

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



***St Ninian's Church, Castle Douglas***  
(photographed on 19 December 2010)

***St Ninian's Review***

*Issue No 41*

*Advent 2011*

# SERVICES FOR CHRISTMAS-TIDE

## **Sun 18 Dec - Advent 4**

8.30am	Holy Communion
11.00am	Family Eucharist and Nativity Play
7.00pm	Christmas Carol Service

## **Thu 22 Dec - St Thomas**

10.15am	Holy Communion
---------	----------------

## **Sat 24 Dec - Christmas Eve**

4.00pm	Christingle
6.30pm	Roman Catholic Mass
11.30 pm	Midnight Eucharist

## **Sun 25 Dec - Christmas Day**

8.30am	Holy Communion
11.00am	Family Service
12 noon	Holy Communion

## **Mon 26 Dec - St Stephen**

10.15am	Holy Communion
---------	----------------

## **Tue 27 Dec - St John the Evangelist**

10.15am	Holy Communion
---------	----------------

## **Wed 28 Dec - The Holy Innocents**

10.15am	Holy Communion
---------	----------------

## **Thu 29 Dec**

10.15am	Holy Communion
---------	----------------

## **Sun 1 Jan - The Naming of Jesus**

8.30am	Holy Communion
11.00am	Family Eucharist

Dear Friends,

It can seem almost perverse that the Church's year begins on Advent Sunday, right on the cusp of November and December, when the calendar year is dwindling away in dim, grey days and long, dark nights. Surely, it would make more sense for a faith based on the idea of God breaking into history in the person of Jesus to begin its yearly cycle with his birth at Christmas - between the winter solstice and the turn of the calendar, when nature's annual cycle begins anew?

The clue to the purpose behind this ecclesiastical awkwardness lies in the description we now give of Advent as "the Season of Anticipation." In the depths of December we are nearly all longing or hoping for something - the Christmas celebrations, perhaps; or a better new year; or just a spot of warm sunshine. And Advent taps into that sense of anticipation as a "type" or pattern both of the Israelites' longing for their Messiah and of our Christian hope for his return.

Advent, then, roots our hope in the historical Jesus, earths our hope in the celebration of this year's Christ-mass, and directs our hope towards our Lord's coming in glory. May that Anticipation be truly yours, that we may all have an enhanced appreciation of the joy inherent in that birth at Bethlehem.

A hopeful Advent and a joyful Christmas to you all.

Yours in Christ,

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.

## **ST NINIAN'S MEN'S GROUP**

Our gathering held on Monday 12 September was an excellent occasion with our guest speaker Sir Norman Arthur giving a thoughtful and very well received after dinner talk to a full house of thirty.

Sir Norman chose a number of important landmarks during his life, giving a short resumé on each, which ranged from his time in command at Edinburgh Castle, the exhilaration of riding to hounds (without wishing to cause any distress on the whole question of "blood sports") and ending with some well chosen words on his Christian faith. The meal provided by Brian Haining was, as usual, excellent and we are looking forward to the next dinner scheduled for 16th January 2012.

***David Steward***

P.S. As I shall have left the area by then, Ian Mather has kindly agreed to take on the role of Men's Group Chairman.

## **NEWS FROM THE MOTHERS' UNION**

The autumn session of M.U. started with a service on 20<sup>th</sup> September. The branch is now under the joint leadership of Mrs Jenny Spence and Mrs Elizabeth Woodburn, as Mrs Alison Bayne had decided that, after 12 years of service, it was time to resign from her post as chairperson. She was thanked for her many years of dedicated service and the two ladies taking over from her were wished every success. It was a great relief to find a new treasurer in Jenny Wright. No-one will be more pleased than



Liz Barrett, who has carried on as treasurer until the post was filled. We all owe her our thanks for this. After the business, a slide show of all the activities in the past year was shown to the members.

On 18<sup>th</sup> October we had a visit from Fiona Brightley from the Dumfries and Galloway Canine Rescue Service at Glencaple. Everyone was most impressed by the work being done in that sphere, and by the way that provision had been made for the comfort and welfare of these dogs by those dedicated people in charge.



