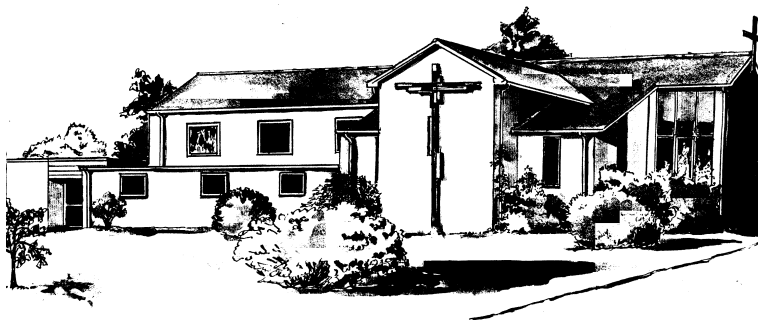


CROSSPIECE



The Parish Magazine of St James's Church, Cambridge

August—September 2012

Issue No. 53

60p



The Olympic Torch is handed over at Trinity College, Cambridge

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Thoughts from Geoffrey for August—September 2012

As Rev'd Jutta Brueck is away until September, we are printing a reflection by the Rev'd Geoffrey Howard instead of the usual "Words from the Vicarage". We are very grateful to Geoff and to our vacation curate Rev'd Stephen Plant for all that they have contributed to our church life during Jutta's absence, and we look forward to welcoming her back in September.

I suppose there is a bit of a magpie in us all. Collecting things is fascinating. Some people collect strange things. I have a friend who collects the labels from bottled water. I visited Romania last year. "Will you bring me back some labels?" was his urgent email to me. Some years ago I visited a lady in connection with a relative's funeral. Her sitting room was like a mushroom farm. Every flat surface sprouted them: wooden ones, plastic ones, ceramic ones. Hundreds of them. "Everywhere I go," she said, "I bring back a mushroom." She was the principal beneficiary of the deceased and her inheritance included a house. I suspect she was delighted because this would provide her with more flat surfaces on which to grow her collection of fungi.

I have an acquaintance -- let's call her Joan, not her real name -- and Joan is an assiduous, not to say compulsive letter writer. She corresponds with people all over the world and she collects as much bad news as she can from each one of them and then she disseminates it to all her other correspondents. I had a letter from her last year in which one sentence contained news of seven deaths, and the rest of the missive was taken up with Alzheimer's, cancer, a mental breakdown and several heart attacks. I don't usually reply, for her responses depress me, but this time I sent back a long letter containing every bit of good news I could think of. That'll fix her, I thought. Her reply was a Christmas card with the message "I hope you are reasonably well." Reasonably! That just about sums her up, I thought, a drop of the old vinegar even in a Christmas card. Why didn't she write, "I hope you are glowing with health", or "I hope you are dancing for joy." But no, "I hope you are reasonably well." It almost put me off my Christmas pudding.

Now the strange thing about Joan is that she is a Christian. And not just the run-of-the-mill, middle-of-the-road, Church of England kind of Chris-

tian like me. She is the real McCoy. A born-again, Bible-reading, not to say Bible-thumping, gay-bashing, fundamentalist believer. What is strange about this is that the core of the Book she is so fervently attached to is concerned not with bad news but good news. The Gospel. Not that the Bible ignores bad news. I'm just reading the Book of Lamentations and that puts even Joan's letters in the shade. But the bad news in the Bible is shot through with hope. It sees beyond the bad things that happen, it sees them in the context of eternity and a just and loving God. How's this for an example: St Paul is speaking and you will see he is no stranger to bad news. "Hard-pressed on every side, we are never hemmed in; bewildered, we are never at our wit's end; hunted, we are never abandoned to our fate; struck down, we are not left to die."

How's that for resilience?

What do you collect? Stamps? Matchboxes? Mushrooms? Money? Bad news? Good news?

