

June 2021



**“Come with me to a quiet place and rest awhile”. Mark 6 v 31**

## **FLAT BATTERIES!**

Recently in the middle of the night I needed some light, so I switched on my very small torch. After a short time, the torch went out, with no warning. There had been no flickering or dimming of the light. One moment brightness, the next moment darkness.

I have a USB charging point by the bedside, so I thought I would plug my torch in, and get its battery charged. Of course, I couldn't switch on the bedside lamp, as I didn't want to disturb Pam. So in the darkness, I fumbled about with my left hand, trying to put my torch into the USB port. Eventually, I succeeded

Then, horrors! A bright light flooded the bedroom! I had expected the torch to start off with a dim or flickering light. But, no way. As soon as the torch was connected to the power source, it shone with a full light. I hadn't switched it off. I hastily reached down and unplugged the torch. Mercifully, darkness filled the bedroom.

I switched off the torch, and then after fumbling about in the darkness yet again, managed to reconnect the torch to the USB port and get the battery recharged this time. After a while, my rapidly beating heart slowed down, and before going back to sleep, I was able to think over what had happened.

My thoughts were led to the Day of Pentecost. The disciples and other believers were in the Upper Room, waiting for the arrival of The Holy Spirit, as Jesus had commanded. Suddenly, following on from the sound of a violent wind, and the sight of tongues of flames, all the folk in the room were "filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak in tongues".

Acts 2:1-4.

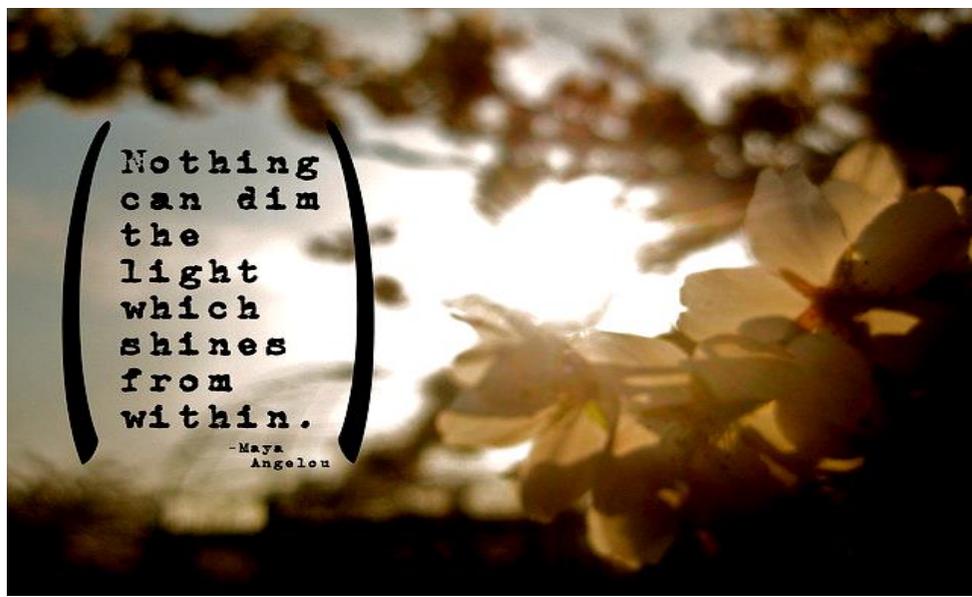
Then they went straight outside to a gathering crowd, and preached with great power. So effective were they, that 3000 people became believers, and were baptised.

Be connected? - there was no gradual filling or empowering. Like my little torch: once connected to the source of power, they immediately radiated that power! Some days later, after the healing of a lame man at the Temple Gates, Peter and John were arrested by the religious leaders. But Peter, Acts 4:8 "filled with the Holy Spirit" spoke powerfully to them. The religious leaders threatened them, and told them to stop preaching.

