Parish

August and September 2007

Pink ladies get makeover at Brownie party

There was an amazing explosion of pink in Bunbury Pavilion on July 9th when 1st Bunbury Brownies held a 'Pink Ladies Night' to raise funds for the Breast Cancer Campaign. The girls had excitedly sent out special invitations and Mums, sisters, grannies, teachers and friends turned out in force, many dressed in pink, to experience the special

pleasure of foot and shoulder massages, manicures and extraordinary hairdo's given by the Brownies. Guests also enjoyed pink cakes, cherryade, strawberries and Pimms and an impressive raffle. The Brownies did a great job entertaining their guests and raised the fantastic total of £545 for two hours' work. They

have been rewarded for their efforts with their hostess badges. Sincere thanks to all those who came along for special pampering and contributed to this amazing total. The Brownies' photos may now appear in the charity's national magazine. Guest Claudia McLaughlin said "It was a fantastic evening for me. I especially enjoyed the henna tattoo.

Having had breast cancer 5 years ago I particularly value this fundraising. Without research and new treatments I would not be here now."

It was lovely to see Brownie leader Tracey Bowman in fine fettle only days after her operation. All her Brownies and adult friends wish her a swift recovery.



Contents

The layout of the magazine has changed this month. Regular items have moved to the following pages:

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Bunbury School pupil Ali Miller who has been awarded a sports scholarship to Ellesmere College (see p10).



Congratulations to Helena Johnson and Australian Evan Mooney, who were married on Friday 29th June at St. Boniface. Helena is the daughter of Carolyn and Guy of Bowes Gate Road.

Bank Holiday Food and Fun Day - Beeston Castle Aug 27th

Sudden death of the !?

Readers may notice some changes to the Link this month. Sue Briggs, a professional journalist, has offered to help make some improvements. Sue frowns on the use of the ! So we have promised to try and cut them out! More importantly we are moving around some of our regular features.

Community news moves to p2 – we know that's the page many of you turn to first, and all advertising is put together towards the back of the magazine. There may be other changes in the coming months. We hope

readers like this fine-tuning – but for those who enjoy our unintentional faux pas, don't worry – they are bound to continue.

Thank you to Liz Whitelegg who has offered to do another tour of duty as distributor-in-chief of the magazine. It will be Liz who puts the bundles in church. If you have any problems collecting them or with numbers please let her know (tel: 261676). We are also very late in thanking the distributors who stepped forward after our last appeal. Many thanks to all.

Back-breaking news from Finland

Churchgoers and Link readers may wonder why Peter and Mia Crump disappear to Finland each summer. Aware of Mia's Finnish background and hearing on the news that in Finland every July there is a wife-carrying championship we thought we had our answer. But Peter assures us that no such indignity takes place in the Crump household: "She is much too heavy, I wouldn't have a chance."

Community news

The following baptisms have been held recently at St.Boniface: on 27th May Charlotte Louise Randles, daughter of Mark and Victoria from Four Lane Ends Tarporley, on 1st July Fredrick Montague Hamilton Hewish, son of William and Miranda of School Lane and on 22nd July, Samuel George Tomlins, third son of Sarah and Robert of Tiverton, baby brother to Harry and Jack.

Congratulations to **Jennifer Watson** and **Oliver Castle** (pictured below); who were married at St. Boniface on Saturday 30th June.



Congratulations also to Amanda
Newton and Oliver Carman; married
on 1st July, Elizabeth Thomas and
Peter Hanslip on 7th July, Helen
Saunders and Christopher CornwellLee of Haughton on 14th July, who
then went on holiday to the Seychelles
with their respective children, and on
21st July Lynda Lloyd (daughter of
Doug and Janice Lloyd of Wyche
Road) and Jeremy Wright.

We can't wish **Sandra Cadman** a special happy birthday because frankly we don't believe the number. Birth certificate please, Sandra. We hope you enjoyed your party, despite the rain.

Welcome to **Shan McParland's** parents, **Ron and Barbara Everstead** and their labrador pup **Daisy** who have moved into the new house in Hurst Close. We gather that Daisy has already met lots of new friends whilst out walking with her owners.

Wecome to the **Wilson** family who have moved to School Lane, Bunbury from Tarporley.

Friends bade a final farewell to the remaining members of the **Stein** family as they set off to join Dad, Mark, in North Korea. All the best to **Mandy, Eoin and Caoimhe** in their new life

We were sad to hear of the deaths of **Ray Ashton** and **Joan Corn** (see page 11) and also **Harold Dutton** of Nantwich (brother of Jack Dutton) and **Barbara France** of Tarporley whose

Congratulations to **Gill Mulliss** who has passed her PGCE course and is now a qualified teacher. She is now looking to teach chemistry or general science at secondary level. Proud husband Nigel tells us Gill has worked very hard over the past 18 months, with a 6-month chemistry enhancement course followed by her 1 year PGCE course based at Keele University, with placements at Tarporley High and Victoria High in Crewe.

Congratulations to all those attaining their degrees this summer. We have

heard news of **Robert Jones**, son of Peter and Helen of School Lane, who is now planning to train as a pilot, and of **Chris Langford**, son of **Ian and Penny** of Whitchurch Road Bunbury, who took a first in Maths from Birmingham University. Chris will be starting a job with Deloittes in Liverpool in September.