Thursday 3<sup>rd</sup> November: some of our members attended the Regional Rally, organised by the recently formed M.U. branch in Kirkcudbright. There was a service conducted by the Revd Roger Cutler, Rector of Greyfriars Church after which we were directed to the hall of the local Roman Catholic church for some refreshment.



The welcome was very warm and a bowl of hot soup was enjoyed by all, followed by a mouth-watering selection of home baked cakes with tea and coffee. There was a raffle and some of our group were very fortunate to win prizes. There was also a sales table and many books changed hands. Mrs Mary Newton spoke about her visits to China, where her daughter and family have made their home. She was able to take a guided tour over three weeks taking her to some of the more remote parts of China as well as visits to the main cities. The talk was most interesting and the slides gave a marvellous impression of Chinese life and art in all its diversity. The Chinese gardens alone were a sight to behold!

We look forward to our next meeting, on 15<sup>th</sup> November, when the Revd Andrew Mackenzie will speak about his holiday in Kenya. Then, all too soon, we shall be making arrangements for the Christmas party. Let's hope that the weather will be kinder to us than last year, when ice and snow were a menace to every gathering!

We hope that we shall attract more members who will be assured of a warm welcome with a lovely bowl of soup and a chance to hear some good talks.

***Jessie Lockhart (report and photos)***

## **SILVER WEDDING**

David and Alison invited the whole congregation to the Rectory on Saturday 10th September, to celebrate their Silver Wedding. It was a case



of 'open house' from 10am until 4pm, refreshments being provided throughout the day. Coffee, tea and scones and all sorts of delicious traybakes were served, all prepared by Alison, who must have worked all week to provide such an array of goodies. Those who arrived at lunch time were offered soup, probably prepared by David who is quite skilled at soup making for MU meetings!

There was a constant stream of visitors and well-wishers all day long and everyone enjoyed the occasion to the full. One of the highlights was the opportunity to meet Andrew who mixed so easily with all the guests, most of whom had not seen him since he was a schoolboy and now they saw his metamorphosis to a mature, fine young man.

I think that I speak for everyone when I congratulate Alison and David and tell them how much we appreciated all their efforts to afford us the opportunity to share in their happy day. May they enjoy many more happy years together!

***Jessie Lockhart***

## **SEFTON CHURCH**

Before we moved to Dumfries and Galloway Ronnie and I had been on the electoral roll of St Helen's Church, Sefton. A Saxon foundation, the building is mainly Tudor but lovingly restored by Carew in the nineteenth century. In its day it had served the surrounding villages and isolated farms. You could still follow the coffin path from Hightown across the Lydiate marshes and identify the spots where the bearers would put down the coffin for a rest and perhaps some refreshment. Now the surrounding villages had developed into thriving suburbs of Liverpool with churches of their own and Sefton parish no longer supported a full church, as the few resident members of the Church of England were far outnumbered by Roman Catholics and rabbits.



The Rector in our day was Owen Yandell, who shared his duties in Sefton with those of the Diocesan Director of Education in Liverpool. He loved his

little bit of ceremony - he would, I think, have scattered rose petals on Corpus Christi Day if his congregation had encouraged him. When HMS Sefton was laid up it was decided to present its bell to the church. Rather to his surprise, the representative of the Admiralty found himself inspecting a guard of honour provided by the Crosby Sea Scouts. At an evening Candelmas Service the congregation was invited to come to the front of the church, receive a lighted taper and then walk in procession down the side aisles and so back to their pews, with great danger to fly-away hair or elegantly arranged scarves.

When our mother died Ronnie and I presented the church with a processional cross. On the morning it was dedicated I learned that it was possible to think of three things at once. I had invited a small group to lunch and had prepared a fish pie. Unfortunately my oven only registered one heat - very hot. Nonetheless I thought that if I put the pie in the oven on the lowest shelf and turned the oven on at the last minute before leaving for church all might be well. While I was thinking about the service I must admit that my mind was wandering to the fish pie, when Owen appeared at the head of the chancel steps flanked by two acolytes bearing lighted tapers and I remember thinking, "What in the world is he up to now?"

