

Yes, yes, yes, I admit it. I went to Euro-Disney. Not only did I go to Euro-Disney, all for the sake of a promise made long ago, but I went to Euro-Disney and I enjoyed it enormously. There I was hurtling down the Big Thunder Mountain screaming with the giddiest, sliding through the hidden horrors of the Caribbean Pirates, eating ice-cream in the shape of Cinderella's slipper. It was wonderful. On entering the gates everything is transformed, characters become real with Mickey and Minnie Mouse strolling lovingly down Main Street, Pluto, Donald Duck and Snow White willing to sign autographs. Spaceships wait to whisk you off through the furthest reaches of the galaxy and back in a couple of light minutes.

Past, present and future merge into one, never quite distinct, never quite separate. To adapt Wilfrid Owen 'Half the seed of Europe is transformed, one by one'. Transformed into players on this enormous stage filled with the latest technological wizardry accompanying the oldest folk and nursery tales. The Good guy always wins, Captain Hook is doomed. Love prevails, Cinderella always gets her prince, the fate of the universe is always secure in the hands of Earthship Enterprise.

And yet one knows that it is all fantasy. Fantasy in the whole enterprise being dropped from its transatlantic home into the middle of the French countryside. Fantasy in the hotel accommodation (our hotel was a wild west frontier town in which 'Have a nice day was roughly translated into *franglais* as 'Owdi'), fantasy in the way the staff are dressed and are called 'cast members'. A fantasy one enters into wholly and willingly, simply caught up in the thing.

When one drives away one leaves the fantasy behind, with echoes of 'Now I am a man I have done with childish things'. I thought I had left it all behind, that at a distance, both in time and space, it would all fall into place in my rationalist mind. I would see it as a purely commercial activity, just another money spinner. And I suppose I did, especially as one reads in the press of the seemingly poor staff relations and disappointing profits!

Then a few days ago I went to the Commonwealth Institute in Kensington High Street to see a small exhibition of Stained Glass by a Maori Artist from New Zealand. The exhibition, which runs till August, is entitled 'Te Po Me Te Ao - The Dark and the Light'. The works are small and intense. No vast cathedral glass here, but rather works in which layer upon layer of colour and texture sit next to each other. As one might expect from a Maori tradition, many of the images and colours express the natural tones of earth and sea and sky. Yet the images are never simple, always one colour lies across another, one layer of experience upon the next. There are half images, where one can

discern only vaguely a human figure or a tree, the sun or a child, because other thoughts blot them out.

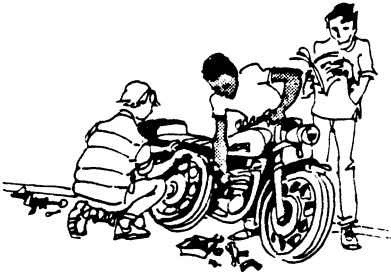
It made me think again of Euro-Disney, with its easy sweeping fantasy. No, I thought, these layers of darkness and light, of half-formed images, of ideas only partially understood, are far more true to the experiences of our lives. For in our lives only rarely do we seem to see more than through a glass darkly, only rarely is an event or relationship not tinged with some sorrow or pain. All good things come to an end, we glibly say. The light shining through those dark and confused times and experiences of our lives struggles to be seen through the many layers of our minds and emotions.

Yet perhaps I was being too dismissive of Euro-Disney and its fantasy. For what it does is powerful and in a sense an icon of the hope we claim to have within us as the Body of Christ, for the hope we carry with us picks us up, it carries us through, it presents a shining reality at the heart of all things, through and underneath all the layers of our worry and anxiety, our fears and concern. And the fantasy that in the end goodness will prevail, indeed becomes the reality of our lives.

On leaving the exhibition my reality was of being stranded in the tube because a downpour of rain flooded the signal-box. Now that wouldn't happen in Euro-Disney.