I sometimes find it difficult to pray. The news these days gets me down, saps my spirit and threatens my faith. What I usually do when this happens is to sit quietly and bring to mind all the good things I have experienced over the last few hours, or the last few days or even the whole of my life. I am frequently amazed at their multiplicity. Yes, bad things happen to us all; the things Joan writes about are not imaginary. They are real. But good things happen as well. And when your spirit is dry and brittle there's nothing primes the pump of prayer and praise like starting a collection of them.

Rev'd Geoff Howard

In memory of Henry

Shortly before my husband, Henry West, died in July 2011, he wrote down some reminiscences of our life in Uganda, intending them to be an offering for publication in "Crosspiece" Near to the anniversary of his death, and also in remembrance that we had hoped to celebrate our own personal Jubilee of the Sixtieth Wedding Anniversary on June 14th, I would like to offer them now, in thankfulness for a long, loving and happy marriage.

Eileen West

Life in Uganda 1952 to 1964: Some Reminiscences



As some of you may recall, Eileen and I lived and worked in Uganda over the years 1952 - 1964, and were married in Entebbe in 1952. At that time Uganda was well known as a thriving Christian mission field, but we were sent there not as

missionaries, but as Government personnel, Henry holding an official Colonial Office position in triangulation for mapping purposes.

Inevitably, we encountered many missionary figures in the Church of Uganda and also in education and in health, and we made several lasting friendships amongst them. So we have been thinking that you may be interested to read three brief reminiscences of those years. We must stress that these are miscellaneous and personal only, and more co-ordinated works and even well researched biographies may well be available now for some of the leading missionary personalities of those years.

An early posting took us to Bulemezi, one of the "home counties" of Buganda, where we promptly encountered Miss Patty Drakely

(CMS), who seemed to have been there for years and knew everybody, both black and white. Without more ado she invited us to spend Christmas with herself and her mother, for together they had very largely built and by then managed a rural mission station. We were singularly impressed by the way Patty had solved the problem of how best to look after a widowed mother in England: by bringing her out to Uganda and putting her in charge of domestic affairs at the mission. It worked very well, with Mrs Drakely, well over eighty, ostentatiously displaying a hydrometer sticking out of her top pocket when dealing with local herdsmen bringing milk to the mission. Together they managed a dispensary, a primary school and a substantially built church, open down the sides and consequently inhabited by scores of bats. The Christmas Eucharist took more than three hours because, as Patty explained, the parishioners had walked for miles and would have been disappointed with anything less.

We have always felt very indebted to the Drakeleys, both daughter and indomitable mother, and we noted with pleasure and satisfaction when on her retirement some years later her years of loving and patient work in Buganda was unusually recognized by the award of the MBE.

A second interesting recollection is of Dr Sharp, a medical missionary and leprologist who began his work in Uganda in the 1920s, we believe. In the 1950s he was long established in Kigezi District, in the extreme southwest of Uganda, some 225 miles from Kampala, and between Kabale (Uganda) and Rutshuru (Congo), his arrival

(Continued on page 4)

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having preceded the establishment of any form of colonial administration. The chiefs of the local tribe, the Bakiga, had granted him possession of three small islands in Lake Bunyonyi (the "Little Birds"), upon which he had built his leprosy hospital, his staff quarters and his own house. His reputation both as a doctor and as a wise and experienced and reliable counsellor was limited by neither district nor international boundaries.

Visiting the area in 1953, primarily because of its seismic and volcanic interest (being part of the great Western Rift), we were hoping to see something of Dr Sharp's work, so were surprised and pleased when the bush track we were following suddenly ended at a little jetty on the edge of Lake Bunyonyi, and there across the lake we could see the hospital buildings. Down another bush track there came another (invited) party, and the locality came to life as Dr and Mrs Sharp clearly had some friends to visit them. Men came streaming down cultivated slopes across an arm of the lake. The



crew for two large canoes were rapidly assembled and we were paddled half a mile to Sharp's island in majestic style. There followed a most memorable afternoon, with Mrs Ester Sharp as our hostess, sup-

ported by a willing and energetic team of helpers. The whole self-contained establishment had been planned, designed and built by the Sharps. The furniture was rustic with a table made out of an elephant's ear, the concrete bath was narrowly coffin-shaped but twice the depth as it took all day to heat up the water. The whole atmosphere was one of Christian love and of duties willingly and constantly performed.

