

*Scottish Episcopal Church
Diocese of Glasgow and Galloway
St Ninian's, Castle Douglas*
(Scottish Charity No: SC011079)



Alan and Zoë Stewart

St Ninian's Review

Issue No 46

Summer 2013

Our Pattern of Worship

Sundays

- 8.30am** **Holy Communion:**
 1929 Scottish Prayer Book Liturgy
- 11.00am** **Family Eucharist:**
 1982 Scottish Liturgy (except 4th Sunday of month)
- 11.00am** **Matins:**
 Scottish Prayer Book } 4th Sunday
- 12.00** **Holy Communion** } only
 Shorter Prayer Book Liturgy
- 6.00pm** **Evensong** (2nd Sunday only)
- 7.00pm** **The Sunday Evening Alternative** (Last Sunday of month)
 Usually a themed Evening Service, using a variety of material
 from Taizé, the Iona Community, etc. (Check website or
 notice board in porch for details.)

Thursdays

- 10.15am** **Holy Communion:**
 1970 Scottish Liturgy

Services for Saints' Days and other Occasions are detailed in the weekly pew sheet and on the Church website:

<http://stninianscastledouglas.org.uk/service-times>

The Church is open daily for private prayer

Dear Friends,

Ireland was at its green and glorious best for our recent holiday: the sun shone for two whole weeks; like Narnia, it only rained at night. We strolled seemingly-endless white beaches, lingered in atmospheric bistros, visited stately homes and ancient ruins, entertained friends and relatives and were entertained by them in turn. We explored County Wexford and were captivated by the beauty of the place and the effortless charm of its people. And the whole experience was enhanced by the way in which the old Anglo-Irish tensions seem to have dissipated like mist in the morning after the Queen's jubilee visit and the country seems largely at peace with itself and with its past. Pity about the bankers and the bishops.

By their reckless greed, the bankers have all-but-beggared a generation, visible in closed businesses, painfully high taxes, "ghost" estates of abandoned houses, rising emigration figures and a general sense of tight financial restraint. The hierarchs of the RC Church, meanwhile, have laid waste the country in a less-obvious but even more serious way: their complicity in, conspiracy to cover up, and refusal even to acknowledge the astonishing wickedness of some priests and nuns over many decades, has taken a wrecking ball to the Christian foundations of the country. By choosing the protection of its power and authority over truth and right, the Church has ruined its credibility, and people are in turn puzzled, hurt, angry and lost.

These observations give me no pleasure whatsoever, and I feel a profound sadness and sympathy for all of Ireland's faithful Catholics, especially for the many dedicated priests whose vocation is to serve God by serving his people. Nonetheless, the *whole* Church must heed the clear warning that our purpose is faith, not power: that it is not our business to try to control people's lives but rather to try to open their hearts and minds to the possibilities of Life Eternal. "For freedom Christ set us free," cries St Paul (Gal 5.1) - which may be paraphrased as "Jesus didn't set us free from the Law of Moses to entangle us in Canon Law." Rather, says Paul, "If we are in union with Christ Jesus.....the only thing that counts is faith expressing itself in love." (Gal 5.6) I'll happily raise my glass of Guinness to that sentiment.

Yours in Christ's service

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "David Bayne". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long horizontal line extending from the bottom of the name.

ALAN AND ZOË STEWART

As those of you who were there will remember, Alan preached his last sermon at St Ninian's on Sunday 14th July - not that this was the last service he and Zoë attended at St Ninian's but, as they were about to go on holiday, it was the last time that the Rector and Alison would be there before Alan and Zoë moved south to be nearer family. Alan preached very sincerely and movingly on the Lord's Prayer and, at the end of the service, David presented Alan and Zoë with a framed photo-montage of St Ninian's and its congregation and also gave Alan a personal gift of a new large print edition of the Scottish Prayer Book.



David mentioned that Alan had been licensed as a Lay Reader in 1962 and had served as Lay Reader at St Ninian's for 44 years. David said that Alan had practised what he preached for almost ten decades, faithful to the Lord's Prayer and its simplicity: asking God for what he needed and for forgiveness. He had preached on so many occasions in the past but it was in the community especially that his example of Christian service had been shown: Alan and Zoë had been a true partnership, together visiting those who were ill in hospital, in care homes or at

home, caring and sharing with them. These were the people who would miss them the most, and they were probably not in church today. David ended by wishing them Godspeed to the south of England, but he looked forward to welcoming them back on visits to the Haugh of Urr, where Alan's son, Andrew, had bought a property.

