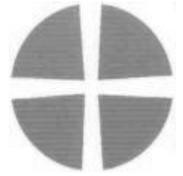


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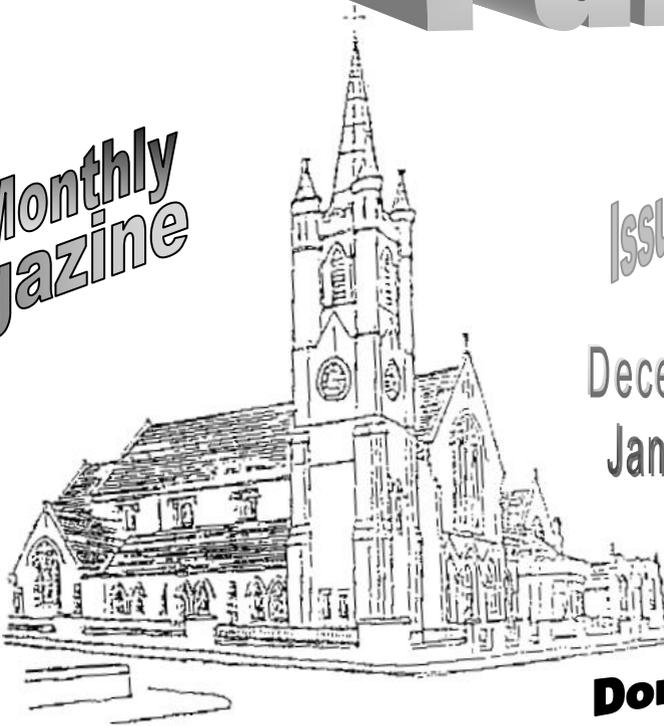


THE Park

**BI-Monthly
Magazine**

Issue No. 61

**December 2016
January 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/>

Time for Reflection

We see before us a stable, a strange thing to find in a church, beasts of burden stand around the manger, their breath warming the wintry air. It is no tidy hygienic place. Shredded newspaper, straw, and hay are strewn around. Sacking and sandals have been left there, together with someone's belt.

We look at it with the eyes of those who know that God's Son was born in such a place, because there was no room for him in human habitation. To us it may seem holy, because he was to make it so, but it is the humblest of places. You have to be careful where you tread. It's smelly, primitive.

A few days from now we shall sing, 'O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord', and the baby will miraculously appear in the crib, with his proud parents glowing in the lamplight, all clean and shining.

But it wasn't like that.

The young girl was scared, groaning and crying for her mother, wishing she were somewhere else - anywhere else. It was a hard labour, lonely and frightening in the dead of night. PUSH! At last the baby's head was crowned. His shoulders slipped free. He shot out into Joseph's waiting hands. There was a great cry of relief and triumph, 'YES!' God is with us! God is for us! God is here!

O come, let us adore him.

Angels sang in the starlight and visitors piled in, strange and stranger.

We know the story by heart. We watch it unfolding, centuries later, and it seems so cosy, so nice. But in the stable we see abject poverty, pain, bewilderment and fear, suffering and the shadow of a cross.

O come, let us adore him.

For God, whose purposes are eternal, discerns the end from the beginning, And knows what he is doing.

Praise the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Amen.

