

ST MARY'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

NEWPORT ON TAY



AUTUMN 2013

HARVEST FESTIVAL

SUNG EUCHARIST

SUNDAY 6th OCTOBER

10.45 a.m.

with

All-Age Activities for the children

Please bring gifts for the food basket for the

Feeding Scheme in Dundee

Retiring collection for Wateraid

AUTUMN COLOURS



I am not entirely sure where the Summer went - the last time I wrote Summer had suddenly decided to show her face - that was in June and now three months later I actually wonder what happened to those days. They flew by so quickly and have now melted into grey skies with occasional patches of blue, sun fading and now we are past

the Equinox setting well away from its mid-summer spot over the far hills. Driving back to Wormit in the later afternoon is now hazardous with the sun shining directly into one's eyes. I know I was amazed that July had come and gone, and then we belted through August and now September has almost gone. The magazine was meant to be out and about three weeks ago but despite the good efforts of St Mary's people producing copy I could not find, or perhaps make, time to shape the thing.

We were very fortunate to have a good Summer with a lot of warm days and long evening light - but these are soon forgotten as the temperature creeps down and the leaves start to fall. I walked the other day down some little back roads in Perthshire and was struck by the mass of hips and haws, but then hawthorn was prolific this year. I thought about foraging and making something useful like rosehip syrup or jam but regret to say I dropped the idea - I imagined a pile of rotting berries not



getting into the jam jars - far better keeping them on the hedgerows for others to enjoy. Maybe when I am retired! Along my walk I saw large, colourful fungi on a tree, geese with their distinctive sound flew in arrow formation overhead (I heard some the other night, pitch dark except stars - they must have radar to know where they are going) then two buzzards disagreed with each other, circling and resting on the thermals in turn. The joy of contemplation - thanking God for the little surprises that are given as gifts. So over the Summer months people have come and gone on holiday, school term ended and has started again and now we are approaching Harvest Festival.

Summer events

Looking back over the Summer we had a successful coffee morning in June and raised £485.63 with £240 being sent to Shelter Scotland. We stopped our Sunday later afternoon services for a couple of

months but will start again in October, with a Taize service - see notice elsewhere. The other good thing we did in June was to get together for a meal at the Brig o Tay - only eleven of us this time but we have 23 people booked to come for a Harvest supper on 1st October. The Brig is proving a good place to be, because Vestry had to meet there recently as the Hall was booked. Far more comfortable and warmer - we didn't go near the bar!

Several members of the congregation have had ops - mostly hips and feet - and all seem to have made a good recovery and walking well.



We were sorry to hear that Bishop David was found to have cancer of the prostate and during the summer has been receiving treatment. He plans some holiday at the beginning of October and will be visiting Vestry on 5th

November. We, as well as the Diocese, have been praying for him. He visited us at St Mary's on Sunday 21st July for the Confirmation of Frances Headley. What a happy occasion that was and we were delighted to welcome her as a new communicant - she won't mind my saying that she celebrated her 80th birthday not long afterwards.

Children and other visitors

Recently Newport Primary School brought about 55 children aged around 8 and 9 to see the inside of the church - they were doing places of worship at school. I hung out an array of chasubles and made the altar ready as for a Eucharist, put out baptismal things such as the shell, candle and Chrism. Some of the children said that they had been baptised, one little girl informed me that she had made her first communion and was a server - at St Ninian's in Perth. What



a pity the family don't come to us. I explained to the children that anyone could be baptised however old, it wasn't just for babies - as they thought! They were wonderfully behaved, quite a number asked questions, one bright boy asked if the church was of Gothic architecture - I was impressed. Photos were taken by the teacher including the St Ninian's server holding the Processional Cross with two other children either side of her holding candles and standing by the altar rail.

Earlier in the month all the vestments and silver had been put on show for the Fife Open Doors Day when about 29 people visited - many commented on the peace of the place. We hope by keeping the church open in the summer months that people do drop in and light a candle and say a prayer. From when the clocks go back the church will be locked until the end of March but the key can be found at Manna with appropriate notice by the door telling people this.

