

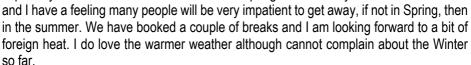


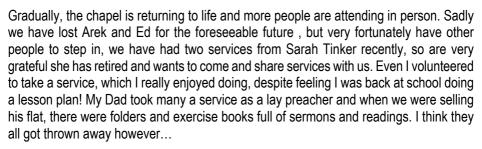
Another message from the Chair!

Hello everyone,

It is March and the New Year seems a long time ago. We race through the months. Already the days are longer and the birds noisier, even the sun has a little more warmth.

The pandemic is still with us but the restrictions are being eased, I don't know how to feel about that, masks seem to be a good idea especially in the Winter flu season. However Spring is on the way





Thank you to everyone who is stepping up and taking a service.

Currently, we are collecting for the Red Cross, donations going to help the war victims in Ukraine. It is unbelievable that we have a bloody war on what feels like our doorstep. Do these leaders learn no lessons from the past? How can destroying perfectly lovely towns and villages do anyone any good? Let us hope the loss of life will not be too great but I fear we have much more bloodshed ahead.

Our community is here for everyone, from wherever in the world we live and we can only hope that we can all live in peace.

All the best from the chair and do come and look at the lovely flowers in the chapel grounds, especially as the spring approaches. Also we hope to see more of you in chapel and bring a friend!

Best wishes,

Jane

- Easter - A challenging time for Unitarians

By Rev Sarah Tinker

Easter is the most important time in the year for Christians but what does it mean for us as Unitarians? How do we respond to the Gospel narratives of Jesus' journey to Jerusalem, his betrayal, trial, suffering and death? How do we personally mark the path from Good Friday's sadness and despair to the hope and joy of Easter Sunday?

In most Unitarian congregations these days you'll find a

In most Unitarian congregations these days you'll find a remarkable diversity of attitudes towards Easter.

Some Unitarians remain true to our Free Christian origins. They honour Jesus as a supreme example for humanity, a historical figure who provides a moral compass to guide our living.

Others are drawn to the mystical elements of the Easter narrative, to concepts of resurrection and atonement.

Yet the key Christian doctrine of atonement – of God as Father sacrificing his only Son to free humanity from its sinfulness, is certainly a challenge for me. I wonder if it is for you.

Another Unitarian response to Easter focuses on the symbolism of resurrection and how it is expressed in the natural world each springtime, as new life emerges once more from cold, dark earth.

There is no single Unitarian doctrine relating to Easter because ours is a non-creedal faith. We do not have 'to think alike to love alike' as an old Unitarian saying goes. We don't have fixed beliefs but we do value highly the opportunity to share and explore our beliefs with others. And we acknowledge that it is not always easy to hear other people's beliefs when they are different from our own.

But we're prepared to listen and consider alternative points of view.

A suggestion for this spring is for each of us to have a conversation about Easter. Let's find out what this festival means for another person and explain to them what Easter means for us.

We Unitarians generally hold doubt and not-knowing as part of our spiritual perspective. We also see faith not as a single place at which to arrive, but rather as an on-going journey.

Where better to have a deep conversation with our fellow travellers than on this shared journey of life?

Happy Easter everyone - Sarah Tinker

Imagine a chapel
where you could find wisdom
in Christianity, Buddhism, Judaism
... and in science and poetry

Imagine a chapel
which didn't tell you what to believe
but helped you discover
your own spirituality

Imagine a chapel
where women and men are equal
and LBGT+ people
fully welcome and loved

Imagine a chapel with no dogmas or creeds just tolerance and love

#WeAreUnitarians

Fulwood Old Chapel, 8 Whiteley Lane, S10 3GL

In praise of the Chapel!

As Editor of the Messenger which is now focused on the Fulwood community rather than just for the congregation of Fulwood Old Chapel, I do try and balance the articles I put in but when I receive two articles both singing the praises of our Chapel (and both unsolicited I hasten to add!) how can I not include them?!?

