

REGULAR CORPS EVENTS

- Sundays **Meetings at 9.50. 10.30 a.m. 4-30 p.m.**
JAM Club— Jesus and Me 11.10 a.m.
For young people
- Mondays **Silver Threads Club** Lunch 12 noon. Meeting 1.45p.m
Fortnightly Next one 3rd October with Joan Dark
Then 17th October Tuesday Singers
31st Ivor Ricard (talk about prison work)
- Tuesdays **Bible Study** Weekly, 7.30 at the hall.
Open Door and light lunches 10 a.m.—1 p.m.
Parents and Tots 10 a.m.—12 noon. Not school hols.
Home League 1.30 p.m.
- Wednesdays **Cameo Club**—second Wednesday each month 7.30 p.m.
- Thursdays **Open Door** 10 a.m.—12 noon
Open Songster practice 1st Thursday each month
- Fridays **Coffee Morning and Luncheon Club**
9.30 a.m. and 12.15p.m.
- Saturdays **Walk** first Saturday every month. Details from
Barrie, Andy or Gladys. All welcome

Special this month...

- Sunday 9th **Y.P. Annual Sunday** with our own young people
in charge and doing their own thing!!
- Wed. 12 Oct. **Over 60s Rally** Kings Centre with
Lt. Colonels Peter and Sylvia Dalziel

Coming later...

- Sun 6th Nov. **Songs of Praise with Woking Band**
Sat. 19th Nov. **Annual Christmas Sale** 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
Tues. 20th Dec. **Carols with the band.** 11a.m. to 12 noon. In the hall.

Much Later...

- June 23rd and 24th 2012 130th Corps Anniversary with
Major Sam. Edgar

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High Wycombe Corps
Frogmoor

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The Light of Christ



Shining through cracked vessels

Standard Bearer

October 2011

Year 11: Issue No. 8

Dear Friends,



The year goes around quickly. In the middle of warm days at the end of September, we have been informed by weather forecasters of snow as early as October! Sometimes I think that the rhythm of the seasons seems a thing of the past! The book of Ecclesiastes informs us that there is a season for every activity under heaven. The message translation of Chapter 3 starts with *'There's an opportune time to do things, a right time for everything on the earth'*. I wonder if we find the time for busyness and the time for quiet in the day to day rhythm of our lives?

I've been selling the War Cry recently on Friday mornings in the Cornmarket, standing relatively still for one to two hours, which is unlike my usual pattern of moving about. I've been watching the busyness around me as people walk up and down, or stop at the stalls. Occasionally someone stops by me and we converse about all sorts of things. Mostly I just mutter God bless you....and you... and you, about each person as they pass me by. If they stop and talk with me, I say out loud 'God bless you' as they depart. The rest of the time I can pray for the people of High Wycombe, and the outreach of all Christians to those who live, work, or pass through here. So I've discovered a new quietness in the busyness of the market place.

This made me reflect about how often any of us plan for the rhythm of busyness and quietness in our relationship with Jesus Christ. One old friend of mine used to greet Christians with the phrase 'How are you with the Lord?' That's a good challenge; are we busy, busy, busy, or are we planning for time to spend with him, and loving just being quietly in the presence of God – even in the middle of busyness around us? Do we take time to be with God each day as part of our normal rhythm, and if not why not? He wants to spend time in quietness to talk to us too.

God bless you,
Captain Hilary

October Sudoku - "My Saviour"

Place a letter from the words 'My Saviour' into each empty cell so that each row, each column and each 3x3 box contains all letters. No letter should appear more than once in any row, column or 3 x 3 box.

