

February 2021



"The Lord will comfort Zion He will make her deserts like Eden ... Joy and gladness will be found in her, thanksgiving and the sound of singing" Isaiah 51. v1-3.

Welcome 2021 – Where are you going to take us on our journey?

What must we pack, mentally and spiritually?

'Hope' - that the vaccines will bring us a large measure of control of Covid 19 and consequently of our lives. Then we will need to regain our confidence. I hasten to add, not the confidence of faith itself, but a confidence to implement it 'out there'. Whilst seriously thinking such thoughts, I was amazed when the latest 'Baptist Together' Magazine had as its opening article a message from Lynn Green, our General Secretary, entitled "Identity and Confidence." I quote, unashamedly and liberally.

"Confidence was already a word that was resonating in my heart as I stepped into the role of General Secretary in 2013 ...I turn easily to Hebrews Chap 10 v19. Here's the key verse So, friends we can now - without hesitation – walk right up to God, into The Holy Place... Jesus has cleared the way by the blood of His sacrifice (on the cross) acting as our priest before God... So, our confidence in the Gospel begins with us being confident disciples. A confidence rooted in the life, death and resurrection of Jesus... we can draw near to God and have full assurance of faith because of that. ...

This is not an arrogant confidence that brashly swaggers around thinking that we are better or more important than anyone else. No, this is a Godly confidence that believes that God has called us to witness ... for such a time as this. We are far from perfect, but by God's grace, we have a role in His Kingdom purposes...



So often we only see the barriers and challenges that our way of being a church creates. But I believe that now is the time to focus on our potential... Above all God sees our heart for Him. He sees that we have waited for Him and made room for Him to speak and act. He sees that we have opened ourselves, our churches and our movement to Him as we have said, "Lord you are welcome here."

The question is, can we see ourselves as God sees us? Can we ditch our negative human narrative about ourselves and have confidence in how God has shaped us and all that He has entrusted to us.

Now is not the time to shrink back."

(Thank you, Lynn, for your words of encouragement. *We pray for you*).

Having a confident faith we, at Hope, long to be confident disciples and a confident church family as we venture forth on our journey of faith and service.

From the top of our Baptist Family Tree we travel to the top of Capital Hill Washington DC. I hope many of you saw parts of the Inauguration Ceremony of Joe Biden. It was truly an historic and unique ceremony for the right and, sadly, also for the wrong reasons. We are grateful that violence didn't raise its ugly head. But the triumph of Democracy did!

For me, one the greatest impacts was made by Amanda Gorman. Just 22 years old she is the youngest poet laureate to read in a Presidential Inauguration. She writes with her heart and with her soul.

The Hill We Climb.

**When day comes we ask ourselves
Where can we find light in this never- ending shade?
The loss we must carry, a sea we must wade.
We've travelled the belly of the beast
We've learned that quiet isn't always peace..
Somehow we've weathered and witnessed a nation that isn't broken
But simply unfinished...
And yes we are far from polished, far from justice, far from pristine...
Scripture tells us to envision
That everyone shall sit under their own vine and fig tree,
And no one shall make them afraid
If we're to live up to our own time the victory won't lie in the blade
If we merge mercy with might and might with right
Then love becomes our legacy.....
When day comes we step out of the shade, aflame and unafraid,
The new dawn blooms as we free it,
For there is always light.”** (I wish I had room to print it all)

Amanda became LA's youth poet laureate at 16. While studying sociology at Harvard, she became National Youth Poet Laureate.

In 2017 she told the *New York Times* that she plans to run for president when she's old enough – in 2036. Her first collection of poems is about the power we have within us to make changes, big or small; changes to our world, our communities and most importantly changes within ourselves. May God bless your vision, and keep you safe to realize your dream.

Alongside Lynn and Amanda we too have the 'tools of faith' to dream, to strive: to make our dreams and the dreams of others come truly alive.



Accentuate the positive – Eliminate the negative.

Covid -19 has taught us to:-

Spend good quality time with family and friends.

It has freed up time so that we can de-clutter our homes.

Then slowed us down so that we can stop and reflect – exhausted!

There's been a surge in book sales – especially children's books.

