

Christmas 2021



God made A 'WAY' in a Manger.

See! Mary and Joseph are sitting on the grassy verge. Mary is singing - quietly; her arms cradling her baby who is soon to enter this world where hostile humanity longs for the harmony of created order - without and within. Aware of Joseph's protective arm around her, Mary can feel that inner peace. She remembers the angel's words so vividly.

"Fear not, Mary, the Holy Spirit will come upon you..the Holy One to be born will be called the Son of God. "Luke 1v30"Joseph! Thou shalt call him, Jesus. He shall save His people from their sins. "Matt 1 v 30".

How could she not feel anything but privilege and peace.

Nearby voices are raised in anger and despair! 400 years is a long time to wait - even for The Messiah. Many had given up on Yahweh - was He, too, afraid of the power of mighty Rome to take her on?

"Come on, everybody...it's time to get back on the road. Will someone help Joseph lift Mary on to the donkey - honestly, she should never have come!!" How could they have known? They had heard it being read out in psalm and prophecy ..

"But you, Bethlehem Ephrathah, in the land of Judah, art not the least among the princes of Judah; for out of you will come a Governor that shall rule my people Israel" Micah 5 v 2



How could they have known? - how can we ever fully know to what unbelievable lengths God is willing to go to show Himself to us.

The more the people ignored the prophecies - because God didn't fit into their mould, their idea of Him; the greater the surprise when the prophecies were fulfilled. God will never fit into any manmade mould - ever. We all have a good try to limit Him, to put God into a mould of our own making but it just doesn't work.

Shall we blame Covid for making us stand still, - in isolation?

In our better moments we are grateful that we are not refugees or homeless on our own streets: neither are we in hospital beds or with those who have been deprived of food and home comforts through no fault of their own. We humbly acknowledge that we have comforts they can only dream of. That is why we have to see to their needs ...we have to do their walking for them.

Yet we are acutely aware of our loss of familiar routine, relationships and reasoning! Yes reasoning, behind imposed rules. I know that safe distancing is vital medically and I adhere to it. but it is crippling our need to show emotions of sympathy, support and love to others.

We all feel alone at some time or another. Yet, out of that very aloneness we have been given time to find ourselves in a far more meaningful way than ever before. We now know that we can be resilient, that we can endure. From now on life can take on a very different hue. How come?

In this Covid driven Christmas season we have to hear angels and see a Star: in other words... we too have to get to Bethlehem, see and recognise the baby born in a manger for who He really is. Then ?...

We must do what the shepherds did - "they went and told it abroad".

We must do what the wise men did - "they went home another way to escape the wrath of Herod".

We too must flee from the darkness of our delusions and misconceptions. We must look to the heavens and see The Eternal Light shining brightly.

Mary and Joseph escaped the madness of Herod – they flew to Egypt, returning to a little village called Nazareth, in Galilee. It had some comparative peace fostered by a village community of God-fearing peoples. Jesus was safe until He became 30 years old.

There's a Bethlehem, a time and place of new birth, an entering into our world with new ideas and stronger faith through thought, word and deed in each of us, following a post Covid, cross road experience.

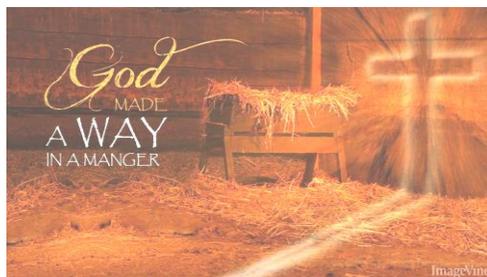
There's a Nazareth – where our homes are havens of security and love. Will we isolate ourselves there in a cocoon of safety for ever?

Will that haven become a place where nothing is demanded of us where we live for ourselves: or will we walk the path God asks of us.

We will know of pain and loss along the way, bear our own cross yet the one on His cross - beseeches us to look at Him and see Him for who He was and ever will be ...The Son of God - His life for ours.

***A manger and a cross,
Resurrection and newness of life,
Peace and joy secured.***

***And people still walk away
and leave Him there.
Arms outstretched in love.***



Christmas is a great reason to celebrate .. and eat all the traditional Fayre.
This is one foolproof addition to enjoy – minimum effort to bake.
It's my mum's recipe but there are several around

MINCEMEAT CAKE



3 ozs Margarine.
1 oz lard.
4ozs soft brown sugar.
2 large eggs.
12 ozs mincemeat (use the whole jar)
7 ozs S R Flour.
A little milk if necessary

Grease and line 7inch round cake tin (or a loaf tin)

Cream fat and sugar and beat in the eggs.