After the service,
Alan and Zoë were
toasted in Buck's
Fizz /orange juice



In a letter for St Ninian's Review, they said that they would like to thank their many good friends for so much kindness and help over so many years. They say, "It is extremely hard to leave, but we are happy that Andrew has now bought a bungalow in Haugh of Urr, so we can look forward to future visits!"

Their new contact details:

Alan & Zoë Stewart
10 Kings Terrace
Emsworth
Hampshire
PO10 7AA
Tel: 01243 370867

CONFIRMATION AT ST NINIAN'S



Judi and Bishop Gregor chatting after the Service

Photo: Jessie Lockhart

My Confirmation on 8 May this year was the culmination of a lot of thought and study and reasoning on my part. Now, I realise that it was the fulfilment of many friends' and family's hopes and prayers for me and my spiritual life. For at the Service, for which I was so tenderly prepared by David, and which was attended by so many friends, and my husband, mother and brother, I felt, overwhelmingly, the GIFT of God's love and acceptance, - and my need to strive for Grace disappeared!

I feel very strongly that we over-sixties now have the time and interest to learn beyond our Sunday School knowledge - and even have a responsibility to grow in our faith and commitment. I pray for opportunities for all of us.

I acknowledge and give thanks for the love and support of my own family, the Rector and my new family at St Ninian's.

Judi Duck



SUNDAY 31 MARCH 2013 - EASTER DAY

The Church was packed to overflowing for the Festival Eucharist at 11.00am when retired Bishop John Taylor was the Celebrant at the Eucharist.

At the end of the Service, the Rector thanked Bishop John for all his help over many years during his 'retirement' – not just at St Ninian's, but all over the Diocese.

Bishop John had decided that he now wished to retire fully – other than in an emergency, when he would always be willing to help – and the Rector showed his appreciation by presenting him with a bottle of what he called 'the dew of Speyside'!



ON SUNDAY EVENING, 16 JUNE, A CONCERT WAS HELD IN CHURCH TO RAISE MONEY FOR THE GLASGOW CHILDREN'S HOLIDAY SCHEME.

Following a varied and interesting programme of songs and instrumental music by people from within the congregation and others, the Mothers' Union provided a delicious buffet in the Hall. The evening raised £443 for the Glasgow Children's Holiday Scheme. The Church was well-filled for the concert. Some of the younger performers - Ellie, Katie, Beth, Peter and Michael - are seated at the front. *(Photo: The Rector)*

VESTRY DAY AT CALLY PALACE HOTEL



On Saturday 18 May, possibly the wettest day of the year so far, a very interesting and thought-provoking Vestry "Away-Day" was held at Cally Palace Hotel in Gatehouse, led by Ministry Development Officer, Revd Canon Anne Tomlinson. Anne also preached the sermon at the 11.00am Service



A VISIT TO AN UNUSUAL CHURCH IN AUCKLAND

In the spring edition I wrote about our visit to St Aidan's Church in Auckland and how we became virtual members there. I mentioned that we had one visit to a rather unusual church and said that I would say more about it in this magazine. Part of the delay was because my computer was not feeling well but after much haggling and Intensive Care, I now have a new machine which seems to work fine. Long may it continue to do so.

Before we left for New Zealand we tried to find some church where we might go to worship on Sundays. We had been told about somewhere called City Impact Church. That sounded a suitably revolutionary name and we went along with high hopes. I had looked the church up on the web and found that there were two in Auckland. The first one was to the north of the city but the second was near us in the south. The church website gave details of how they had built the first church from scratch and had taken a car showroom for the second and refashioned it inside. There were photographs of the congregation at that work, with bricks and cement mixers and joinery and all the rest. The first church in North Auckland had outgrown its membership of a couple of thousand and so a second building was needed. Once more the photographs and text showed the congregation at the work needed to convert the car showroom into a worship space. It seemed to be a happening place and we expected something of a welcome. We looked forward to our visit.