Brought reduced expenses in the wake of no holidays, meals out,

Cinema outings are in the dim and distant past.

The new work from home culture has helped us stay focused.

Free on-line courses from Universities and free on-line concerts.

It has broken the 9am– 6pm
working hours.

It has helped to reduce
road accidents.



It has reinforced the need to look after our health ...exercise?

Sales of tablets to deaden pain and stress have soared.

Made us realize the value of our NHS and all who have kept us safe.





“Mum, I know you are worrying but I need help with my maths. How soon will you work out when I can have a new Lego set?”

Home schooling Schedule.

9 am : Horticulture - Learn how to make a cup of tea.

10am: Engineering - Learn how to operate the washing machine, dishwasher and Hoover.

11am: P.E. - Take the rubbish out.

1 pm: Chemistry - How to bleach the bathroom.

2 pm: Geography - Learn where the items thrown around the bathroom actually belong.

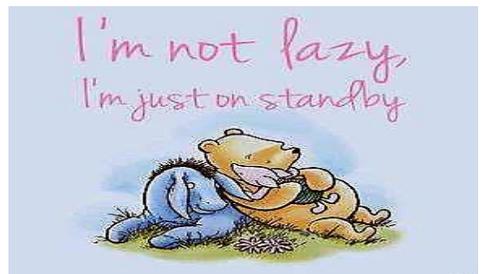
3 pm: Horticulture - Chopping veg.

4 pm: Science - Learn how hot water and washing up liquid removes grease from pans.

5 pm: After school activities:
Go to your room with i-Pad and be quiet.

I'm not lazy

I'm just on standby.



NEW BEGINNINGS. A LIFE EXPERIENCE ...

I have been thinking about the new beginnings in my life. The first was when I was thrust out of the cosiness of mother's womb into the wide world... or at least into a bedroom at my grandma's house in Tower Crescent, Lincoln. I don't remember anything about that, but in common with all new-born babies there would have been a dramatic learning curve.

I don't remember the birth of my first sister, but I do remember the birth of my second sister. There was a fire grate in my parent's bedroom, and for the first and only time, my father lit a fire there. I remember several pans of water boiling on the stove downstairs. I went to my Boston grandma's house just round the corner. When I got back home, there was my new baby sister. She soon became so poorly with whooping cough, she was not expected to live. My uncle Fred who was a Pentecostal Pastor came with another pastor colleague. I watched them anoint my baby sister with oil, lay hands on her, and pray. The next day she was much better, and went on to recover quickly. I was only four years old, but that impressed me greatly. In all my new beginnings, that memory remained.

My next new beginning came when I went to Infant School. I remember my mother walking me to school – no cars in those far off days – and leaving me with the headmaster, Boss Pearson, as he was known. He led me to the infant class. How much of my old life could I take with me? Not much! I had been top dog in a family of 3 children. Now I was just one little boy in a class of over 30 other children. None were as quiet as me, several were noisy and pushy. Whereas my mother favoured me (dad favoured the girls) the school teacher had no favourites. One memory still rankles. There were numerous musical instruments in our classroom. What excitement when these instruments were first shared among us. I hoped for a drum! Can you guess what was handed to me? To my chagrin (has that word ever been used in this magazine?) to my chagrin I was given the measly triangle. 70 years later, I still feel the pain.

Years passed by, and another new beginning, at Boston Boys Grammar School. How much of my previous life could I take with me? This was a new experience. Classes were streamed and time-tabled. We went to different rooms for some subjects. Masters wore academic gowns. And we had homework. I think God's hand was with me. In Infant School I had made two friends, James and Nigel. They were the only two other boys who had passed the 11+ from our school, so we went together.

Another new beginning was work in an office of a timber importing company at Boston Dock. How much of my school life could I take with me? Not a lot. School days had been structured, and school masters were there to help and guide. In the office I was given something to do, and was expected to get on with it, though I could ask for help.

Five or six years later my parents moved to Grantham. Yet another new beginning. I got a job in Credit Control in a Constructors plant hire firm. At school and in the office I had been in all-male environments. Here in Grantham it was a large open plan office, with a majority of women. In my section there were 3 young women typists, plus our male manager. He was soon moved to wages, and a qualified credit controller was brought in. He was lazy, and preferred to go round the office chatting to the ladies! There was not a lot of my previous work experience I could take with me. Instead, I had to learn a lot of new stuff. Eventually my boss left, and I found myself in charge. Another new beginning.