Via prayer, (both personal and corporate), Bible reading, and “waiting on the Lord”, as we say. And of course, we must recognise our need regularly to be filled or recharged. We are unable fully to live our Christian lives in our own strength, in our own power. But thank God, through the Holy Spirit we can do so.

As we come out of lockdown, is your spiritual battery fully charged? When did you last have a top-up? Keep connected to our Lord, and regularly ask him to keep your spiritual batteries topped up. He will not let you down

***Rev Mike Weldon***



**“Nothing can dim the light which shines within”**

## June

There's a softness – a gentleness about June. She welcomes Summer with a shyness that endears her to our winter hardened hearts. She is the month of roses and lavender.



Gentle June offers us the purity and riches of Mother Nature's heavenly joys. May we never trample them beneath indifferent feet but simply stop and marvel at her.

After 125 years, the National Trust has become a National Treasure. It cares for 20% of our nation's coastline, more than 250,000 hectares of land. She is Europe's largest conservation charity. Soon she will be opening her doors to magnificent houses, lovingly restored and inviting us into gardens manicured and cared for by devoted staff and volunteers. Do you fancy a walk under the Tree Cathedral at Whipsnade (see below) with its cloisters and chapels of flora and fauna.



**“Come with me to a quiet place and rest awhile”. Mark 6 v 31**



**Love** is a wonderful, marvellous thing,  
As all who encounter it know.  
For even strewn in the meanest ground,  
'Twill seed, and blossom and grow.  
Unconstrained by time or space,  
Not bound by species or form.  
It's the soothing hug of a balmy breeze  
And the anchoring rock in a storm.  
It cannot be purchased, though many have tried  
It cannot be captured or caged.  
Surviving in spite of the terrible wounds  
Inflicted where conflicts are waged.  
Elusive and yet everywhere  
In all that lives and breathes  
Its fashioned into bridal sprays  
And woven into wreathes.  
Its language is all languages,  
Its tone both soft and gruff.  
It sings the dawning chorus  
And speaks in 'purr' and 'woof'.  
But in the end, here's what I found  
Though strange, it's very true  
The more you gift and give away,  
The more returns to you.

"Lord Jesus, inflame my heart with your love and burn away everything within it that may be unloving, unkind, ungrateful, unholy, and not in accord with your will.

May I always love what you love and reject what is contrary to your love and will for my life."



***"Lord Jesus, inflame my heart with your love and burn away everything within it that may be unloving, unkind.. and not in accord with your will... May I always love what you love and reject what is contrary to your love and will in my life".***

## ***Who would have thought...***

I am going to venture to say that at some point in the past 18 months we have all, at some time, become the imaginative, creative and innovative people we are today! Before you turn the page with a sigh, “None of those words apply to me – I’m out!” – just think about it for a moment.

None of us have experienced this enforced period of isolation before. It has been harrowing but it is obvious that we have embraced the opportunity to have a clear out. Paint brushes and garden spades have succumbed to a brainwave here and a ‘light bulb’ moment there. Concentrating on the things that are to hand – not least the time that has been released to act we have been amazed at the things we have found in our homes.

It isn’t all Covid’s fault. We have all been guilty in the past of becoming ‘Dedicated Followers of Fashion’. Cars, longing for leisurely drives along country roads, have often taken those fashionable items, bought on a whim, to the local tip. Along the way they are screaming out at us, “What made you buy that avocado green bathroom – or those impossibly high leopard skin shoes?”

“Mr Fashion did, my dear”. Don’t blame it all on Covid!

We return home, having queued for at least half an hour. We ‘re not the only ones getting rid of old garden furniture and all those mugs and plastic plates intended for long, leisurely meals outside. They never materialised! We are lucky to get the first course sorted before making a dash indoors.

We make for home. We are happy and liberated. We have a coffee and relax – we switch the tv on.