It is always wonderful to see new faces at Chapel, some come and stay some simply test the waters and go we welcome you all. But it does surprise me that in this questioning world we don't get more of the curious stepping over our threshold but here is an article from one who came and decided to stay!

Why I come to Chapel

Before moving to Sheffield 6 years ago, I had been attending a small village church on the outskirts of Wakefield after re-igniting my faith following a significant break.

What drew me to my village church was the small size of its community and the gentleness in the welcome to join. It was encouraging but not 'in your face'.

When we moved to Sheffield I struggled to find something similar. Churches were either lofty and unfriendly or happy clappy and overly keen. I couldn't bear the extremes.

Whilst I was seeking out a new church I realised that my view on what I wanted spiritually had shifted. Or perhaps I was being more honest and true to myself about what I believed; rather than going with the flow or what I'd been told to believe growing up.

It was a trip to Fulwood hardware shop that brought me to chapel. Next to the shop entrance I noticed a poster on display. I can't remember exactly what it said but it was along the lines of welcoming everyone whatever they may be.

After googling Unitarianism - I'd never heard of it before and wanted to reassure myself I wasn't joining something dubious - I realised one of the aims of Unitarianism is to give people the freedom to follow their own spiritual path free from dogma and tradition.

This is what I'd been looking for. I took the plunge and came to chapel.

Whilst my attendance can be somewhat irregular - my kids extracurricular activities can take me elsewhere - I keep coming back. I like the simplicity of chapel and the relaxing ambience that comes with that.

The welcome is gentle and encouraging - big tick! The services are varied and take me on spiritual journeys discovering new ways to approach life through essays, poems, meditation and music.

Many people talk about mindfulness and wellbeing, chapel is that to me; a safe space with open minds. Each time I attend, I come away with a spring in my step, appreciative of life and the possibilities it holds, and a desire to be the best person I can be.

Thank goodness for Zoom!

As a relatively new member of Fullwood Chapel I want to say a big THANKYOU for the zoomed services to everyone involved, especially Susie. And a big Thankyou to Arek for his great record requests series, and to Marie for the monthly Poetry sessions (all on zoom).

It was in Spring '19 that I happened to be passing Fulwood Chapel. The sunny bench was inviting - I sat and read 'The Messenger' and decided to attend the next service. Unfortunately, I became unwell a month before the first 'lockdown' and am only just beginning to recover. So the chapel zooms have been very welcome, enabling me to stay in touch, to sing, and to meet new people.

Jill (Eke)

You can find the Chapel's zoom details by going to fulwoodoldchapel.uk/services

Confessions of a Minister!

Now that I've retired from full-time ministry down here in London I'm delighted to be leading worship at Fulwood Old Chapel once more. It was in your congregation that I first discovered Unitarianism and I'll never forget the encouragement and generosity that greeted me and my children all those years ago. Marie Fitzpatrick and I used to organise the children's group back then and enjoyed devising services that young people could actively engage with.

PONDER

Those services are my excuse for the fact that this little booklet '50 Tales to Ponder' by Derek Smith has been in my possession for the last twenty years. You'll see from the picture that it clearly has a 'Fulwood Old Chapel' sticker in the top right hand corner and yet it's only now that I'm returning it. Sorry! I found it in a box of books I was unpacking after moving house. Hence the title of of the service I am giving on 6th March: 'Lost and Found'.

Do any of you have stories you're prepared to share - of library books belatedly returned perhaps, of people or pets lost and

found, friends re-discovered, being re-united with a piece of jewellery maybe, or a wallet, that you feared you'd never see again? We'll be giving thanks for all those who go out of their way to return lost items to their owners and for those wonderful moments when we find something we thought we'd lost forever. Do get in touch if you have and would like to share or if you have any ideas for future service themes that you'd enjoy hearing about or would like to share in leading. I'll be glad to hear from you.