December January

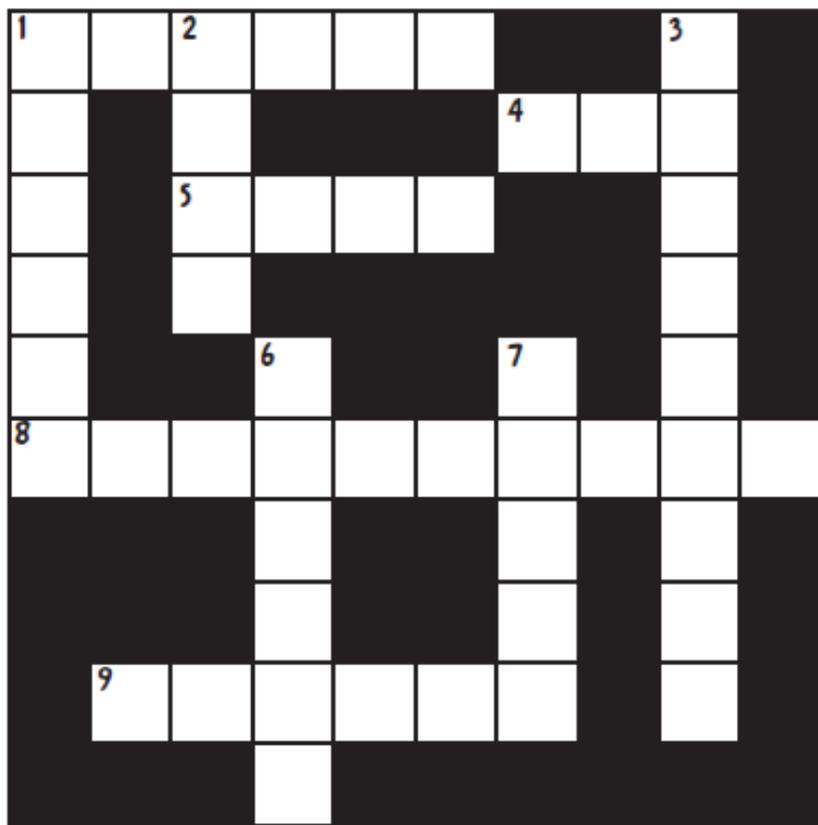


*Faith makes all things possible,
Hope makes all things work,
Love makes all things beautiful,
May you have all three
this Christmas and New Year.
MERRY CHRISTMAS and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR!*

Maze Can you be a star
and guide the wise men to Jesus?



Crossword



Across

1. Hark! the herald _____ sing
4. The day before Christmas is called Christmas ____
5. _____, Peace and Joy
8. Who gave gifts to Jesus?
(3-4-3)
9. Once, in Royal _____ City

Down

1. Type of calendar we open before Christmas
2. One of the gifts the Wise Men gave Jesus
3. The town where Jesus was born
6. How many days of Christmas are there?
7. Who was born at Christmas?

Prayer Time

EPIPHANY CAKE

This absolutely scrummy, moist and light celebration cake, packed with fruit, will make a change for jaded palates after Christmas. You could use it instead of the traditional Christmas cake, but why not make Twelfth Night, January 6, a special date on your calendar as we remember that Jesus came for all mankind and not just his own people?

Magi from the east came to Jerusalem and asked "Where is the one who has been born king of the Jews? We saw his star in the east and have come to worship him" Matthew 2. 1 (NIV)

Ingredients

225g(8oz) Butter
225g(8oz) Caster Sugar
50g(2oz) Ground Almonds
350g(12oz) Self-raising Flour
3 teaspoons Mixed Spice
1 teaspoon Cinnamon
1 teaspoon Nutmeg
4 Medium Eggs
425g(15oz) Tin crushed Pineapple in natural juice
225g(8oz) Dried ready-to-eat apricots, Chopped
175g(6oz) Glace Cherries, Chopped
50g(2oz) Chopped peel apricot jam
1x 454(1lb) Pack Marzipan
1x 454(1lb) Pack Ready-to-roll icing or royal icing

Method

1. Preheat oven to gas mark 2/150C/300F. Grease and line 21Cm (8½in) round, loose bottomed cake tin with double layer of greaseproof paper.
2. Cream butter and sugar together until light and fluffy. Stir in ground almonds.
3. Beat eggs together in a jug and add to mixture gradually with a little sieved flour to prevent curdling.
4. Add remaining flour and spices and fold into mixture.
5. Drain the pineapple and fold into mixture with apricots, cherries and chopped peel. (Add a little of the juice if mixture seems dry)
6. Spoon mixture in prepared tin and level surface.