*Brian Leathard*

## A LETTER FROM MILO MISSION HOSPITAL



Many of the congregation will remember the visits of Mr Benaiah Kilwale to the parish. He has been for many years the Hospital Manager of Milo Mission Hospital, Njombe, South East

Tanzania. It is in a very remote area; Njombe is the nearest place of any size, and is not easy to get to.

Benaiah wrote on April 13th, 1992, a letter of thanks for the 2 payments of £1000 which St. James's Charities Committee in recent years allocated to the hospital. They have decided to spend part of the money on "corrugated iron sheets, timber and nails for the re-roofing of our Pre-nursing School Students' Hostel. The present roof is very old and leaking". He includes a photo of this, and indeed it looks dreadful! "Some of the money will be used for making chairs and desks for the students." His description of the improvised desks is graphic; - poor students; a photo of the 2nd year 1990-1 class is

included and notwithstanding discomfort, they look a cheerful lot! Money is also to be spent on the student nursing programme.

He says that Milo is doing fine, and that there has been rain in the district. Some areas in Tanzania have terrible drought, and there has had to be a food distribution in those areas, but Milo is OK.

Ten years ago the parish provided a motor-bike for Benaiah so that he could more easily visit the out-station clinics connected with the hospital. This broke down recently on the way back from a supervisory visit, and a corroded gear shaft was diagnosed. He has tried hard to get a replacement, but has had no luck. This is not the first break down; I really cannot imagine how it has survived so long, because the roads and tracks in that area must be very rough. Benaiah has mentioned this motor-bike, greatly loved, and the need of a new one before. The need appears urgent now. Motor-bikes are obtainable in Tanzania now and he could get a quotation if we could help.

The letter ends "Send my warm greetings to all Friends of St. James's. I wish you all a good summer". Yours, Benaiah Kilwale.

*Hannah Stanton.*

*Please apply to see the photos.*

## **VISIT TO SANTIAGO DE COMPOSTELA**

Sometimes when you actually get to visit a place you have long wished to see, it turns out to be a great disappointment. This happened to us recently when we went to Mont St. Michel, off the coast of Normandy. The whole place was totally taken over by the worst aspects of the tourist trade, too many people, high prices and ghastly souvenir shops and this was in early April. So we were somewhat apprehensive about our visit to Santiago de Compostela, which we have waited at least twenty years to visit, but this time we weren't disappointed. The weather was beautiful, blue skies, sunny but not too hot. With not too many people and a singular lack of souvenir shops and street vendors, we didn't even manage to find a cockleshell to bring home, although we could have brought a silver replica of the huge incense burner which hangs in the cathedral and which takes eight priests to operate.

In medieval times Santiago was the third most important place of pilgrimage after Jerusalem and Rome. Situated in Galicia in North Western Spain it is a remote place, even today, and definitely not on the average tourist itinerary. Pilgrim hostels were set up all along the routes through France and Northern Spain. One of the most splendid

of these was built by Queen Isabella and King Ferdinand as a thanksgiving to God for the recapture of Grenada from the Moors in the early 16th century. This building now forms the north side of the main Cathedral square with an ornate doorway and is now used as a Parador, (Spanish government run hotel).

The Cathedral itself is on the west side of the square which is known as the OBRO-DOIRO and is fronted by a huge double staircase. The baroque facade was built in front of the original entrance to the Church in 1750 and is quite magnificent in its size and wealth of decoration. But the real glory called the 'PORTICO DE LA GLORIA' is the original facade a few feet behind the new structure. Here are the granite sculpted figures of Apostles, Prophets and Musicians. On the central pillar below the figure of Christ in Majesty is St. James, still with some of the original colouring on his face. Below him a smooth worn place where generations of pilgrims have fitted the fingers of one hand into five small holes in the carving. The Cathedral itself has a tranquillity about it which makes you want to stay. The main figure of St. James in the altar piece is embraced from behind by pilgrims who climb up a small staircase at the rear of the altar, so if you are sitting in the nave there is a strange effect of seeing the Saint with a different pair of arms around him every few seconds. The remains of the Saint are in a silver casket in the crypt and everywhere are representations of the shell, given to the pilgrims as a proof that they had visited Santiago.