Stir in the mincemeat.

Fold in the flour.

It should be moist (Add in milk if necessary)

Bake Gas 3 for 10 mins then Gas 2 for 1 hour 15 mins.

(Adjust to the temperature of your own oven.)

It's even better if you add the best pot of mincemeat containing cherries.
If you do take some around to friends or neighbours please look under
your plate. One kind hearted neighbour put her cake on a plate and took it
'across the road'. The cake was eaten by all – the plate was empty.
Mum went to wash it and to her horror read the following on the bottom.

Not for food use
Article may poison food.
For decorative purposes only



These days our Tech savvy grandchildren could well come back at us with lines such as this..

“No, we did not book on-line”.

We need to check if the ‘No Vacancy’ sign is above our door.
If it is - it’s time we took it down.

This kindly(?) add on won’t work either,
“Try us again next year - we may have room”.

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During World War II it was the custom in the US for a family who had a son serving in the military to place a star in the front window of their home. A gold star, indicating that the son had died for his country.

Years ago, Sir Harry Lauder told a touching story about this custom. He said that one night a man was walking down a New York City street accompanied by his five-year-old son. The little fellow was interested in the brightly lighted windows of the houses and wanted to know why some houses had a star in the window. The father explained that those families had lost their sons fighting in the war. The child would clap his hands as he saw another star in the window. He would cry out, “Look Daddy”, there’s another family who gave their son for his country”.

At last they came to an empty lot, a break in the row of houses. Through the gap a star could be seen, shining brightly in the sky, the little lad caught his breath, “Oh Daddy”, he cried, “Look at The Star in the window of heaven - God must’ve given His son too”.

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There is nothing wrong in celebrating Christmas with each moment of giving and receiving precious gifts. They lift our sense of expectancy and joy. We are loved. With squeals of delight we hear words hoped for, “It’s just what I wanted”.

Not so for a boy who received a beautiful toy Koala Bear sent from his long lost uncle who lived in Australia. It was such a pity that the ‘lad’ by now was 21 years old!

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A WAY THROUGH THE FIELDS

The shepherds pulled their cloaks even tighter against the night air. Ever on the alert, they watched for the ewe who was about to give birth. The shepherds of Bethlehem were not ordinary shepherds nor were the lambs 'ordinary' lambs. Scholars have referred to them as Levitical Shepherds. Their lambs, born without blemish, were destined, when a year old, to be taken to the Temple in Jerusalem to be sacrificed - most specifically for Passover. The lambs were sacrificed as a reminder that the people were freed from the bondage of Egypt in the time of Moses; from slavery to freedom. These lambs were cared for in the best possible way. They would be taken to a birthing place - which had been cleaned - almost sterile in comparison to other places, with plenty of fresh hay to hand. The newly born paschal lamb would be 'bandaged' - the term used in Aramaic, Hebrew and Greek - since translated into 'swaddled'.



Mary would have made her 'swaddle bands' of fine linen for Jesus herself and embroidered them with the emblems of the tribe they belonged to - the Tribe of Israel. Before swaddling him she would take finely pounded salt mixed with a little oil to make his flesh firm. There is an even deeper significance to the ritual. According to the Law of Moses all sacrifices were to be accompanied by salt - it was the sign of God's covenant - now adopted as a promise by the people that they would be true and faithful to God.

More linen could well have come from the Temple itself - discarded robes of the Priests, worn out after the many sacrifices, cut into bandages and given to these shepherds for use when the lambs without blemish were born. The shepherds watched and waited.

Suddenly the angel of the Lord appeared to them and the glory of the Lord shone round about them and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, ***"Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy for unto you is born ...the Messiah the Lord. This will be a sign to you, you will find a baby wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger Glory to God in the highest and on Earth peace goodwill to all men. Luke 2 v 12-14.***

The message, every word a meaningful sign, sent them ***with haste to see this thing which had come to pass which the Lord has made known to us v15.*** They hurried to the place where the baby lay - a birthing place designated for the Messiah! - and there was the baby, duly swaddled, lying in a manger, Oh! they knew where to find Him, alright. Do we?