During this time there was yet another new, dramatic beginning. A certain gorgeous young woman was brought from Bridgend in South Wales all the way across country to Grantham in South Lincolnshire. She says it was primarily to go to the nearby teacher training college. I say it was primarily to meet me. Whatever the case, after a stop/start courtship, we were married. I do not remember ever getting hugged by either of my parents. I had never had a girlfriend before. So, what an amazing, life changing, new beginning started with Pam on 5 April 1969. There was much to learn. From my single life I brought my Christian faith and calling to some full-time Christian service, but much else changed. Then came two children, and a mortgage. Would you believe it - on top of that there was another new beginning – Bible College at Berwick on Tweed, we went for 3 years, and stayed for 6. The story is too long to tell here, but imagine the change. After working for 15 years, I became a fulltime student with a wife and two children. What enormous changes that new beginning brought. By God's grace we survived. We were called to Harlow. What a new beginning that turned out to be. I hoped to complete the required probationary period of 3 years, and stay for 10 years to see the children through 6th form. In the end I was there for almost 30 years! There is not the time or space to write of the changes that were brought about in my life and the life of the church.

Then came yet another new beginning – retirement; life did a full circle for Pam as we came to Bridgend, eventually attending Hope Baptist Church. Now at Hope we all face another potential new beginning too, don't we? Following the strange times of closed church buildings, online services via

Facebook, YouTube, Zoom etc, we long and pray for a time when we can fellowship face to face. But it will be another *new* beginning, won't it?

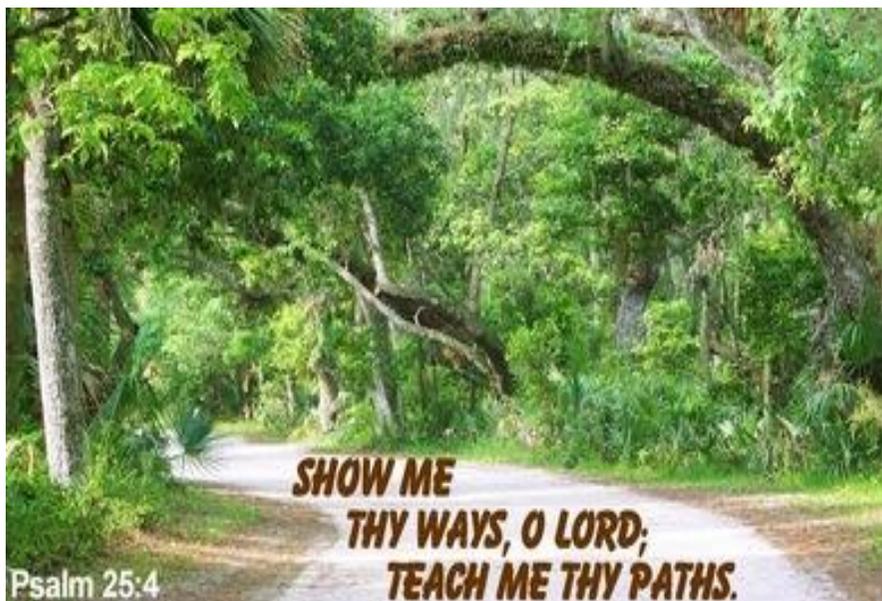
Following the death of Robbie, another pastor will be called sooner or later. No doubt he or she will have new ideas of their own. There will be Robbie's legacy and vision of Food Bank based in our premises with an associated drop-in café where clients can wait while their provisions are made ready. An opportunity for church folk to serve and chat and befriend. If some clients make their way into church, what changes are we prepared to make in order for the services to be meaningful for them?

What of the previous way of worship and fellowship can we let go! For surely we are unable to return fully to church life as it was. But by God's amazing grace we can grasp the opportunity, and leave for the next generation a re-invigorated church life which will once again see our building filled to overflowing with worshippers and seekers! Can we rise to the challenge of this potential new beginning for Hope Baptist Church, Bridgend? Yes, we can!