The town itself is very old and has interesting arcaded streets, it hums with life being a university town and its reputation for being the wettest place in Europe failed to come true whilst we were there, although we had plenty of rain later. From the town park not far away the views of the Cathedral are quite spectacular and we sat there a long time looking at the sight we had waited so long to see.

*Helen Taylor*

HAMPTON AND HAMPTON HILL

COMMUNITY CARE GROUP

GREENWOOD CENTRE SCHOOL ROAD

DROP IN COFFEE BAR

Monday to Friday 10 am - 4 pm

Thursday evenings 7 - 10 pm, for Teenagers



*DO DROP IN*

# THE JAYS

Welcome back to the Jays for the Summer term. We shall be meeting up to, and including, July 19th. Carole Atkinson has given up Jays teaching due to other family commitments. The Dobson family are moving to Yorkshire in the summer holidays, so we are going to be short of staff from September onwards. Are there any parents who feel that they can offer us some time? It need not be every week, but without some extra help it will be difficult to cover for sickness and other commitments. If you are able to help in any way, however small, please do contact me.

*Debbie Nunn, 979 3078*

## THE MAKING OF THE WORLD

On the first day God made light,  
And he was dazzled and made dark,  
And then a switch.

On the second day God made the earth  
And he took the elements,  
Shuffled them,  
And dealt them.

On the third day God made plants,  
He learnt to breathe the fresh air  
Before it was too late,  
And he saw beauty.

On the fourth day God made the stars  
And God was proud of them.  
He winked at them  
And they winked back.

On the fifth day God made birds and  
And wanted conversation. [fish  
But they would not talk.

On the sixth day he made animals to  
they wouldn't listen, [talk to but  
And in the evening he made man.  
He said, 'Man, my companion',  
And man said, 'Off my land,  
You're trespassing'.

On the seventh day God rested  
And thought.  
And he never saw the eighth day.

*Nick Midgley, 13 years*

## THE LOKI ENSEMBLE

FRIDAY 10th JULY, 1992 - 7.30 pm

St. James', Hampton Hill

*(Part of the Richmond Festival)*

English programme including Cantatas, Songs & Sonatas

HEIDI PEGLER - Soprano WILLIAM SUMMERS - Recorder/Baroque Flute  
REIKO ICHISE - Viola da Gamba KAH-MING NG - Harpsichord

## ON BECOMING A CHURCH WARDEN

Now that the swearing in ceremony, called a visitation has taken place and churchwardens from the 95 parishes in the area have promised to do their best, we are all officially possessed of our ancient office. I have yet to find out what exactly is entailed, but there seems an enormous amount of complicated finance to grapple with, architects and builders to meet and many subsequent discussions to attend, church halls to build and the renewal of the true spirit of the church to promote during this decade, laying the foundations for the hoped for expansion in the next century. A very awe inspiring prospect and many tasks with which I shall need your help! Of course, joining Alan makes everything easier and more understandable as he has a great grasp of the problems and an enormous capacity for hard work and funds of goodwill. I am also conscious of all the hard work which Lesley, who I have replaced, has done in the past five years and whose achievements will prove a solid basis for further growth.

Please do feel free at any time to make such suggestions, complaints, queries as may occur to you, so that we can carry out your wishes and help to strengthen them and promote the works of St. James' in Hampton Hill.

*Margaret Taylor*

## CHILDREN IN CHURCH

My own days of bringing three children to Church being long past, I do now very much appreciate and enjoy the company of other people's children at our services. To appear with one, two, three or more! young children at the 9.30 Eucharist represents a strong commitment to the Church, early rising on the day of rest and the demonstration of patience and tolerance! It always seems to me that the family of God is completed by children and babies being with us and I would like to thank all the parents who bring them so faithfully. Please do continue to, let us all enjoy having the children with us week by week.