			Y		A			
	V				R	S		
		M				O	U	
				S			I	A
U	R				V			
			M					S
V		R				A		
O				U			V	
	M	A		R				

September

Answer

S	A	R	V	Y	M	U	I	O
I	O	V	A	R	U	S	M	Y
U	M	Y	O	S	I	V	A	R
M	I	U	Y	O	V	R	S	A
R	V	S	U	I	A	O	Y	M
A	Y	O	S	M	R	I	U	V
V	S	A	M	U	O	Y	R	I
O	U	I	R	A	Y	M	V	S
Y	R	M	I	V	S	A	O	U

H.W. Songsters at Hexagon Theatre, Reading Annual Carol Service December 3rd. 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m.

If you would like to attend this very special event, it would be advisable to get your tickets early as a sell out is expected. Look it up on the internet on www.carolconcert.org.uk, where you will find information and a booking form. Tickets £13 full price. £11 concessions. Family ticket for the afternoon £25. (Two adults, two children extra children £7) Exciting guests and our own songsters joining with a chorus of 100.. Contact Valerie Gardiner, 65 Surley Row, Emmer Green, RG4 8LX. Phone 0118 9543707

Please pray for

- Maxine who is entering hospital shortly for surgery;
- Margaret, Ron and son-in-law Graham;
- Stewart Christie;
- Gill Hawker's sister and niece;
- Major Margaret Porter.

Annual Appeal

Target reached and exceeded. £3700 raised. Thank you.

The Christmas Sale is coming

Saturday 19th November 10 a.m.

Please book the date, tell friends and family. Felt, wool, fabric available if anyone would like to make items for sale. New ideas very welcome. What hobbies do you have that could produce something for the sale. New gifts, good bric a brac welcome and of course home made cakes

Help will be needed on Thursday 17th, 3.00p.m. for setting up, also on Friday and Saturday. Before and after the sale. See Melinda, Carol Peddle or Gladys.

Can a Week

Keep the cans and the dried foodstuffs coming. The container in the entrance needs constant feeding so that some of the needy folk in our community can be provided for. Thank you

Divisional Over 60s Rally

**Wednesday 12th October at the King's Centre
11.00—12.30 & 2.00—3.30**

Lieut Colonels Peter and Sylvia Dalziel

Don't miss this if you are eligible. It's always a great day

Old Salvation Army Music

It has become obvious over the past few weeks since Captain Hilary first came to Wycombe that she knows many of the more modern songs which are unfamiliar to us. However, it is a different story when it comes to 'old' Army music. Indeed it is a cause for her to celebrate at songster practice when she can say... "That's one I do know!". Noticeable too, is that when the band arrangement contains tunes to old songs and choruses, our C.O often does not pick up on those tunes. Probably there are others in the same boat, although many of us associate words with the music, and are blessed by them.

It is possible now for those who have access to the internet. To hear this music at home Two websites are excellent, www.regalzonophone.com and www.salvoaudio.com.

Actually the latter one has bang up to date material as well and sermons from some of the greats over the years, up to and including the present general. May I recommend both sites,

Quotable quotes.....

Live simply that others may simply live

*Harvest
Celebration*

and



*Goodbye
Tristan*

The lovely harvest table, prepared by Maxine and Nicola, greeted the large congregation which attended the harvest meetings. Later in the meeting the young people brought in baskets filled with tinned and dried goods to replenish the store that is kept for people in need who frequently come into our hall. Captain Hilary brought to us the story of Ananias and Sapphire, perhaps an unusual choice for harvest, yet so appropriate a reminder of how we should give to God. These eponymous non heroes lied, mocking God and reaping the harvest of their own dishonesty.

A quite different story in the afternoon and we were led to consider Ruth and her pure love and commitment to Naomi.

Also during this meeting we said a goodbye to Tristan, who by the time of publishing, will be in Cambridge, taking his place amongst the other new students there. Read his own honest words on pages eight and nine. During the meeting he received gifts, words of encouragement from Captain Hilary, and Hailhe and Keane prayed for him. Let us all pray for him as his leaves home and starts his new life.

And a good time was had by all at...

The Quiz Night.

If you didn't come to the quiz night held at the hall, you missed a good evening. It was good to see new faces and the evening was well attended. Thanks to Hazel and her team who put on a good supper and also a great quizmaster who kept the evening flowing.