Church news

This month please pray especially for Neville Edgley and Claudia McLaughlin; for the Ashton, Corn, Dutton and France families and all those mourning the death of a loved one; for those who are troubled in body, mind or spirit and for those who care for them.

Our prayers and good wishes go to "Australian Andy" (sorry we don't know your surname) who has been staying with the Holbrooks while on a work placement during which he has been a regular at St.Boniface and assisted with the YCs. Andy is now setting off to work in the Yemen and has asked us, as his home church for the last six months to keep him in our prayers as he faces new challenges.

Ballroom Dancing

Anyone out there fancy learning how to dance 'properly'?

Helen Barry has found a teacher willing to come to Bunbury one evening a week to get all those left feet knocked into shape. Times and dates are not yet decided but please contact Helen on 260913 to register your interest. Classes will start in September.

Watching the night sky: the how and the why

One thing I look forward to each year is sitting on a deck chair on a warm summer's night looking at the wonders of the night sky. At this time of year, it's common to see shooting stars crossing the sky. This happens as the Earth encounters a trail of dust left by the passage of a comet long ago and the dust particles, each smaller than a grain of sand, burn up in the earth's atmosphere in a final moment of glory.

People often ask me how my interest in science can be compatible with a Christian belief. It is thought by many that modern science explains everything that was once explained by a belief in God. However

to my mind, science and religion explore facets of a single reality: science seeks to explain the *how* and religion the *why*. Dr John Lennox uses the following illustration. Suppose I

wheel in the most magnificent cake ever seen and I have in

front of me various fellows of every learned society and I tell them to analyse the cake for me. Out steps the world famous nutritionist and he talks about the balance of the various foods that form the cake. Then leading



chemist says 'Yes, but now we must get down to the very basic chemicals that form this'. Then the Nobel physicist says 'you're right, but you really need to get down to the electrons and protons'. Finally the mathematician says, 'Fine, but ultimately you need to understand the fundamental equations governing the motions of all the protons and electrons in this cake'. And then I turn round to them and say, 'I have just got one more question for you. Tell me why the cake was made'. Then in walks in Aunt Mathilda who made the cake, who says, 'I'll let you out of your misery. I've made the cake for my nephew Johnny – it's his birthday'.

And there's the answer isn't it? No amount of scientific analysis of this planet will tell you why it was made unless the Creator chooses himself to speak. The fantastic thing is that He has spoken. God has spoken through the Bible and revealed himself both in creation and in Jesus Christ.

So this August, try to get out under a clear dark sky and enjoy the wonders above you. Perhaps you may even see a shooting star or two, left by that comet. And bring to mind what the Psalmist said: "The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work of his hands". Happy star gazing!

Jeremy Shears

Explorers battle through to gold

Congratulations to the first two Bunbury Explorers to gain their Gold D of E Award, Katie Everton and Laura Mulcahy, pictured left and centre below with close friend Amy Cadman who expects to finish her own award shortly. This is a fantastic achievement and well worth all the pain.

Also pictured, right, are some of the 21 Explorers who completed their Silver Award in July. 30 miles over rough ground in Denbighshire, carrying all the gear and food needed for 3 days – well done to you all (even the ones who got slightly lost). They all made it back safely, their packs much lighter by all the chocolate consumed. In case you were wondering the group was not entirely female, we just don't have photos ofthe male participants.







Just over a year ago, my partner Sue and I were looking for somewhere to move in together. With Sue working in Knutsford and with me based in Chester, the sensible thing to have done would have been to move to somewhere along the A556.

Instead, I found a house in Bunbury. Not the one we ended up in, but Bunbury nevertheless.

I knew of the village, having been brought up near Nantwich. I had even announced as a child, when being driven through Bunbury, 'I want to live here one day'.

Well, many years later, Sue and I roamed the country lanes near the Dysart, post house-viewing, and decided this was the place for us. The cow parsley played a big part for me, as it had been so beautiful in the country lane where I had lived as a child. We knew we had found a special place. It just felt right. The extra commute would be worth it.

In praise of village life

After an eight-month wait, we moved into the house of our desires on School Lane in late November.

Immediately, we were struck by the warmth of our neighbours, many of whom stopped to talk as we made efforts to adorn our bare front garden. Since then, we have enjoyed many glasses of vino with the fantastic people who live here.

"we feel a sense of belonging in this church"

Just before Christmas, we went to St Boniface church. We were a little apprehensive, as a female couple, but have not found this to be a problem. We feel a sense of belonging in this church that we had never felt in any other. We enjoy going there on Sundays for several reasons but principally to connect on a spiritual level, have a chat over coffee, and generally to touch base in this wonderful village. It also gets us up and about on a Sunday.

Many of our friends and relatives had warned us against moving to a village, losing our anonymity and being exposed, with the possible prejudice that might ensue. Conversely, we have been warmly welcomed by the villagers we have met.

I never thought I would be able to recreate the sense of community I had enjoyed for many years when growing up in Coole Lane (a farming community outside Nantwich) but I am pleased to say it has been recreated with bells on. This is a truly special place.

