, powerful and

compelling as well as beautiful in the quieter parts. Everyone seemed to enjoy the Three Men in a Boat song. It was funny with a simulation of a boat carrying the main characters across the sea with seagulls bobbing about on the water. I thoroughly enjoyed taking part in it and now we are getting stuck into rehearsals for a celebration of 25 years of the group which will be on 29<sup>th</sup> and 30<sup>th</sup> September. Noreen has made patterns for everyone's waistcoats and we're just waiting for the material to start sewing and have them finished in plenty of time.

We are having the dampness in our house seen to. Phil, the builder, has taken the plaster off the dining room window wall and along to the chimney breast. The window sill is being replaced along with the skirting boards, as they were rotting. The floor in the corner had to be patched with new floor boards. It is a chance to declutter and redecorate that room all together. Then the sitting room will need to be tackled. On top of everything, the bins are going onto fortnightly collections so it's going to be harder getting rid of rubbish without becoming fly tippers.

The gardens look lovely with the spring bulbs out and I've got quite a few packets of free seeds to sow for the summer. I've had to move two trees from the top of the yard and put them further down the yard till I can put them next door. The light nights are coming so I should have more time outside soon.

Have to sign off now because it's Church in the morning and I'm helping in the kitchen after the service.

Bye for now,

Lots of love,

*June*

*xxxxx*

P.S. Hey it's only 38 weeks to Christmas.

# Poetry Corner

## *An Angel Calls*

*by Yvonne Williams*

What if an angel should come to your door,  
Not for tea and a bun, but seeking much more?  
An angel who questions, an angel who doubts,  
An angel who sulks or an angel who shouts.  
An angel who doesn't mind treading on toes,  
Who muddies the water wherever she goes.  
An angel-in-training who knows you can see  
That she has little horns where her halo should be.  
Will you welcome her in to your circle of light  
And equip her to work on the streets at night,  
Wrapped in your prayers with God's love in her heart,  
This 'wannabe' angel who seeks a fresh start?



Do the right thing –  
when no one is looking.

# Prayer Time

*Two Easter prayers from [faithandworship.com](http://faithandworship.com):*



*Would we be counted  
among the doubters  
hiding in the shadow  
cast by that cruel cross?  
Or, when challenged,  
like Peter  
openly deny you?  
There are times, Lord  
when doubts assail  
and the distance between us  
seems to increase.  
There are times, Lord  
when sin has its hold,  
like a barrier between us  
that will not move.  
Who is there we can turn to  
when we feel so overwhelmed?  
Who can roll away the stone  
and reveal the empty tomb?  
No-one but you, Jesus,  
no-one but you!*



*Halleluia!  
Jesus is risen!  
He is risen indeed!  
May this declaration  
resound not only in these walls  
but touch the lives  
of all we meet  
and forever be  
the truth of which we speak.  
Your love,  
once sown within a garden,  
tended for your own people,  
neglected and rejected,  
now spreads its sweet perfume  
in this place  
and wherever it is shown.*

*Halleluia!  
Jesus is risen!  
He is risen indeed!*



# Pause for Thought ..

## **Seminary Doughnuts**

*At a school in Utah, Brother Christianson had an open-door policy. He would take in any student that had been thrown out of another class as long as they would abide by his rules. Steve had been kicked out of his sixth period and no other teacher wanted him, so he went into Brother Christianson's class.*

*Every day Steve would arrive just seconds before the bell rang and would sit at the back. He would also be the first to leave. One day, Brother Christianson pulled Steve to one side after class.*

*'You think you're pretty tough, don't you?'*

*'Yeah, I do,' answered Steve.*

*'How many push-ups can you do?' Brother Christianson asked.*

*'About 200 every night.'*

*'That's pretty good, Steve. Do you think you could do 300?'*

*Steve replied, 'I don't know... I've never done 300 at a time.'*

*'Do you think you could?'*

*'Well, I can try,' said Steve.*

*'Can you do 300 in sets of ten? I need you to do 300 in sets of ten for this to work. Can you do it? I need you to tell me you can do it.'*

*'Well... I think I can... yeah, I can do it.'*

*'Good!' said Brother Christianson. 'I need you to do this on Friday.'*

*Friday came and Steve got to class early and sat at the front. When class started, Brother Christianson pulled out a big box of doughnuts. These weren't the normal kind; they were the extra fancy BIG kind, with cream centres and frosting swirls. Everyone was excited.*