Sarah Tinker sarahtinker54@gmail.com

ANOTHER CRAZY ENGLISH PRONUNCIATION POEM

I take it you already know
Of tough and bough and cough and dough?
Others may stumble but not you
On hiccough, thorough, slough and through.
Well done! And now you wish perhaps,
To learn of less familiar traps?

Beware of heard, a dreadful word
That looks like beard and sounds like bird.
And dead, is said like bed, not bead for goodness' sake don't call it 'deed'!
Watch out for meat and great and threat
(they rhyme with suite and straight and debt).

A moth is not a moth in mother,
Nor both in bother, or broth in brother,
And here is not a match for there,
Nor dear and fear for bear and pear,
And then there's doze and rose and lose Just look them up - and goose and choose,
And cork and work and card and ward
And font and front and word and sword,
And do and go and thwart and cart Come, I've hardly made a start!

A dreadful language? Man alive! I learned to speak it when I was five! And yet to write it, the more I sigh, I'll not learn how 'til the day I die.

Anonymous (unless you know better)

Submitted by Beryl Ramage



News of Friends

It is always with sadness that we have to report on the death of a friend but even more so for Margaret Sanderson who left our congregation a few years ago, having lived on Hallam Grange Road for many years, to live with her son near Gainsborough. We thought we would never see her again but along came Zoom! Because of Covid socialising restrictions, we had to learn the art and Margaret at the grand old age of 88 mastered the art too and began joining the zoom services. She then started joining in with the 'Ladies who Chat' zoomed coffee mornings which we hold

each week and it was as though she was back with us again. Alas, just after Christmas, she had a fall and died peacefully on 10th January. True to form her funeral, which she wrote mostly herself, was zoomed enabling us all to watch it. Peter and Janet (Rowson) represented the chapel at the funeral itself which was in Gainsborough.

Gavin Mason who, himself, has also moved to Cornwall to be with his family remembers her:

Margaret Sanderson

I was saddened to hear from Sheila Ellis that Margaret had died on 10 January 2022. It seems only a short while ago that I received Margaret's e-mail (though in fact it was late December 2020) and even that we both had attendant at a Fulwood Old Chapel Zoom Service.

We had both left Fulwood to be nearer our relatives after the loss of our spouses and since then we have exchanged news, usually with Christmas cards and I know that she enjoyed being nearer her family, as do I. We both missed the community at Fulwood Old Chapel with the monthly Coffee mornings, Services and other events.

I will miss her communications and especially her friendship over many years. She coped well, I thought ,with the death of her husband and, if anything became more confident in her approach to life.

Because of the distance and my present state of health, I was unable to attend the funeral in person but, thanks to modern technology and information from Susie Ince, I was able to be present at the live streaming.

The service referred to Margaret's life from her birth in Sheffield in 1931, through Grammar School, College and the Inland Revenue to her marriage to Roger in 1953. She had two sons – Jim & Mike and Grandchildren and Great grandchildren. Also, her involvement in Scouting, Choral activity, WI. and fund raising for Bernardo's etc.

She had prepared and chose the readings and music for her funeral service which gave mention of her time at Fulwood and included a Unitarian version of the Lord's Prayer.

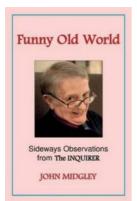
I have often thought that each person is like a diamond. Like diamonds, we all have facets, and we seldom know all those of others. It is often a revelation when we hear them at a funeral service.

Margaret Harris (nee Unwin)

Sue Hedges has told me that her lifelong friend, Margaret Harris (nee Unwin), died on 27th January, She and her sister, Janet, used to come to the Chapel Sunday School with Sue and were part of the large Unwin family who have lived in Fulwood for over a century (probably a couple or more) Margaret's family lived at 99 Brookhouse Hill, the second cottage in the middle below the Art Shop on the corner which Margaret still owned. Margaret's Mum was Edith, and her Dad was Reg Unwin. Maybe some of you may remember them?