For more than fifty years Ester Sharp had tried but found the local language too difficult so she devised her own interpretation of it, which the local people, who loved and respected her, called "Esteranto".



We have one further recollection we would like to share, but will offer it to the Editors as follow-up story at a later date.

Henry and Eileen West

Eds: We hope to include part 2 of Henry's reminiscences in our next issue.

Summer Rain

The thick air wrapped my body like a shawl
The breathless wind massaging my skin like a sauna
I skirted the great, green cauldron of Lime Kiln
Like a jungle of monkeys and parakeets

The birds sang duets with me
Accompanying the music inside
And the wind sang too, a gentle refrain
In many parts, harmony passing from branch to branch
And from leaf to leaf in time

And then rain - punctuated by gentle thunder -
Squeezed from the sky in abundance like washing water
The chatter of rain on leaves
The tropical scent of rain in air
Lush, productive, fertile like the breaking of waters
Rain on a breeze
Rinsing away the salt and dirt of heat
A fresh new birth
A clean beginning

Linda Appleby

OBITUARY

Doreen Brown

Doreen Brown was born in Cambridge 78 years ago. Her mother died when she was young and she and her brother were brought up by two aunts. On leaving school, Doreen took up secretarial work. She was a rather private reserved person and there was much about her life that remained unknown, even though she had a long connection with St James's Church. She also liked to meet her friends at the coffee shop in Wulstan Way.



out mentioning her cats, especially the phenomenal Smudge, who followed her about like a dog, came when he was called and would sit waiting for her outside the church and the shops.

We remember Doreen with affection.

May she rest in peace and rise in glory.

Doreen was a lifelong churchgoer and made a stalwart contribution to the life of the church. In her time she was PCC Secretary, member of the Bible Study Group, and a great supporter of all church events. She was always in her place on a Sunday, preferring to sit in the transept.

There was more to Doreen than appeared on the surface. She was a fine needlewoman, and as well as displaying her embroideries on the walls of her home, she always had her own stall at the annual Christmas fair, and could be found stitching away in quiet moments. This artistic side was also seen in the 1980s when she began as a trained advisor on colour, that is, showing people what choices of make-up and clothes would most suit them. One Sunday evening she fascinated the girls of Confirmed Chaos (the St James youth group) by giving a make-up demonstration and then showing them how to choose fabrics from different coloured swatches.

Doreen was an expert on the Royal family. Her home was full of publications on royalty, and she had an encyclopaedic knowledge of dates and lines of succession. Maybe this was what led her to the sport of kings, as she loved horse-racing. She studied racing form skilfully and methodically and could give good tips, but she never placed any bets herself.

It would be impossible to remember Doreen with-

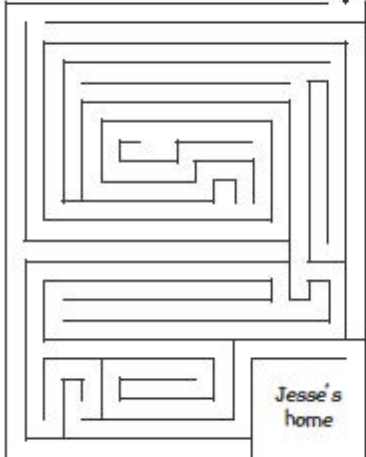


Two of Doreen's Embroidered Greetings Cards

Be a sport!