The Repair Shop comes on, Bargain Hunt reveals that someone has paid £75 for an old red bucket with the word FIRE on it. You’ve seen many over the years! Worse, someone else has just sold a restored chair for £250 – you’ve guessed, it was exactly the same as the one you threw into the tip a week ago. Be honest, there must have been times when you have shouted at the tv. , “I had or have one of those”. As for Escape to the Chateau ... I love it – no criticism there. We can barely watch as nails, staple guns and glue turn beautiful oak doors into even more wonderful coffee tables.

What is really fun (as opposed to frustrating) is that we all have our uniquely challenging moments. We agonise over the colour of paint – new lampshades. Each home is indeed an extension of our personalities; it displays our uniqueness.

I don't sew or knit anymore but I can change a butt on and change a jacket in the process. What child or adult doesn't love delving through an old button box often inherited. Beautiful buttons, lying there in sad expectation!

I have a coaster that was made in school years ago; precious pieces of wood glued together by a very proud son. It is sitting happily on the window sill in my kitchen and on it are stones that Zephyr gave me when on holiday ... golden memories. Inadvertently we have discovered the comfort of familiar things. We see who we are, what we have become and where our priorities are. 'Things' are our stepping stones don't jump over them.



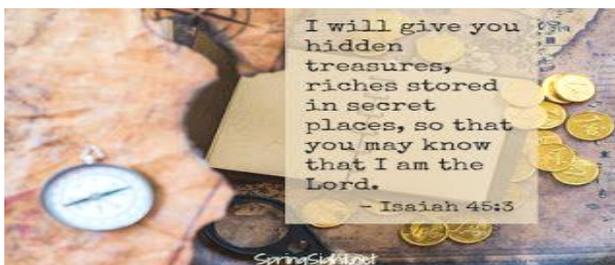
Our ability to be creative is in-born. In whatever field you excel your own interpretation will push through: your own individual, distinctive self will make its mark.

An ordinary object has its own story to tell and if you knew who created it, lovingly brought it into existence then its worth is compounded.

My grandmother's little dish – pretty and eye catching – just like her. She was my treasure, alongside my mum, of course..

Where is your treasure? Who was your treasure? Who has enhanced your life, shown you how to value the things of true worth. A sovereign, found in the button box! – an old photograph or a stone from the beach – it was such a happy day when it was given to me. I am not alone. Please find what holds the comfort of things and you may find in each the very essence of the person who gifted it to you. You might find their faith, urging you on to higher thoughts and deeds.

By knowing the giver you will be comforted by the Greatest Giver of all.



“ I will give you hidden treasures, riches stored in secret places, so that you may know that I am , Lord.”



I have seen the sun break through  
to illuminate a small field  
for a while, and gone my way  
and forgotten it. But that was the  
pearl of great price, the one field that had  
treasure in it. I realise now  
that I must give all that I have  
to possess it. Life is not hurrying  
on to a receding future, nor hankering after  
an imagined past. It is the turning  
aside like Moses to the miracle  
of the lit bush, to a brightness  
that seemed as transitory as your youth  
once, but is the eternity that awaits you.

R.S Thomas



It is of little surprise that our link missionaries, Andrea and Mark Hotchkin chose to quote this poem in their latest Newsletter. Their small field is a haven of hope and healing – literally an oasis, in the middle of the Sahara Desert with rebel fighters shattering the bodies, minds and souls of those who seek our Lord. Under the tutelage and example of Andrea and Mark, from within the surrounding villages and townships came people who realized that Bardai was their ‘pearl of great price’ too. The field that had their treasure in it.

The same ethic can be seen in all missionaries who ‘give all that they have to possess it’. Whilst we applaud their journeying abroad, embracing a new culture, its injustices and depravities we may be surprised that we can experience the joys of ‘finding our ‘pearl of great price, the one field waiting for us to find treasures of our own. Treasure found in the embrace of a child or grandchild or a friend. A hand held in prayer, a telephone call, “Have you got 5 minutes to spare, I’m struggling”. “Of course”. All are pearls of great price in a Covid laden field.