Their keen eyes would see the fine linen with which Mary had swaddled her baby - Jesus, to keep his limbs straight and strong. They saw the salt and the oil. She was keeping covenant with her Lord. Not one detail was lost on them. These shepherds may not have understood the intricacies of the Temple Worship but they knew their vocation. What is more they knew where to find Him. They had heard from the Lord Himself. This was no wishful, guessing game. They were not deluded 'low caste' shepherds at all. They knew the meaning of sacrifice as witnessed in the Temple. They too felt the longing and savoured the forgiveness of sins as prayed for by prophets and priests for the people – God's chosen people. Their hearts burned as brightly within as any fire they had lit to keep evil away from precious lambs.

Did they need further proof of what was unfolding before their very eyes? Perhaps they did. We mustn't be too judgemental for we ask for tons of proof - on a daily basis! Can our Heavenly Father have blessed and brought forgiveness to this world, even to our very door? Am I worthy? Yes, you are.

Was God's way ... a 'way' through a manger bed? Yes it was.

As the shepherds gazed in wonder at the baby innocent and so dependent on Mary, their gaze turned to Joseph. Where was he in this miracle?

Joseph was standing there strong and fiercely protective. He was simply the embodiment of bewilderment and wonder, his shoulders bearing the responsibility of what lay ahead with a dignity that belies his worn tunic and his trusted outer garment. They could well have been royal robes. He had been clothed by a heavenly King. With a dignity and an all encompassing love he puts his arm on Mary's shoulder.

“Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for what is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost”. Words for him - planted for ever in his very heart and soul.

As for Mary, hers was a Light shining from within. The same Eternal Light that had shone in the fields. Mary, was the embodiment of peace and awe. Yet she was fearful of what may come to pass? Most certainly, Mary had heard the prophesies; but on this night her song became a lullaby,



“My soul doth magnify the Lord, And my spirit has rejoiced in God, my Saviour” Luke 1 v 46, 47

FAMILY NEWS

Happy Birthday to **BMS Birthday Scheme Members - December**

4 th	Caryl Lewis	20 th	Enid James
29 th	Lexie Jones		

JANUARY

1 st	Noreen Parsons	5 th	Pam Jones
6 th	Christine Davies	22 nd	John Francis
27 th	David Ware	29 th	Rosalyn Hogg

PULPIT MINISTRY

December	5 th	Rev. Richard Cleaves
	12 th	Rev. Dai Davies
	19 th	Christingle (Collection donated to Ty Hafan)
Christmas Eve	(Friday)	Candlelit Communion Service 6pm
	25 th	Christmas Morning Service 10.30pm

There will be no Prayer Meetings December 23rd or 30th respectively

2022

January	2 nd	Rev. Dai Davies.
	9 th	Mr. Vaughan Richards.
	16 th	Mr. Jonathan Munday
	23 rd	Rev. Stephen Pare.
	30 th	Pastor David Dando.

In this 'Christmas Edition' of Family News I am able to simply thank everyone of you for all the hard work that has been evidenced in this Covid ridden year of 2021. Without your giving, which has been generous and so much appreciated, Hope would be in a sorry state for we have more repair work to do.

Your loyalty and constant prayers for Hope have been at the core of our worship and at the heart of our confident witness to the grace of our Lord.

We have just had our Annual General Meeting. It enabled me to thank you all on behalf of the church. As leaders and teams within the different departments, or through collecting for your different Charities, leading through prayer, the music or preaching the word on Sundays and during the week you have kept faith with God. It is because of you all who come and give that our doors are open.

I am wondering just how many of you are managing to 'get around' with a little more confidence these days. Covid hasn't sent any of you into hospital.

You have overcome and will acknowledge that your faith has strengthened you as you face the many, many medical issues that have been exacerbated by the lockdown and the isolation it imposed. We understand when your health is dictating the score but with positive proof we can honestly say that our precautions have been in place under the eagle eye of John Ware. John and Delyth have kept the Track and Trace Register (with the help of Rosalyn Hogg) It has never had to have been used for Covid purposes. We pray that the official figures will lessen but coming to church is just as safe as visiting the Supermarket. We miss you all.