*M.T.*

## CHRISTIAN AID 1992

Once again many thanks are offered to the collectors who worked for Christian Aid this year 28 in all! Although the total of £1520 was slightly lower than last year, we remember that the recession has affected everybody. There isn't much spare money around for casual envelope giving. I think that considering this we did extremely well. So let's gather our strength for next year and be ready for another great effort!

*M.T.*

# ST. JAMES DAY

Saturday 25th July

10am Morning Prayer.

10.30 - 12.00 Offer your Talents to the Parish. Can you ring bells, teach Sunday School, pray in worship, clean, sing, type, visit? Come along to find out.

Refreshments available all morning.

Drop in, see you there !

Sunday 26th July

11am Parish Communion followed by

a Grand Parish Lunch

All are welcome.

Please bring a contribution of food to share.



## RISE LIKE THE SUN

A festival of Freedom and Hope for 1992

(Organised by Christian Aid and CAFOD)

BRISTOL 17 - 19 JULY

Cars and minibus will run from the Parish on  
Saturday 18 July

Events include: Top speakers from around the world - Wild Goose Worship Group from the Iona Community - Jabbok Drama Group - Vigils - Workshop - Street Theatre - Buskers - Dancers - Musicians and much more.

Activities for all ages and a creche.

BOOK NOW BY SIGNING THE LIST AVAILABLE IN THE CHURCH. COST IS FIVE POUNDS (Approx.) FOR RETURN TRAVEL. TRIP DEPARTS 8.30 am - RETURNS LATE EVENING.



## AROUND THE SPIRE

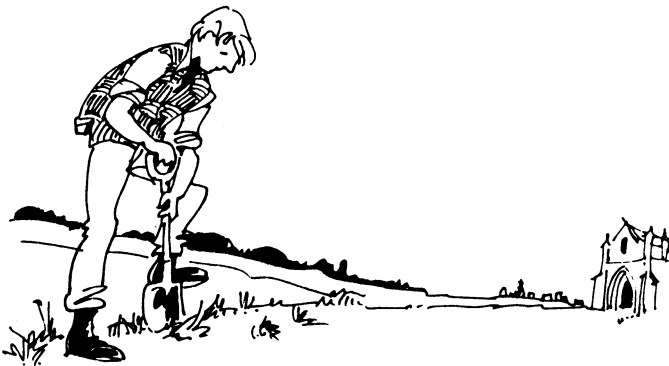
Our love and congratulations to Gordon and Margaret Shackleton on the occasion of their marriage recently. Margaret is a Yorkshire lass and her friends and relatives who travelled down for the wedding enjoyed a beautiful day.

Good wishes of a different kind go to Ron Metcalfe who has just retired from the Housing Department. Ron is the man who keeps the War Graves in the churchyard looking so immaculate. Knowing Ron he will find plenty to do and enjoy his new freedom.

News has reached us that Anne Malins has been accepted for training as a Reader, we are very pleased for her as this is something she has wanted to do for a long time.

Lucy and Emily Ormerod ran a half-marathon on behalf of Christchurch Anglican School in Nazareth and raised £100. The Brownies walked a mile for the Macmillan Nurses Fund Appeal. This Charity provides home nursing for cancer sufferers. Well done to all the young people for their efforts to help those who are less fortunate.

Remember in your prayers those who are suffering in any way, especially Peter Morey, Violet Clark and several local clergy, Robin Rogers (St. Mary's, Hampton), Martin Peppiatt (St. Stephen's, East Twickenham) and John Barter (Holy Trinity, Hounslow). Remember too all those recently married or baptised especially Flora Geoghegan and Alexandra and Jessica Howard.