7. Cook in centre of oven for 2-2½ hours, covering with foil or greaseproof paper if it seems to be browning too quickly. Cake will be ready when a fine skewer inserted in middle comes out clean.
8. Leave to cool for a few minutes, then turn out and finish cooling on wire rack.
9. When completely cold, brush top with sieve apricot jam. Cover top and side with rolled marzipan. (Alternatively, use royal icing)
10. Roll a circle of fondant icing to fit the top and a strip to fit the sides of the cake. Brush marzipan lightly with water and place icing over. Crimp edges between finger and thumb and trim of any excess.
11. Finish with a gold paper crown and tinsel, and add the three kings from your nativity set to the top of the cake (Alternatively, mould three kings out of icing)

Lord, we don't have to travel far to find you because you are closer to us than a heart-beat. May we recognise that closeness at your special season and throughout the year. **Amen.**



An Epiphany Prayer:

We come at the end of one year's journey and at the beginning of another.

We come to bring the gift of ourselves to the infant Jesus.

We come to receive the gift of God's light to guide.

We come to receive God's encouragement for the journey ahead.

We come to worship you.

Amen



Mince Pies.

In the 14th Century, mince pies were oval or cradle shaped, like a manger, and often had the baby Jesus outlined on the pastry. The filling was made with game, poultry, beef, eggs and spices.

They were cooked to remind people of the manger in which Jesus was born, and eaten quickly while people thought about the Holy Child.

Today, some of us make a silent wish when we take our first bite of a mince pie. It may sound a little superstitious, but it helps to remind us of the origin of mince pies and the real meaning of Christmas.

Letter to Mary

7th November 2016

Hi everyone,

This year has flown by and there's only six weeks to Christmas. We have our Church Anniversary on 20th November and Melvyn and Elma are cooking a dinner of Roast Beef and Yorkshire Pudding at the church for the members where we'll be able to share some fellowship with each other. There is also a deadline for the Nativities in shoe boxes or match boxes for the same day. We will be displaying them in the church with the Cribs and Bibles Exhibition at the end of the month.

I feel everything has crept up on us quickly this year, especially when we took 2 weeks away on holiday. We flew to Lanzarote to the resort of Costa Teguisse on 22nd September and returned on 6th October. For the first time, we used a different holiday company (Jet2 Holidays) and the aeroplane had more room for your legs and feet. There were no delays going or returning which was also something new for us. The landscape was very different to what we have seen before, sparse vegetation and black granular top soil. We went on a grand tour of the island, both North and South, which lasted all day, returning in time for the evening meal.

It was explained to us that they used the black volcanic 'rock' to help keep in the moisture for the plants and keep the temperature of the ground almost constant during the year. The plants consisted of huge green cactus and Aloe Vera. The colour was provided by red pelargonium's and Bird of Paradise plants. It was very masculine planting, very minimal in places with a few Palm trees and Corallines scattered around.

We travelled on a tour bus through the volcanic landscape, thankfully they were dormant. Firstly, we were taken to see El Golfo, a green lake next to the ocean, which was turned green

by the large amount of algae in the water. Next it was a camel ride. Rob and I were both game for this. The camels had a frame with seats over their hump. We were fastened on and when the line of camels was mounted, we continued up the side of a volcano. The camels were friendly enough but they stunk, however we got some great photos. In the Timanfaya National Park, we were shown that the ground in places was still hot. A man used a shovel to gather lava and sprinkled some of it on our hands, it was uncomfortable to hold this for more any length of time and most people dropped it straight away. Another man was waiting to show us what happens when you put some dry plants, similar to tumble weed, further down the hole in the ground. First it smoked and then burst into flames, in less than a minute. We were like smoked kippers after that. Lastly there was a man who poured a little water down a pipe sticking out of the ground. It steamed a little, and then he poured a bucket full of water down the hole. After a few seconds the Geyser blew a big shaft of steam with terrific force and a whooshing sound into the air which knocked us back with shock.

After this we travelled to the North of the island to a cave inside a lava tube. Inside the cave, down a steep set of rocky stairs, was a lake. In the lake we found the famous white crabs which at times were fluorescent, like stars you can stick on children's bedroom ceilings. It was beautiful in there, the crabs being the size of a 5p piece and gleaming in the water with lava forming the walls of the cave. We climbed up the steps at the far end of the lake to find a swimming pool created by the famous Cesar Manrique, an architect who produced many sculptures and who had a great influence in the way buildings in the country were planned. Then after a toilet break it was back onto the bus. The trip had been well worth the money and we had plenty to talk about back at the hotel.