Paul, our Treasurer has seen a change of plan as Covid has lessened. footfall. His workload has been affected by Covid. A fall in attendance is always a worry for a treasurer. However, your generosity has helped to lighten his load considerably. We are glad that he has recovered from the distressing bout of pneumonia of recent weeks.

It is good to see Hilary getting stronger but the decision has been made that she and Don will go and live with Darrall. He has been so mindful and understanding and is now busy making the arrangements necessary for the pending move. With much prayer Hilary has been strong. Our prayers go with her – a new beginning, with Don. Having Darrall and Anna so close can but give them a huge sense of relief. All cards etc to go to the old address at Bridgend. With love from us all here at Hope.

I cannot say it enough. Yun-Hee, Seung Ho, Hee-Chan and Jeung are a family that provides us with a template of Christian graciousness and dedication. Nothing is ever too much trouble and much of their love and care for Hope goes on quietly behind the scenes. We are not unmindful of the time and energy you expend and we are always grateful.

SUNDAY'SCOOL

We are really pleased to report that Sunday'scool has started back after a very long break due to the pandemic. Our numbers are low at the moment but it was so good to be back together and share fellowship. We pray on now for an increase in our membership and would remind everyone to pass on an invitation of welcome to any children or young people you may know

Alison Evans

OPERATION CHRISTMAS CHILD

A huge thank you to everyone who has contributed to Operation Christmas Child, by donating boxes, fillers and also the generous monetary donations

which will be used to purchase shoeboxes online. Using these gifts, we send God's love to those who need it most. Thank you!

FOOD BANK

It is great to be able to wish all the ladies and men who have enabled us to have Foodbank on our premises and to see for ourselves the wonderful work that they are doing for Bridgend community.

It is our privilege to be able to help at Christmas time knowing at first hand the escalating need for the very basics due to the pandemic.

Here is the list we were given when we approached them

**Deodorants; Shower Gels; Soap; Flannels/Sponges;
Toilet Rolls; Cleaning products eg washing powder,
washing up liquid,**

If you could possibly drop these off at the Food bank which is open on Tuesdays and Fridays from 12pm to 3pm. Wishing you all a very blessed Christmas

BIBLE SOCIETY

How wonderful to hear that Rosalyn and Philip Hogg have collected the princely sum of £1,130 pounds for The Bible Society. Robbed of the pleasure of accompanying delicious cakes you still gave so generously. Thank you both. I know that you are amazed and grateful for the generosity that has made it possible to send such an amount.



It is a special joy to welcome in our world, - *my world* – a beautiful little girl named Harper. Permit me the indulgence but she is my great – grand daughter . She heralds my Christmas with joy and a new realisation of the sheer miracle of birth. Congratulations to Alex and Alistair.

Pam and I want to thank you for all the support that you have given us.

We trust that you will have a very special Christmas.

Amidst all the negatives in life at this time there are blessings and that is what we pray for each one of you, our loyal readers.

Did you know?

The world's tallest Christmas tree was erected in a Washington shopping mall in 1950.

The abbreviation Xmas isn't necessarily irreligious.. The letter X is a Greek abbreviation for Christ.

The first Christmas celebrated in Britain is thought to have been in York in 521 AD.



Gold chocolate coins commemorate St Nicholas who gave bags of gold coins to the poor.

Christmas pudding was originally a soup made with raisins and wine.

If you lift a kangaroo's tail off the ground it can't hop, they use their tails for balance.

An apple is 25% air, that's why it floats in water.

Eating lots of onions will make you sleepy as it acts as a sedative. (Take that with a pinch of salt! Ed}

Scientists can turn peanut butter into diamonds. HOW????

The average person spends almost 10 years of their life watching TV. (I bet that's changed)

Since 1947 Oslo has sent a Christmas Tree to London to thank us for our help during in the Second World War.

500 lights - topped by a star - which has two lights in case one fails - decorate the tree in Trafalgar Square

It's a Norwegian spruce some 73 ft tall. When the tree is taken down the trunk is carved into bowls and toys which are then sold in aid of charity



A way through the heavens....



Wise Men – indeed!

Their journey to Bethlehem couldn't have been more different from that of the shepherds. They travelled from afar – from the East.

Who were they? Called magi or wise men, they could well have been the personal advisors to the kings of Arabia and Persia. Their responsibilities would be to read the wisdom literature of the day. They would also study the heavens - look for signs and foretell the future. Kings were in the habit of gathering together the best and brightest of wise men – who were astrologers.