*Brother Christianson went to the first girl and asked, 'Cynthia, do you want a doughnut?'*

*Cynthia said, 'Yes.'*

*Brother Christianson then turned to Steve and asked, 'Steve, would you do ten push-ups so that Cynthia can have a doughnut?'*

*Steve said, 'Sure,' and jumped down to do a quick ten before sitting back up. Brother Christianson put a doughnut on Cynthia's desk.*

*Brother Christianson then went to Joe: 'Joe do you want a doughnut?'*

*Joe said, 'Yes.'*

*'Steve,' Brother Christianson asked, 'Would you do ten push-ups so Joe can have a doughnut?' Steve did ten push-ups. Joe got a doughnut.*

*And so it went, down the first aisle - Steve did ten push-ups for every person before they got their doughnut - and down the second aisle, until Brother Christianson came to Scott.*

*When he asked, 'Scott do you want a doughnut?' Scott replied, 'Can I do my own push-ups?'*

*Brother Christianson said, 'No, Steve has to do them.'*

*'I don't want one then,' answered Scott.*

*Still Brother Christianson turned to Steve and asked, 'Steve, would you do ten push-ups so Scott can have a doughnut he doesn't want?'*

*Steve started to do ten push-ups. 'HEY!' Scott shouted, 'I said I didn't want one!'*

*Brother Christianson answered, 'This is my classroom, and my doughnuts. Just leave it on the desk if you don't want it.' And he put a doughnut on Scott's desk.*

*By this time, Steve had slowed. He stayed on the floor between sets because it took too much effort to get up and down. Perspiration appeared on his brow.*

*Brother Christianson started down the third row. Now the students were beginning to get angry.*

*'Jenny,' Brother Christianson asked, 'Do you want a doughnut?'*

*Jenny said, 'No.'*

*'Steve, would you do ten push-ups so Jenny can have a doughnut she doesn't want?'* Steve did ten. Jenny got a doughnut.

*By now, many students were saying 'No' and there were lots of uneaten doughnuts on the desks. Steve was really having to struggle to get the push-ups done for each doughnut. There was sweat on the floor beneath his face. His arms and brow were turning red.*

*Brother Christianson started down the fourth row. During his class, however, some more students had wandered in. Now there were 34 students. Brother Christianson started to worry if Steve would be able to make it.*

*By the end of that row, Steve was having a rough time. He was taking a lot longer to complete each set. But he went on.*

*A few moments later, Jason came to the room and was about to enter when all the students yelled, 'NO! Don't come in! Stay out!'*

*Jason looked puzzled. Steve looked up and said, 'No, let him come.'*

*'You realise,' said Brother Christianson, 'that if Jason comes in you will have to do ten push-ups for him?'*

*'Yes, let him come,' said Steve.*

*'Okay,' said Brother Christianson, 'I'll let you get Jason's out of the way. Jason, do you want a doughnut?'*

*'Yes.'*

*'Steve, will you do ten push-ups so that Jason can have a doughnut?'*

*Steve did ten push-ups very slowly and with great effort. Jason, bewildered, was handed a doughnut and sat down.*

*Brother Christianson finished the fourth row, then started on those seated on the heaters. Steve's arms were now shaking with each push-up. Sweat was dropping from his face and, by this time, there was not a dry eye in the room.*

*The last two girls in the room were very popular. Brother Christianson went to Linda and asked, 'Linda, do you want a doughnut?'*

*Linda said, very sadly, 'No, thank you.'*

*'Steve, would you do ten push-ups for Linda to have a doughnut she doesn't want?' Grunting from the effort, Steve did ten very slow push-ups.*

*Then Brother Christianson turned to the last girl. 'Susan, do you want a doughnut?'*

*Susan, with tears flowing down her face, asked, 'Brother Christianson, can I help him?'*

*Brother Christianson, with tears of his own, said, 'No, he has to do it alone. Steve, would you do ten push-ups so Susan can have a doughnut?'*

*As Steve slowly finished his last push-up, with the understanding that he had accomplished all that was required of him, his arms buckled beneath him and he fell to the floor.*

*Brother Christianson turned to the room and said. 'So it was, that our Saviour, Jesus Christ, said to the Father, 'Into thy hands I commend my spirit.' With the understanding that he had done everything that was required of him, he collapsed on the cross and died. And like some of those in this room, many of us leave the gift on the desk, uneaten.'*