Thank you to our community and our neighbours. We now feel so settled. How do we reserve plots in the churchyard?

Caroline Briggs-Harris

Out and about watching nature with Liz Jones

It's August and the year's on the wane

The arrival of August sees the first indications that the year is on the wane. The goal of reproducing another generation towards which all nature has striven has been achieved, leaving

the countryside looking tarnished and unruly and its citizens weary and exhausted. Much of the birdlife is subdued compared with the last few months, many having completed the wearisome task of rearing broods of youngsters and now becoming ragged and unkempt as the moult sets in. The once resplendent cock pheasant, which

crowed with such gusto in the spring, is now conspicuous by his absence and prefers to sulk in hiding as if ashamed to show his face, his fine feathers gone - a changed bird from the proud, ornate and licentious character that lorded over his harem in the spring. Although wildlife in its many forms is resting, it will soon be the busiest time of the year on the land as the

corn harvest gets into full swing. The harvest is itself a sign that the peak of summer is past and plant energies are going to seed rather than leaf. It was for this reason that August became the

main school holiday month as the children were recruited to help with the harvest. Even the youngest child could play a useful role in keeping the pigeons and crows away from the gleanings. The moorlands attain their full heathery glory at this time with large expanses of purple heather and yellow gorse, while small rosettes of sundew can be seen in the moorland

bogs. The bilberries will now be ripe and ready to pick which is a leisurely way to pass a pleasant afternoon and the length of time needed to pick enough for a delicious pie.

Village Day thanks

Thanks to you all Bunbury Village Day was a great success. The Committee particularly wishes to thank:

Our opener Leila Potter and husband George, all our judges (Ian and Sue Conway, Alan and Petra Williams and Mr and Mrs Harley); the Rose Queens and their attendants, master of ceremonies Neil Boaz, town crier Mike Thomas and all the organisations which took part in the Parade or in running a stall or attraction. Thanks to the Co-Op, Burrows Butchers, the Nags Head, and Huckleberry's who all provided produce; all the BBQ Helpers; Johnny Gillett for a showman's performance in the Tug of War; and finally all the Committee's spouses for helping us pull it all together on the

We are always looking to recruit new Committee members. Even if you can't commit to being a year-round committee member, any help leading up to and on the day is always gratefully accepted. Let's hope next year's Village Day on 21st June 2008 will surpass this year.

The committee still have some lost property from the day - please contact Sarah Donaldson 260590.

Why treasure in Heaven beats cash in the bank

'Jesus said, "Make purses for yourselves that do not wear out, an unfailing treasure in Heaven, where no thief comes near and no moth destroys. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also." (St. Luke 12, 33-34)

In the days when many people employed domestic servants, there was a cartoon in 'Punch' magazine showing a wealthy woman praising her housemaid to the vicar: 'She's an absolute treasure,' she said. 'I do hope when we die, she will go to heaven too so that we can be together.' The vicar soon realised that she was expecting still to be waited on in her heavenly home and felt compelled to say to her, 'I don't think that's what Jesus meant when he spoke of having your treasure in heaven!'

But what did Jesus mean by these words in St. Luke's Gospel? I feel sure he was poking gentle fun at the wealthy of his time on earth. The rich people had so many belongings that they didn't know where to put them. If they put them in a locked storeroom, the iron things got rusty and the expensive clothes became motheaten. And if they left their belongings lying around the house, burglars could easily break in and steal them. Those dangers, of course, still exist today. But most people's wealth, if they have any, is invested in some way, if only in

the indirect form of a pension fund. So instead of worrying about

moth and rust these days, most wealthy people worry about the stock market and company balance sheets. Maybe Jesus would say to us all, 'You'd be better off worrying about the heavenly balance sheet'. But the amazing truth is that the whole negative balance of sins over good deeds is written off at a stroke when we claim forgiveness of sins brought to us by Jesus in his death on the cross.



There's a joke which tends to run something like this:

The job of a Christian is unlike any other job. The pay is awful and the hours are appalling, but the retirement benefits are out of this world! Lay up treasures in heaven – they're safer than equities.

Eric Wallington

Vodka flows at Bunbury Ball

After watching the rain lashing down all day on Friday I had polished my wellies and was ready to wade across the cricket field to the marquee, but thankfully for all of us (and particularly the committee) Saturday was a glorious day and the weather lasted into the evening. The red carpet was a bit on the soggy side but we enjoyed our champagne in the evening sunlight none-

the-less.

Congratulations to the committee who obviously had put a tremendous amount of work in to make the evening a memorable one (although, thanks to

the vodka bar, many people don't actually remember much of it). The band, **Jacobs Ladder**, were a stomping success and managed to cope with some enthusiastic audience

participation. (A certain Mr
Caldwell insisted in joining in
with 'Should I Stay or Should I
Go?' Did he really need to
ask?) They kept us bopping
on the slightly uneven
dance floor (or was it the
vodka again?) well into the
small hours.

Bunbury School and the Cricket Club will both benefit from the funds raised - well done all, and thanks!

Diana Caldwell

Have a break!

It's August, high summer, and holidays are in the air. We all need a break from our daily routine, whether it's a month in a luxury villa in the sun, or a day trip for a picnic and an ice-cream. Maybe you are going away soon, or your break is a distant memory. May you be refreshed and revitalised.