It is therefore of no surprise to find them following one great and glorious star. Shining in the heavens it beckoned them, it moved and their instinct told them to follow. A new King had been born – The King of the Jews.

More, He came down from heaven – He was the King of Kings.

Sleeping by day and travelling by night they were a team. Evidenced by the gifts they gave they consulted with one another. Who would they find at journey's end?



A King in his palace would merit **gold**. He would be worshipped as a Divine being.

They had **frankincense**. – an expensive perfume made from the trees in India and Arabia.

And they brought **myrrh**. Divinity would have to suffer the sins of the world. That would come at great cost – death. Hence myrrh was packed carefully. With its bitter taste and sweet embalming scent it would symbolize the bitterness of our sins yet offering the sweet, everlasting aroma of forgiveness and eternal life; the very aroma of Heaven itself.

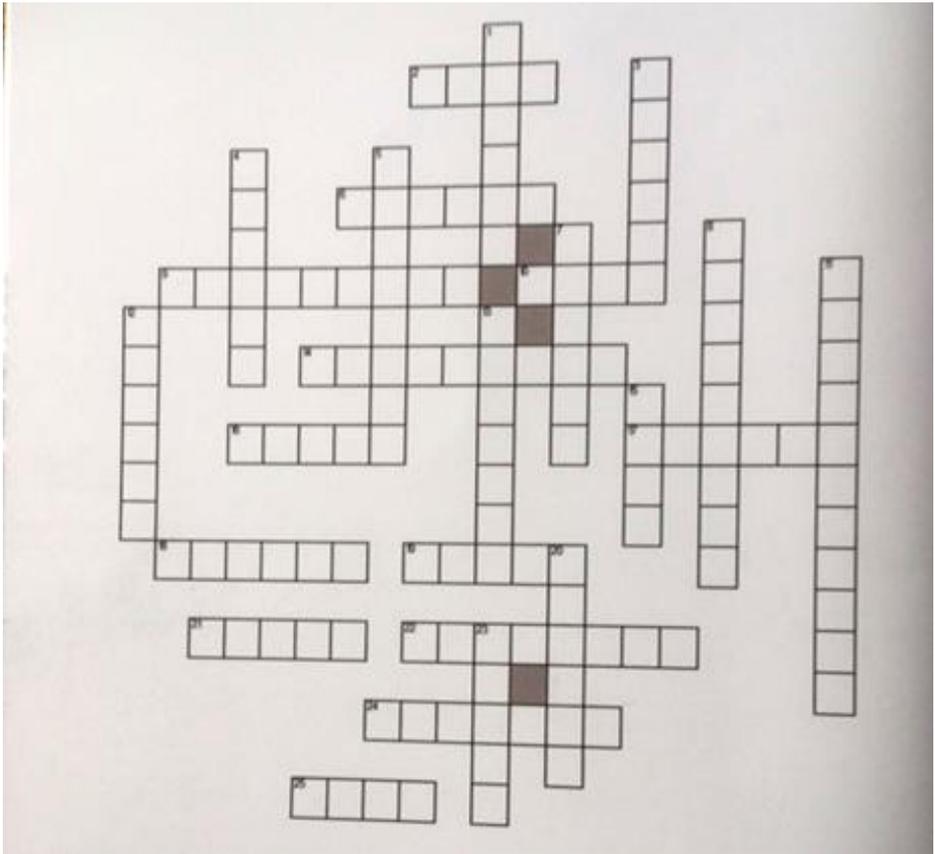
There was no denying the care, the all inclusiveness of the gifts.

Jesus is indeed the King of Kings, our great High Priest, the Son of God who came to die on a cross to bring us back to God.

In an instant the baby, lying in the manger, was recognised by the Wise Men. This is the one constant in life for you and for me. **“Seek and ye shall find”**. **Matthew 7 v 7**

To know that the Lord and Creator of this Universe sent His only Son to earth to tell of God's yearning for each of us is the greatest gift you can give to yourself and to others this Christmas. God longs to be in your heart and mine.

Rhonwen.