New Website

The new website, being worked on by Jean McGuinness and Betty Evans, is taking shape and we hope to publish details soon. We are in the throes of devising an appropriate and recognisable address.

Other stories

So as you all cool down into Autumn woolies, central heating and hot meals again - I will be spending two weeks in South Africa seeing the family and dosing myself with more sunshine - I hope - except they have had a long cold winter this year. Snow was reported on Table Mountain recently - that is rare! I suspect it didn't settle.



However cold wet weather is dreadful for the poor, many of whom still live in shacks and keep warm by sleeping together, or warming

themselves by open fires built outside the shack. Not only are they dangerous, as I can remember nursing a baby who had been thrown into one by the grandfather - she died, but people fall into them when drunk and they cause a great deal of pollution. When I came home from my first Parish there I would drive over the mountain and look down on the Cape Flats and see a pall of dense smoke - thank goodness for the winds, north west in the winter and south east in the summer which blow the smoke away. We have much to be grateful for in the West.

By the time the next magazine appears it will be just about Advent - not so very far away so I wish you all a blessed Autumn as we wend our way through the last few weeks after Pentecost until the last one which is Christ the King Sunday.

May God journey with you as you make your pilgrim way.

Denise

The Saga of the Singer & the Remarkable Wee Tool Shed of Fife

In late June we were tidying up ready for the Johnstonfield Garden Party when we were one again confronted with the problem of what best to do with the sewing machine. This was a Singer product, complete with gilt designs and lettering on a black background. We bought it shortly after we were married from the Singer shop in Durham City. It was second (at least) hand. Unlike our grandmothers' machines in which the shuttle under the needle was batted to and fro with maximum racket and inefficiency, or our mothers' where it rotated first one way then the other with somewhat less noise but slightly more efficiency, this was a third generation machine in which the shuttle was cunningly designed to rotate always in the same direction. We had difficulty in comprehending how this could possibly work; but work it did, efficiently and

almost silently. There was, however, one snag: the machine was very heavy. Latterly there was competition between us not to be the one who had to lift it onto the table. As for actually *carrying* it... well, the less said about that the better!

So we decided the machine and ourselves would have to part company. The only question was: how?

It occurred to us that with a little oil and some TLC this exceedingly robust device would probably remain perfectly serviceable for at least as long again as the fifty years of our ownership. But where might we take it to be responsibly re-cycled?

One of us is much better at searching the World-wide Web than the other. This may have to do with understanding the way it thinks. It is, perhaps, no coincidence that

the more accomplished web searcher is also the more accomplished solver of crossword puzzles, the key to which pastime seems to be an ability to understand the thought processes of those who set the puzzles.

Disappointingly, the first attempt drew a blank; but a second try was more successful. And what it turned up was so extraordinary that we have been asked to share it with our friends at St Mary's.

In Southampton there is an organisation called Tools for Self Reliance. This has been set up to provide business training, sewing machines and tools for craftspeople in Africa



to enable them to earn a living and support their families, and thus to be part of the effort to enlarge their local economy. It offers a start-up opportunity with the

prospect of becoming self-sustaining, rather than relying on an intermittent trickle of foreign donations that are subject to the fluctuating prosperity of societies far away, in Europe or North America for example.

By following this lead we eventually came upon an outfit called *The Ecology Centre* where unwanted tools are collected and renovated. We rang them and, to our great relief, drew an enthusiastic response. We then began to wonder what else we might be able to give them. We remembered an enormous engineer's vice, probably designed for use in a smithy. This had long lain unused beneath a workbench in the garage. Around 1950 one of the Grandfathers had purchased it in a sale in North Wales but we doubted if it had been used for about sixty years. The tommy-bar alone was about one inch thick and such was its weight that we needed the wheelbarrow to load it into the car. But first we had to reinforce the floor

of the load space and make provision to rope down the vice, since the consequences of its getting loose were not nice to think about.