Heavenly Father,

Your Son, our Lord Jesus said, "I will give you rest."

We thank you for the holidays And for all times of rest and recreation.

Be with all our friends who are now on holiday.

Keep them safe, renew their strength

So that they may return home Refreshed in body, mind and spirit. May they have time to think, to stop and stare.

May they get to know you better through the beauty of your wonderful world.

And return to serve you with a glad heart and a new vision of your love.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Ballet belles



Emily, Sophie, Georgia and Kate, all Year 1 at Bunbury School, are pictured during the latest round of ballet exams for Alyson Hanlon's ballet school which took place at Bickerton in July.

Johnny moving on

At the end of this month, I finish as Parish Youth Worker after 3 years. As St Boniface Church's first employed youth worker it's very much been a time of learning for me and for the Parish. I came to you from a large international church in Singapore.

My first year was about selling myself, getting to know the scene, the teenagers and dealing with people's expectations. It was a year of high profile projects, starting new groups and trying out ideas. I felt some pressure to be the kind of youth worker parents and church may have had in mind, but as the months passed, I started to see the kind of youth worker the Parish perhaps really needed.

In my second year, I felt the need to work more on my availability for young people, especially those who feel left out. Bunbury is quite exceptional in what it provides for young people, and yet still there are those who say there is nothing to do. Why is this? Is it simply the 'spoilt brat' mentality? I believe it's far deeper than that and has more to do with asking. 'Why do certain young people go to everything available while others are not part of anything?' These are the young people I began to work with and soon saw an enthusiasm for and concern over their community, which others may have missed.

I also began to be called on more and more by parents and those who lead various youth groups to discuss the challenges they were facing in engaging with teenagers.

The third year was a year of reaping the rewards of the first two. I felt part of the community and felt everyone knew who I was and what I was about – even if they still didn't know exactly what I did. I started to see the more marginalised young people engaging in projects of their own making, assisted young people in dealing with transitions and brought together rural youth leaders from other churches in the area to support and inspire one another in our common, but often isolated, work.

As I move on I hope I have given the Parish a flavour of what Christian youth work can be and put in place some foundations on which a new Parish Youth Worker can build. Recent news has shown more to be going on in Halton than perhaps anyone realised. My new role is daunting, but am excited that I will be part of a process which enables the young people of Halton to engage with their feelings and fears, especially with regard to recent terrorist attempts and the links to their community.

Johnny has been involved in many initiatives. The following are just a few:

- Support to young people in making ideas happen, eg. communication with the CaN-Y-Bus, organising trips, finding funding
- Club 15 (drop in youth club) used by young people not part of any other local club
- Leading weekly assemblies at Bunbury School and Holiday Clubs.

Chapel rocks to Cupid's Revolver

After a change of venue to the Methodist Chapel, Bunbury staged its first Christian rock gig for youth. It was a collaborative venture. St Boniface Youth Action did the booking and the planning, Trinity Methodist Chapel provided us with a venue, Storehouse Church supplied the PA system, Club15 ran the tuck shop and Bunbury Primary School lent us a drum kit. The 50 - strong audience came from this area and from Tattenhall for a night of rock music from Cupid's Revolver as well as enjoying some video and mime. It was a crowded house, but even more so perhaps when a broken string meant a break from the electric guitar, giving rise to few Crowded House-style acoustic numbers which meant tuck shop sales went up! But once the string was fixed, the electric rock was back in play and the floor was again busy with a healthy dose of moshing.

The inspiration for this event came from our young people who first saw the band in Chester at 'Are You Bovvered?' We hope to invite them back for a bigger concert later in the year. A big thank-you to everyone who helped to make this event the success it was.

Johnny

All the very best to Johnny as he begins his new job in Halton.

Rainbows sign off with teddy picnic

It was smiles all around as the 1st Bunbury Rainbow Unit had a Teddy Bears Picnic on July 9th. Activities included a teddy bear treasure hunt, and a game: of sleeping teddy bears. The high point of the afternoon was a picnic tea with all the teddy bears joining in. Unfortunately this is the last event for the foreseeable future as the Rainbow Unit is having to close due to insufficient adult leaders being available. Debbie Shears will remain the contact point for the Rainbows so if you think you can help on a regular basis or you have any questions, please contact Debbie on 260707.



60 years together - Walter and Mary count their blessings

Walter and Mary Williamson have every reason to believe in love at first sight because they knew on their very first date that they wanted to be together. By their second date they were engaged and by their third, they were married.

"We often wonder how many privately thought that it wouldn't last," said Walter. But it did last and the couple, who met for a walk in the park 60 years ago, feel blessed. "As we look around – as we read the newspapers or watch news bulletins – we wonder what future generations will face," said Walter, now 80. "In many ways we feel we lived through the right years."

Walter was 21 and a sergeant in the Royal Engineers with the British Army in Germany when he met Mary. She was a wages clerk working for the Ministry of Food, which had been evacuated to Colwyn Bay during the war. Walter's parents lived near to Mary's aunt Ruth. Mary remembers him as a cheeky lad who used to whistle as he walked down the lane.

It took a nudge from her aunt, though, before she got in touch with Walter at his base in Essen. She had suggested Mary should write to Walter and the two became firm penpals.