Across

2. What type of night was the first Christmas Night
6. Borealis – the Northern Lights
9. What is roasted on an open fire
10. The number of candles on an Advent Wreath
14. Where did the Nativity take place
15. Who helps Father Christmas
17. How many traditional days of Christmas are there
18. Which country does St. Nicholas come from
19. The country Mary and Joseph travelled to after leaving Bethlehem
21. How many gifts were brought to Jesus
22. God with us
24. The Angel who visited Mary
25. Joseph's mother

Down

1. Which Prince made Christmas Trees a tradition.
3. Type of feeding box Baby Jesus was laid in.
4. Heavenly beings in the sky.
5. Which Caesar ordered the census.
7. Mary's husband to be.
8. They were watching their flocks by night.
11. A house that's built but not with straw.
12. Type of fir tree.
13. The country stollen cake comes from.
15. What the Wise Men followed.
20. Type of Christmas decoration.
23. Frankincense, Gold and

“I know the plans I have for you,” declares the Lord, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.” (Jeremiah 29:11)

A favourite verse for many of us, I expect, especially at this time of year! The reality is though, the plans God has for us seem, from our earthly point of view, to break down, or go wrong, or not work out as we imagined. Have you experienced anything like that?

This is a true story. Pam and I knew for certain that we had been called by God to the pastorate of a Baptist Church in Harlow. It would be my first pastorate. We officially accepted the call in early February 1980.

The church did not have its own manse, but had a long-standing agreement with the Harlow New Towns Commission, that the Commission would provide a house suitable for use as a manse, on condition that when the minister left, the house would revert to the Commission. They didn't want to see a house standing empty during a long interregnum.

When we accepted the call, we were assured that on the past 40 years of the arrangement, a house would be available in 4 weeks time. So we could officially start in Harlow at the beginning of April, with the induction in mid-April.

The Saturday Induction service was a splendid affair, led by ministers from the Essex Baptist Association, plus the Area Superintendent, as he was then known. The local mayor and other “bigwigs” were present, and there were speeches galore at the tea that followed the service.

On Sunday morning I led my first service as Minister, and at the end of the sermon, I felt emboldened to make an appeal, inviting anyone who wanted to respond and become believers or ask for baptism, to indicate as such. To my surprise and delight, 5 people openly responded!

I felt I could not have had better confirmation that I was in the right place. God had promised to lead me to the church of his choice, and here I was. It was a thrilling morning for Pam and me, for the church which had called me, and for representatives of the sending church who had stayed overnight to support me in my first official service.

The next morning, Pam and I and our two children packed our bags, and caught the train back home to Berwick-on-Tweed. A house had not been provided in Harlow. The first time in 40 years that the arrangement had come unstuck. A number of temporary options were suggested, including one inviting us to stay in a caravan on someone's front drive!

I felt that since God had called us, he would provide some proper, permanent accommodation for us, and I chose not to uproot my family until that happened. And so began some 10 weeks in which I did a weekly round trip of 800 miles in order to be at my "place of work".

What do you think? "I know the plans I have for you" says our verse. Pam and I and the church couldn't work out what those plans were!

We moved in mid-June. Then things began to fall into place. It meant our children didn't have to change schools mid-term, but were able to be at their end-of-year parties etc. A few days later when we arrived in Harlow we found that the schools there had not yet reached their end of term. So our children were able to spend an afternoon in their classrooms, meeting their teachers and other pupils. Next door to us was a boy who would be in the same class as our son ... and over the summer holidays our son and he became good friends.

Similarly our daughter met a girl at church, who lived round the corner from us. They also became close friends. And as a bonus, a number of boys and girls at our new church also went to the same school so by the time term started, our children were familiar with their new school, and with a number of children who attended there... and each had a good friend. We felt that in the delay in getting a manse, our children were being well-prepared for their new school.

Then we discovered something else. The Bible College we attended in Berwick had appointed a new Vice Principal. He and his wife and family were in South America as missionaries, and were due to arrive in Berwick at the beginning of September.

We heard later that their plans had changed and they would reach Berwick in mid-June. Panic Stations. The college house where they would live, had been let out for summer house parties and conferences. The college accommodation was also fully booked up, as were all the holiday lets in town. What now?

Someone said, "Well, Mike and Pam were Bible College people, they have just vacated a council house in Berwick; this new family are College people, might the Berwick Council let them have a temporary let of what was Mike and Pam's house? The council were approached and they said yes! Wasn't that marvellous? If we had moved in April, that house would not have been available for the missionary family.