Rob had been out walking everyday and found out where the bus stops were, so we could venture out. We visited Puerto Del Carmen which was further along the coastline which we visited twice. I bought a lot of presents there and we enjoyed our lunches

sitting in the front of a restaurant watching holidaymakers promenading by, it was heaven sitting there with my feet up.

The second week we booked to go to Rancho Texas. I had bought a dress for line dancing and after entertainment and a big cowboy meal we ended up on the dance floor learning how to keep up with the rest of the dancers. The venue was planned for all different ages, a real family night out with plenty of Sangria and beer. It was late when we got back, just in time to fall into bed. The rest of the holiday was spent around the pool, swimming and fitting in a game of crazy golf, which by a fluke I won on the last hole by a huge 10 points. Our holiday really did us good.

Now I can set my mind on planting bulbs for the spring, rehearsing for the Roger Jones musical Barnabas in February, as well as all the Christmas celebrations. I've just been asked if I will be Santa's elf at Washington on 2nd December. Well you know me; I'll not pass up a chance to dress up!!

Bye for now,

Lots of love,

June

xxxxx



*He who has not Christmas in his heart
will never find it under a tree.*

Roy L. Smith



Poetry Corner

*Christmas looms
And tinsel with the tree and trinkets stored away
In cardboard boxes
Are brought out –
Fripperies spared the ever growing landfill sites
Because they have the power to bring our memories
Of yester-year into the present day.*

*So too the Church in all its Advent preparations
Paves the way to celebrate the past and present
Incarnation*

*In ancient tales told year by year
To weave the fabric of eternal truth
Into the garment of our living
In God's world today:
That truth of God's activity
Through human kind
In the Christ who came
And still comes to His own
To live,
And love,
And serve God's world
Through those who welcome Him
in heart and home.*

*Sam Doubtfire
Mansfield 2007*



Pause for Thought ..

A CHRISTMAS GUEST

by Helen Steiner Rice

It happened one day at the year's white end,
Two neighbors called on an old-time friend
And they found his shop so meager and mean,
Made gay with a thousand boughs of green,
And Conrad was sitting with face a-shine
When he suddenly stopped as he stitched a twine
And said, "Old friends, at dawn today,
When the cock was crowing the night away,
The Lord appeared in a dream to me
And said, 'I am coming your guest to be'.
So I've been busy with feet astir,
Strewing my shop with branches of fir,
The table is spread and the kettle is shined
And over the rafters the holly is twined,
And now I will wait for my Lord to appear
And listen closely so I will hear
His step as He nears my humble place,
And I open the door and look in His face. . ."
So his friends went home and left Conrad alone,
For this was the happiest day he had known,
For, long since, his family had passed away
And Conrad has spent a sad Christmas Day.
But he knew with the Lord as his Christmas guest
This Christmas would be the dearest and best,
And he listened with only joy in his heart.
And with every sound he would rise with a start

And look for the Lord to be standing there
In answer to his earnest prayer
So he ran to the window after hearing a sound,
But all that he saw on the snow-covered ground
Was a shabby beggar whose shoes were torn
And all of his clothes were ragged and worn.
So Conrad was touched and went to the door
And he said, "Your feet must be frozen and sore,
And I have some shoes in my shop for you
And a coat that will keep you warmer, too."
So with grateful heart the man went away,
But as Conrad noticed the time of day
He wondered what made the dear Lord so late
And how much longer he'd have to wait,
When he heard a knock and ran to the door,
But it was only a stranger once more,
A bent, old crone with a shawl of black,
A bundle of faggots piled on her back.
She asked for only a place to rest,
But that was reserved for Conrad's Great Guest.
But her voice seemed to plead, "Don't send me away
Let me rest awhile on Christmas day."
So Conrad brewed her a steaming cup
And told her to sit at the table and sup.
But after she left he was filled with dismay
For he saw that the hours were passing away
And the Lord had not come as He said He would,
And Conrad felt sure he had misunderstood.
When out of the stillness he heard a cry,
"Please help me and tell me where am I."
So again he opened his friendly door
And stood disappointed as twice before,

It was only a child who had wandered away
And was lost from her family on Christmas Day. .