Rev Mike Weldon.

(Thank you once again, Mike. I am sure that many will savour their experiences of 'New Beginnings' whilst bracing themselves for the challenges ahead)

Here are apt words of encouragement for our ongoing journey.



FAMILY NEWS

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

1st Bethan Budd

3rd Phil Chamberlain

7th Delyth Ware

8th Keith Johnson

9th Poppy Felts

16th Vaughan Richards

18th Julie Brown

A New Year is upon us bringing with it a new normal – as vague and as challenging as the virus that caused it. Churches everywhere have been physically fragmented. Nor is it a situation that where we can just shrug our shoulders and say, “It is what it is”. We can truly ‘battle’ on for we are already ‘in survival mode’- and we are winning! I hear of so many longing to get back into our church building. We miss each other, evident through phone calls, e-mails, our embracing of Zoom and YouTube ...we are fighting back and our prayers for each other and for our world are making a difference. We all need to know and believe that.

With the absence of Church Meetings let me reassure you that the deacons are meeting via Zoom and the running of the church is being addressed – as it always has been.

I see my role primarily to ensure that God’s word is preached each Sunday by men who prepare and preach with fervour having prepared diligently and prayerfully. Without exception each sermon has blessed us abundantly and I thank each person for helping us with an eagerness and a sympathy as we face a period of interregnum. Where would we be without you. You feed our faith ‘our cup runneth over”.

Our Prayer Meeting on Thursday evenings is well attended and brings the comfort of Prayer alongside the consolation of God’s word. Please join us, Phil Chamberlain will happily send you the link. (ring me – it’s easy. I will give your names to Phil)

Paul, our treasurer gives thanks for your continued giving by cheque or via standing order. Both ensure the ongoing need for our financial stability as a church. Please continue, for it enables us to answer our calling at Hope Church and in the community during these perilous times. Many thanks.

Every deacon has their own responsibilities and together we assure you that much work administratively and physically is being done behind the scenes.

I thank Seung Ho for what he does. Never one to sit back, he has continued to keep an ever watchful eye on the buildings. We never take their commitment and Godly manner for granted. Just keep safe all of you. All this needs to be said for your peace of mind as members and friends of Hope. We value each others' prayers as we battle on for however long it takes. Please keep safe.

It has been unbelievable that not one of you has been hospitalized by the virus or suffered serious long term effects, despite having underlying medical conditions. I hear that Malcolm Llewelyn and Angela and Alistair Duthie have had the symptoms but are better now. So too have Jane Tyre and her family suffered Covid but are much improved.

I know that several of you have lost members of your family and friends. We reach out to you, Derries as you suffer the loss of your husband, Bill. Your gentle loyal attendance at 'Tuesday at Hope' carries a real blessing in its wake. Thank you for bringing Maureen to us, Derries – another story for another day. You both take neighbourliness to a whole new level. Hope prays for you.

Our sympathy and love are also yours Quentin and Chris (Burn). Quentin has lost a dear sister. The visiting restrictions courtesy of Covid added to your heartache. We pray for your good health as you receive ongoing treatment.

We are mindful of Russell Henderson who grieves for Rhian. You are such an example to each of us. We see faith and trust working through you giving you strength and peace each new day. I tell you, Rhian is so proud of you. Know that the church prays for you with a caring heart.

Ever conscious that many of you were house bound well before Covid we know that the visiting restrictions have been tough. The telephone is a poor substitute for a catch-up chat but it still brings a smile and loving prayers.

I am going to single out one person, you will all understand why. The Rev Mike Weldon (and his wife, Pam). He could write book about pain, patience and the frustrations of waiting for essential medical treatment. We ask, "How do you cope with severe pain for so long?" Well he has answered that question many times within the pages of this magazine. Latterly he has embraced Zoom and YouTube surprising and delighting us with his preaching. Prayers, written, spoken and silent are prayed many times the world over – and Hope warriors are at both your sides braving the foe.

Thank you, Mike, for your ministry to us at Hope. There will be more surprises as God continues to inspire you through His Word.

The Food Bank has opened but sadly not our area for coffee and welcome. We hope that the decoration will be completed soon so that we can support them – Covid restrictions allowing.