If Owen had his mild eccentricities, he was nothing compared to one of his predecessors, a huge Trollopean figure with bushy white eyebrows who insisted on naming a church built to serve a new housing estate St Frydeswyde's, an Anglo-Saxon saint, whom no one had ever heard of apart from the benighted residents of a dreary corner of Oxford. An able but perhaps a disappointed man, he carried on a long feud with his bishop, sending him vituperative letters but always signing them "I am, my Lord, your obedient servant in Christ." If such incumbents were the stuff of legends, the building itself was full of interest. At the back of the church was the dog whipper's pew where in the past a worshipper had sat ready to drive out any dogs who wanted to join their masters in prayer. One of the pillars was marked with scratches in the stone caused, so legend said, by bowmen sharpening their arrow heads, and another pillar had a distinct dent, the result of a ricocheting musket shot fired by a Roundhead at a Cavalier as he tried to escape. The Lady Chapel in the South Aisle had been restored by a Countess of Sefton in memory of her daughter, the candlesticks on the altar being made of ivory awarded to the countess on a big game shoot. Just outside the chapel lay two fully armed knights, one of whom could be dated with near exactitude because he sported a beard; the design of a knight's helmet would only allow beards to be worn during a

very short period. On the North Aisle there were some fine brasses, one of which could have been a portrait of a local man well known in some circles as a carter and possibly, even in the twentieth century, a horse copper.

Much as I loved all the glimpses of the past the building gave us, it was a modern addition which came to mean the most to me. One of our long-serving church wardens had been a stonemason. When the time came for him to retire he selected a piece of slate, at least a metre wide and on it he inscribed with their dates the name of every rector of Sefton going back to its Saxon foundation. To come to Sefton Church at a time when it was more than usually stressful to work in Liverpool and to recognise the continuity of Christian service represented by the roll of rectors made it possible to set the problems of the week ahead into a wider time frame and so view them with a truer sense of proportion.

***Sheila MacKenzie***

**NEWS FROM 'MERCY SHIPS' - the charity nominated by Bishop Gregor in his Lent Appeal this year.** Pat Duncan from Twynholm is currently volunteering with Mercy Ships in Sierra Leone. She sends regular email newsletters and, in one, attached the story of a young orthopaedic patient - Fanie Kamara – just one of the thousands of lives touched and changed forever by the work of Mercy Ships.

### **FANIE KAMARA'S STORY**

Fanie's smile is so infectious. He has a great sense of humour and for this reason people love being around him. He uses the jokes and laughter to stop people reacting to the fact that he is crippled with very deformed legs.

Fanie's mother remembers how sad she was when Fanie was born. Everyone mocked her crippled baby, but she was determined to give this child – the youngest of her nine children – all her love. She felt that this baby deserved the best life she could provide. By the time Fanie was twelve years old, he had rarely stood up on his own two feet. When he occasionally tried to walk, his bent legs stumbled hopelessly, leaving him clinging to his shepherd's staff. Other children teased him and he wished he had a





father to defend him, but he never knew his father, who died in the country's civil war before Fanie was born. Despite these sad realities, Fanie had an amazing ability to be funny and cheerful despite his problems. He was popular at school because there was always laughter around him. He had earned the reputation of being the class comedian. Life at home was very different. Although he sometimes played cards with his brother, he spent much time alone. His future in a farming town was questionable. "They have no work if not walking," his elder brother, Lamin, explained.

Then, suddenly Fanie's life changed. Lamin heard that Mercy Ships was arriving and when Fanie was accepted for free surgery on board the hospital ship Africa Mercy, his mother was very glad. From the first moment after his arrival on the hospital ship, Fanie was talking and cracking jokes with the Mercy Ships crew. He was not afraid because he



prayed every day to be healed. Fanie underwent complex surgeries only a few days apart. The surgeons broke and sculptured his shin bones to straighten them. Then pins were inserted into his knees to keep his legs straight until he was fully grown. When he awoke after surgery, his legs were covered in long heavy casts up to his thighs. He responded in a way only Fanie could. With his broad, radiant, smile he proceeded to play games, prompting giggles and laughs from the other patients.