The Centre is located in the farmyard at Craigencaht, in an attractive situation overlooking the Kinghorn Loch. From this area one reaches it by way of the Kirkcaldy Esplanade and the back road to Burntisland. We were spotted the moment we entered the yard and greeted by a small reception committee. In less than five minutes our offerings had been carried triumphantly into the workshop. We were chastened to see the vice grasped with one hand whose owner seemed hardly to notice its weight.

The workshop was buzzing with activity, literally since someone was using a table saw to construct boxes for the tool kits intended for Africa. Some were being assembled with blacksmiths in mind which probably explains the enthusiasm for our vice. Most of the staff appeared to be about our own age, “too old

for work, too young for day centre”. In fact The Tool Shed offers volunteering



opportunities to anyone with an interest in hand tools who wants to share their skills or learn new ones; to get out and do something different; and with time to “give something back”; whether retired, or a school leaver, or looking for a change of company.

One never knows what new surprises Fife has in store: it really is a great place. It is indeed quite hard to comprehend the vast variety of charitable activity around us. The Tool Shed, supported by the Lottery through The Change Fund, is a wonderfully imaginative example that benefits both its volunteers and the recipients of its refurbished products. It's our very own version of

the Wombles, and there's no need to go to Wimbledon Common to catch up with them.

If you, or someone you know, has tools to dispose of, the telephone number there is 01592 891567. The Tool Shed certainly deserves support.

Hugh A P Ingram



PROTECTION OF VULNERABLE GROUPS

Jean McGuinness, the PVG Officer for the Church attended a workshop in May where Donald Urquhart, the Provincial Officer, presented material. Bishop David was also present.

Unfortunately the Rector was not able to attend but will do so another time . However, she is on the Provincial Committee for the Protection of Vulnerable Groups, so keeps up to date. In June she attended a Workshop about Child Abuse which was held at Fettes in Edinburgh (the former Police HQ). It was interesting, if not horrifying, to see and learn how manipulative and clever perpetrators are. We were shown an array of photos of men and women and asked if we could pick out the child abuse offenders. Some, one felt, were pretty obvious and others definitely looked respectable and above the law. It turned out that all of them were offenders, both the men and the women, some of whom had committed considerable sadism.

Protection of vulnerable groups is an important area of our work in the Church and all of us need to be vigilant. This was once known as Child Protection but by including vulnerable groups it brings in older people, or anyone who may be in a short or long term vulnerable situation. If you want to know more please speak to Jean or Denise.



TAIZE SERVICE

SUNDAY
6th OCTOBER
4 p.m

Chants, bible readings & poems
A time for reflection and stillness
before the busy week ahead

TEEN LOGIC!

A teenage boy had just passed his driving test and enquired of his father as to when they could discuss his use of the car. His father said he'd make a deal with his son: 'You bring your grades up from a C to a B average, study your Bible a little, and get your hair cut. Then we'll talk about the car.'

The boy thought about that for a moment, decided he'd settle for the offer, and they agreed on it.

After about six weeks, his father said - 'Son, you've brought your grades up and I've observed that you have been studying your Bible, but I'm disappointed you haven't had your hair cut.

The boy said - 'You know, Dad, I've been thinking about that, and I've noticed in my studies of the Bible that Samson had long hair, John the Baptist had long hair, Moses had long hair -- and there's even strong evidence that Jesus had long hair.'



You're going to love the Dad's reply:

The Dad replied:

'Did you also notice they all walked everywhere they went?

THE GIFT OF HOSPITALITY

Recently I spent a happy hour looking up the letter to the Hebrews – and who it might have been written by as I knew that it, no longer, was considered to be by St Paul – in fact it was about the middle of the second century when Alexandrian experts had placed Hebrews amongst the letters of St Paul, though they did recognize that it was a very different language and style from the other Pauline correspondence. Then Clement of Rome thought that Luke might have had a hand in it; then Origen held that it was written by an unknown disciple of Paul - and judging by a comment in chapter two it was not written by the Apostles who actually knew Jesus because the writer says - 'it was attested to us by those who heard him' – therefore stories passed down.