That turned out to be something of a disappointment. Finding the building was entertaining as it involved a sharp turn off a busy road across traffic and then on a meandering side road to the building itself, a large concrete and glass block by the side of a busy motorway. We parked in a big underground car park and followed signs to the worship area. That involved climbing some rough concrete stairs and through a door into a large reception area like cafeteria. And indeed it was just that as coffee was on sale and you could take it into the church. As we were late we just looked for a way in to what we expected to be the worship area. But it was more like entering a darkened cinema or theatre. There were rows of seats focusing on a wide stage. And on the stage was a typical music group, guitars, singers, drummer for a start. There was music, presumably recorded and at some volume, and the darkness

made it difficult to get orientated. We had hardly settled before the service began. "Service" is a difficult word to use in this situation. The band began to play and three young ladies began to sing in loud voices at the front of the stage. The words were projected onto a screen and the general idea I think, was to join in. From what we could hear and see this did not happen and we all stood like stookies being battered by waves of sound. An inspirational experience it was not.

After five or ten minutes we decided that enough was enough. If we had wanted to go to a nightclub then we would have done so. Quite what the worship experience amounted to was very difficult to understand. There seemed to be no interaction between the musicians and the congregation. We are both experienced in attending charismatic type meetings and generally the opening music is designed to set the mood with a time of worship. It was difficult even to think of worship here. On the way out we met one of the leaders and asked what happened next, explaining that we found the music rather too loud. He said it went on for a wee while and then there would be a Bible exposition. We decided to cut and run and find somewhere for a nice cup of coffee.

Our rapid exit was somewhat curtailed when we found a large chain gate across the way out. There seemed to be no button to press to lift the same but fortunately someone appeared and said to just drive at the gate and it would rise. Alleluia, so it did, and we went our way to find our coffee and try and work out what we had been to. After some thought, and that coffee, flat whites if you must know, we decided to visit a church I had taken note of before. And so we came to St Aidan's, too late for the service but soon enough to get a guided tour as I described in the last Review. We had found a home for our stay.

Impact certainly was an interesting experience unlike anything we had come across before. We had expected welcoming fellowship and yet were barely acknowledged on our way in. Sadly nobody took notice of us, showed us where to go and what to expect as visitors would receive St Ninian's. There was a strangely commercial feel to the place. I am reminded that we are created in the image of God but Impact seemed to be trying to create their own image of God. It was in effect a disturbing experience and six months on I can still see that darkened stage, the

band at full volume, and the three young women performing in a quite disturbing manner. David, King of Israel, was known to sing and dance before the ark of the Lord but there was very little sense of religious outpouring from Impact.

It has certainly been something of an education visiting churches in Auckland and elsewhere in New Zealand. There is a different atmosphere in the Christian community and we found this also in Canada. To have the opportunity to see how other Christians worship and live their lives has been a useful experience. We are so settled in our ways in this country. We can trace the Christian experience back over 1500 years. In New Zealand and Canada, Christianity has only been around for a few hundred years. In our country one denomination tends to dominate in both Scotland and England whereas overseas many different denominations arrived at much the same time and were often connected to specific migrant groups. Lutherans were strong in both countries for example. In both Canada and New Zealand we found unusual and less formal worship patterns. Like the situation here in the UK these fellowships were set up to meet a specific demand and reflect more the personalities of the members and as a result grew very quickly, whilst the more established churches tend to be losing members; a fact I noted in our previous Review.

So in our travels we have encountered a range of Christian experience which has enriched us and at times challenged us. If you are thinking of travelling abroad we strongly recommend that you seek out Christian fellowships wherever you go even if that may mean a disturbing experience before you run for your coffee! It is good to see how our fellow Christians fit in with their communities and respond in their own way to the calling of our Lord! That can lead to a challenge to our own way of thinking and worshipping. Never a bad thing to be doing.

Douglas and Kirsty Allison

P.S. Auckland can be a very hot place. Outside St Aiden's there was an electric notice board. It said in turn –

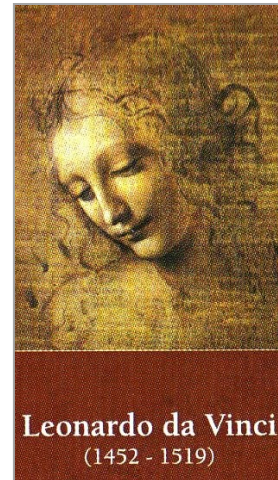
“We are air conditioned”

Then,

“and prayer conditioned”.