Again Conrad's heart was heavy and sad,
But he knew he should make this little child glad,

So he called her in and wiped her tears
And quieted her childish fears.

Then he led her back to her home once more
But as he entered his own darkened door,

He knew that the Lord was not coming today
For the hours of Christmas had passed away.

So he went to his room and knelt down to pray
And he said, "Dear Lord, why did you delay,

What kept You from coming to call on me,
For I wanted so much Your face to see. . ."

When soft in the silence a voice he heard,
"Lift up your head for I kept My word—

Three times My shadow crossed your floor—
Three times I came to your lonely door—

For I was the beggar with bruised, cold feet,
I was the woman you gave to eat,
And I was the child on the homeless street."



10 SECOND SERMONS:

"So remember while December Brings
the only Christmas day, In the year
let there be Christmas In the things
you do and say."

As usual, Park Productions is organising a group of people to go out carol singing on **Friday 23rd December** for charity. We will be starting at approximately **6pm**, meeting at the Church, then travelling around in cars, hopefully to be finished by 9:30 p.m., at which time the singers will return to someone's house for a warming drink and some food.

On **Thursday 22nd**, we are also going to take a group to sing at Highcliffe Care Home (Witherwack) at **1pm**, then at Dovecote Meadows (sheltered accommodation on Ford Estate) at **2:30pm** (these will be inside and each one for about 30-45 mins), (and possibly following that at Keel Boat Lodge at **4pm**.) if anyone would like to join us, please let Suzy or Kathleen know.

Anyone is welcome to join us to sing carols; please see Kathleen or Suzy to let us know if you are interested, and if you may have a car available for transporting others. Also, if you would like the carol singers to call at your house (or if you know anyone who does), please write the name and address on a piece of paper and, again, hand it to Kathleen or Suzy. If anyone is willing to host us afterwards for a warm drink and perhaps a little food, please let us know.

Connie's Comment

Imagine Me

I was sitting warmly content in cushioned comfort, watching something or other on television when a thought came into my head

“You great big fat lazy lump sitting there doing nothing”

I opened one eye and said,

I'm not big and fat and I've worked all my life so I'm entitled to a bit of peace and quiet. I'm not doing anyone any harm sitting here.

“You're getting old. Live life to the full. Need a bit of company.

Get out into the fresh air, take a bit of exercise

Get up and GO

So I went, plod, plod. As far as the front door. Paused for breath. Saw a pile of the usual junk that had dropped through the letterbox. Picked it up.

Virgin again, free eye tests, another pizza delivery offer and a Funeral plan and what's this, a magazine. VIBE. Whatever's VIBE? Local “what's on” diary sort of thing.

I sat on the stairs and opened the first page. It was one of those great turning points in life as I read,

Frost Village. Open-air ice rink! In Sunderland

There it was. Something new. Out in the fresh air (Very fresh), good exercise, plenty of company. All in that new bit of our city, Keel Square. I quite fancy going there. I've never done any skating but I remember watching those two on telly effortlessly gliding over the ice with that evocative Bolero music and she was floating into his arms. O the passion. The intensity.... Well I won't be able to skate like that straight away, but you never know what you can do until you try.

I don't believe in keeping good ideas to myself, so I sent an e-mail to one of my Friday friends to ask if she wanted to come. She messaged me straight back

“Of course I’ll come! I’ll get the skirt out of the attic that me mam stitched sequins on for me.”

Well I was surprised. I thought she’d been well brought up reading books, studying and never going out at night, but it takes all sorts. Sequins on her skirt, eh? Well I’ve got plenty of skirts and my church friend can soon stitch a handful of sequins on for me. She’s a qualified tailoress. While my Friday friend does her leaps and twirls I’ll be quite happy going round the side holding the rail keeping out of everybody’s way like I did when I went swimming.

I presume we’ll be able to hire skating boots. Better read what it says. Oo there’s après ski hot chocolate to sip at the bar.....