Good value, good fun, good company!!

So writes Nicola, who obviously enjoyed herself very much. In fact fifty nine people attended and the quizmaster was Paul Fey from Addlestone.

Quotable quotes... *You can't grasp the present while still clinging to the past.*

Belfast Temple Music Camp—"Inside Out"

Another report of a great event, by Ali Harkcom

On Saturday the 13th August, me, Georgina, Tristan, Sarah and Haithe all went to Belfast Temple music camp 2011. Georgina, Tristan and I, flew to Belfast straight from our holiday in Guernsey. The airport there was the smallest I have ever been to. It consisted of two shops, and a small café! I was bored waiting for the plane, but caught up in the excitement of everything. Finally the plane to Belfast was called. I couldn't believe it was really happening.

We landed in Belfast early, which is always a good thing, and met by a member of Belfast Temple Corps. On the way to the castle we stopped at McDonalds which was a relief because we were all tired and hungry. It was amazing driving through Belfast, seeing all new and exciting sights. When we arrived at the Castlewellaan Castle gates I was shocked at how beautiful and big it looked. As we entered, we were met by Keith Pyper – Camp Director, who took our belongings, and led me into the worship and welcome session that was taking place. I had made it, and BTMS 2011 was well underway!! I had just about sat down when Major Wright asked me to stand up, tell everyone my name, corps, and an interesting fact about myself.

After worship, my dorm-mates came over, and introduced themselves to me, before showing me to our dorm. I couldn't believe how friendly everyone was being to me. At ten o'clock, the juniors were sent to bed for lights out, which pleased me because I was shattered. Obviously none of the others went to sleep and actually, neither did I, because I was so excited! We did eventually get to sleep around midnight! Yawwwwwwwwwwwn!

On Sunday, I was very surprised at the early morning. We had to be up at seven, in time to get ready for breakfast at eight a.m. after breakfast it was rehearsals, band, followed by choral. In morning worship, the girls Chorus sang a song they had been practising, called 'Holy Spirit, Holy Ground'. This was a beautiful arrangement by Mark Brymer. I thoroughly enjoyed singing it. Then we were given time to get ready for our elective. I had chosen timbrels. I can happily say I made the right choice! Timbrels at BTMS is very energetic, and I found it very fun, if a little tiring. The routine we did was to an arrangement of 'Oh when the Saints go Marching In', played by the NYSB. This was followed by lunch, free time, and more rehearsals.

After dinner, the older students, and some of the staff went into Newcastle, to take part in an open-air, whilst the rest of us stayed at the castle, and watched Gnomeo and Juliet, and then went for a walk in the beautiful park surrounding the castle. When the senior students arrived back from Newcastle, we had evening worship, and then it was bedtime.

On Monday morning, we had our first bible study sesh. I enjoyed learning about the bible in a practical, fun way during the bible studies throughout the week. In the evening we travelled to Banbridge sports centre to take part in some fun sports activities. As soon as we arrived back at the castle, we joined for our first camp song rehearsal. This was followed by worship then my 1st C.O.A.C.H (Chill Out And Chat Hour) then bed!

Tuesday was the same but in the evening we had Who's line is it anyway? The juniors played the Yes/No game (I lost haha). After we had gone to bed the intermediates and seniors did something fun I'm sure!

Luckily for us on Wednesday we got an extra lie in because of the lack of sleep the night before. It was also the activity day and Georgie, Tristan and I had chosen bouldering whilst Sarah and Haithe chose a digital camera treasure hunt so ask them for details about that. Bouldering was amazing, jumping off of rocks and swimming through rivers! When we got back to the castle we had the open evening which was a chance for family and friends to come and have a sneak peak of some of our choral and band pieces (and tea and cake). Band and choral members had been told to wear plain trousers so Tristan came out wearing his neon bright yellow skinny jeans. He really took the 'Don't blend in stand out' lesson to the extreme! We then had our electives and then the rest of the evening. The worship was a bit different because we got split up into girls and boys. Us girls had a pyjama party with hot chocolate, cookies along with a love letter from God and a lot of crying! In our dorm that night we had a mini 'emotional devotional' with lots of prayers, crying and listening to God.