The poet’s mental state flows in a motion of light and shade. He does see the sun in passing. The initial interest is there – then comes the forgetting - the remembering – the regret of having forgotten and the determination not to repeat the same mistake again.

We have all travelled these roads. We all know the feeling of having missed a golden opportunity and not realising it until it was too late.

R.S.Thomas, writes from within the great and glorious insight of his faith, “I realise now/That I must give all that I have to possess it”. “Not ‘I wish I had given all that I had”. He realises that the opportunity is still there for the taking. The precious pearl, meant for him, has not been lost. The inspired eye of the poet sees a permanence here. The treasure will remain in the ground until he finds it. So it is with us. Pearls of great price will wait for us – “keep on seeking, and you will find” (Matt 13 v 45-46). the opportunities and discover the blessings and riches of life’s treasures coming from the hand of our Lord Himself.

We are being reminded of our need to be attentive to the treasured presence of eternity which is our ultimate ‘pearl of great price’. It is our greatest treasure hidden somewhat but willing to reveal precious glimpses of eternity to all who would seek it.

The poem deserves a second and third read – only then will its truths become our companion who alerts us to sun breaking through. **Rhonwen.**

## ***Fields remind me of Picnics*** (hence our front cover.)

We may have lost confidence in sitting on crowded beaches but who can resist a quiet spot, coupled with a basket full of delicious food and chairs to lounge on. We don't need to take anything too demanding to read or study – nothing that calls for 'brain power'.

After the unseasonal cold and wet of May, we can look around and admire the lush countryside. She has certainly had a 'spring clean' and our gardens are suitably appreciative: so why can't we step back – put our gardening trowels and spades away and have a picnic somewhere. Minimum driving time, maximum quiet time is essential. Has the advent of fancy BBQ's knocked the classic and humble picnic off its perch?

Why should picnics be relegated to a long forgotten childhood memory. They were 'the jewels' of our childhood days. Jam (and sand!) sandwiches, Shippams paste, mum's homemade fruit cake and Corona Pop.

Today we could deviate slightly – go up market – and make ...

### **Pork and Apple Rissoles.**

Fry one onion, a large carrot and garlic for 5 mins. in a frying pan.  
Add enough minced pork (depending on numbers) and fry until browned.  
Tip into a large mixing bowl.

Stir in one grated apple, peeled and cored and a lightly whisked egg,  
1 tbsp chopped parsley and half tsp paprika. Season.

Divide into 6 holed and greased muffin tin

Sprinkle cheese on top.

Bake in pre heated oven 20-25 mins Gas 5.

### ***Fruit Salad with a difference***

Half a Watermelon – cut into chunks.

3 nectarines – sliced into thin wedges.

A small handful of mint leaves torn into small pieces.

2 tablespoons fresh lemon juice.

1 tsp of honey. One eighth tsp of ground chilli pepper.

Mix all together and chill.

Have a great day. **RM**

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## Family News.

### Happy Birthday to **BMS Birthday Scheme Members - June**

2 <sup>nd</sup>	Pam Weldon	16 <sup>th</sup>	Jonathan Ware
8 <sup>th</sup>	Wendy Carver	17 <sup>th</sup>	Eva Evans
9 <sup>th</sup>	Anita Jones	24 <sup>th</sup>	Rhyl Coleman
14 <sup>th</sup>	Barbara Harris		

We pray for warm weather so that we can all sit back and relax - we certainly deserve it. It has been a busy time. There is definitely an opening up as many are being treated for medical symptoms hitherto shelved due to the Covid crisis. Dentists, Opticians and Doctors' surgeries are getting busier and in consequence our prayer lists are getting longer. (What a comfort to know that the Prayer Group who pray each Tuesday at 10.30am cover everyone of you in prayer)

Several of our members have been bereaved of late. Prayers and flowers have been sent to Mrs Edith Hughes, Barbara Simmonds and Helen. All have said a big thank you. Chris Burn writes in:

"Last Thursday a ray of sunshine came into my home in the shape of a beautiful bouquet of flowers. Where did they come from? From the fellowship of Hope. Thank you all so much they worked their magic, they lifted my spirits. Thank you for all the telephone calls and cards over these past months. How would we have coped without our God and each other. A simple 'Thank You' but heartfelt. God Bless you all. Chris.

