

Keeping in Touch.....Trinity

Thank you again to all those who have sent contributions. Please keep the articles coming. Without them there literally won't be an edition next week! Send anything to c.a.curtis@ntlworld.com by noon on a Wednesday.. If you are not confident with the keyboard give Chris or Alan a ring on 01480350787 and talk through what you want to contribute. Chris

Firstly an up-date from Catherine and Peter:

Hello everyone!

Thank you for your news. It is great to hear from so many and to KEEP IN TOUCH this way.

Peter and I thought we would share what has been happening at the manse during lockdown.

1 A long time ago – end of March, we had opened all the windows of our bedrooms to cool them off before going to bed and went to bed to sleep. Peter said to me the next morning, 'I think there was a bird in the bedroom last night – I felt it fly over me.' I replied, 'Oh probably it was a moth or something. They are out at the moment.' We checked cupboards and curtains and couldn't find anything. The next night Peter entered the bedroom and started man-screaming 'AAAHH! AAAH!' I asked, 'What is the matter?' He said, 'It's a bat! It just flew in front of me!' and ran out the room. (I have to give small piece of info as context for this – he hates birds flying near him. Bad experience of budgie in childhood.) We closed the bedroom door and I said, 'What do we do?' But Peter had gone downstairs. I grabbed my phone and asked on facebook what one does when one finds a bat in, not the belfry, but the bedroom? Turned around and Peter came back upstairs with my anorak wrapped around his head. That did me in and I fell about laughing. Someone gave the very good advice to open all windows as wide as possible and close door and that it would find its way out in the night. We went to another bedroom with Toby! Thankfully, we had no further sightings and it was gone by morning.

2. In Mid-April for the first time I was asked to do a lockdown funeral outdoors at a cemetery in village of Over. It was sad that only the immediate family could attend, but they promised to social distance with other households in the family. I left an hour early, not entirely sure where I was going, and just as I entered Over – bang! My front left tyre blew. There I was sitting in my dog – collar with a funeral to lead and still a distance from cemetery. Rang AA who said they would be there in an hour or so. Rang Peter who drove out to meet me and to stay by car. Thankfully, the service went well with grandson playing music on Spotify with a speaker. Peter met me after the service and the AA had replace tyre with the spare in the boot. I then had to go to garage to get new tyre and learned that the other front tyre was splitting as well so needed two new tyres. Costly drive! Apparently if cars are not used for a while the tyres can become stiff and brittle in heat and mine obviously did.

3 Silly me, the heat at night was becoming a lot for our dog Toby as he could not get a haircut – for us too! But he would not sleep downstairs – kept coming up to sleep at the end of the bed. So, in the middle of the night he became thirsty and jumped off the bed and woofed at the top of the stairs to say, 'Please carry me down.' because his eyesight is not great. I got up and thought I would go carefully down backwards carrying him in one arm and holding the railing with the other, going step by step. I was doing fine until the second last step when the railing stopped. I thought I was at the bottom and put my foot wrong and as I turned to let Toby go and fell on other foot facing down. This time it was me giving howls of pain in the middle of the night. I knew I had done something bad to my foot so asked Peter to get me a top and shorts and trainer and to take me to hospital. Toby wanted to come; he was very upset to see me hurt. Peter drove me to Addenbrookes and then had to spend the next few hours in the car in the carpark as we waited for x-ray and CT scan. Fractured bones and torn ligament on top of foot. I suggested that Peter go home at 6.30 am as still waiting for plaster. By 2 pm had plaster on and crutches so he came back again to pick me up. Bless him! xx Thank you to all you wonderful church people for all the kind thoughts and prayers. Had good news two days later that they had done such a good job holding bones together in place in plaster that I did not need surgery.

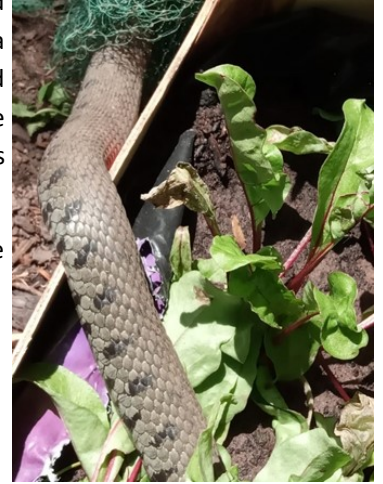
Cont'd over/down



The next day, went to sit in the garden to rest and recuperate and suddenly Toby started barking at something. He did not want to leave my side. Peter went to look and found a three-foot long garden snake stuck in the netting over his radishes! It was very still and looked dead. Peter got scissors and picked up the snake with gloves and cut away the netting. Then suddenly it came to life! – it had been playing dead, because Toby was barking at it! . . . Peter let it go behind our summer house.