Again Thursday followed the same sort of pattern but in the evening we had The Castles Got Talent! All the teams had to perform something. There was also a variety of acts and random talents. The blue team won (this was mine and Tristan's team).

What a shame, Friday was here but I was looking forward to the movie night fancy dress disco. The High Wycombe crew all went as St. Trinians girls and Tristan as the headmistress Miss. Fritton. Did you know they sold size 9 high heels in New Look? He kept them on all night!

On Saturday we were woken up by the lovely calm sound of air horns and cornets. We quickly had our last worship before we left for Orangefield Presbyterian church in Belfast. When we arrived we had lunch and put the finishing touches to our band and choral pieces. We were in the middle of dinner when Major Wright called the five of us. I wasn't really sure where he was taking us or why he was taking us but sure enough as we poked our heads round the corner we saw our mum and Sarah's mum Nicola coming to support us.

Tristan is moving on.....He says...

A few thoughts on the last year or so.

Much is made these days in the media about how stressful and difficult applying to university is becoming, with more applications for fewer places, higher fees and so on. However in reality the experience is as much about excitement and days off for open days as it is about stress and anxiety. After all when you first start to fill out the application forms you have the rush of knowing that you can apply to do almost anything in parts of the country you've never even seen before! This is also why it seems natural that friends who have lived as close as a couple of streets away either have, are or will be moving to places as far away from Wycombe and each other as Exeter, Nottingham and Sheffield to name just a few.

Of course whilst the wonderful opportunities this offers are cause for great excitement, at the centre of the doom and gloom of the press there is a kernel of truth. I can't say whether the exams themselves are getting easier (as we are often told!) but I do think that the amount of pressure that me and my friends felt to perform well in exams is part of a fairly recent trend caused in part by the 'scare tactics' which seem increasingly common in several schools where I have friends as well as the school I attended myself, and in part by everyone's natural desire to succeed

With regards to pressure however I was always aware how lucky I was to have a family that was supportive rather than pushy and seeing as I may never have a chance to thank them in print again now does seem like a good time to voice my appreciation, if only I could get Mum used to the idea of me leaving home!

Whilst talking of support it almost goes without saying that the exam season is one of those times when you become particularly aware of the support God is offering you. When you are able to walk into an exam hall feeling calm, when you are able to get a good night's sleep instead of panic revising and when you can come out of an exam hall knowing you couldn't have done any better, you know you've managed it because you have God with you to share the burden.

There's another crucial time when God's with you though. Envelope-opening. There have been five letters I've received over the past few years which have brought me to where I am now. Three of



them exam results and two of them confirmation letters from Cambridge. God is with you at these points perhaps even more strongly than during the exams, not only keeping you calm before you open them and in the days leading up to their arrival, but also when dealing with the fall-out than can occur when something's gone wrong. I'm not sure that many people reading this will know this but in the final year of A-level I actually failed to achieve the A* grade which I needed to automatically take up my place. What followed the two or three days after Mum and Dad told me this over the phone whilst I was in Belfast was a difficult period of waiting which would have been excruciating without the reassuring Hand of God and the truly Godly people in Belfast who kept me believing when I may have fallen away alone. However what I really got from the experience was a heightened realisation of the extent to which things are out of our hands and in the hands of God. So whilst 'having to have my offer relaxed' wasn't necessarily the most pleasant way of confirming my place, the path along which it took me was one I was glad to have trodden.