After a month of wearing long casts, he was moved to the Hope Centre where patients stay while getting better. Here, his favourite pastimes were making houses out of Lego blocks and playing memory card games. He worked hard at the physiotherapy exercises, circling his foot to draw the alphabet in the air. By the end of another month, the long, heavy, leg casts were changed to short casts. Now, he enjoyed moving about by using crutches. He showed his delight in his expressive African dancing during gospel singing in the garden. Within a few more weeks, it was time for an x-ray to find out if the operation had worked. Fanie's right shin had changed from a deep curvature to a ruler-straight bone. The pinned-together bones in his left leg were healing well but still needed a cast to maintain the position.

He made weekly trips to physiotherapy. Finally, after four months with Mercy Ships, Fanie stood on the dock amid a crowd of well-wishers who sent him off with waves and cheers for his bright new life. His mother said "I have a deep feeling in my heart. I'm so happy. I look forward to going home to do some farming to pay for Fanie's school fees." He returned home to his charming, sleepy, mountain town. The thrill of anticipation to see Fanie's new legs had rippled through the community. Upon arrival, the streets were filled with joyous laughter. Fanie soon settled into a happy new life. Lamin revealed, "He is very different now. Before, he was unhappy because his mother had to carry him everywhere, even to school. Now he is very active and walking. Fanie has a good future." Fanie smiled and proudly announced, "I walk round the town every day to visit my friends. Now I can walk to school and finish my education to be a doctor."



September 2011  
**Robert and Alison Greenshields** (and John Dewhurst)  
 outside their home near Kelso in the Scottish Borders, when we visited them on our way to Northumberland. They are well and enjoying life there.

**ON SUNDAY 6<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER, WE SAID FAREWELL TO ANITA RAMSAY** who is moving to the Portpatrick area. Anita was presented with a framed photo of St Ninian's as a memento of her time here. In response, Anita thanked everyone for always making her feel so welcome and 'a part of the family'.





**NEWS FROM NICK AND JANE MURRAY emailed to John and Stephanie in early November:**

Thank you so much for the email of the Review, sent months ago and finally I'm replying to thank you. We really enjoy keeping up with the news so do please keep us on your list, despite my bad manners.

It's a year today that we moved into our new house and almost all the work we had to do/pay someone to do, is done, thank heavens. A lot more than we anticipated when we bought the house but we're very pleased with the end product. We're now turning our attention to the garden, which is quite large, almost half an acre but rather neglected. First jobs now that we've given it a year to see where and what flowers appeared over the summer are: to enlarge the existing herbaceous border to a respectable size and plant it up, to reduce the number of trees to get more light in some areas, and to assert control over the rampant ivy and cherry laurels, which between them are threatening to colonise the county for starters, probably Galloway in a couple of years. That's enough to keep us out of trouble for a while.

We're generally pretty busy. Jane, of course, has lots to do with the local Abbeyfield and has established a regular tennis group. I'm rowing again after a gap of 40-odd years, which I really enjoy though not so keen on the horrible gym training while I make futile efforts to recover a little of the strength of the '60s. Now that the house is more or less sorted, I'm more involved in my medical history interests than before and involved in a book on my old hospital which is fun. Some work on maintaining the reserve where I'm a warden and a bit of bird-watching too.

Hopefully we'll be back in Galloway some time in the New Year and we'll try to come to St Ninian's then if at all possible. Last time our plans had to be rearranged at short notice and, though we had a few days in Borgue, we had to leave on the Saturday.

***Best wishes to you all,  
Nick and Jane***

**HOLY HUMOUR ...**

***A lady was posting an old family Bible to her brother in another part of the country.***

***"Is there anything breakable in here?" asked the postal clerk.***

***"Only the Ten Commandments", answered the lady.***



## THE TIME HAS COME



For a few months Theo and I have talked together about our future and all that that entails. You know the sort of topics, or if you don't one day you surely will - the stairs in the house, the size of the garden, all that dusting that has to be done, and so on. So it was with heavy hearts that we decided to pull up the anchor and move to Crowborough in East Sussex, where our youngest son lives, and the eldest, farming just outside Canterbury, will be about sixty miles away. We know it is the sensible thing to do but we do love living here and we have had sixteen wonderful years, but the time has come to turn over the page and start a new,



and we suspect, a very different life living in a small bungalow! Theo would have much preferred to have downsized and remain here while I, having been born and schooled in London, feel more comfortable with the challenges ahead. As in all of life, compromises have to be made and our differences have been resolved. There is a very vibrant church life waiting for us, but it will take time to replace the love and companionship we have enjoyed at St Ninian's. So thank you to everyone and I will certainly miss those stunning sermons every Sunday. Our new address will be:

3 Lower Saxonbury, Crowborough, East Sussex, TN6 1EB.

*With love and affection,  
David and Theo*



**IT IS WITH SADNESS** that we learned of the death in London of Daphne Ridley, following a period of illness. She would faithfully attend St Ninian's during her summer periods of residence in her Knockvennie home, before migrating south to London for winter.



**MONDAY 22 AUGUST 2011: A VERY MOVING AND JOYFUL  
SERVICE OF CONFIRMATION WITH SUNG EUCHARIST WAS HELD  
AT ST NINIAN'S**



Confirmation candidates Katie and Beth MacQuarrie, Ellie Stevens and Audrey Pointon with the Bishop and the Rector.

***Photo by Jessie Lockhart***

**ON SUNDAY 30 OCTOBER at 6.30pm, to mark the 400th anniversary of the Authorised Version of the King James Bible,** there was a reading of the entire Gospel of St Mark in the Hall. In the words of the Rector, "It was perhaps the most powerful moment of the year: the audience was spellbound for two hours, as eighteen voices from six Congregations told the story of Jesus." Representing the Parish Church were: Isobel Prowse, Helen Wemyss and Norah Anderson; Margaret Shanks from Kelton; Revd Sally Russell, James Adams and Deirdre Cusack from Crossmichael/Kirkpatrick Durham; Agatha Ann Graves and Kate Kirk representing the Roman Catholic Church; and from St Ninians: Douglas Allison, Alison Bayne, Stephanie Dewhurst, Ann Gault, Susanne, Patrick and Peter Little, Sheila MacKenzie and David Steward. The evening was rounded off with delicious refreshments provided by Alison.

## **MORE ON DIOCESAN GROWTH STRATEGY**

At its AGM on 9<sup>th</sup> November, Galloway Regional Council was informed that, in future, the Regional Councils of the Diocese would have a new role in overseeing the allocation of funds to Charges from a budget. Reading from a report by the Ministry Development Officer (MDO), Revd Dr Anne Tomlinson, the Chair said, "There will be a Diocesan Growth Fund offered annually and every Region will have a slice of this depending on the number of constituent Charges. Led by the Regional Convenors and Secretaries, the requests for a piece of that funding will be made through Regional Councils."

The MDO also said, "As congregations complete their Mission Action Plans they will be required to share a copy of these with their Regional Councils. Meetings will thus have a new focus; they will be the local engines for the operation of mission; a place for:

- Communication of ideas and stratagems
- Sharing good practice and good news
- Asking for wisdom and help from neighbouring charges
- Comparing notes
- Seeing where good co-operation might occur rather than duplication and wheel reinvention.

The Galloway Regional Council felt that it would be good to have a new remit and embraced the challenge.

***Stephanie Dewhurst***  
***Secretary to GRC***

***Jessie Lockhart received the following by email from a friend and she felt it might be of interest to others:***

### **FOOD FOR THOUGHT**

Apparently the White House referred to Christmas trees as "holiday trees" for the first time this year which prompted CBS presenter, Ben Stein, to present this piece which was recited by him on CBS Sunday Morning Commentary.

### **MY CONFESSION**

"I am a Jew, and every single one of my ancestors was Jewish. And it does not bother me even a little bit when people call those beautiful lit up, bejewelled trees, Christmas trees. I don't feel threatened. I don't feel discriminated against. That's what they are, Christmas trees.

“It doesn't bother me a bit when people say, 'Merry Christmas' to me. I don't think they are slighting me or getting ready to put me in a ghetto. In fact, I kind of like it. It shows that we are all brothers and sisters celebrating this happy time of year. It doesn't bother me at all that there is a manger scene on display at a key intersection near my beach house in Malibu. If people want a crèche, it's just as fine with me as is the Menorah a few hundred yards away.

