

Sunday Services		
1 st Sunday	11am	All age Worship
2 nd Sunday	11am	Holy Communion with Sunday School
3 rd Sunday	11am	All Age Communion
4 th Sunday	11am	Holy Communion with Sunday School
5 th Sunday	11am	Celtic Praise Communion

Other Services		
Wednesdays	10am	Mid-week Communion

Messy Church is held various times throughout the year, details on the website and Facebook

Other services are advertised through the website and Facebook

Groups

We have various group who meet during the month. These include our Women's Group and our Men's Group and Cornerstone, our bible study group.

We also have the Friends of Quarrington Churchyard and hold churchyard clear-ups throughout the year.

Please check the website or contact either Maria or Rev Mark for more details.

We are looking for people who would be willing to help with the flowers in church.
You don't need to be an expert, just willing to help out whenever necessary and maybe take the opportunity to have a go at an interesting new hobby.
Please see Rev. Mark for details

THE CHRONICLE



St Botolph's Church
Town Road
Quarrington
Sleaford

www.quarringtonchurchsleaford.co.uk

Spring 2019

Rector:

Rev Mark Thomson 01529 306776
markthomson839@btinternet.com

Curate

Rev Al Jenkins 07961 654486
revdajenkins@gmail.com

Churchwardens:

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 Andrea Barker andrea.alice@btinternet.com

Parish Administrator:

Maria Fryer 01529 241658
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Treasurer:

David Pursell, 01529 306448
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Community Centre Manager

Amy Bennett 07522055567
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Safeguarding Officer

Carole Shepheard 01529 307781
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Tiddlywinks

Carole Shepheard

Parents and Toddlers

as above

Website

www.quarringtonchurchsleaford.co.uk

Notices**Donations**

Jean Cornford is collecting blankets and baby clothes for the refugees in Jordan. She feels sure there are ladies (and maybe men) who knit and crochet blankets etc then don't know what to do with them, and perhaps would be happy to donate them. Jean is also collecting bra's for refugees. Please contact Jean for details

Churchyard clear up dates

This year's churchyard clear-up dates are Saturdays July 13th and November 2nd. They run from 10.00am to noon each day.

**Saturday 29th June**

Rev Al has been advised that his priesting service will take place on 29th June. The time of the service is 5.30pm so please put that date in your diary. There will be a coach leaving Quarrington and there are seats still available at a cost of £7.

We have tested a fresh expression of our own in three messy church events in the school. We brought the children's Christian entertainer Duggie Dug to perform a Christmas pantomime to 100 people. We went out at Christmas and sang carols outside, in a supermarket and in a pub. We now have two pub bookings for carols at Christmas this year. We have already started doing different things in different places. I feel that God is calling us to do more things like this.

A number of people have already come and said to me that they would be interested in being involved in doing new things in new places. Others have said to me that they feel God telling them that what they are already doing is what he wants them to do. And both responses are great! We need to go out, but we also need to maintain and support from the centre. Remember that while Paul, Barnabas, Silas and others went out across the Roman Empire and beyond it, the mother churches in Jerusalem and Antioch supported them in prayer, with advice and with resources.

The PCC has been thinking about our future and we have begun to formulate a plan for the future mission of our church. Our community is growing, and we need to go out and engage with our existing neighbours and new neighbours. We need to start telling people about Jesus and we need to find places where we can talk naturally and comfortably with the people we meet. God is calling us to continue to worship him in our wonderful 800-year-old church, but he wants some of us to go out from the church and into the wider community, looking for new opportunities to spread the good news that Jesus loves each and every one of us.

Every blessing Rev Mark

The Curate's first 100 Days +

As I sit to write this article it seems almost impossible to think that it was a year ago that I was going to Whitby for my final Easter School. I remember on Easter Day running (well, fast-walking!) back to my accommodation to ring my wife, Jayne, and wish her Happy Easter that I forgot that she had gone to St Botolph's to spend the morning with our new church family!



Isaiah 43.1 says "Do not fear, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine." I feel those words daily, heart and soul. As I reflect on a year which has seen the completion of my academic studies at Lincoln School of Theology, the life-changing events of being ordained in Lincoln Cathedral surrounded by so many people who love and continue to love and support me and almost the first year of ordained ministry, I feel truly blessed to have been called by God and to have been chosen to serve in the faithful and loving community that is Quarrington.

We never stop learning though and the feeling of being free from the discipline of academic rigour has been replaced by the discipline of reading those many books I did not have time to read during my studies. Recently I spoke to a long-serving minister who told me that, probably, 25% of his library remains unread, I hope that does not happen to me! Prayer is central to the Christian life; it sustains and refreshes and I have spent a considerable amount of time of restructuring my prayer routine to match the duties of parish life. Domestically there have been changes too, Jayne and I have re-ordered our lives to ensure that my one full day off a week is spent together and well.