We especially bring to mind those who have been indoors for so long. This inclement weather has even stopped them from being able to sit in the garden. Time to have an indoor picnic, I thought. Of necessity it must be on a rug on the floor; children love it – why not those young in heart? Then I thought – hopeless idea. I couldn't get down or back up! Shame! So I had a sofa picnic instead – by passing the sand and tomato sandwiches and indulging in scones, strawberry jam and cream.

We assure the following who are still 'house bound' of our loving prayers - Brinley George, John Biggin, Brenda Cadogan, Clarice Fewkes, Madeleine (and David) Drew. Dinlle Francis, Geoff Hopkin, Edward and Anita, Marian and Ken Roberts, Hilary and Don, Barbara Simmonds, Pam and Mike Weldon. Geoff Walters, Caryl and David Lewis.

We have missed seeing you all. Hope prays for you – that has been on going. We trust that there is now an easing off of restrictions making visiting safe.

Much loved by us all we are grateful that Mrs Eva Foster (Living in Leicester) and Liz and Gareth Bray (Cornwall) have weathered the Covid Cloud.

Mrs Dorothy Fear is now a resident at Heathfields, Merthyr Mawr Road. She is at the settling in period and we are pleased that she is happy and well. Once this initial stage is over we will be able to visit her. More news in next month's mag. Dorothy is one of our longest serving members and we pray for her every need. May she know of our love and feel God's loving arms around her.

Several have been feeling well below par of late. All are improving slowly – they remain positive in faith. Amongst them are Chris Burn, Margaret Francis, Rosalyn Hogg and Noreen Parsons. Jean Langdon battles on – she is the one we refer to for positivity at every turn. Whatever ails her she faces it head on ... you are prayed for and loved by us all Jean, - remember that.

With the months flying by we trust that confidence will grow and that our church services on Sunday mornings will be full to our present capacity of 70 attending. The Sanctuary can accommodate this number safely within Covid Restrictions. A big thank you to John and Delyth for their diligence in maintaining the highest level of security and Risk Assessment. We will soon be reviewing it for downstairs. Hopefully September will see us using our Prayer Meeting Room. June 6<sup>th</sup> will be another milestone as we take communion. All has been planned – please come and gather around our Lord's Table. It is by His invitation that we meet to celebrate his death and resurrection – an honour, a privilege and a necessity. Special hygienic, individually packed bread and wine 'glasses' are going to be used. So have no fear – all precautions have been addressed.

We are delighted that Leah (Denning) has passed her driving test - first time. We can add that mum (Mel – see Page 16 –17} has passed her exams and dad, Neil, much to his delight, is starting his new job.

Gwyneth Ratcliffe has been made a Member of The Order of St John. Well done, Gwyn. you have obviously given of your skills, time and commitment over many nursing years, but more than all three you have given hope, empathy and shared your faith too– priceless. Congrats.

## ***What's Occurring!***

The Food Bank Office and Food Area have been up and running successfully for several months but now the Cafe Area is about to open. We thank the Officers of the Trussell Trust and staff of the Food Bank of Bridgend for the re-decoration which has enhanced our premises. We, in turn, have also re-decorated our Prayer Meeting Room. When the partitions are pulled back it is now one cohesive whole – worthy of the blessings that will be shared in the years to come.

(No pictures in this issue – definitely in next months' double issue – July/August. Giving us an opportunity to thank the builders Wayne and Anthony for the enormous amount of work they have carried out).