When Walter was given leave, they met for their first date at Chester Railway Station, went for a walk and then to the cinema to see The Bells of St Mary's. They loved it.

On his next trip home, they were engaged.

And on their third date, they were married at St Mary's Church, Ruabon, on August 7th, 1947, by the then Archdeacon of Wrexham. Although Mary lived opposite the church, she didn't want to miss out – and insisted on travelling to the church in a bridal car.

After the wedding they – and their 110 guests - went back to the village room for the reception. "Food was rationed at the time but Mary's mother put on a

fantastic spread for
the guests," said
Walter. After the
celebrations, they
enjoyed a honeymoon
in Manchester, before
Walter returned to
Germany and Mary
went back to Colwyn
Bay. The next four
months they were to

spend apart before Walter was finally demobbed in December 1947. On his return they moved in with his parents and rented the front room and a bedroom. While they were there, their daughter Elizabeth was born. Then in 1951 they moved to a council house in Bates Lane, Beeston, where they stayed for the next seven years before moving to Beech Drive in Wistaston. By then their second daughter Kathleen was three.

Walter had returned to his job on the railways after leaving the Army; Mary became a housewife and mother. Both were active in the community, attending St Boniface Church in Bunbury and Walter, a former church choirboy, was persuaded by the then Vicar, Maurice Ridgway, to become a lay reader – a post he held for 48 years. Mary was an active member of Bunbury Mothers' Union until it folded a few years ago, raised money for Cancer Research and spent many hours knitting.

As in every life there were anxious moments – illnesses, bereavements, disappointments and the like – but they made the best of everything. After Walter had a kidney operation at Leighton Hospital in 1979, he saw an appeal for volunteers for the hospital's radio station – and promptly signed up. He stayed for 14 years.

On August 7th this year Walter and Mary, who now have six grandchildren, will celebrate their diamond wedding. "Over 60 years we have been blessed with the love of immediate family, all our relatives, neighbours and friends," said Walter.

"Each is a diamond to us. We celebrate them."

Recent ill-health led to Walter's being unable to drive. Despite this the couple have continued to support the life of our local churches in many ways. Fortunately Walter's condition has now improved and once again we have seen their smiling faces in the pews.



Walter and Mary's daughter, Liz, tells us that the flowers for the bouquets had been grown in a relative's allotment and picked the night before



60 years on - at Calveley Church Summer Art Exhibition in May

All your friends at
St.Boniface and
beyond wish you both
a very happy
celebration of your 60
years together. May
the sun shine on
August 7th.

Carry on camping (despite the rain)

Every part of Bunbury's Guiding and Scouting network will have been out and about under canvas (or, in the case of the cubs and brownies, in a bunkhouse) this summer, despite the dreadful July weather.

Pictured here are the cubs on camp at Crompton Black Rocks, Derbyshire. 28 cubs and 5 leaders 'camped' in an old-fashioned bunkhouse, canoed on the canal orienteered and abseiled. A high point was the Saturday

night campfire (indoors because of atrocious weather), with traditional singing and jokes led by 'Mr Entertainment', David Grace. The weekend finished with an intersix Olympics organised by Alison Smith.

As we go to print the Guides are preparing to join almost 700 other Cheshire Guides on camp at Manley Mere. This is the week of nationwide floods so we will let you know how it went.



Cubs take a bath

A Scout manages a smile while abseiling



Cubs on the canal



Girls manage to stay out of the rain



Claudia enjoys Depeeka's expertise at henna tattoos. Below, Brownies Katie and Lucy concentrate on nail varnish. Both photos taken at the Pink Ladies Night (see front page).





The Guides enjoyed learning 60s dance moves

St. Judes tour the Wirral for service ideas

At 7.45 am on July xx, seven intrepid members of St. Jude's gathered at the start of a four-church fact-finding pilgrimage around the Wirral. We were looking at different services and the ways other churches set out to attract new congregations. The first was the 9am Service at Christchurch, Birkenhead. It was a grim-looking church outside but with a fine interior. It was a traditional Holy Communion with a similar congregation to St Jude's.

Time pressing, we hurried on to St Chad's, Leasowe (Canon John Bowers' church before retirement). Both Linda and Bob were very confident they knew exactly where they were going: our convoy passed several landmarks more than once, but after a brief consultation our two churchwardens got us there in the nick of time.

This was a very different service, a congregation of all ages and a guitarplaying vicar. The soon-to-be ordained curate then led the Brownie Pack through a dramatization of the invalid who was pulled out of his sick bed and through a hole in the roof to meet Jesus. This was accompanied by a thunderstorm right overhead but the Brownies were undaunted. Again we had a very friendly reception. The Vicar told us the congregation varied but this was a good day because of the Brownies. For a very modern Church I couldn't help noticing the choir consisted of several grey-haired,

rather stern-looking ladies were they really enjoying the music?

Then we set off for our lunch in Chester Cathedral - but where to park? This got a bit fraught in our car as driver and passenger had differing ideas. After some heated discussion familiar to all long-

married couples, we finally parked, only to be confronted by a putative mugger in a thunderstorm. By now we had lost two of our party, as they had mistakenly followed a car not in our convoy, and found themselves going home early! Time for some well earned lunch – each Churchwarden preferred a different place to eat, so first course was in Bob's choice and the second in Linda's, followed by a very pleasing hour and a half to look around the Cathedral.