*Story circulated by email; author unknown.*

*This resource is taken from [www.rootsontheweb.com](http://www.rootsontheweb.com)  
and is copyright © Roots for Churches Ltd 2005.*



**The true measure of a man  
is how he treats someone  
who can do him absolutely no good.**

*Samuel Johnson*



# Celebrations

Those people celebrating during the months of April and May include:

## Birthdays

### April

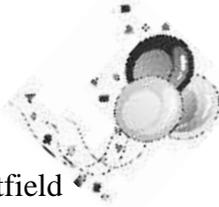
7<sup>th</sup> Pam Waistall

8<sup>th</sup> Hugh Bevan

### May:

6<sup>th</sup> Clare Whitfield

23<sup>rd</sup> Katrina Wake



## Wedding Anniversaries

### April:

17<sup>th</sup> Rob & June Whitfield



### May:

None Known



Can we celebrate your special day too? All you have to do is fill in the form and place them in the gold box at the back of the Church; spare forms to fill in are on the side of the box.



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(See Genesis 6-8)

10-06-1998

IT WAS ONLY AFTER NOAH FINISHED HIS ARK PROTOTYPE THAT HE FINALLY ADMITTED THAT HE DID NOT KNOW WHAT A CUBIT WAS

# Now for some funnies ...

Draw near to God  
and He will  
draw near to  
you.



## A SHORT QUIZ

The following short quiz consists of 4 questions and tells whether you are qualified to be a "professional." According to Andersen Consulting Worldwide, around 90% of the professionals they tested got all questions wrong. But many preschool children got several correct answers!

1. How do you put a giraffe into a refrigerator?

*Correct Answer: Open the refrigerator, put in the giraffe and close the door. This question tests whether you tend to do simple things in an overly complicated way.*

2. How do you put an elephant into a refrigerator?

*Wrong Answer: Open the refrigerator, put in the elephant and close the door.*

*Correct Answer: Open the refrigerator, take out the giraffe, put in the elephant and close the door. This tests your ability to think through the repercussions of your actions.*

3. The Lion King is hosting an animal conference. All the animals attend except one. Which animal does not attend?

*Correct Answer: The elephant. The elephant is in the refrigerator. This tests your memory.*

OK, even if you didn't answer the first three questions correctly, you still have one more chance to show your abilities.

4. There is a river you must cross. But it is inhabited by crocodiles. How do you manage it?

*Correct Answer: You swim across. All the crocodiles are attending the Animal Conference. This tests whether you learn quickly from your mistakes.*

- Author Unknown -

Francis was watching his father, a Methodist Minister, write a sermon for the Sunday service.

'How do you know what to say?' Francis asked.

'Why, God tells me', the father replied.

'Oh, then why do you keep crossing things out?'



Just a thought ...

Why are a wise man and wise guy opposites?

Why do overlook and oversee mean opposite things?

If people from Poland are called 'Poles', why aren't people from Holland called 'Holes?'

Why isn't 11 pronounced onety one?



If lawyers are disbarred and clergymen defrocked, doesn't it follow that electricians can be delighted, musicians denoted, cowboys deranged, models deposed, tree surgeons debarked and dry cleaners depressed?



A Sunday School teacher decided to have her young class memorize one of the most quoted passages in the Bible -- Psalm 23. She gave the youngsters a month to learn the verse. Little Bobby was excited about the task, but he just couldn't remember the Psalm. After much practice, he could barely get past the first line. On the day that the kids were scheduled to recite Psalm 23 in front of the congregation, Bobby was so nervous. When it was his turn, he stepped up to the microphone and said proudly, "The Lord is my shepherd . . . and that's all I need to know!"



# Diary Dates

## Easter at Burn Park:

**Good Friday, 14<sup>th</sup> April:**

**2:30 p.m.:** service led by Rev. Gareth Phillips

**Easter Sunday, 16<sup>th</sup> April:**

**9:30 a.m.:** Easter Breakfast (please put your name on the list on the notice board)

**10:30 a.m.:** Worship led by Rev. Derek Aldridge, including the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

## Important Dates to note around and about:

Tue 4 – Fri 7 Apr: 7:15 p.m.: Lubetkin Theatre, East Durham College Peterlee: Murton Theatre Group (Youth Section) presents "Peter Pan": £8