One really ought to ration oneself as with a box of chocolates

Submitted by an Inquirer subscriber, Jon Clennell



At the end of December last, I was asked to pay my own subscription to get my copy of the Inquirer. Having sent off my cheque, I was duly awaiting the 1st copy, but so far no Inquirer. However, a week ago, there arrived in the post a slim brown fortified packet, which contained a book. The stiff grey paperback was entitled 'Funny Old World'. This title, of course, will be familiar to readers of this magazine[?], as the by-line of John Midgley's light-hearted diary commentaries. His wry smile in that special sideways glancing photo is also there.

One really ought to ration oneself, as with a box of chocolates, but I found myself glued to the pages, attracted by his now historical, sometimes quirky anecdotes, so wittingly recounted.

Anyway, assuming this is is a bonus for any new subscriber,

perhaps this news may just swing your decision, as to whether or not to subscribe, now the Chapel no longer generously subs our reading.

Editor's note: Tthe Inquirer passed my email onto John Midgley and this is reply:

I am grateful for the kind comments about the Funny Old World column. The answer to the question is, that at present, the book is only available as the welcome gift (worth ± 10) to new subscribers to the Inquirer.

If more members of Fulwood (or Upper Chapel for that matter) can be encouraged to take out their own personal subscription, we shall be very pleased.

Best wishes, John.

If anyone is curious to know more about the Inquirer here is a link to a few extracts:

https://www.inquirer.org.uk/pages/samples

And here is the link to subscribe: https://www.inquirer.org.uk/pages/subscribe

Fulwood Writing Group

These two examples - a poem on this page and prose on the opposite page are both about scarlet geraniums and have been submitted by members of the Fulwood Writing Group.

The group meets monthly (on the last Monday evening of the month). It is currently on Zoom, or at least until the nights get a bit lighter and spring is in the air!

Each month, they select, in advance, a topic to write about (500-1000 words for prose) which they (or someone else if they are shy) then read out aloud on the night. They also look at extracts from published works about the same subject.

The meeting usually lasts about one and a half hours.

Scarlet Geraniums

12 plants on two trays overwintering

By Jane Moore

On a table in my childhood bedroom
Waiting patiently and not without that smell
For the advancing daylight and freedom
Freedom to fan out in the garden.
Planted in neat rows amongst the other bedding
Lobelia, Michaelmas daisies, roses and alyssum
Some were ruby red, some pink
But mainly a scarlet streak like a flame licking
The fire of my Mother's
Green fingered flower beds.



Scarlet Geraniums

I can just about remember a time when I didn't like geraniums. Back then, they were always scarlet, and always indoor pot plants, displayed in my grandmother's rather hideous golden-brown bowl within the everyday plant-pot was hidden. (I understood why: naked plant pots did not belong indoors. All the same – that jaundice-coloured ceramic bowl was such an ugly covering.)

Geraniums had fleshy stems with knobbly joints, and peculiar frilly leaves. The ones my granny displayed had flowers which were a harsh dark red. Something about their entirely indoor existence left me unconvinced that they were real

plants, despite their earthy smell.

But later, as a student, I lived in London with a landlady who delighted in geraniums. Scarlet – but also pinks, oranges, lilacs and all colours in between. A single plant guaranteed, in her greenest of green fingers, dozens of cuttings – which needed no sharp sand or special compost to flourish but just rapid insertion in a small plant pot, daily attention, vocal encouragement and – invariably – a diet of leftover tea leaves. (There were plenty of tea leaves: she made tea constantly for all of us - family, friends, and the student lodgers trooping into her kitchen for company and kindness.)

I'd never seen such varied colours of geraniums before or since. Many came from Spain – smuggled back from summer holidays: in her holiday apartment she took cuttings of plants which took her fancy, and brought them home in her suitcase to her basement kitchen and garden in North London where they thrived. Riotously. Over time she assembled a garden: the cuttings became vigorous plants, from which further cuttings would be taken. Eventually, the tiny garden overflowed with enormous multi-coloured blooms. After a long summer and autumn flowering period, her geraniums mostly overwintered with ease, and set off on a new phase of prodigious growth in the spring.