THE TERRA-COTTA PIETÀ

Bologna is by no means in the front rank of cultural destinations in Italy. There is little work by Raphael there; the young Michelangelo is represented by two small figures on a tomb, to which many artists contributed; while only in nearby Parma is there the beautiful head of a young woman which is attributed to Leonardo. But, if Bologna lacks examples of the works of these three towering figures of the Italian Renaissance, there is much to draw the tourist to this area and it has therefore regularly been the destination of one of the cultural tours organised by ACE on which I travelled in the spring.



There are fine examples of works by Mannerist painters who pushed out the boundaries established by their predecessors – Julio Romano, the only painter mentioned by name by Shakespeare, is well represented. Bologna's is the oldest university in Italy and the streets today are thronged by bicycling students, whose presence ensures plenty of excellent but inexpensive eating places. The original university buildings are now its administrative centre and tourists can visit the seventeenth century anatomical theatre, where the original slab on which corpses were publicly dissected, is still in place. And, if Bologna is an early centre of learning, it also has the reputation today of being the gastronomic heart of Italy.

A further attraction of Bologna is its proximity to other centres of interest and the ACE tour also took us to Mantua, Parma and Ferrara. Sadly, we were unable to visit the Room of the Married Couple in the Gonzago Palace in Mantua as a recent earthquake had put it out of bounds. You will have little difficulty in guessing what I ate at mid-day in Parma. By the time we reached Ferrara I was succumbing to cultural overload and my main memory is of another leisurely lunch, which we enjoyed relaxing in a pavement café and preparing ourselves for the rigours of the afternoon.

There is, however, one feature which is unique to Bologna – life-sized terra-cotta figures representing scenes from the Bible.

Originally these were probably highly coloured and placed outside at the entrance to a church until they were moved indoors to escape the damage of wind and weather. Perhaps the most dramatic and complete is the Pietà by Nicolo dell'Arco in the church of Santa Maria della Vita. Four women are gathered round the outstretched body of the dead Christ. Mary stands in the centre, hands clasped in agony, a form paralysed by grief. To her left, two other figures appear to be rushing to the scene, their flying robes and headdresses expressing the violence of their emotions. To the rear, the figure of St John gazes stoically at the body of Christ, perhaps meditating on the suffering he has endured. All eyes are focussed on the body on the ground with one exception. To the left of the group kneels the prosperous figure of a man indisputably of the fifteenth century. It is Nicodemus, who helped take Jesus down from the cross – the pincers stuck in his belt and the mallet in his hand tell us this – and he is looking away from the central image straight at the spectators.



Why did Nicolo del'Arco represent him in this way? Was Nicodemus saying, "I am a man like you and this is what I witnessed"? Or is he even saying, "I am a man like you and this is what we have done"?

Sheila MacKenzie

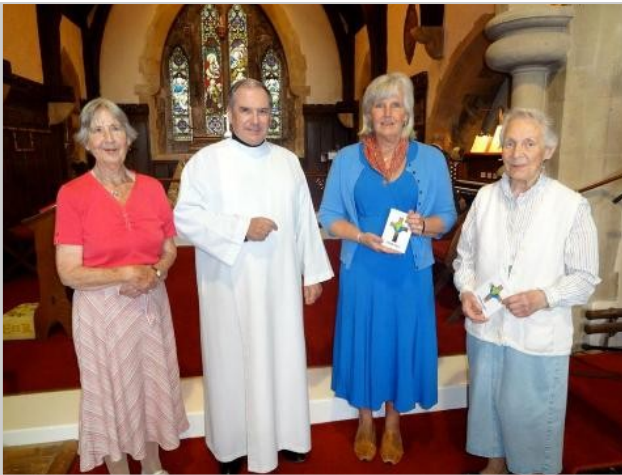
MOTHERS' UNION REPORT

It has been a busy two months for the MU – our committee and members – and I think we have all earned a break until September, when an interesting and varied programme has been arranged for 2013-14.

We all enjoyed a visit in May from Pam Pumphrey, from the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds, with her talk “Gardening for Wildlife”, illustrated by wonderful pictures of the plants and shrubs needed to encourage wildlife into our gardens.