Our next destination was St. John the Evangelist, Great Sutton, where we were joined by Brigid. This was a smaller, and very pretty church, and the service different again. There were only the five of us, a lady Vicar and three elderly parishioners, so we had a small Evensong and sat in the chancel at 4pm. Our side of the choir stalls held our own against the three parishioners and the organist, who bore a real resemblance to our own Ann Badrock – until she turned round, that is!

"a good-looking vicar without a dog-collar"

Our final port of call was St. Andrew's Church, Bebington, and Linda and Emma were full of smiles here. There was an impressive turnout of young people, a good band and a large screen for the words of the hymns and song (completely hiding the beautiful East window). A moving video of Christ

carrying his cross to his death was shown, and the story of the good Samaritan was so very movingly put across by the good looking Vicar (without dog-collar for this service). A retired Archbishop from South Africa gave the address (rather too long, after the Good Samaritan!). But all in all a good service and it certainly brought in young people. They also had a well attended morning service for young families, we were told, but teenagers prefer evenings as they oversleep on Sunday mornings.

We want to thank Linda and Emma Downey for organising a great day out which was both fun and spiritual. All age groups mixed happily, and we have absorbed a great deal which I hope we can put to good use for the future of St Jude's. We did wish a few more people had come along with us: maybe they will when we go on pilgrimage again!

Ann Latham

A pilgrim's grace

Give me a good digestion, Lord, And also something to digest; Give me a healthy body, Lord With sense to keep it at its best.

Give me a healthy mind, Good Lord, To keep the pure and good in sight; Which, seeing sin, is not appalled, But finds a way to set it right.

Give me a mind that is not bored, That does not whimper, whine or sigh; Don't let me worry overmuch About that fussy thing called "I".

Give me a sense of humour, Lord, Give me the grace to see a joke; To get some happiness from life, And pass it on to other folk.

Princess and Goose Girl

The Little Haughton Theatre Group was started last year by teenagers Hebe Middlemiss and Clara O'Brien. It started as a group of friends getting together and writing and rehearsing a play together. Their second production was held on 31st June and 1st July at the Goodwill Hall in Faddiley. Last year it was mostly family, this year the audience had increased to include many friends and "The Princess and

the Goose Girl" played to audiences of over fifty people on both nights who were served with drinks and cakes. The plot was imaginative and humorous and the production was of a remarkably high standard given that adult involvement was restricted to front of house duties. The parents were justifiably proud and the event raised over £300 for Alder Hey Hospital.

St. Jude's
Harvest Festival
this year will
take place on
30th
September.

End of term at Bunbury School

Staff spent part of the half-term holiday planning a whole-school exploration of Sadlers Wells Wood, only a short walk from the school. Over the past few weeks, and trying to dodge the rain, each class has made visits to the newly-regenerated woodland and used their impressions as inspiration for some really imaginative work covering every part of the curriculum.

Here's just a flavour of what everyone's been up to: the Reception class made a big weaving of trees and listened to, rewrote and acted out the story of Little Red Riding Hood. Year 1 made woodland books, including maps and facts about animals, and they learned how to work out the area of a leaf. Amy Beaumont has made a really beautiful book. Year 2 have written poems and riddles, and written directions to the wood including a map of the journey. They also used the internet to identify leaves. Well done to Aaron Parsonage for his lovely leaf drawing. Year 3 have been reading Roald Dahl's The Minpins



and have produced some lovely postcards, poems and natural weavings, photo above. Michael Beaumont's pictures and map were especially detailed.

The older children have been busy too: Year 4 wrote some haiku poems, information booklets and imaginative 'personification' writing. Harry Warr's piece gets special mention. Year 5 tackled poetry, music, art and collage, and Year 6 made some amazing 'exploded' pictures using photos, pens and pastels.

It has been lovely to see the children responding to this valuable natural resource right on the school's doorstep, and Mrs Phillips is hoping that much of this lovely work will be on display when the Haberdashers visit in October.

Sadly the school's sports days were rained off this year, as was Deanery Sports, a great disappointment to our competitive sportsmen. But indoor events have proceeded as usual, including an impressive assembly given by some of the pupils who learn French with Mrs Greenbury and the helpers' coffee morning when the many parent helpers who give time to the school are entertained. The Year 6 Leavers' Evening is always an evening of mixed emotions: proud parents enjoy watching their childrens' many talents on show but can scarcely believe how quickly their time at Bunbury has passed. The children this year, under Mrs Gill's direction, put on a great show of dancing, singing (Sinatra, no less!) and French speaking and thanked each member of staff with a special poem. The evening ended with the distribution of school prizes, of which Joe Kelly was the proud winner of the Haberdashers'

> prize for all-round excellence. Mrs Phillips also announced that Ali Miller (pictured front page) has been awarded a sports scholarship to Ellesmere College. "Ali has always worked unbelievably hard at school, He is a superb sportsman, a great credit to Bunbury School and thoroughly deserves this fantastic opportunity". Ali also made a wonderful Artful

Dodger in the Year 6 Leavers Evening.