# From the Registers - May

## Baptisms

|   |                             |                              |
|---|-----------------------------|------------------------------|
| 3 | Roseanna Elizabeth Attewell | 42 Buckingham Road           |
|   | Victoria Louise Brice       | 2 Percy-Bryant Road, Sunbury |
|   | Christopher David Sheldrake | 7 Laurel Road                |

## Blessings of Marriages

|    |  |
|----|--|
| 1  | Bryan Walter Basdell and Frances Louise Coaker   |
| 16 | Colin David Curtis and Jennifer Alison Tomlinson |

## Funerals

|    |                       |                 |         |
|----|-----------------------|-----------------|---------|
| 12 | Albert William Brough | Chertsey        | Aged 73 |
| 22 | Dorothy Sworn         | 8 Hartband Road | Aged 75 |

## Internment of Ashes

|    |                                   |                     |         |
|----|-----------------------------------|---------------------|---------|
| 8  | Rose Elizabeth Florence Dallamore |                     | Aged 79 |
| 24 | Terence Noble                     | 78 St. James's Road | Aged 78 |



## Twickenham Preparatory School

First Cross Road, Twickenham Green, Middlesex TW2 5QA

Telephone: 081-898 0849

Headmaster: G. D. Malcolm, B.A., Cert Ed.

### **TWICKENHAM PREP SCHOOL IS MOVING TO HAMPTON IN THE AUTUMN**

The Governors and Headmaster, Mr. Malcolm, are delighted to announce that the school will be moving to BEVEREE, 41 High Street, Hampton. This impressive Grade II listed building has large gardens and extensive grounds with parking situated within the Hampton Village conservation area.

As a result of the move, a new KINDERGARTEN will be opening in the Autumn Term and a few vacancies may arise for older children. Our boys are prepared for the Common Entrance Examination and girls take 11+ examinations to Independent Day Schools. Our examination results are excellent.

Please ring the School Secretary for further information and details of admission.

# Sunday Evening Services

The present pattern of Sunday Evening Services, at 6.30 pm, is as follows:

|                        |   |  |
|------------------------|---|--|
| First Sunday in Month  | - | Choral Evensong  |
| Second Sunday in Month | - | Prayer and Praise  |
| Third Sunday in Month  | - | Service of Prayer for Healing  |
| Fourth Sunday in Month | - | Open Forum - a short act of worship<br>and time to think or speak together |
| Fifth Sunday in Month  | - | Prayer and Praise  |

## Dates to Note

|      |         |       |   |
|------|---------|-------|---|
| July | 1       | 14.30 | Women's Forum, Wayside  |
|      | 2       |       | Welcare A.G.M.  |
|      | 3       |       | <b>St. Thomas Apostle</b>   |
|      | 6       | 14.00 | Editorial Board, 19 St. James's Road                                    |
|      |         | 20.00 | Hampton Council of Churches   |
|      | 7       | 20.00 | Tuesday Club: Miss Wright - Thailand, Wayside                           |
|      | 10      | 19.30 | Loki Ensemble Concert   |
|      | 15      | 20.00 | Women's Forum, Wayside - Betty Stewart                                  |
|      | 18      |       | Outing to Rise Like the Sun,<br>a Festival of Freedom and Hope, Bristol |
|      |         | 14.30 | Children's Race Day, Holly Road Recreation Ground                       |
|      | 21      | 20.00 | Tuesday Club Summer Supper, Wayside<br>P.C.C., Vestry                   |
|      | 22      |       | <b>St. Mary Magdalen</b>  |
|      | 25 & 26 |       | <b>Celebration of St. James's Day</b>                                   |

## Advance Notices

|      |    |  |
|------|----|--|
| Aug. | 6  | <b>The Transfiguration of our Lord</b> |
|      | 24 | <b>St. Bartholomew the Apostle</b>     |

**COPY DATE FOR AUGUST ISSUE: 12 JULY**