Much of my time as a Deacon is spent meeting and listening, with occasional talking, to people around the parish both those of our church family and those who are unaware that St Botolph's is actually here! There continues to be many of those, and it is a wonderful to be in the position of letting them know about our work in at St Botolph's in furthering God's mission in this place.

Worship continues to be a time of joy and wonder! We are blessed with a community which holds their faith dear and which lives it with integrity. The gentle worship that is offered at St Botolph's brings together young and old, traditional and contemporary. This is wonderful because we worship as a family, with all our differences, to praise our God. Despite all the protestations of those who tell me they cannot sing, He eagerly wants to hear our song, welcome our praise and receive our prayers.

The season of Lent has provided opportunity to learn more about our faith through Lent exploration, talks and Cornerstone; to explore more deeply, as a community, our missional direction. It offers opportunity to invite our neighbours to experience church and worship through Palm Sunday, Holy Week and, Christingle and various events. And on Easter morning, the opportunity to welcome our risen Lord Jesus. Easter is a time to thank God for his Son, to celebrate new life and to rejoice in our discipleship. Thank you from, both of us, for our first year with you. I would ask you to read again those words from Isaiah "Do not fear, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine." They apply to each and every one of us.

Blessings. Al.

Journeying into the Future with God

Earlier this year, I felt that God was speaking to me about the need for us as a church family to follow him on a journey. Not a journey to a specific place, but a journey out of the church building and out of our comfort zone, to a place where he wants us to join him. By this, I mean that God is calling us to start engaging more with the world, outside our much-loved building. Rev Heather and I spoke on this theme in our sermons in February and early March with reference to the travels of Abraham and Sarah; Joshua leading the people into the Promised Land; the sending out of the 70 disciples; and Paul and Barnabas travelling across Turkey and Greece. All of these people listened to God's call and went out and changed the world by leading people whom they met to Jesus. We are living in an age where the majority of people know little about God and have little time for the church. It is difficult for us to bring the message of God's love to people as they are reluctant to come into church. If people don't feel comfortable coming to this place that we find so comfortable and welcoming, then we must go to the places where others feel comfortable and talk to them about Jesus. After all, Jesus went to where people were and spoke about God right where he found them. Peter, Paul, Barnabas and the other disciples continued this practice and I think we need to pluck up our courage and do the same thing here in Sleaford. This doesn't mean leaving our church here, or stopping what we do here on a Sunday, but it means some of us going out to reach out to people who don't yet know Jesus, while the home church here in this building prays for and supports the new activities. This is a pattern of activity, called Fresh Expressions that the Church of England has successfully used across the country.

The Judas Tree by Ruth Etchells

In Hell there grew a Judas Tree
Where Judas hanged and died
Because he could not bear to see
His master crucified
Our Lord descended into Hell
And found his Judas there
For ever hanging on the tree
Grown from his own despair
So Jesus cut his Judas down
And took him in his arms
"It was for this I came" he said
"And not to do you harm
My Father gave me twelve good men
And all of them I kept
Though betrayed and one denied
Some fled and others slept
In three days' time I must return
To make the others glad
But first I had to come to Hell
And share the death you had
My tree will grow in place of yours
Its roots lie here as well
There is no final victory
Without this soul from hell"
So when we all condemned him
As of every traitor worst
Remember that of all his men
Our Lord forgave him first

D Ruth Etchells

A Morning Prayer

Dear Lord,
So far today, I am doing all right.
I have not gossiped, lost my temper, been greedy or
grumpy or nasty or selfish or self-indulgent.
I have not whined, cursed or eaten any chocolate.
However, I am going to get out of bed in a few
minutes, and I will need a lot more help after that.
Amen

Churchyard News

In 2018 we had continued support, from a number of people, with the Churchyard maintenance through the last year.

This year we have had three very productive general clear up sessions. In June the Bishop of Lincoln conducted the rededication of the lychgate. The path to the Garden of Remembrance has been rerouted through the rose garden. The heap of spoil next to the tree has been removed to avoid killing the tree. A wattle enclosure for leaves has been erected near the lychgate which we hope to empty in the summer when the volume has died down, so avoiding extra costs for removal. During the high winds a large branch fell from one of the front lime trees. Luckily it fell into the churchyard rather than the road. This had to be removed and the tree checked for safety reasons.

This year, apart from the tree management and the removal of ivy around trees and gravestones we are looking at turning part of the churchyard into 'God's Acre' allowing grass and wild flowers to flourish. An area was left to grow wild last year to see what was there, so now we need to investigate further how to establish a wildlife area. We are awaiting the sowing of wildflower seeds alongside the path leading to the Garden of Remembrance.

J Lowder

MORE THAN JUST A NAME ON A LIST



(Robert) Arthur Coy, (known to his friends as “Kish” on account of his height), was born in 1891. His parents were Robert, a crop inspector, and Eliza. C. Coy, of 6 Mareham Lane, Sleaford. Before enlisting to the 1st/4th Battalion Lincolnshire Regiment, his occupation was a Seedsman shop assistant with Charles Sharpe and Co. Ltd. Sleaford.