By special request the Wednesday Coffee Morning is back. It starts at 10.30am. We zoomed into “The Ritz” last Wednesday.... Sort of! I’m glad I wasn’t sitting next to one of our ‘ladies’. You will have to join us via Zoom to find out why; also, how our members are coping with lockdown. Ingenious!

Phil C is keeping his sanity! He spends hours putting recordings together. He too could write a book. (“Hope goes Viral” = suggested title). It would cover a complete spectrum of technological miracles and just a couple of off screen mishaps by us) God’s hand is clear as we listen in and how we delight in each recording complimenting the next.

It has been good to have Helen on screen. She is coming to the end of a monumental de-clutter. How have you managed it all in such a short space of time? We all know how – prayer. Keep safe and safe journeying for Jamie, Elicia and little Naomi to New Zealand and Tom to Seattle.

A reminder now to everyone, closing date for the Book of Remembrance is February the 15th. Phil is happy to help you, if you find difficulty in writing your message online.

Wearing his Auditor’s hat, he would like all Departmental Treasurers to send him their accounts for 2020.

With no letup in the immediate future, we keep our identity, our confidence and realise each day that:

Love is not cancelled neither is mercy.

Goodness is not cancelled neither is kindness.

Music is not cancelled neither is learning.

Courage is not cancelled neither is community.

Faith is never cancelled nor has God’s Presence.

Rhonwen

Whilst you are waiting...put the kettle on – sit in ‘our Cosy Corner”



Phil sent us this wonderful link for Jigsaws on-line.
Lynne will help you! You can choose from easy to difficult
<https://www.jigsawplanet.com/>



*One for Phil C ?
Not enough pieces
– too easy.*

=====

An easy and delicious recipe from Ladies Guild days. Mary (Thomas) titled

Mary's Excellent Chicken.

2 Pieces of Chicken Breast.

In a basin mix together:

Small tin of Heinz Chicken Soup,

Half teaspoon mild curry powder.

4 dessertspoons Hellmans Light Mayonnaise.

Mix together and pour over chicken in oven proof dish

Grate cheese on top (Half Fat Mature) Bake in oven – uncovered. For 1 hour
30mins - Gas 4.

INTERESTING BODY PARTS QUIZ

1. A kind of duster
2. Receptacle
3. 2 tall trees
4. Employees
5. Holiday requisite
6. Shell fish
7. Salt water fist
8. Spikes of corn
9. Wild berries
10. Extravagance
11. Part of a river
12. Measurement
13. Parts of a chair
14. 2 Young animals
15. Sacred Building
16. Musical instrument
17. Fruit
18. Scholars
19. Personal pronouns
20. Part of a hill
21. Boat paddler
22. Part of a saw
23. Carpenters use them
24. 2 Flowers
25. Marching animals

(Answers on Page 18)



MY TESTIMONY FOR 'TUESDAY AT HOPE'

The parable of the mustard seed Hebrews 11.

Maureen (Turner) starts by asking herself:

Why did I become a Baptist? Why did God want me as a baptist? When you hear my testimony I hope you will believe as I do that Almighty God wanted me to do something in Yeovil, as he does here for you..... It was His plan for my life. Let me explain why I am convinced of this.

I was born into a Christian family, in the small village of Pengam, in the Rhymney Valley. I attended church with them 3 times a day (Sunday school in the afternoons) and the usual weekly events, of St. David's Anglican Church.

You see I believed in Jesus ...His Resurrection...and in a loving Almighty God who, if we believed in Him and followed His commands, He would receive us into His Heavenly Kingdom.

I met and married Colin my husband and we had two lovely sons, Neil and David, and moved to Somerset where Colin had joined the police force. Here Martin was born. We moved around several times and though I found I could not settle in any church to worship even so I firmly believed and I did not deny Jesus. There were many non Christians in the force and neighbours etc. But whenever I was asked, "Is there a God?" I announced that there definitely was a God. The seed, however small, was still deep in my heart. I even encouraged both my sons to be confirmed in an Anglican church in Yeovil. When we moved to the other side of town I lost touch with that particular church.