In June, we combined a Service of Enrolment, with an afternoon in the Rectory garden – eating and drinking and chatting – and welcoming

our three new members, Kirsty Allison, Judi Duck and Gill Sinclair into our branch. Many thanks to David and Alison for the Service and invasion of the Rectory, and thank you to members for supplying the food and drink. The weather was sunny, which was the icing on the cake.



Kirsty, David, Judi and Gill at the Service of Enrolment



Marjorie Wright and Canon David Main



Wendy Mullen



Enjoying lunch in the sunshine in the Rectory garden
(with thanks to Jessie Lockhart for these photos)

In May we received a piece of blue cloth measuring 60x60cms from the trustees - all other MU branches in the Diocese received a piece also - and we were asked to produce a small work indicative of their branch and illustrating the projects they support. Many thanks to Jenny Wright and Alison Cooligan for their embroidery skills, and a little cutting out – under their watchful eyes – by me. All the pieces were collected at the Festival Service at St James, Bishopbriggs, at the end of May and they were dedicated by Bishop Gregor Duncan. They will be sewn together to make an altar cloth for either the multi-faith centre at Low Moss Prison, or Drumchapel Episcopal Church.

“Music for a Summer Evening” was a great success and a cheque for £443 was sent to the Glasgow Children’s Holiday Scheme, which the MU supports. Our thanks to everyone who participated in any way and for your generous support. (See photo on page 7)

We are sorry to have lost Hilda Wallach, a very popular and long-serving member, who passed away peacefully on 21 July . She will be sadly missed by all.

Elizabeth and I wish you a sunny summer and we look forward to seeing everyone at the first meeting on 17th September 2013.

Jenny Spence

IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF PLANT COLLECTORS

In April I received a telephone call in the evening. I picked up the phone and a friend from Suffolk asked, "Would you like to join me on a Botanical Study Tour in South West China in July?" The first thing I did was to ring my sister in Canada to get her views on this invitation. All Avril said was, "You just go!"



Erica and Vivien

On 1 July 2013 I flew with Erica to Chengdu in south west China, the capital of Sichuan Province. Full of high-rise blocks of flats, new buildings going up everywhere, teahouses, ginkgo trees, ladies sweeping the street with bamboo twigs. The city suffers from pollution and I wondered if they ever saw blue sky. My first evening we had the most tremendous thunder and lighting storm, monsoon rain which came down in torrents.

There were twelve people in our party from seven countries: America, Australia, Germany, Japan, Norway, Switzerland and the UK, all keen to search for orchids. Our botanical guide was Holger, a German now living in China. His wife, Wenqing, is Chinese and could speak four

different languages. She was a huge asset when it came to ordering meals. (I survived using only chopsticks for the duration of my visit!) In the past three or four years English has been added to their directional signs on the highways, a great help, as it is impossible for most visitors from the west to read Chinese characters on road signs.

For the whole of our two weeks travel north of Chengdu we had a forty-seater bus and a driver. He kept us alive, as I have never seen such difficult roads. Landslides were frequent and on occasions we had to wait for a digger to come and bulldoze a way through. We crossed bridges which looked narrower than the bus!! Some roads were washed away and we looked down very steep river banks with the edges of the road crumbling away and a fast-flowing river below. To travel over the mountain passes we drove for miles up roads of constant zigzags.



A tricky river crossing on foot

Our first day we drove north through the Min river valley to Huanglong National Park in search of orchids. At least thirty two species grew here. Every day we walked up valleys with high mountains all around, covered to the top with both deciduous and evergreen trees,

all growing happily together with lush vegetation on the forest floor. The altitude was 3,400m to 4,000m (over 11,150 ft) and breathing became difficult. The answer was to walk slowly and drink plenty of water – I drank at least four bottles a morning. We saw large white and orange lilies, wild roses, Rhododendrons and many orchids including *Cypripedium tibeticum* - a beautiful burgundy colour - and *Cypripedium Palangshanense*, a deep burgundy colour with two large leaves which grew flat to the ground. In one small patch I saw four different coloured *Meconopsis* poppies - blue, red, yellow and purple.