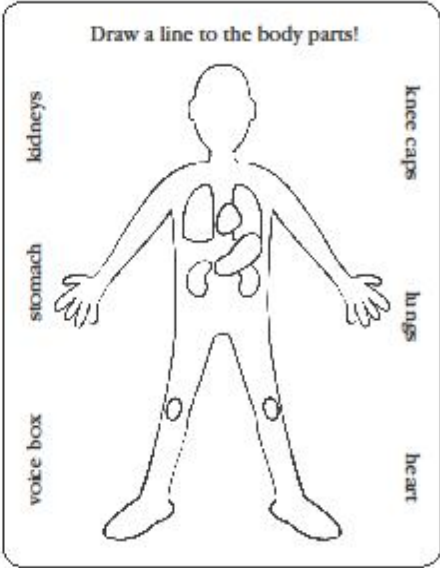
Healthy living: Look after your body!

Help Samuel find his way to Jesse's family home.



Look after your body—it's got to last a lifetime!

Draw a line to the body parts!



Sports charter
Colour in the good rules for playing sport and games and try to learn them!

Don't cheat
Don't boast
Don't be jealous
Try not to get upset if you don't win
Be respectful
Have fun!
Encourage one another

Colour in today's memory verse:
People judge others by what they look like, but God judges by what is in the heart
1 SAMUEL 16:7

'Be a sport!' word search
Find the words below in the grid.

David
anointed
king
by
Samuel
sheep
seven

brothers
son
of
Jesse
harp
God
boy

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

If you want to know what the words in the word search are all about, then you will need to go to the Old Testament and read the First Book of Samuel, Chapter 16. It tells how God told Samuel to choose the king who would succeed Saul. The person he chose was not the oldest, the biggest or the strongest.

Olympic Torch retraces the Chariots of Fire Run

The Olympic Torch arrived in Cambridge from Newmarket on Saturday 7 July, its route taking in Mill Road and Parker's Piece and witnessed by tens of thousands of spectators before being kept for the night in the City. On the Sunday morning afterwards at 6.30 a.m. it was brought to Trinity College to re-enact the Great Court run made famous by the classic film *'Chariots of Fire'*, before being taken down to a punt on the river Cam. There it started towards St Ives and Huntingdon on the next stage of its historic journey throughout the British Isles.

The Great Court run has been a longstanding tradition for Trinity students, always happening after the Matriculation Dinner attended by fresher students at the beginning of their time in college. The Trinity clock in King Edward's tower overlooking Great Court strikes each hour twice over; nobody quite knows why although it is said that perhaps it is for the benefit of next-door St John's College, which has no such clock. Anyway it takes some time to get through the chimes at midnight, just sufficient for a well-tuned athlete to run around the court. This is what the freshers attempt after their dinner although very few succeed.

Our front cover picture shows the two Great Court torch-bearers, Alice Ellison, a champion show jumper, and Edward Roberts who carried the torch onto the punt.

A substantial crowd of onlookers gathered, bravely in pouring rain, to see the early morning event. Our photo here shows them in Great Court; I counted 64 umbrellas in the picture and reckon that this must be a record in the long history of the Court, most certainly at 6 o'clock on a Sunday morning!

Ron Ferrari



Confirmation at Sawston

The Granta Deanery (Sawston area) service of Baptism and Confirmation took place on Wednesday July 4th at St Mary's church, Sawston. Nwachukwu Odum and Sebastian Whittaker were confirmed by Bishop Stephen Conway in a joyful and rousing service of celebration. The mediaeval village church was filled with the candidates, their accompanying clergy and sponsors and their families and friends.

The service was conducted by Bishop Stephen assisted by the vicar of St Mary's, and was in three parts. First the scripture readings and sermon, then the baptism and confirmation, and finally a celebration of the Eucharist.

In his sermon the Bishop spoke of Peter's intuitive, revelatory moment of faith when he recognised Jesus as "the Christ, the son of the living God"; intuition may take us further in our understanding of faith than reason and logic, he said.