This end-of-term is particularly sad as the school says a fond farewell to two long-serving members of staff. Pictured below are Sue Sullivan who is retiring and Helen Abbott who is moving to Scotland. Our very best wishes to both.



Poems by Year 3

The wild wood with its lazy animals sleeping in

Tiny little holes, sheltering from the Menacing rain.

The canopy of firm trees standing With grand roots clinging to the ground.

Alarming dogs barking as people walk past.

I hear the loud cheeping of the twittering birds shooting from tree to tree.

Swishing their big wings.

A swishing, swirling stream zipping its way through the trees.

Nathan Wilson



I am a wonderful big brown oak, My roots explore the underworld to meet the worms,

They drink from the stream with sparkling blue water.

My canopy is the best in the whole wood –

Visitors stare in amazement at it. When the sun shines, I sparkle. When the moon's out I still shine.

I love the wood with all the animals that are my friends,

I am also friends with a big sycamore that's tall.

Jake Griffiths

Wandering slowly into the mysterious wood.

I hear a dog barking, birds tweeting and a clattering noise.

I see a glistening chocolate stream.
As I tread, the wind blows my hair into my bright brown eyes.

The wind whistles, the trees rock to and fro.

The squelchy mud looks just like chocolate.

Chloe Davis

Remembering Ray Ashton who loved life

There are few in Bunbury who didn't know Ray Ashton if only by sight. He was the man bravely walking on crutches rain or shine or to be seen sitting outside his house at the corner of The Highlands.

Ray loved life – and lived it to the full. As a boy he got into many scrapes with his older brother Graham. As a man, he resurfaced roads during the day and helped to harvest at night. He also undertook many other jobs, including working indoors at a cheese factory in Calveley – a job he did not like. Above all, though, Ray was a grafter with a love for dogs especially whippets.

He was 17 when he met the love of his life at a fair. He was sitting in a swing box when Ann was persuaded by her girlfriends to join him. They married at Tattenhall in 1963 and were together for 44 years. During their married life they lived in Tattenhall, Beeston and Tiverton before moving to Bunbury

where Ray helped his wife to run the newsagent's – now the veterinary practice – for 27 years.

Twenty-two years ago he was diagnosed with diabetes with very serious consequences. "It was here that his tenacious attitude to life was most crucial," said Rick Gates, Vicar of St Boniface Church. "At each stage of his progressive sickness he would always come back again fighting. He had to walk with sticks or crutches and everyone around this area will have seen him out walking."

Ray regularly forced himself to walk to Ridley and back, during which time he lost 5st.

That meant he was able to drastically reduce his insulin intake. "He was doing so very well but then he fell over his lawnmower and suffered terrible ulceration of the foot, which prevented him from walking for a while or sitting out in the garden at the Highlands watching his fish and the world go by," said Rick

Ray, who was born in Peckforton and was the youngest of three, will be sadly missed by all his family and friends.

Beech is an introduction to this area

and is, in a sense, an interloper in a

They have been quietly providing a

service to the wood for many years.

Another introduced species, the grey

squirrel, loves nothing better than to

squirrels have

preference for

a marked

attacking

offering a

beech thus

measure of

protection to

the other trees.

One beech, on

wood, is about

the northern

side of the

strip bark from trees. The local

semi-natural ancient woodland. We are

nonetheless sorry to lose any of them.

Joan Corn delighted in helping others

Joan was born Joan Addis in
December 1923 in Crewe where she
grew up with two sisters and a brother.
She met her future husband Bill while
still at school and it was obvious to all
that theirs was a very special bond
and more than just a teenage
friendship. Joan and Bill were married
in 1941 during the early dark days of
a World War that was to interrupt the
normality of their lives for the next five
years.

Joan worked first as a seamstress, then for many years as a home help, and later in catering. However her roles of wife and mother were always the priority.

"proud to have waited on the Queen"

Joan delighted in helping people and being with people. She was proud to have been a member of the team who waited on the Queen during the Maundy Thursday ceremonies at Chester Cathedral, and took equal pride when she and Bill received congratulatory telegrams from the Queen on their 60th and 65th wedding anniversaries. As part of their Golden Wedding celebrations they returned to Wistaston Church to reaffirm their wedding vows.

Joan's children have very special memories of family summer holidays with their parents in Devon, as well as the traditional Boxing Day family gatherings which grew ever larger as first grandchildren and then greatgrandchildren joined the expanding family.

"Always remained positive"

In the last few years Joan suffered far more than her share of health problems. In spite of this she remained positive and never complained about her lot. She still loved visitors to call at her Bunbury home and would always tell them how lucky she was to have Bill and her children to look after her.

Goodbye to two old friends

After the storms and high winds last winter it seemed that all the trees in Sadlers Wells Wood had been thoroughly topple tested; unhappily not so. After standing out in all weathers and standing up to all the gales for an estimated ninety to one hundred years two large Beech trees finally fell, probably on Thursday 5th July. The

exceptional wet weather had loosened the soil around the root ball and this, in conjunction with strong winds whilst the trees were still in full leaf did the deed. The size of the resultant clear-up and safety work has to be seen to

Barbara inspects the damage

be believed. It also means that all similar trees in the area will have to be examined and it is possible that further felling may be necessary. to give its life in this cause! The loss of these two trees and anymore that may have to be felled, will create a woodland glade; stand by for announcements about what will happen there.