Modern thought definitely considers that Paul was not the author but no-one really

knows who might have been. Though a few theologians have pondered the idea of Priscilla, a Jewish woman, who with Aquila, pop up in Acts a few times and also mentioned by Paul as being faithful members of the Church and had turned Apollos to Christianity – it could also explain why the authorship is unknown as the church in the 2nd C objected strongly to the prominent position of women in the Apostolic Age, which led to the modification of some passages in Acts and perhaps thereby wanting to separate this work from Priscilla.

Having said all that – the importance of Hebrews is the systematic way the writer explains the superiority of Christ to the prophets and angels, and even to Moses. Secondly the superiority of Christ's priesthood to that of the Levitical priests and thirdly the superiority of Christ's sacrifice – offered in the

heavenly sanctuary - compared with the animal sacrifices made by the Levitical priests.

What the letter does seem to demonstrate is that those for whom it was written, were already suffering persecutions, imprisonment and loss of property as a result of their faith – and they were being exhorted to hang on, citing Jesus' own life as an example of faithful endurance.

There are very many references in Hebrews to the Old Testament, which makes reading the letter quite complicated to understand if one does not take that into account. So it does seem evident that the writer was, at least, Jewish by birth and converted to Christianity.

I aired all this in a recent sermon on a Sunday when the numbers were low, so thought I would try a wider audience!

In the verses near the end of the Letter [Hebrews 13:1-8.15-16]

the author is reminding the Christian church how to keep the faith – how to behave - importantly how to care for one another. 'Let mutual love continue' - be supportive of one another, caring, self giving – sacrificial if need be. The verses continue about showing hospitality to strangers as you might entertain angels – this reminds us of Abraham who with Sarah his wife showed great hospitality to three strangers, who turned out to be angels. [Genesis 18:1-15]



So you never know!

These linked with the story in Luke [Luke 14:1, 7-14] where the Pharisees were watching

Jesus closely at a meal he was invited to on the sabbath when he noticed how the guests chose the places of honour, so he commented on this. Jesus knew he was being watched, being critically watched, but that did not deter him from speaking out. Jesus obviously did not like the social climbing of the people - he spoke out against it stating that it was better to take the lower place. Can you imagine going out to dinner and complaining to your host that you didn't think much of the seating arrangements because some local dignitary had been put to the right hand of the host? We just wouldn't - and would not be invited again if we did. Yet surprisingly, it seems, Jesus was invited several times by the Pharisees to dine - so much for his charisma and the intrigue he created!

But it is the last few verses of the Gospel that are the crunch lines. It is all very well having a posh banquet and inviting the local notables along - but that won't do, you must invite

the poor, the crippled the lame and the blind. The outsiders. Those people, the Jewish people assumed had sinned, or their forebears had sinned, which made them so disabled.

And this takes us back to the letter to the Hebrews because there the Christians were being reminded to think of those imprisoned - which may well not have been criminals but fellow Christians - after all St Paul was imprisoned often enough. Also we might recall in Matthew 25 Jesus reminded people that if they visit those in prison they were visiting him!

So the people were being exhorted to remain faithful, to live honourable lives - of service, of love, of going the extra mile for some even to visiting them in prison and if they could not actually see them at least to try to put themselves into the shoes of those imprisoned or tortured - to show empathy and compassion - and also to not to neglect doing good and to share what they had -

however sacrificial – as it was pleasing to God. Indeed a far better sacrifice, it would seem, than all the animal sacrifices in the Temple.

So my usual question now appears – what does this say and mean to us today? I am not expecting everyone to suddenly visit the local prison – the nearest I suppose is Perth – but we can think about the awful situation of our Prisons – far too many people being put into jail it would seem, when perhaps better, more constructive methods could be used to serve justice.