My grand parents were tenant farmers in the Yorkshire Dales and their landlord's son, Reginald Farrer was a plant collector in China in the late 19th and early 20th century and one orchid he found is named after him, *Cypripedium farreri* - yellow with brown markings (see photo, right). My grandparents attended his 21st birthday party and my mother met him on occasions. I was extremely fortunate to be in China when this orchid was flowering and to be able to see it; it is extremely rare and few people have seen it in the wild. In fact it is so rare we were told not to tell anyone which valley we saw it in nor to show photographs of the valley, so that it could not be identified by any would-be collectors.



We stayed two nights in log cabins in Wangland National Panda Reserve, not that we saw any pandas as they are too shy and the rangers told us the only time they may see one is when they come to drink from the river in the evening or early morning. The reserve was huge, with

For two nights we stayed in a Tibetan Guest House in a 'Heritage village'. All the houses were of Tibetan architecture, though still in China; we would not have been allowed to travel into Tibet. Life here seemed very different: pigs and hens everywhere, rats in my bedroom; and the hygiene and plumbing left a lot to be desired. In yards and along the streets lots of plant roots and green vegetation were drying, all collected for medicine and sold to the big cities. Every piece of spare ground was planted with vegetables.



In a small town, Pingwu, we visited a large and well preserved fifteenth century Buddhist monastery known as Bao Ern Temple, with wonderful carvings and wall paintings. It was built between 1440 and 1446 during Emperor Yingzong's reign in the Ming Dynasty.

We were never in a tourist area, no Great Wall or Terracotta Army near our travels. We were usually the only people walking in the isolated valleys – bliss! Many of the Chinese people we met had very hard lives making a living off the land with little modern machinery, but they were very friendly to us even though we couldn't speak their language.

It has left me with lots of happy memories and a lot to learn about China.

Vivien Bremner

ON 26 MAY 2013, TRINITY SUNDAY, THE CONGREGATION HAD ITS FIRST MEETING WITH ITS FACILITATOR, SANDRA WALSH, TO DISCUSS THE GROWTH STRATEGY

With members of the congregation, Sandra looked at the six strands of the Growth Strategy:

Prayer and Spirituality;
Learning and Discipleship;
Missional Leadership;
Welcome, Integration and
Numerical Growth;
Children and Young People;
Imaginative Outreach into Local
Communities;



In groups, we were encouraged to assess the strengths and weaknesses of St Ninian's in each of these strands and to look for opportunities for improvement. Sandra compiled a report on the meeting and this will be studied by the Vestry at its forthcoming meeting. Those present on Trinity Sunday were subsequently rewarded with a delicious lunch!



GROWTH STRATEGY PRAYER



Spirit of our Loving God
in your mercy and compassion
inspire, encourage and empower us
to live and work together
as a Diocese,
to allow your mission for us
to take flesh
through Jesus Christ
our Living and Eternal Lord. Amen.

FROM THE REGISTERS

Baptism

2.06.13 Charlie Alexander Gowans

Wedding

27.04.13 Stephanie Birch and Mark Wilson

Funerals

4.04.13 Margaret Cummings

5.04.13 Cyril Smith

16.04.13 Elizabeth Halliday

27.05.13 Thomas Walker

28.05.13 Hugh Smith

21.06.13 Doris Neil

1.08.13 Hilda Wallach

CYCLING FOR CHRISTIAN AID

Andrew Stewart would like to thank sincerely all those who very kindly sponsored him for the combined cycle rides between London to Paris and the Ride London 100. Thanks to the generosity of the St Ninian's congregation, £230 was raised for this excellent charity; this was tremendous and contributed to 25% of the total raised - **THANK YOU !**



On 21 July at the opening of Castle Douglas Civic Week, the reading of the Charter and the Sashing of the Douglas Lass and Lad took place at the beginning of the morning service at St Ninian's. Revd John Martin from Sandgreen was the Celebrant at the Service, which was attended by many visitors.

ST NINIAN'S MEN'S GROUP

Our next Men's Group Supper will be held in the Gordon Memorial Hall on Monday 19th August, 6.30 for 7.00pm, when our speaker will be Mr Brian Corr, the Head Gardener at Threave NTS.