Ernest Croley

Zut alors! The Tour starts in London

Although my dad has always been interested (some would say obsessed!) about the Tour de France, and has even cycled stages of the Tour, I had never really been that enthusiastic, so when he asked if I would like to give up one of my precious Saturdays to travel to London to see the Grand Depart, I was reluctant to say yes! After hearing more of the history of the Tour, however, and finding out that this was the first, and probably last time the Tour would start in England, I agreed, and we travelled down by train on Saturday the 7th of July.

Arriving outside Buckingham Palace, having caught the tube from Euston, I was surprised to find thousands of other cycling fans milling around, waiting for the start of the race. I had known that this was a big deal, but had not expected the number of people that we saw there.

After jostling for a position somewhere near the road, and finding a spot where we had a half-decent view, we got ready to watch the race. When the first cyclist set off, a huge cheer erupted from the crowd, and when he rode into view everyone applauded and shouted for him, although he was gone in a flash! We were lucky in that we could see riders cycling both ways round the track, so we got to see all the riders twice meaning that we also had to applaud the same cyclist twice as well.

The first British rider, Charlie Wegelius, rode round at 9'46", getting the biggest cheer of the day. However, when Andreas Kloden came in with a top time of 9' 03" the crowd went wild, screaming and cheering at one of the huge television screens situated behind us. When the next riders, including British favourites David Millar and

Bradley Wiggins failed to beat this, most people were sure that they had seen the winner, but, in the second to last ride of the day, Fabian Cancellara astonished everybody, beating this by an amazing 13 seconds, and gaining the yellow jersey for Switzerland with an incredible time of 8' 50".

Although I wouldn't say I am now converted into another cycling fanatic, I can definitely see what gets people hooked on the Tour now. Seeing it live, and feeling the atmosphere (a combination of excitement, tension and nerves) made me realise that there is more to the Tour than the bikes, and though I definitely won't be watching every stage, I will follow the British riders to see how they get on. It was a wonderful day, but I just can't see why it has never started in London before. as the magnificent sight of Buckingham Palace towering over the riders provided a great backdrop. We even managed to get a few hours of sunshine! **Hannah Munro**



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Bunbury Flower festival date booked

The long awaited Flower Festival will take place at St.Boniface Church next summer. We need the whole village to take part. Before you say, "I can't do flowers", we may need you for something else. The list of help we will need reads like this:- stewards, programme sellers, money takers, refreshment suppliers, washers up, handymen, water carriers. This is not a church festival; it is a village affair, from the toddler group to the senior citizens and all groups in between. All the village groups will have a part to play. We have chosen early July, hoping against hope that 2008 will not send another bumper rainfall, and there will be plenty in our gardens.

The event will take place over 3 days, but with preparations the week before. This event will be advertised far and wide.

Our village contacts will be Margaret Bourne or Barbara Croley. We are hoping other volunteers will emerge to co-ordinate the various sections, and help with the organisation.

Barbara Croley

Balloon win

Thanks to everybody who bought a balloon on Village Day, in support of Target 1250 (St Boniface fundraising group for preserving the church building). We now have a winner, the wind was obviously blowing north this time as our winning balloon was found in Driffield, East Yorkshire. The lucky person who has won the £50 prize is Caitlin Bodfish. £10 will also go to a Mrs Hampson who found the balloon. £10 also went to Olivia Stockton in Year 6 for selling the most balloons. Well done.

Any old books?

Donations of unwanted books most gratefully accepted by Jane Overy for the Beeston Castle Fete Book stall. Please ring Jane on 260294 or leave at the back of St. Boniface Church.

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1	Augus 10.00am	st Diary Holy Communion	St. Boniface
5	8.00am 9.30am 10.00am 11.00am	Holy Communion Holy Communion Family Worship Holy Communion	St. Boniface St. Jude's St. Boniface Calveley
8	10.00am	Holy Communion	St. Boniface
12	9.30am 10.00am 6.00pm	Morning Service Family Communion Evensong	St. Jude's St. Boniface St. Boniface
15	10.00am	Holy Communion	St. Boniface
19	8.00am 9.30am 10.00am 11.00am	Holy Communion Holy Communion Family Worship Family Worship	St. Boniface St. Jude's St. Boniface Calveley
22	10.00am	Holy Communion	St. Boniface
26	9.30am 10.00am	Morning Service Family Communion	St. Jude's St. Boniface
29	10.00am	Holy Communion	St. Boniface
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30	9.30am 10.00	Harvest Festival Harvest Festival	St. Jude's St. Boniface
Octobe 3	e r 10.00am	Holy Communion	St. Boniface
7	8.00am 9.30am 10.00am 6.30pm	Holy Communion Holy Communion Family Worship Harvest Evensong	St. Boniface St. Jude's St. Boniface Calveley

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Link is edited by **Lucy Munro (tel. 260487) and Jill Robey (tel. 260081).** We welcome all contributions. Our deadline for the joint August and September edition is Monday 16th July. Please send material to lucykmunro@hotmail.com.

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