Prisons are not good places and many do not rehabilitate the prisoner at all – I spent a day in a Category B prison when a theological student – and though I was there to learn, I might add hastily, it was nonetheless daunting to see the huge gates, the grilles, the massive bunch of keys, the long corridors, men idly mopping floors to spin out the time. I didn't see any of the cells.



I spent another day in Pollsmoor Prison in Cape Town during what was known as Potty Training (post ordination training) – that was more horrifying. It was the prison where Nelson Mandela had spent time when he was moved from Robben Island. We saw the high category prisoners crammed into a tiny cell for hours on end - we saw the other side of the prison where there were only two to a cell – this had been the White side during Apartheid – and now was for the better behaved prisoner who had earned a few rewards whilst inside.

The female section was interesting because an effort had been made to decorate the walls with murals and their children were allowed to stay with them, I seem to recall,

until they were two years old. But the atmosphere was desperate and forlorn. I have been pondering the idea of perhaps offering to do some prison work when I retire – though quite what would rather depend on whether there is a need and how handy the prison might be.

But going back to the readings - I suppose what the Pharisee was trying to do was to show hospitality. This is vitally important – and the reason why I am here – or one of the main ones, besides the Tay Rail Bridge and all those lovely trains to watch – was the evening I came to spy out the land, as it were, Ruth and Hugh kindly invited me to supper and even offered a bed for the night which I actually refused and drove back to the Borders. That was a wonderful gesture on their part and it marked out St Mary's for me as a warm, hospitable place and well worth considering coming to.

This is why I am pleased that we have started the social

gatherings at the Brig. This is not quite the same as receiving hospitality in people's homes, and even a cup of coffee I gratefully receive – but it is the sharing of the meal together – to get the sense of mutual support for one another. And if we work well as a church community it means we are fuelled to go out into the community to offer our services, to show hospitality - one of which, in a way, is singing at the Care Homes.

In the Monastic Rule of St Benedict Chapter 53 is concerned with the treatment of guests, who are to be received "as Christ Himself". "And let due honour be shown to all, especially to those "of the household of the faith" and to wayfarers".

So this brings me back to the present day – our job is to show humility, practise hospitality, let mutual love continue, remember those who are in dreadful situations as though we were there, and pray for them, provide for

them when we can – and never forget that we might be entertaining Angels or even Christ himself. The wedding banquet Jesus talked about is of course the Heavenly Banquet which is when we believe, and hope, we shall be there enjoying with all who have been invited – many we probably wouldn't have chosen to dine with – which is important to remember. A missionary I knew many years ago had a favourite expression - "there will be some surprises at the heavenly gates". I think I shall be surprised to find I am actually there!

So the best way I can end is to repeat what Priscilla, if it was Priscilla, said to the Hebrew readers - "Do not neglect to do good and to share what you have, for such sacrifices are pleasing to God".

DH



Book Review

**A Victorian Guide to Healthy Living – Dr Thomas Allinson.
Edited by Anna Selby. Published by Pen & Sword Books,
£19.99**

DO YOU wish to be taller, or (even) more beautiful? This book, full of common sense, was written by a medical man well ahead of his time. The virtues of good unadulterated food, clean air and water, and exercise at the end of the 19th Century were unusual suggestions, particularly when he also propounded vegetarianism as the best and healthiest way of life.

Though not the only influential man at that time to advise and practise this, his vigorous writing and lecturing made many converts – not only in the professional classes, but in many

homes when with the hard, heavy work necessary at that time, it was seen as an economical and wholesome way of life.

Dr Allinson inveighed against whatever he considered to be evil (such as the female wearing of corsets) and unhygienic practices which, with many households being without running water or domestic help, would inevitably cause the spread of disease.

Medical treatment at that time was expensive and often dangerous, many medicines containing arsenic, mercury and opiates. The only requirements for fine health, according to Allinson, were good, wholesome food (particularly bread made from wholemeal flour, avoiding the additives in white bread), pure water, while exercise in fresh air was mandatory.