At this time Colin wasn't particularly bothered, although he was confirmed. One day my son David came home from Swansea University and said, "Mum, I have something to say to you" "Ok what is it." "Mum I am a Christian!!" I replied immediately, "Of course you are, son. I taught you to be a Christian". I didn't think much more about it. I hadn't been attending any church for a while at this point....

David started attending a church nearby where he met Alison, his future wife. He persuaded me to attend a few times with him and he was baptised there. (Confusion in my head?)

When David left Yeovil to marry Alison and take up teaching in Bedford I went sometimes to his church, convenience as much as anything, but eventually told David I wasn't settled there. (Was God disturbing my

thoughts?) “Mum, find a Baptist church”, David said. Oh! Wow ...what on earth shall I do?

David and Alison gave me an N.I.V. Bible. I already had a King James Bible...confirmation when I was 13 years old - didn't read either of them. Remember I was brought up to worship my Saviour as many do in the Anglican Churches services. I was more than comfortable doing so ... I was taught the main parables ... the birth of Jesus. I celebrated Jesus on the cross and the Resurrection. I was happy and contented doing so. We had several denominations even in our small village.

To cut a long story short, I found my way to the small Westfield church which was eventually pulled down and flats were built for Christian seniors of any denomination to retire to. I had nothing to do with the church being demolished, ... that was decided before I joined them!!!!!!

Inside was a large lounge, not quite as big as our room here, where people could worship on Sundays and have church meetings, all part of and under the authority of the main Baptist church of Yeovil. The first two Sundays were taken by Baptist Ministers; the 3rd by an Anglican Minister; 4th a Methodist Minister and the 5th by the Salvation Army.

Ever since I first attended Westfield church, I had become friendly with a dear devoted lady - Marjorie. She took me under her wing. Marjorie was a quiet, gentle soul - the complete opposite of me. Through her I grew in loving Christ and being more aware of Christ as my Saviour as a Living Lord. Her favourite hymn was “Blessed assurance Jesus is mine” that touches me every time I sing it. At one of our Wednesday meetings, Will Thompson our overall minister announced that Marjorie, who was leader of our Wednesday meetings was to have an operation and needed several months recuperation. No one volunteered to step in. He indicated that if no one could continue leadership, the meeting much to his sorrow, would have to close. “Oh dear !!!” I said quietly to the lady sitting beside me, “What a shame it wouldn't take much if everyone helped”. Ethel the lady beside me called out, “Maureen thinks she could do it with help!!!” Oh dear, that is not what I meant!! So, I ended up leading the fellowship. I had no real experience of leading church meetings or a good knowledge of the Bible. I did it for the rest of our time in Yeovil...for 12 years, until we retired here in Bridgend.

How did I do it? By the sheer grace and love of our Lord Jesus Christ and the Counsellor Jesus sent after His Resurrection, the Holy Spirit. Our Triune God brought readings to me, gave me the words to say and got me over the sheer terror of all it involved. Everyone was wonderful. William the minister

and my lovely Marjorie and her husband Bob all helped and encouraged me. I gradually realised that Almighty God had a plan for me.....I had work to do, but I also acquired the wonderful feeling and knowledge He would not let me down.

I carried on oblivious that there was a little problem. I was not a member nor had I been baptised... the rules of that Baptist church were you had to be both. This was left to Marjorie to broach this subject. If I was to be allowed to do what I was doing. She did it with the gentleness that only comes from Christ. Therefore, I became a member. Colin was not really pleased. He said I was brought up an Anglican, should stay an Anglican and did not think I needed to be baptised, after all I was confirmed. God had other ideas!

One day at the kitchen sink I had the most mind blowing encounter with Jesus. I had a physical pulling inside me, it was as though someone was pulling out my heart. Stuck to the spot I could do nothing but cry and cry and cry breaking my heart. It was both a terrifying and wonderful experience. How did I not think I was having a heart attack?... I knew then God was calling me to go through the waters of baptism. Collin was not happy about it. Dilemma! You must obey your husband. But God was calling me and gave me little peace.

I was baptised in a small Baptist church in Sherborne (our main church was being demolished) on 12th May 1992. My husband was still not happy about it but David and Alison were overjoyed and helped calm him. But God showed me that He wanted my baptism. Because of Colin's feelings I refused a video or any sound recording of the baptism. I wanted everything very simple, no fuss.