Oh I’ve just noticed. They’re charging £7.50 for a ticket. Not even concessionary prices for us. All these years we’ve paid our taxes and they don’t give us a discount! How can they charge for it when it’s in the open air? They’ll be charging us for breathing next!

Don’t think I’ll bother going. I’ll have to tell my friend I’m not keen on drinking out of those cardboard cups.

I’ve been reading on Facebook about a lady just like me who’s on a cruise liner going round and round the world. Stays on board. Never minds where she goes. Plenty of company. Fresh air, exercise, every comfort. Waited upon. Food, glorious food. Maybe even sitting at the Captain’s table. Glamorous nights. Free entertainment. Bet there won’t be a cardboard cup in sight.

Very nice if you can afford it. But it says here it costs no more than staying at home because on a cruise liner you’ll have no food bills, no gas and electric to pay, no water rates, no council tax. You’ll see the sights And enjoy free entertainment. That’s my line!

Wonder what’s sailing from North Shields?

I’d better not tell my family I’m going because they’ll only laugh. They know I don’t like water. Don’t even like crossing the river to get to Roker unless I’m promised Afternoon Tea in a posh hotel. Anyway I’ll have to settle back down in my chair and think about it, I can’t go just yet because I don’t want to miss Santa’s little Coffee morning here at church.



*Remembering those bunnies in the fields of corn,
(Last year's News on the Park")*

*Can you find in this article examples of:
Envy, Jealousy, Malice and pride?*

*Just for fun, suppose each letter of VIBE stands for a word, what
might it mean? Eg*

Village Institute Big Exercise

Very Important Business Enterprise

Small prize offered for your suggestions.



As a Church we have been working with 'Connect' in the 'Vision' which is to share hope and practical support in the way of Christmas Food Hampers to those most in need at Christmas. By working in partnership with Children's Services we can ensure that the hampers go to the most vulnerable families in need at Christmas. However, this is not all the group does. There are other events happening around Sunderland to celebrate this Christmas:

Praise in the Pubs at Park Lane, **Saturday 3rd December, 3 – 5 p.m.** Join us in the centre of Sunderland for traditional carol singing, with a modern twist, led by musicians and performers from local churches.

Carols and Candles **Thursday 8th December, 17:30 - 19:30** Join a candle-lit carol singing journey around the city centre. Led by young people from local schools and community groups. Starts and finishes at Sunderland Minster, with mulled wine and mince pies.

Ha'way In A Manger Church and community celebrate Christmas with music, dance, drama and story telling in Keel Square, **2 p.m. – 5 p.m., Saturday 10th December.**

To find out more about the work of this group, visit:
<http://www.connectnetwork.uk/>

Celebrations

Those people celebrating during the months of December and January include:

Birthdays

December

- 1st Elma Morgan
- 13th Pat James
- 24th Margaret Metcalfe

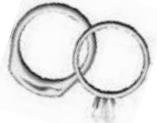
January:

- 27th Rob Whitfield

Wedding Anniversaries

December & January:

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.



Happy New Year

I said to the man who stood at the Gate of the Year,
'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown.'
And he replied, 'Go out into the darkness, and put your
hand into the hand of God.

That shall be to you better than light, and safer than a
known way.'

May that Almighty Hand guide and uphold us all.

Amen.

(From *The Gate of the Year* by Minnie Louise Haskins)

Park Productions



Founded 1992

Proudly Presents

BARNABAS

A ROGER JONES MUSICAL

Performance authorised by:
Christian Music Ministries/Sovereign Music UK
sovereignmusic@aol.com

FRIDAY 3RD & SATURDAY 4TH FEBRUARY 2017

FRIDAY - 7.15PM SATURDAY - 3.30PM

**At Burn Park Methodist Church - Burn Park Road
Sunderland - Tyne & Wear - SR2 7JH**

Tickets:

Adults: £5 Children: £3 Family (2A&2C): £15

For tickets and more information

Call: 0191 511 0748 or 0191 522 6257

Email: parkproductions1992@hotmail.com

Website: www.parkproductions1992.weebly.com



Now for some funnies ...