This book also has much advice for self-improvement, champions women's rights, and has several recipes. These are very plain and simple, most including Allinson's Wholemeal Flour, which he produced in his own mill.

This medical man, writer, lecturer, walker and miller had the greatest concern to improve the standards of living, and with it decrease the illness and mortality rate of a largely industrialised country.

Finally, it is a most entertaining book which anyone with any interest in Victorian life will enjoy to the last page, and will be thankful to its author.

Frances Headley



The St Fort Herd of Lincoln Red Cattle

When driving between the Forgan and Five Roads Roundabouts you will have noticed the Red cattle that graze the fields on either side of the A92.

Lincoln Reds are an unusual breed to find in Scotland and they first came to St Fort in 1961. They were chosen because their large frames and their ability to thrive in the sometimes harsh climate of North East Fife.

In the past they were a 'dual purpose breed' that is they were bred for both their milk and the beef. Nowadays all breeds specialise and the Lincoln Reds have developed as a beef breed. However, the cows still retain the traditional dairy cows qualities of a docile, friendly nature and plenty of milk for their quick growing calves. The herd is registered with the Lincoln Red Society and the

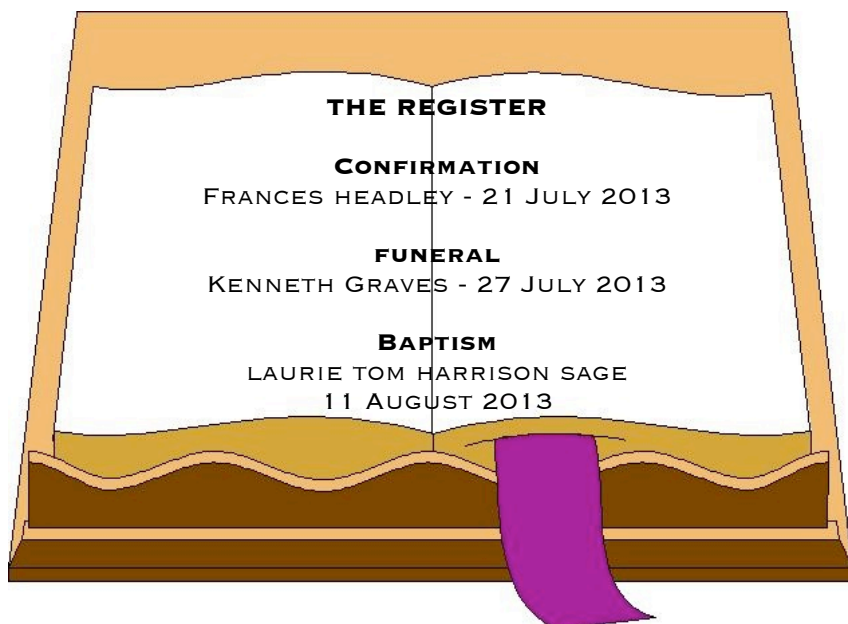
cows names are passed from mother to daughter. We have Hettys, Waitresses, Northolms and Marys to name but a few.



At present we have 72 cows and their followers and three stock bulls. The heifers are either kept as replacements or sold to other breeders. They enter the herd when they first calve at about three years old and stay with us as long as they keep breeding. They are given the benefit of the doubt if they lose one calf but two in a row and its 'down the road'. They generally live until about 10yrs old and the oldest we have is about 15yrs.

The St Fort herd is well respected in the Lincoln Red Society with a number of St Fort bulls being influential in the development of the modern breed. In the 1970's cattle were exported to Argentina and Canada and in 2012 a consignment of 21 embryos was exported to Brazil. In order to maintain this position in 2012 the bull Beverley Noble was purchased for a record breaking price. We are now seeing his calves on the ground and without doubt the purchase was worthwhile. Until the abattoir in St Andrews closed Lincoln Red beef was sometimes available in the Newport butchers and Mr Minnick considered that a Lincoln Red carcass was the best he had ever handled. In our house we are not followers of the rare meat trend and a Lincoln Red fillet steak would be cooked by oiling and seasoning the steak and putting it into a sizzling hot pan for five minutes on either side. Its crisp and toasty on the outside and succulent in the middle - delicious.