So my feelings about scarlet geraniums changed. I stopped thinking of them as strangely artificial-seeming houseplants, and recognised that they were the easiest and most robust of outdoor flowers (at least in London's micro-climate). And nowadays when I see them, their earthy smell is no longer a turn-off. Rather, they remind me of how a determined landlady who loved them created a North London garden filled with flamboyant colour, constructed out of geranium cuttings, tea leaves, attentiveness and exuberance.

FULWOOD FETE



Sunday, 12th June 1pm-6pm

Opposite in the field and in Fulwood Old Chapel

This year's nominated charities are:
Yorkshire Air Ambulance,
Roundabout Youth Homelessness Charity
Whiteley Wood Outdoor Activity Centre

Volunteers We need your help - come and join us -

Want to be part of this year's fete?
Have a spare few hours?
Then we'd love to hear from you.
We need people on the day to serve on stalls, act as stewards & supervise games & queues.
Can't spend long periods on your feet?
Why not help man the lost property and information marquee.
We will also be looking for people to donate cakes & bakes, as well as books.
We would really appreciate your help

Contact Dawn Peet 0788 1628 162 fulwoodfete@gmail.com

Friends of Redmires Wood (FoRW)

FoRW began In February 2021 to protect this beautiful woodland whilst preserving the heritage of a WWI training camp, WWII prisoner of war detention centre and an overflow smallpox facility.

Its membership is already approaching to 400, and with the support of Sheffield City Council we have already made significant changes to the environment, including the provision of new



litter and waste bins, a recycled oak community notice board, and a hugely successful litter pick event, which removed an abundance of waste.

Wildlife habitats and regeneration plans include

- In collaboration with volunteers from the DoE scheme, bird and habitat boxes have been created and will be located in-and-around the woodland to create safe and suitable nesting facilities for the spring nesting season.
- We will be planting native shrubs and plants along the embankment which borders
 the recreation ground. These will attract and cultivate butterfly and insect habitats
 and we looking forward to the encourage of local cubs.
- We are hoping to improve the 2 main paths within the woodland, which easily become
 waterlogged causing additional wear to other routes. We are raising funds to buy
 hard core materials and SCC have kindly offered to lay these down to develop
 planned water sources with safe access for wildlife and greater biodiversity.

Preserving Heritage plans are included:

In co-operation with SCC's Archaeology Department and others, to establish a lasting memorial / information point for those visiting the site, preserving the foundations and remnants of the historically important WWII prisoner of war camp that still remain visible.



Join us on Facebook, Friends of Redmires Wood, or our Instagram account.

For more information about regular committee meetings, yearly open meetings and 6 monthly social litter picks (with cake and drinks). Please contact Kathryn Warren (07966 548628)



Did you know? ...

The Fulwood Old Chapel is one of our Co-op Local Causes! When you buy Co-op products in store you are raising money to help them!

Make a difference for your community

For every £1 you spend on selected Co-op products and services, 2p will go to back to you. And we'll give the same to support community organisations and local causes.

Select a local cause to support and help decide what other organisations get our support.

Together we've raised £100 Million to support local communities across the UK, thanks to our members.

Save more as a member, join Co-op to get:

- personalised offers for Co-op Food to choose from every week
- your digital membership card in the Co-op app to scan at the till
 - exclusive member deals and discounts
 - rewards for you and your community every time you shop https://membership.coop.co.uk/new-registration
- •You'll be charged £1 to join us. We're a business owned by our members, so this is the cost of having one share in our Co-op.





Don't give in

This article was spotted on The Unitarian Universalist Hysterical Society Facebook page .the other day which actually got me to think about how easy that we easily give in too quickly about life!