We then proceeded to the font at the back of the church where Sebastian was baptised and the con-

gregation was sprinkled with water. Back at the chancel, the confirmation candidates were individually presented to the Bishop by their parish clergy and were confirmed. The service concluded with a celebration of the Eucharist. It was a lively service with seven lustily sung hymns and an account by one confirmee of her journey to faith in Christ.

Afterwards we were all invited to stay and talk to the newly confirmed, their families and friends and to Bishop Stephen over cups of tea or coffee. It was an informal, friendly occasion with good support for Nwachukwu and Sebastian from St James, with eight members present in addition to their families.



Don't forget! The Paralympics are still to come (29th August to 9th September).

The Paralympic Flame is set to visit all parts of Cambridgeshire this August Bank Holiday.

A number of sites throughout Cambridgeshire are to receive parts of the flame in a new concept for the Paralympic Torch Relay, where Four Flames will be lit in London, Greater Belfast, Edinburgh and Cardiff and then shared throughout the nation.

"Mrs Hargreaves, you've been watching too much of the Olympics gymnastics!"

OBITUARY: Canon Thomas Richard Christie 1932 - 2012



Rev'd Tom Christie presiding at the Eucharist at St James's

Those members of St James's who remember Tom Christie are now rather few, but he played an important role in those early years, and he went on to play a vital part in the posts he held later in life. In 1960 he was appointed as the second priest-in-charge of the five-year-old St James's, succeeding the Rev'd Norman Cotgrove, and remained there for the next five years.

He was energetic and innovative. This growing little church had a lively feel to it and during his time the parsonage house (not yet correctly termed the vicarage) was completed and new plans drawn up for the actual church building. In addition to the increasing numbers of church members, notable landmarks of his period were the launch of a Christian giving scheme consolidated by a Stewardship Sunday, the founding of branches of the Mothers' Union, the Church of England Men's Society, the Friendship Club and the Youth Club, the first church magazine *Focus* (in 1963) and the Fish Scheme (a neighbourhood

help scheme). People also remember his wife, Audrey, and her kindness. A sense of community, warmth and Christian care showed itself in those meetings with other ladies in the parsonage house.

Yet this period was only a small part of Tom Christie's life, as can be seen by the obituary in the *Church Times*. He started life in publishing, but soon felt a call to ordination, and trained at Lincoln Theological College. His first post was in Portsmouth, and after St James's he moved to St Augustine's, Wisbech.

In 1980 he became a residentiary canon at Peterborough, where he stayed till his retirement in 2001. In 1983 he became Canon Treasurer and held positions on many different bodies, including General Synod, the Central Board of Finance, the local Inter-Faith Council and the Peterborough Health Authority. At the same time he was a faithful parish priest, caring devotedly for all members of the congregation of the cathedral, notably in marriage guidance.

After retirement at 70, he spent the next ten years looking after the parishes of Wansford and Thornhaugh, only leaving his post there as ill health took its toll. His retirement celebration from the cathedral was marked by the warmth and affection of all who knew him and so was that ten years later from his position as parish priest. He is survived by Audrey, three children and eight grandchildren.

May he rest in peace and rise in glory.

Eds: if any of our readers wish to share any memories of Tom Christie's time at St James's we will be happy to include them in our next issue.

Patronal festival: 22nd July



The Eucharist for St James Day was held on the morning of 22 July, with the vacation curate, the Rev'd Stephen Plant presiding, after which there was a celebratory picnic at Magog Down. The weather had decided to celebrate too by deciding that summer was at last here



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Contacts at St James's Church

Priest in Charge The Rev'd Jutta Brueck
07958 360564 e-mail: jb200@cam.ac.uk
Jutta's appointment is half-time; she works in the Parish Wednesday-Friday and Sunday