“I don't like getting pushed around for being a Jew, and I don't think Christians like getting pushed around for being Christians. I think people who believe in God are sick and tired of getting pushed around, period. I have no idea where the concept came from that America is an explicitly atheist country. I can't find it in the Constitution and I don't like it being shoved down my throat. Or maybe I can put it another way: where did the idea come from that we should worship celebrities and we aren't allowed to worship God? I guess that's a sign that I'm getting old, too. But there are a lot of us who are wondering where these celebrities came from and where the America we knew went to.”

## **A PRAYER TO BE USED FOR THE ELDERLY**

Canon David Main writes:

Many members at St Ninian's, including myself, can be classed as elderly and I recently came across in the Church Times a prayer composed for the elderly by the Revd Austen Williams, who was at one time the Vicar of St Martin-in-the-Fields. I have found that that prayer (printed below) strikes several chords in my own experience and understanding of the process of ageing; other parts of the prayer I find difficult to accept with sincerity – however, here it is, and I hope that some of you may find it helpful overall:

Grant, O Lord, that the years that are left may be  
the most holy,  
the most loving,  
the most mature.

I thank you for the past,  
and especially that you have left  
the good wine until now.

Help me to accept diminishing powers  
and the opportunity to prepare  
for the full and free life to come,  
in the state prepared by your Son,  
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

***The following extract from someone else's church magazine was given to me by Alan Stewart.***

*'I received this from a friend I have made in New Zealand. Searching the internet for information about my little Vampire cockpit, I found the email address of a Vampire owner and contacted him. He is so right to say "expect the unexpected"; my new-found pen friend is a faithful Christian as well as an aeroplane lover and we exchange prayers as well as news and information.*

*John Cooper.*

### **EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED**

The man whispered, "God, speak to me,"  
and a meadowlark sang.  
But the man did not hear.  
So the man yelled, "God, speak to me,"  
and the thunder rolled across the sky.  
But the man did not listen.  
The man looked around and said, "God, let me see you,"  
and a star shined brightly.  
But the man did not see.  
And the man shouted, "God, show me a miracle,"  
and a life was born.  
But the man did not notice.  
So the man cried out in despair,  
"Touch me God, and let me know you are here,"  
whereupon God reached down and touched the man.  
But the man brushed the butterfly away ... and walked on.

I found this to be a great reminder that God is always around us in the little and simple things that we take for granted ... even in our electronic age ... so I would like to add one more!

The man cried, "God, I need your help!" and an email arrived reaching out with good news and encouragement.  
But the man deleted it and continued crying ...

Don't miss out on a blessing because it isn't packaged the way that you expect.'



Jenny Spence has given me the following article from a recent issue of 'The Reader's Digest'

### **THE OVERNIGHT SENSATION: Rosslyn Chapel, Roslin, Midlothian.**

It's true that visitor numbers quadrupled after Rosslyn featured in *The Da Vinci Code*, but it has always lured tourists. In 1660, an inn had to be built next door to house them, and it was a must-see for Victorian poets and painters.



Built by William St Clair, Prince of Orkney, in 1446, Rosslyn survived the Reformation (not intact, though) and Cromwell (whose general used it as his stables). Known as 'the Bible in stone', it is rightly famous for its unique carvings – just about every inch is covered. Particularly interesting are the Apprentice Pillar (see below) and the Lady Chapel, where there is a series of angels playing musical instruments (including the bagpipes). There are also magnificent Green Men – pagan symbols of either new life or fertility – as well as the supposed 'Masonic' symbols.

#### **The Apprentice Pillar**

Dating from the fifteenth century, this is the most elaborately decorated pillar in the Chapel and contains one of the most famous and fascinating riddles of the building.

An apprentice mason is said to have carved the pillar, inspired by a dream, in his master's absence. On seeing the magnificent achievement on his return, the master mason flew into a jealous rage and struck the apprentice, killing him outright.



## **HOME GROUP**

The Home Group has now started and is using a study guide "Moving Mountains - Exploring Faith". In the first week we looked at Hebrews Ch11 where the author looks at different characters in the Old Testament and their faith. We have now moved on to look at some other famous Christians in a chapter entitled "Faith is caught not taught", and we'll finish up by looking at our own journey and see how that matches the title - or not - as the case may be. This may well take a couple of sessions. Two other chapters are entitled, "Against Faith" and "Faith and Moving Mountains".