Arthur wrote a letter to a friend in March 1915 after his first experience in the trenches, — “We have now had three turns up and I must say trench fighting isn’t half so bad as I expected to find it. When the battalion goes up, companies occupy the trenches and the others are in support, and occupy barns, which are some distance behind the actual firing line. It was in one of these barns that we had our first experience of shell fire and lost one officer and three men killed, besides half a dozen wounded, not bad for our first time was it”. He also spoke of sharing a fag with Bert Clark (also from Sleaford) and of reading a Sleaford newspaper which said the price of beer had gone up.

Arthur died of his wounds on 13th Oct 1915, at the age of 24, following the attack on The Hohenzollern Redoubt, (a fortified coal slag heap) along with Thomas S. Townsend (also on the list) and 5 more from Sleaford. All have no known grave. Our grandfather, Arthur Dale (buried in Quarrington graveyard) survived the same attack but lost his leg. He lived just three doors away from Arthur Coy.

A New Zealand Night Prayer

Lord, it is night

The night is for stillness.

Let us be in the presence of the God.

It is night after a long day.

What has been done has been done;

what has not been done has not been done;

Let it be

The night is dark

Let our fears of the darkness of the world and our own lives rest in you

The night is quiet.

Let the quietness of your peace enfold us, all dear to us, and all who have no peace

The night heralds the dawn.

Let us look expectantly to a new day, new joys, new possibilities.

In your name we pray.

Amen



Messy Church

In early April we held our third Messy Church in St. Botolph's school and welcomed a number of local families to enjoy some fun activities. The afternoon began with an introduction from Rev. Mark about the celebration of Easter with a Bible reading. It was then time for creativity in the making of bead crosses, helmets/shields, arranging some flowers for the Easter Garden backcloth, making scratch art designs and painting stones (some paint actually went on the stones!)

After all that excitement it was time to listen to Peggy and Grandpa Washbrook in conversation where we and Peggy found out more about the life of Jesus from his triumphal entry to Jerusalem on Palm Sunday to his death on a cross on Good Friday to His wonderful resurrection on Easter Day. There was another reading from the Bible and songs to sing; the afternoon ended with tea, each child had their own box of goodies and they went home with an Easter egg each.

Everyone enjoyed the afternoon and we hope to have another in July so watch the church website for date/time and how to apply. If you are interested in helping in any way, please contact Rev. Mark for more details.



385 soldiers of the Lincolnshire Regiment died on that day. It was Sleaford and Quarrington`s saddest day!

My sister and I are, on behalf of the church, looking to learn more about Arthur and those named on the Quarrington Role of Honour. Can you help?

John Dale & Linda Bayley.

Quarrington Roll of Honour.

To the glory of God and the honoured memory of the brave men from this parish who sacrificed their lives in the Great War AD 1914 – 1919.

BARTON. GEORGE. W.	EVISON. JABEZ. S	TOWNSEND. THOMAS. S
BELLAMY. MAURICE.	FISH. JOHN. W.	WILSON. ARTHUR. S.
BENNETT. PAUL.	GRIMES. JOHN. R.	WYER. HERBERT. E
BRISTOW. WILLIAM.	HOLDERNSS. LUKE. E	
BURLEY. HARRY. L. W.	KIRK. CHARLES. G.	
CLARE. FRANK.	LEWIS. RICHARD.	
CLARK. ERNEST. E.	MORLEY. RICHARD.	
CLEARY. HERBERT. P.	PELL. ALBERT.	
COY. ATHUR. A.	SELLARS. HENRY.	
ELLIS. ALBERT.	SHANNON. PHILIP. R.	
ELLIS. GEORGE.	SMITH. ALFRED.	
ELVIN. WILLAM. J.	THOMPSON. ROBERT. H	





Lincolnshire

Lincolnshire they say is flat
The folks who do not know
They had not gazed on Tealby
Bathed in sun set glow

They have not seen the glory
That Lincolnshire unfolds,
They have not felt the rhythm
And the magic of the Wolds.

Their names themselves are music—

Silver they are gold
Holton-le-Moor and Laceby
And Barnetby-le-Wold.

Bring me your names of South and West
And I will bring you mine:
Silk Willoughby, Limber, Healing,
And Burton Pedwardine

I have left the blessed peace
Of England's unspoilt shire
Can Southern Seas and Sussex Downs
Set my heart afire?



Lovely they are, but this is May
And Spalding's fields aglow
With tulip rainbows call to me
And I, I may not go.

Kindly dykes and spacious fens
And 'tatie' clamps and stooks,
The richest soil in England,
And waterfalls and brooks.

And Minster towns and Boston Stump
These my heart enshrine
I was not born in Lincolnshire
But Lincolnshire is mine.

Shirley St Clair