So the delay meant our children were well prepared for their new school, and the family from South America could move into what had been our house. The apparent delay had its positive aspects, didn't it?

Thirdly, because of the delay, the church in Harlow had come in for some criticism, and they felt rather embarrassed. I like to think they were extra kind to me and extra patient with me as I tried to find my feet! My "honey moon" period as it was sometimes called lasted for ages I was there for over 28 years!

It seemed back in April that God's plans for my family and me had gone badly wrong (O ye of little faith). But by September we saw just how amazing and intertwined those plans had been. Talk about all things working together for good to those who love God and are the called according to his purpose!

I write this article as we are likely to face some changes in the New Year. Will all COVID restrictions be lifted? What will society look like? What health problems will surface? How will a church need to adapt its outreach in order to be relevant to people's needs? Perhaps more importantly, what are God's plans for Hope?

We have an amazing, caring God who deserves our utmost trust. When things don't seem to work out as we thought they would, keep trusting. When plans seem to go awry, keep trusting. As God worked things out for me, so he will work things out for you and for the church. So as the Scripture says, "Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make your paths straight." Proverbs 3:5

Rev. Mike Weldon

Thank you again, Mike, for your encouraging message. Always recognisable as your personal testimony of a faithful and loving Lord.



A man is at his finest towards the finish of the year;
He is almost what he should be when the Christmas season is here;
Then he's thinking more of others than he's thought the months before,
And the laughter of his children is a joy worth toiling for.
He is less a selfish creature than at any other time;
When the Christmas spirit rules him he comes close to the sublime.

When it's Christmas man is bigger and is better in his part;
He is keener for the service that is prompted by the heart.
All the petty thoughts and narrow seem to vanish for awhile
And the true reward he's seeking is the glory of a smile.
Then for others he is toiling and somehow it seems to me
That at Christmas he is almost what God wanted him to be.

If I had to paint a picture of a man I think I'd wait
Till he'd fought his selfish battles and had put aside his hate.
I'd not catch him at his labours when his thoughts are all of self,
On the long days and the dreary when he's striving for himself.
I'd not take him when he's sneering, when he's scornful or depressed,
But I'd look for him at Christmas when he's shining at his best.

Man is ever in a struggle and he's oft misunderstood;
There are days the worst that's in him is the master of the good,
But at Christmas kindness rules him and he puts himself aside
And his petty hates are vanquished and his heart is opened wide.
Oh, I don't know how to say it, but somehow it seems to me
That at Christmas man is almost what God sent him here to be.

At Christmas by Edgar Albert Guest

Jesus said "I have come that ye
may have life and have it more abundantly"

OUR WEEK AT A GLANCE

For more information on any of our activities, please get in touch with the contact shown.

TUESDAY:

Tuesday Prayer Group 9.30am Mrs R Rowe (01656) 654881

Tuesday@Hope 10.30am Mrs M Johnson (01656) 656346

THURSDAY:

Baby & Toddler Group 9.30am Dr D. Ware (01656) 662948

Prayer Meeting 7.00pm

SUNDAY:

Sunday'scool 10.30am

Morning Service 10.30am

WHO TO CONTACT AT HOPE

CHURCH CONTACT: hopebaptist@hotmail.co.uk 07866 746851

SECRETARY: Rhonwen Miles (01656) 654169

TREASURER: Paul Evans (01656) 661986

CARETAKER: Seung Ho & Yun Hee Kang (01656) 646911

**USE OF PREMISES
& SAFEGUARDING** Sally George (01656) 668791

NEWSDESK: mag4hope@yahoo.com Rhonwen Miles/
Pam Jones

HOPE

BAPTIST CHURCH

OUR STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

(Church Meeting 010503)

We will EVANGELISE our community & beyond.

We will encourage people to become more Christ-like through
DISCIPLESHIP.

We are committed to meeting the needs of those inside & outside
our walls through MINISTRY.

We will value FELLOWSHIP, recognising that it is a divine gift to the
church.

We will come before the Lord in obedience to WORSHIP Him.

Hope Baptist Church operates a safeguarding children and
adults at risk policy.

www.hopebridgend.co.uk

[www.facebook.com/Hope-Baptist-Church-Bridgend-
1699576150319699](https://www.facebook.com/Hope-Baptist-Church-Bridgend-1699576150319699)

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Baptist Association

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