It is written by Liz Liles Wagoner who lives in Greenville, North Carolina, and is CEO/Founder at Daughters of Worth.

I found it fascinating and I hope you enjoy it

"Tonight, I walked in from the store with my arms full and a brand new candle in my bag. As I struggled to get it all on the counter, one bag dropped and I heard the glass break. My brand new candle was ruined as the glass shattered.

Frustrated, I was ready to throw the whole thing away

but my husband refused to let me do so. "It will still light; it will still serve its' purpose," he stated.

Immediately, I began to argue back.... "But it's broken and ugly and glass is everywhere. It's just not the same."

I walked away and when I came back, he had placed the candle on the counter and lit the wick.

My heart immediately was drawn to the light. How often do we do this in our own lives or with others?

Things don't turn out the way we want them to. Plans fail. Dreams shatter. Goals hit the floor. People break our hearts. And we are ready to throw the whole dang thing in the bin. Even though it can still light.... still shine.... still bring the fragrance of goodness. It just may not be pretty or in the package that we wanted or imagined.

We should all be reminded that even in the brokenness and cutting edge of life, there is still goodness and purpose and light. We simply must be willing to not throw it all away and allow the redemption to take place.

There are times that our story will simply speak a little louder and impact even more people when we are willing to allow the life's broken places to shine for others to see and understand"

Liz Liles Wagoner

Challenging Times - how song can help us through

by Caroline Thorpe

caroline@givingvoicefoundation.org.uk 0114 281 8337

My friend, Jill Rakusen, who developed the Giving Voice practice that I use and teach has been writing a book on unlocking the power of song and I have been supporting her and project managing the book's publication. Published by the small charity we are



involved in, the National Foundation for Giving Voice, its publication date is 26th March.

Priced £25, it can be ordered at https://www.givingvoicefoundation.org.uk/booksales or ask me (and if you pick it up from me, you can have it for £20 as there will be no P&P).

We are looking for opportunities to share about this through online and in-person groups, and I am pleased to announce that I have already been booked for the Women's League on June 13th. Any other groups interested n me giving a tlk please get in touch.

On the back cover it says:

"Whether we sing or not, this book is a gift to <u>anyone</u> open to change and growth in these uncertain times. It's truly a companion for life.

This carefully crafted guide introduces us to Jill Rakusen's unique approach to song that she has developed over 25+ years. As our kind and informative companion, it takes us on an adventure into unlocking the power of song. We then realise just how much song can offer us, in any situation; how it can help us expand our awareness, give voice to our truer selves, and embody the changes we want to see.

Alongside Jill's own narrative of how her discoveries – and her songs – came into being, we encounter experiences, insights and encouragement from many who have benefited from this extraordinary approach. It helps us connect with the web of life, and gain understanding of our place in the bigger picture. This is an important book for the challenging times we are living through. It's a book to treasure."

"One reason this approach is so revolutionary is the active equal partnership with the song. It means we're not passive recipients or vessels waiting to be inspired or moved. The power of the music is <u>our</u> power. It's the opposite of passivity. It's radical and revolutionary!" Rachel Healey

About the author: Jill Rakusen, co-author of the classic *Our Bodies Ourselves*, has pioneered creative approaches to health and wellbeing for decades. She discovered how to unlock the power of song when disabled by post-viral fatigue syndrome, and soon, health permitting, began introducing this approach to others – in a wide variety of settings. She lives in Yorkshire, lovingly tending her garden and encouraging birds and bees of all kinds.

Mindfulness @ Lunchtime

If you are looking for some quiet time, you'd be very welcome to join us at Fulwood Old Chapel for Mindfulness @ Lunchtime twice a month in. A small group of us have continued



to meet when allowed over the past 2 years, and, now that restrictions are finally easing we would really love some new people to join us.

We start at 12.30pm with a mindfulness meditation for about half an hour. After this we have a short poem or reading and we then walk around the school room mindfully for about 10 minutes, followed by some mindful eating together in silence. We then have a few minutes of sharing/mindful chatting!