Churchwardens Chris Calladine, 246742
Edward Westrip, 240596

Director of Music : John Clenaghan, 263848

Church Office 246419, Mon & Thurs
9.15 am - 1.45 pm

e-mail: stjameschurchcambridge@yahoo.co.uk

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Jennifer Day	St James's Church
Ron Ferrari	Wulfstan Way
Joanne Westrip	Cambridge CB1 8QJ

or e-mail to :
stjameschurchcambridge@yahoo.co.uk

Church & Community Activities

Choir practice: (Mon) Juniors 6.15pm, Seniors 6.45pm

Parents & Toddlers (Thurs) Wendy Lane, 244850

Brownies (7-10 yrs) QES Kate Bolton
<40thbrownies@gmail.com>
Steve O'Keefe 570713

Group Scout Leader

Section Leaders

Beavers (6-8 yrs) Brendan Murrill
07521 1511449

Cubs (8-11 yrs) at QE School Stephen Harrison,
07548 765421

Scouts (10½+ yrs) at QES Rowan Pashley
07876 260660

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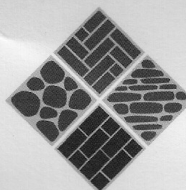
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Clive

St James's Church, Cambridge Calendar for April—May

August

(There is no Sunday School or formal choir during August)

1st 10.15 am Eucharist

5th 9th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

8.00 am Eucharist (BCP)

10.00 am Sung Eucharist

The Traidcraft Stall will be open after both services

8th 10.15 am Eucharist

11th COFFEE MORNING in aid of CAMSIGHT
and TEENAGE CANCER TRUST at
72 Beaumont Road 10.30—12.30

12th 10th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

8.00 am Eucharist

10.00 am Sung Eucharist

15th 10.15 am Eucharist

19th 11th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

8.00 am Eucharist

10.00 am Sung Eucharist

22nd 10.15 am Eucharist

26th 12th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

8.00 am Eucharist

10.00 am Sung Eucharist

29th 10.15 am Eucharist

September

2nd 13th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

8.00 am Eucharist (BCP)

10.00 am Sung Eucharist

The Traidcraft stall will be open after both services

5th 10.15 am Eucharist at Dunstan Court

11.00 am Meditation Group

7.30 pm Home Group

6th 9.30 am Morning Prayer

7th 9.30 am Morning Prayer

8th 10.30 am Coffee Morning

9th 14th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

8.00 am Eucharist

10.00 am All Age Eucharist

12th 10.15 am Eucharist

11.00 am Meditation Group

13th 9.30 am Morning Prayer

14th 9.30 am Morning Prayer

11.00 am Hymn Service at Hinton Grange

16th 15th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

8.00 am Eucharist

10.00 am Sung Eucharist with Sunday School

19th 10.15 am Eucharist

11.00 am Meditation Group

7.30 pm Home Group

8.00 pm PCC Meeting in Study Centre

20th 9.30 am Morning Prayer

21st 9.30 am Morning Prayer

23rd 16th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

8.00 am Eucharist

10.00 am Sung Eucharist with Sunday
School & 4th Sunday Group

26th 10.15 am Eucharist

11.00 am Meditation Group

27th 9.30 am Morning Prayer

28th 9.30 am Morning Prayer

30th 17th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY / Back to Church Sunday

8.00 am Eucharist

10.00 am Sung Eucharist with Sunday
School

October

3rd 10.15 am Eucharist at Dunstan Court

4th 9.30 am Morning Prayer

5th 9.30 am Morning Prayer

7th HARVEST FESTIVAL

8.00 am Eucharist (BCP)

10.00 am All Age Eucharist

The Traidcraft stall will be open after both services

SERVICES**Sunday**

8.00 a.m. Eucharist

10 a.m. Parish Eucharist (All-age Eucharist: 1st
Sunday of the month)

Wednesday

10.15 a.m. Eucharist (last Weds. of month:
St Dunstan's Court)

Thursday and Friday

9.30 a.m. Morning Prayer

DEADLINE FOR THE OCTOBER 2012**ISSUE of CROSSPIECE****Thursday 20th September**

The Editors welcome articles, news items and photographs for inclusion in the magazine. If possible these should be in digital form, photos and words in separate files. However we can accept typed or handwritten items and photographic prints.