We're expecting to take a break during Advent and then continue to meet after Christmas. The next meetings will be at Stephanie Dewhurst's on 16th November and Jenny Wright's on 30th November both starting at 7:30pm and finishing at 9pm. Lifts are available and anyone who wishes to join us is welcome to do so. Just contact me on 01556 502184.

***Jenny Wright***

Since writing this we have spent an interesting evening looking at St Augustine's journey and how he came to his faith. Next time we will investigate St Theresa of Avila's journey followed by that of C S Lewis.

## **FROM THE REGISTERS**

### **Confirmation**

22.08.11 Beth MacQuarrie  
Katie MacQuarrie  
Audrey Pointon  
Ellie Stevens

### **Marriage**

22.10.11 Jennie Brown and Richard Pounder

### **Funerals**

27.08.11 Janet McRoberts  
4.10.11 Edward Brant  
16.11.11 Hope Little

# Who's Who

<b>Rector</b>	: The Revd Canon David Bayne	01556-503818
<b>Hon Assistant</b>	: The Revd Canon David Main	504669
<b>Lay Readers</b>	: Mr Alan Stewart	660215
	Mr Douglas Allison	504279
<b>Hon Secretary</b>	: Mrs Jenny Wright	502184
<b>Hon Treasurer</b>	: Mr Fred Coulthard	502965
<b>Property Convenor/Lay Rep</b>	: Mr Clem Gault	502583
<b>Alternate Lay Rep/Freewill Offerings Convenor</b>	: Mr Ian Mather	505910
<b>Third Lay Rep</b>	: Mrs Ann Gault	502583
<b>Vestry Members</b>	: The Rector (Chairman), Hon Secretary; Hon Treasurer Property Convenor	
<b>Elected</b>	: Mr Ian MacQuarrie	01557-820122
	Mrs Stephanie Dewhurst	502736
	Mr Ian Mather	505910
	2 vacancies	
<b>Organist</b>	: Mr Maurice Till	620619
<b>Sanctuary Guild</b>	: {Mrs Audrey Pointon	670494
	{Mrs Audrey Slee	01644-420466
<b>Co-ordinator for the Protection of Vulnerable Groups</b>	: Miss Sheila MacKenzie	01644-420623
<b>M U Branch Leaders</b>	: {Mrs Jenny Spence	01557 330010
	{Mrs Elizabeth Woodburn	610519
<b>Thursday Club</b>	: Mrs Ann Gault	502583
<b>Men's Group Chairman</b>	: Mr Ian Mather	505910
<b>Hall Bookings/Admin Asst</b>	: Mrs Stephanie Dewhurst	502736
<b>Magazine Editor/Webmaster</b>	: Mrs Stephanie Dewhurst	502736
<b>Magazine Distributor/Traidcraft</b>	: Mr John Dewhurst	502736
<b>Sunday School: Leaders</b>	: {Mrs Rosie MacQuarrie	01557-820122
	{Mrs Ann Gault	502583
	{Mrs Roz Stevens	503589
<b>Assistant</b>	: Beth MacQuarrie	
<b>Little Fishes</b>	: Mrs Roz Stevens	503589





***HARVEST FESTIVAL  
2 OCTOBER 2011***

**ADDRESS FOR ST NINIAN'S WEBSITE:**

<http://stninianscastledouglas.org.uk/>

(There is a link from the previous address to this one.)

**THE NEXT EDITION OF 'ST NINIAN'S REVIEW'** will be published in March 2012. If you would like to write an article or submit anything it would be most welcome. The deadline will be 5<sup>th</sup> February 2012.

Email: [johnsteph@mkcott.wanadoo.co.uk](mailto:johnsteph@mkcott.wanadoo.co.uk) , via the 'Contact the Webmaster' link from the website or tel: 01556 502736

The current and recent editions of the Review can also be read on the St Ninian's website:

<http://stninianscastledouglas.org.uk/st-ninians-review/>