It's a very friendly group, and we're still always very conscious of safe distancing, etc.

We usually meet on the first and third Fridays of the month, arriving a few minutes before 12.30 so that we can start on time. We ask you to bring a sandwich or some fruit for the mindful eating; a selection of teas are also available. We usually finish around 1.45pm.

If you would like to give us a try, then please get in touch beforehand just to double-check the date, as occasionally we have to change our arrangements.

There is no charge, but donations towards the upkeep of the Chapel are always gratefully received.

We look forward to welcoming you!

~ Gill Upham ~ gill.upham@gmail.com or 07906 893171.



Litter Picking in S10 is getting off to a good start this spring with groups operating all over the postcode area.

Litter picking sticks, bags and gloves will be provided. Everyone is welcome and you can come along and do as much or as little as you like

Lodge Moor Litter Pick - 2nd Saturday of the month 9.45 - 11.45 Meet on the green in front of the shop at Lodge Moor, Rochester Road

Crosspool Litter Pick -1st Saturday of the month from 10 to 12 noon

Meet at the junction of Sandygate Road/Selbourne Road by the zebra crossing.opposite Roses the Bakers

Nethergreen and Ranmoor Litter Picks are on the first Saturday of the month at 10:30-12.30 meeting at opposite Nethergreen Junior School, outside Lavang Restaurant at the corner of Fulwood Road/Tom Lane..

In the Fulwood village are "Pledge the road where you live - keep it litter free, that's it"

Crookesmoor Litter Pickers 1st Saturday of the month 10:30 -12:30, Beanies Car park

Broomhill Litter Pickers 3rd Saturday of the month 10:30-12:30 outside Broomhill library

The June date is to be confirmed as it is the Platinum Jubilee holiday weekend



The Little Dog's Day

Nigel Hopkins submitted this and he wrote: "Brooke wrote this delightful poem aged 20 when he was at Cambridge. I think that there is an element of Carpe Diem about it and it conjures up images of the little dog having a whale of a time! A marked contrast to his First World War poems

The Little Dog's Day - Rupert Brooke 1907

All in the town were still asleep When the sun came up with a shout and a leap. In the lonely streets unseen by man, A little dog danced. And the day began.

All his life he'd been good, as far as he could, And the poor little beast had done all that he should. But this morning he swore, by Odin and Thor And the Canine Valhalla- he'd stand it no more!

So his prayer he got granted- to do just what he wanted, Prevented by none, for the space of one day. "Jam incipiebo, sedere facebo", (Note: "Now we're off, I'll make them sit up") In dog- Latin he quoth, "Euge! sophos! Hurray!" (Note: Good! Brilliant!')

He fought with the he-dogs and winked at the she-dogs, A thing that had never been heard of before.

For the stigma of gluttony, I care not a button! he Cried, and ate all he could swallow- and more.

He took sinewy lumps from the shins of old frumps, And mangled the errand-boys- when he could get 'em. He shammed furious rabies, and bit all the babies, And followed the cats up the trees, and then ate 'em!

They thought 'twas the devil was holding a revel, And sent for the parson to drive him away; For the town never knew such a hullabaloo As that little dog raised- till the end of that day.

When the blood-red sun had gone burning down, And the lights were lit in the little town, Outside, in the gloom of the twilight grey, The little dog died when he'd had his day.



Photo by Herriott Petz www.herriottpetz.uk

ive me a good digestion, Lord. And also something to digest. Give me a healthy body, 到ord, With sense to keep it at its best. Give me a healthy mind, good Lord, To keep the good and pure in sight; Which seeing sin is not appalled, But finds a way to set it right. live me a mind that is not bored, That does not whimper, whine or sigh, Don't let me worry over much About the fussy thing called "I". Give me sense of humor, Lord; Give me the grace to see a joke; To get some happiness from life And pass it on to other folk

Sarah Welsh spotted this on a wall at Lanhydrock, Bodmin, Cornwall (National Trust), whilst holidaying in Cornwall last summer and thought she would like to share this with us.