Looking towards the future I'd like to think that I'll be able to share something of my Salvation Army past with the people I'll meet in Cambridge, whilst looking toward a Salvation Army future. In my last Senior Band Bible Reading I read from the very end of Matthew:
¹⁹Go ye therefore, and teach all the nations baptising them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: ²⁰Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

And if there were just one message I would choose to hold with me over the whole of the next 3 years and indeed the rest of my life, this would be it .

Ali's report continued.....

We went upstairs to get ready when I realised my uniform was in a staff's car which she had taken home and unpacked. Everything worked out ok though I had to borrow a skirt and tights etc. The whole evening was incredible but it was topped off with Tristan winning the top boy award. At the end the whole school gathered on the stage for the camp song which an arrangement by Andrew Mackereth of 'Trust And Obey'. The benediction from the band followed a song arrangement of ' In All Your Ways Acknowledge Him And He Will Direct Your Path'.

I have definitely been changed from the inside out!

Andy's Column

Ron and Edith first started coming to the Salvation Army when they joined the Silver Threads on a holiday to Eastbourne. They have been coming regularly to the morning meeting and Silver Threads afternoons ever since.

Ten Things You May Not Know About Ron and Edith Turnock

1. Ron was born in Northampton in 1923, the youngest of seven children. His mother had run out of names, so she called him Ronald, because the previous occupant of the pram, donated by a neighbour, had been Ronald.
2. He was just about starting school, when 120 miles away at a place called Merton in County Durham, Edith Mary Robinson was making her entry into the world. She was a sickly child and at the age of five was placed into a sanatorium suffering with TB.
3. In 1939 Ron moved to Slough and became an apprentice electrician. Without informing his parents he took a day off work in 1941 and enlisted in the Royal Navy as a volunteer. He did his training as a wireless-telephonist at the Butlin's holiday camp in Skegness, able to transmit morse code at 30 words a minute.
4. Whilst serving on the HMS Tuscan, a destroyer, he was on watch one moonlit night when the destroyer was blown out of the water by a mine. In all his time in the Navy, Ron never got to fire a gun.
5. Meanwhile, Edith is entertaining the troops at Stoke Mandeville Hospital. A promising ballerina she was prancing and pirouetting at the Christmas pantomime. Her current hobbies are far less energetic as she now enjoys knitting and making prize winning jam, which are sold on behalf of local charities, including the Salvation Army.
6. Ron had another rush of blood whilst on a thirteen day leave in 1943. He proposed to his first wife Betty. She managed to arrange a marriage in the space of 48 hours, then Ron went back to his ship and they never saw each other for another six months. They were married for forty years with a family of one boy and a girl. Sadly Betty died after a protracted illness in 1983.

7. Edith was also getting married, to Charlie, a military policeman who was on duty at the Hamburg War Trials. They lived with her mother High Wycombe, raising three daughters. Charlie died at the young age of fifty eight.
8. Ron and Edith met for the first time at a church service in 1986. Ron assures me that Edith had a light shining round her like a glow. When he eventually asked her out for Sunday lunch, he had to ask permission from her three daughters.
9. They went on pilgrimage to the Holy Land for their honeymoon and were baptised together in the River Jordan. As the hymns were being sung a passing troop of United Nations soldiers joined in with the singing.
10. Anyone who knows Ron and Edith will know that they are deeply spiritual and this is reflected in their choice of Scripture, Psalm 23

*"Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for you are with me;
Your rod and staff, they comfort me.
Surely goodness and love will follow me
all the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."*

Ron and Edith will soon be leaving us to live in Chesham. (Edith has lived in the same house for over seventy years.) We shall miss them, and wish them God's richest blessings.



An exasperated and tired 'Charlie' during his most recent chat with 'Bill' at our Celebration of Talents afternoon. Despite Bill's encouragement, poor Charlie still had difficulty in believing that miracles do happen today. A great joy too in the same meeting to hear Alexander sing in Asante Twi, his own

language, "It's no longer I that liveth, but Christ that liveth in me". And then there was Andy, climbing up his steeple.....

Quotable quotes.....

The true purpose of a miracle is to nourish faith in God.