Who says lockdown is boring! But longing to get back to a semblance of normality. Hope this made you smile – other stories?

Love Catherine and Peter xx



A historical quiz about St Ives—which photo is the odd one out?

Sent in by Char:-



Photo 1



Photo 2



Photo 3

Answers next week!

***A Church related wordsearch from
Sally Runham***

G R L A N R E T E T E O H O O N I Z O G
G T E W S I X X Y X A K P N M C S W K B
Z U E E L J R J M R V K H E M A E H W D
X R Z L C I T A D A E P B D U O N N V O
M T M I V H U L H U N W C R N W E Q O N
Z J F Z O C U W W S P H D K I I G F L E
B Y U Y U B N R R D A M I H O L N P U H
D O M T O D S R C P K R R M N E I D W Q
H Q X P S T E O E H T Z T F W O P F U G
F O H O K L D L L O V E M E L M Y D I N
V T G V I A P D H J O E I W L J X Y X P
Y Q S G D D P R L E H Q G I L B G C I V
D X I G D Z L T A Q X Y Y L K Q I H O U
D O E R I P S H W Y B W Y S E T S B H I
N J N B V E S T R Y E L Q P N R K A T S
S K K P Z U R N F H O R X B O H O Z I I
F V K R Q J J G Q H L E D W N M P Q A A
J Y Q X F C N P D P F A M P G B E K F M
T J R T B F R Y Z I A F O U H N K C G M

***CHAPEL
COMMUNION
ETERNAL
FAITH
FREECHURCH
GENESIS
HEAVEN
HOLY
HOPE
LOVE
PRAYER
RELIGION
SHARING
SPIRE
VESTRY
WORSHIP***

From Mary Cox

A short extract from:

Decoding coronavirus: sin, judgement and (not) the end of the world.

Dr Ruth Valerio and Gideon Heugh of Tearfund explore the questions that Christians might be wrestling with during the coronavirus crisis.

Creating a better world

If we lean deeper into God's love, choosing faith instead of fear, we may find that new opportunities emerge. There is the potential for communities to come together more than ever before; for families to re-discover themselves; for busy people to slow down and build a rhythm of rest into their lives; for people to reconnect with God and his world; for nations to re-tune into God's word; for churches to learn how to use digital technology to enhance ministry; and for us to develop more local, environmentally-friendly economies.

One day, we will make it out of this crisis. But what sort of world do we want there to be on the other side? Can we repent of the world we have created, and instead look to build one without such a huge gap between rich and poor – a world where we live in harmony with creation, in which we understand that the well-being of one is bound up with the well-being of all?

In Christ, there is always hope. We can let that hope motivate how we live our lives today as we hold on to God our rock. And, with the love of Christ in our hearts, let us continue to reach out with compassion and determination.

For more see www.tearfund.org (A Christian Perspective on COVID-19)

FIRST STEPS

I stepped out today
With Geoff at my side,
We walked up our street,
And this I'll confide.

I didn't feel brave,
I only felt fear,
It had to be conquered,
My eye held a tear.

Eleven weeks Shielding
Confined to the home,
Covid the master,
Stopping me roam.

At first it was difficult,
But soon was routine,
Following guidelines
And doing deep clean.

I felt agoraphobia
Tapping my shoulder,
I took the decision
I had to be bolder!

I'll walk round the block
Early morning, and then
I'll hide in my bolthole
'Till morning again.

We're told it is safe
For us high risky folk,
But I feel really scared
Covid's really no joke

Things will get better
I know in my heart,
My walks will get longer
This is just the start!

cc IRENE CARTER

Pentecost Communion at the Curtis's



Thanks to friends for all their good wishes on my recent "landmark birthday" - which really did help to make it quite a special day in spite of the lockdown. Stewart.

From Helen Ackroyd

I was shown a book called "First Aid in English" by Angus McIver. It was in use in schools in the 40s and 50s. Does anyone remember it?

It is full of lists and tests, including the question "Parse the following words London, her grizzly (bear). Can anyone enlighten me?"

There were also lists of collective nouns, so a little test for you.

Can you give a collective noun for each of the following: Bishops, bells, cattle, hawks, hares and magpies? I have a more modern book (American!) with multiple answers, so try for more than one. There are 9 choices for hares!