**Further details from Mr Ian Mather, Tel 01556 505910
email: ian.mather6@sky.com**

FELLOWSHIP/STUDY GROUP

It is proposed to have a meeting at The Smiddy, Gelston at 7:30pm on Wednesday 28th August to discuss future dates/times and study materials.

Drinks (hot/cold alcoholic/soft) and nibbles will be provided.

Lifts can be arranged.

Looking forward to seeing old and new participants,

Jenny Wright

If you have anything you would like to contribute to the next edition of The Review, please give or send it to me by sometime in early November. I don't mind whether it's on paper, typed or handwritten, or email it to: johnsteph@mkcotton.wanadoo.co.uk

*Many thanks,
Stephanie Dewhurst*

LITTLE FISHES

Roz's 'Little Fishes' group for pre-school children and their carers, which meets in the Hall on the second and fourth Tuesdays during school term-time, will recommence on Tuesday 27 August. The group has been going from strength to strength, as the photo shows.

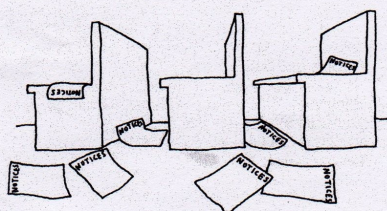
Roz can be contacted on 01556 503589



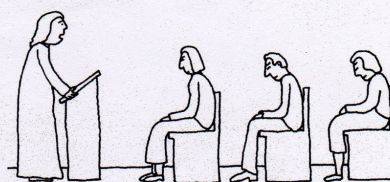
Dave Walker

THE NOTICES

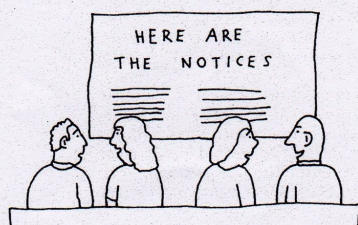
CONVEY THE INFORMATION BY A VARIETY OF MEANS TO MAKE SURE IT GETS THROUGH



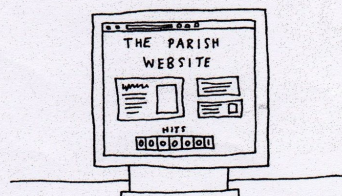
PRINT IT



READ IT OUT



PUT IT ON A GIANT SCREEN



POST IT ON THE WEBSITE

www.cartoonchurch.com

Thanks to Ann Gault for spotting this cartoon!

Who's Who

Rector	:	The Revd Canon David Bayne	01556-503818
Hon Assistant	:	The Revd Canon David Main	504669
Lay Reader	:	Mr Douglas Allison	504279
Lay Worship Leader / Pastoral Assistant / Hon Secretary	:	Mrs Jenny Wright	502184
Hon Treasurer	:	Mr Fred Coulthard	502965
Property Convenor / Lay Rep	:	Mr Clem Gault	502583
Alternate Lay Rep / Freewill Offerings Convenor	:	Mr Ian Mather	505910
Third Lay Rep	:	Mrs Ann Gault	502583
Vestry Members	:	The Rector (Chairman), Hon Secretary; Hon Treasurer Property Convenor	
Elected	:	Mr Ian MacQuarrie Mrs Stephanie Dewhurst Mr Ian Mather Mrs Sue Beddows Miss Sheila MacKenzie Mrs Brenda Shapeero	01557-820122 502736 505910 670286 01644-420623 670666
Organist	:	Mr Maurice Till	620619
Sanctuary Guild	:	{Mrs Vivien Bremner {Mrs Audrey Slee	01644-470239 01644-420466
Co-ordinator for the Protection of Vulnerable Groups	:	Miss Sheila MacKenzie	01644-420623
M U Branch Leaders	:	{Mrs Jenny Spence {Mrs Elizabeth Woodburn	01557 330010 610519
Thursday Club	:	Mrs Ann Gault	502583
Men's Group Chairman	:	Mr Ian Mather	505910
Hall Bookings / Admin Assistant / Magazine Editor / Website Editor	:	Mrs Stephanie Dewhurst	502736
Magazine Distributor / Traidcraft	:	Mr John Dewhurst	502736
Sunday School Leaders	:	{Mrs Rosie MacQuarrie {Mrs Ann Gault {Mrs Roz Stevens	01557-820122 502583 503589
Little Fishes	:	Mrs Roz Stevens	503589