Tue 4 Apr: 10 a.m. – 3:30 p.m.: Wesley Memorial Church, Low Fell: MWiB Newcastle-upon-Tyne District Day

Sat 8 Apr: 4 – 6 p.m.: East Boldon: Easter Messy Church

Thu 13 Apr: 10:30 a.m.: Burn Park: Coffee, Prayer, Care & Share

Fri 14 Apr (Good Friday): 6:30 p.m.: Windy Nook Methodist Church, NE10 9RY: "Olivet to Calvary"

Sat 15 Apr: 10 a.m. – 12 noon: Burn Park: Coffee Morning

Sat 15 Apr: 3 p.m.: Humbledon: Easter Tea: £5

Sun 16 Apr: 6:30 a.m.: Tunstall Hill or Seaburn Lighthouse: Easter Sunday Dawn Service

Wed 19 Apr: Arts Centre, Washington: Community screening of the film "Asunder"

Wed 26 Apr: Holmeside Coffee: Community screening of the film "Asunder"

Sat 29 Apr: 9:30 a.m. – 4 p.m.: Holy Biscuit: Conjunctions study day: £20

Sun 30 Apr: 3 p.m.: Burn Park: Circuit Service of Healing and Wholeness

Mon 1 May: 10 a.m.: St. Cuthbert's Church, Heaton (Newcastle Central and East Circuit) NE6 5HE: District Walk  
 Mon 1 May: 10 a.m. – 4 p.m.: East Boldon: Community Day: £1  
 Sun 7 May: Phoenix Theatre: Community screening of the film "Asunder"  
 Thu 18 May: 10:30 a.m.: High Southwick: Coffee, Prayer, Care & Share  
 Sun 21 May: 6 p.m.: Ewesley Road: Circuit Service: MWiB Easter Offering Service

**Advance Notice:**

Sat 24 Jun: Circuit Outing to York: pick up from Burn Park at 9:30 a.m.: £8 per person: if you wish to go, please book by 24 May

*For more details about these and other events, please see your weekly printed notices or Circuit Plan*



**Preachers at Burn Park for April & May:**

April	May
<b>2<sup>nd</sup></b> Dawson	<b>7<sup>th</sup></b> Local Arrangements
<b>9<sup>th</sup></b> Mr. Bob Howarth	<b>14<sup>th</sup></b> Mrs. Suzy Wake
<b>16<sup>th</sup></b> Rev. Derek Aldridge <i>Sacrament</i>	<b>21<sup>st</sup></b> Mrs. Jackie Phillips
<b>23<sup>rd</sup></b> Deacon Christopher Daniels	<b>28<sup>th</sup></b> Rev. Gareth Phillips <i>Sacrament</i>
<b>30<sup>th</sup></b> Rev. Gareth Phillips	

If you have any notices to be published, or articles for the next magazine, please contact Suzy or Phil Wake at Church, Tel: **5226257**, by e-mail on [WaSus654@aol.com](mailto:WaSus654@aol.com), or at 119, Tunstall Rd, by 9 p.m. Thursday.

# ***BURN PARK CHURCH MISSION STATEMENT***

Burn Park Methodist Church exists to worship God,  
and make the Love of Jesus known, in our welcome,  
outreach, and care for all.

Minister: Rev. Gareth Phillips: Tel: 0191 548 1688:

4, MacMerry Close, Fulford Park, SR5 3DY: email:

garethphillips3@gmail.com

## **Regular Events at this Church:**

### **Sunday**

10.30 a.m.

Morning Worship & Sunday Club

7.00 p.m.

Churches Together Drop-In for  
Homeless people

### **Tuesday**

11.00 a.m. - 1.30 p.m.

Lunch Club

1.30 p.m. - 3.00 p.m. (1<sup>st</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> weeks in the month only)

Women Together

7.30 p.m. - 9.00 p.m.

Park Productions

### **Thursday**

10 a.m. - 11:30 a.m.

Coffee@Burn Park

1.00 p.m. - 3.45 p.m.

Stroke Club

6.00 p.m. - 8.00 p.m.

Beavers, Cubs, & Scouts

### **Friday**

9.30 a.m. - 11.00 a.m.

Toddlers Group

7 p.m.

Young Asian Voices

### **Saturday**

10.00 a.m. - 12 noon

Coffee Mornings (3<sup>rd</sup> week of month)



To book rooms for an event,  
please contact Melvyn Morgan on Tel: 5251930.