"Santa Claus has the right idea. Visit people once a year."

Victor Borge



"I once bought my kids a set of batteries for Christmas with a note on it saying, toys not included."

Bernard Manning



Q. Why did Santa's helper see the doctor?

A. Because he had low "elf" esteem!



Q. What do Santa's little helpers learn at school?

A. The elf-abet!



"WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED..."

Q. What part of the body do you only see at Christmastime?

A. Mistle-toe



Q. Which king is the favourite of children?

A. The stoc-king.



"I DON'T CARE IF IT IS CHEAPER THAN SENDING CHRISTMAS CARDS...!"

Q. What is the most popular Christmas carol in the desert?

A. O Camel Ye Faithful.



Q. What do you call Santa living at the South Pole?

A. A lost clause



Q. What do you call people who are scared of Santa?

A. Claustrophobic.



Diary Dates

Preachers at Burn Park for December & January:

December		January	
4 th	Mr. George Brown <i>Gift Service</i>	1 st	Mrs. Elma Morgan
11 th	Rev. Gareth Phillips <i>Christingle</i>	8 th	Rev. Gareth Phillips <i>Covenant</i>
18 th	Local Arrangements Carol Service	15 th	Mrs. Suzy Wake
25 th	11:15 a.m. Rev. Gareth Phillips	22 nd	Rev. Dr. N. Cockling
		29 th	Mrs. Maureen Simpson 5 p.m. Rev. Gareth Phillips: <i>Homelessness Sunday</i>

Important Dates to note around and about:

From Sat 26 Nov: Burn Park: Cribs & Bibles Exhibition

Thu 1 Dec: 10:30 a.m.: Burn Park: Coffee, Prayer, Care & Share

Sat 3 Dec: 10 a.m. – 12 noon: Burn Park: Santa's Coffee Morning

Sat 3 Dec: 10 a.m. – 2 p.m.: Cleadon: Christmas Fayre

Sat 3 Dec: 2 p.m.: Red House: Favourite Carols

Sat 3 Dec: 3 – 5 p.m.: Park Lane: Praise in the Pubs

Sat 3 Dec: 4 - 5:45 p.m.: East Boldon: Messy Church

Tue 6 Dec: 2:15 p.m.: Humbledon: MWiB Advent Service

Thu 8 Dec: 5:30 – 7:30 p.m.: Minster: Carols & Candles around the City Centre

Thu 8 Dec: 7:15 p.m.: St Andrew's: Local Preachers' & Worship Leaders' Meeting

Sat 10 Dec: 2 – 5 p.m.: Keel Square: Ha'way in a Manger

Sat 10 Dec: 3 – 6 p.m.: Cleadon: Messy Church

Sat 10 Dec: 3 p.m.: Ewesley Rd: A Christmas Tree Festival Concert by Shiny Row Male Voice Choir: £7 including refreshments

Sat 10 Dec: 3:30 p.m.: Burn Park: An Afternoon of Christmas Music: Tickets £5 including refreshments

Thu 22 Dec: from 1 p.m.: Park Productions Carol singing at Highcliffe Care Home & Dovecote Meadow

Fri 23 Dec.: from 6 p.m.: Park Productions Carol Singing round the houses

Wed 18 Jan: Back on the Map: Community screening of the film "Asunder"

Thu 19 Jan: 10:30 a.m.: High Southwick: Coffee, Prayer, Care & Share

Sat 21 Jan: 10 a.m. – 12 noon: Burn Park: Coffee Morning

Sun 22 Jan: 6 p.m.: New Silksworth: Circuit Service

Sat 28 Jan: 3 p.m.: Cleadon: Pie & Peas, Praise & Entertainment: £5

Fri 3 Feb at 7:15 p.m. & Sat 4 Feb at 3:30 p.m.: Burn Park: Park Productions presents "Barnabas" by Roger Jones

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



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 st & 3 rd 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 rd week of month)
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To book rooms for an event,
please contact Melvyn Morgan on Tel: 5251930.



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,
or at 119, Tunstall Rd, by 9 p.m. Thursday.