As I went under the water it was no longer clear, everything appeared green - I even saw boulders, I was in the Jordan river! I was so flabbergasted I forgot to hold my breath and was brought up out of the water coughing and spluttering! As I looked up, there in front of me was a round stained glass window and within it a cross glowed. It was an evening service and the sun was setting at the right time. I don't know, but to me it was shining for joy; to me I knew right here in my heart I did not need a video or sound recording to remind me of being buried with Christ and being raised again to a new life.

I went to Israel for the first time in 2017/18 and for the very first time for me I saw the River Jordan as one person was being baptised there...the water was green: one person said it was because of pollution. It mattered not to me. My God visited me while I was under the waters of baptism.

I believe God has a plan for all who believe and He puts a person in the place, (which might be uncomfortable even frightening) but where he needs them.

E.g. Simeon and Anna; Peter and Andrew; Paul and Barnabas and many prophets in the Bible - the Old and New Testament, even unworthy me. However old or young you are, when called, - answer and be assured He, Almighty God is with you - every step of the way.

We might feel inadequate sometimes against those who do not believe. In this worldliness that is here to destroy faith in Jesus. Don't think you are not being or will not be used by God. If he needs something to be done for him our Mighty Father in heaven will use you

After many years of prayers I was rewarded Colin was baptised here at Hope in 2005.

May we always give honour glory and praise to God our father, His Son and the Holy Spirit.

(Thank you for your wonderful testimony)

Answers to the Quiz

- | | |
|------------|--------------------|
| 1. Knuckle | 13. Legs |
| 2. Chest. | 14. Calves |
| 3. Palms | 15. Temple |
| 4. Hands | 16. Organ |
| 5. Trunk | 17. Gums |
| 6. Muscle | 18. Pupils |
| 7. Sole | 19. Eyes |
| 8. Ears | 20. Brow or Bottom |
| 9. Hips | 21. Skull |
| 10. Waist | 22. Teeth |
| 11. Mouth | 23. Nails |
| 12. Feet | 24. Irises |
| | 25. Hairs |

Thank you, Lynne

How many times have we said of late "It's all in the waiting" – so true. We say it with a degree of optimism. However, the waiting seems interminably long. We are waiting for the vaccine; for lockdown to end; for our church doors to 'open' again. It's all in the waiting.....

*As the threatening "Clouds of Chaos"
Gather in man's muddled mind;
While he searches for an answer
He alone can never find;
May God turn our vision skyward
So that we can see above ...
The gathering clouds of darkness,
And behold God's brightening love.*

*For today we're facing problems
Man alone can never solve,
For it takes much more than genius
To determine and resolve,
The conditions that confront us
All around on every side,
Daily mounting in intensity
Like the restless, rising tide.*

*But we'll find new Strength and Wisdom
If instead of proud resistance ...
We humbly call upon the Lord
And seek Divine Assistance;
For the spirit can unravel
Many tangled, knotted threads
That defy the skill and power
Of the world's best hands and heads.*

*For the plans of growth and progress
Of which we all have dreamed,
Cannot survive materially
Unless the spirit is redeemed.
So as another Year dawns,
Let us seek the Lord in prayer
And place our future hopes and plans
Securely in God's care*

Helen Steiner Rice

Hope Baptist Church

February 2021

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 | 11.00am | Mrs M Johnson | (01656) 656346 |

WEDNESDAY:

| | | | |
|----------------------|---------|--------------|----------------|
| "Busy Fingers" Group | 2- 4 pm | Mrs. H. Hall | (01656) 224015 |
|----------------------|---------|--------------|----------------|

THURSDAY:

| | | | |
|----------------------|--------|------------|----------------|
| Baby & Toddler Group | 9.30am | Dr D. Ware | (01656) 662948 |
| Prayer Meeting | 7.30pm | | |

SUNDAY:

| | |
|-----------------|---------|
| Sunday'scool | 10.00am |
| Morning Service | 10.30am |
| Evening Service | 6.00pm |

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

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Hope English Baptist Church Bridgend

Affiliated to the Baptist Union of Great Britain (BUGB) & South Wales
Baptist Association

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