Various similar poems can be found including in Chester Cathedral and have been attributed to Sir Thomas More (venerated in the Catholic Church as Saint Thomas More) by Pope Francis but this has now been disputed.

Activities in the Chapel

ARTFUL CODGERS - new group - every fortnight from Wednesday 7th July at 2pm Contact Sue Manley on 0114 2301391 or email suemanley1192@gmail.com

FULWOOD BROWNIES Every Thursday from 17:30

For more info: vjpeacock@gmail.com

FULWOOD GUIDES Every Thursday from 18:30

For more info: vjpeacock@gmail.com

FULWOOD TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD: first Thursday in every month at 2pm..

Contact Pauline Wragg on 0114 2305995 / 07732498282 or paulineawragg@me.com

FULWOOD WOMEN'S INSTITUTE: every 1st Tuesday at 7.30 (except 12th April) More info at www.facebook.com/FulwoodWI/ and contact to Victoria Cobley: fulwoodwi@gmail.com

FULWOOD WRITING GROUP: Usually last Monday in the month 7.30pm.

On Zoom until further notice. Contact Marie on email: m.c.fitzpatrick@hotmail.co.uk .

LODGEMOOR RAINBOWS: Every Tuesday from 5pm during school weeks. For more info contact to Rachel Duckworth re.duckworth123@btinternet.com

MAYFIELD WOMEN'S INSTITUTE: every 2nd Wednesday at 7.30 Kathy on 07903 259557 or Denise on 0114 230 170

MINDFULNESS@LUNCHTIME - 1st and 3rd Friday each month 12.15 - 2pm. Contact Gill Upham 07906 893171 or email gill.upham@gmail.com

POETRY GROUP - every 3rd Thursday in the month at 4pm. On Zoom unitl further notice Email: Marie for more info: m.c.fitzpatrick@hotmail.co.uk. Or Maud: maudrobinson@gmail.com

YOGA: Classes - Mon: 6 - 7.15 pm Contact Leslie on 07888681274 or email unwind@yogasheffield.com



Townswomen's Guild meets the first Thursday afternoon each month at 2pm with a very varied programme. If you want to know more then contact Pauline Wragg on 0114 2305995 / 07732498282 or paulineawragg@me.com

April 7th: Talk on "Netherlands Tulip Time" by Norman Jones

May 5th: Talk on "Inn Signs" by Enid Vincent
June 2nd: Talk on "Lost Sheffield" by Peter Machin

July 7th: Talk on 'A History of Surnames' by Roy Yates

We have a new website - why not take a look -

fulwoodoldchapel.uk

For info on
Personalised Ceremonies
or to hire the Chapel or Old Schoolroom
please contact
Janet Rowson on 0114 2365894 or
janetpeterrowson@gmail.com

To advertise or submit an article for the Messenger please contact
Susie Ince
focmessenger@outlook.com

	Chapel Officers and Committee Members					
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	Treasurer	Peter Rowson	0114 236 5894	janetpeterrowson@gmail.com		
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Sunday Reflections

11am in Chapel & on Zoom

March	6th	Rev Sarah Tinker
	13th	Philippa Shewry
	20th	Karen Allison
	27th	Janet Rowson Mothering Sunday
April	3rd	Rev Sarah Tinker
	10th	Roger Newton
	17th	Peter Rowson Easter
	24th	TBA
May	1st	Rev Ashley Hills
	8th	Rev Sarah Tinker <i>Anniversary Service</i>
	15th	Philippa Shewry
	22nd	Arek Malecki
	29th	Joint Service at Underbank

Fulwood Old Chapel
Sa Whiteley Lane, Sheffield S10 4GL
- a unitarian meeting place -

info@fulwoodoldchapel.uk www.fulwoodoldchapel.uk