Hilary Mylius



THE FIREWOOD POEM

Now that the nights are drawing in and the weather will soon be cold enough to stoke up the fire, I thought I would share with you this poem I came across:

Beechwood fires are bright and clear
If the logs are kept a year,
Chestnut's only good they say,
If for logs 'tis laid away.
Make a fire of Elder tree,
Death within your house will be;
But ash new or ash old,
Is fit for a queen with crown of gold

Birch and fir logs burn too fast
Blaze up bright and do not last,
it is by the Irish said
Hawthorn bakes the sweetest bread.
Elm wood burns like churchyard mould,
E'en the very flames are cold
But ash green or ash brown
Is fit for a queen with golden crown

Poplar gives a bitter smoke,
Fills your eyes and makes you choke,
Apple wood will scent your room
Pear wood smells like flowers in bloom
Oaken logs, if dry and old
keep away the winter's cold
But ash wet or ash dry
a king shall warm his slippers by.

The firewood poem was written by Celia Congreve, is believed to be first published in THE TIMES newspaper on March 2nd 1930. **B.E**

Charlotte's drawing at Michaelmas

[she was reminded of various places angels had appeared in the Gospel
and this is what she decided upon]



AUTUMN by Frances Headley----

"How beautifully the leaves grow old. How full of light and colour are their last days." John Burroughs.

"Men are like wine. Some turn to vinegar, but the best improve with age." Pope John XXIII

"I don't feel eighty. In fact I don't feel anything till noon. Then it's time for my nap." Bob Hope

CHURCH OFFICIALS

Rector	Revd Denise Herbert, 60, Riverside Road, Wormit	01382 541571
Lay Rep.	Mrs Jean McGuinness, 39 Queen Street, Newport	01382 541734
Alt. Lay Rep	Dr Hugh Ingram, Johnstonfield, Dunbog,	01337 870294
Vestry Members		
	Mrs Betty Evans, 31 Cupar Road, Newport	01382 542273
	Mrs Jane Campbell, 28 Linden Ave Newport	01382 542343
	Ms June Fyffe, 8 Links Crescent, Tayport	01382 552035
	Mrs Ann Marshall, 93 Tay Street, Newport	01382 542197
	Mrs Hilary Mylius, St Fort Farm, Newport	07580480708
	Mrs Celia Wilkie, 23 Reform Street, Tayport	01382 552200
Treasurer	Mrs Betty Evans, 31 Cupar Road, Newport	01382 542273
Vestry Sec.	Vacant	
Organists	Mrs Judith Wilkes and Mrs Ruth Ingram	
Altar Guild	Mrs Marina Bailey, Mrs Betty Evans, Mrs Jane Campbell, Mrs Doreen Williams, Mrs Janet Rule	
PVG Officer	Mrs Jean McGuinness 39, Queen Street, Newport	01382 541734
Web Editors	Mrs Jean McGuinness and Mrs Betty Evans	
Sunday School	Vacant	
Flowers	Mrs Hilary Mylius	

CHURCH SERVICES

SUNDAYS

10.45 a.m Sung Eucharist 1982 Scottish Liturgy

WEEKDAY EUCHARIST: on important festivals and saints days.

See notice board at the church and Sunday leaflet.

CARE HOMES

TUESDAY 11.15 Communion - Reserved Sacrament - Leng Day Care

WEDNESDAY 11.00 Communion - St Serf's Residential Care Home 1st & 4th wks

- with occasional changes.

SC 003380 CCLI 570663

FESTIVALS & SAINTS DAYS

18 Oct	St Luke	1 Nov	All Saints
23 Oct	St James of Jerusalem	2 Nov	All Souls
28 Oct	St Simon & St Jude	16 Nov	St Margaret of Scotland
		30 Nov	St Andrew