Many have helped to keep our buildings, structurally demanding as they are, in good repair. It has been a task begging strategy, detailed planning and skills. But none have given more than a team of workers headed by Neil, with Seung Ho and Phil Chamberlain on site and Steven George with his drawing/planning expertise. They were helped by Gareth, John and Ron. Many others have given of their time and energy on and off site we are aware of your contribution. Mary helped in organising the kitchen and meeting the Food Bank volunteers. I can confidently add that all of us have prayed for you and the work of renovation. Hope has always had a building that we are proud of. It has been admired by all who enter its doors. Please note, there is nothing wrong with being proud - pride is not a sin, not when it elevates and speaks of our faith and trust in a Loving Lord whose House is made worthy of His Love and Sacrifice. Be proud, gentlemen and ladies too. Welcome July and August with open arms – relax and be gratified. Your hard work has been blessed.

To compliment the above you will be seeing a new Notice Board standing proudly in our garden on the corner of Station Hill. May it bring the attention of many to our services. Hope is alive – her doors are open. She embraces her future giving thanks for all that she has given to us in the past.

Delyth writes: Thanks to all who supported Christian Aid. A special thank you to the Rev. Dai Davies, who conducted the service on May 9<sup>th</sup>. I'm delighted that the total given so far is now £975. That is a truly wonderful response from our fellowship at Hope, so thank you all once again.

Thank you Delyth and your team for representing us via Christian Aid



Humour on the menu!  
In praise of grandmothers and grandfathers, great-grandmothers / great-grandfathers.  
To all who venture to give advice to the young.

Overheard by a wise little girl. “Grandmothers know everything, What she doesn’t know she makes up real fast.

She said that if you put a wooden spoon over a saucepan it won’t boil over.

Marshmallows can cure a sore throat.  
Perfect for kids who don't like medicine.



Plastic cereal canisters are perfect bins for your car.



Use a clean dustpan to fill a container that doesn't fit in a sink.

Use a comb to keep a nail steady for hammering.

Place a rubber band around an open paint can to wipe your brush and to keep paint off the side of the can

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Becoming a grandmother is wonderful. One moment you're just a mother,  
The next you are all wise and prehistoric. Pam Brown.

Grandmothers are prone to warn of 'Danger' –

“Get down from that wall, you're bound to fall”

“You're not thinking of crossing those stepping stones at Ogmore – take a change of clothes” ... see above line. In this instance grandmother was often right.

Another classic, “Don't do that, I know someone who broke an arm doing that”. (there are many variations on this theme.) Thankfully the worst scenario didn't happen. .

We hope and pray that the summer will lift our spirits and help us to remember one of the lessons learnt along the way.  
Have our values changed after Covid – 19? I hope mine have.  
Here are some surprising quotes to carry us along.

Don't be afraid to ask questions. Don't be afraid to ask for help when you need it. *I do that every day. Asking for help isn't a sign of weakness. It's a sign of strength.*

It shows you have the courage to admit when you don't know something and want to learn something new. Barak Obama.

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"I've learned that people will forget what you said;  
people will forget what you did;  
but people will never forget how you made them feel."  
Maya Angelou.

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"A grandmother is a little bit parent, a little bit teacher, and a little bit best friend."

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Keep away from people who try and belittle your young ambitions. Small people always do that, but the really great people make you feel that you too can become great. Mark Twain.

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I asked The Denning Family 5 Questions. I wanted to illustrate the changing ways as three generations live their lives out in this 21<sup>st</sup> Century.

*The young* - have energy and ambition,  
*Mums, dads, and all who are working at their calling* – their work related responsibilities demand their time, enabling them to provide, and in so doing they are blessed. God has provided.

*The older generation* – members of the larger, extended family, close friends and mentors look on with an experienced eye and wise counsel.

We have all three here. Fact is we all have each component in our life experience, past, present and future. Every one of you fit in at the right place at the right time.

I see no proverbial 'generation gap' here - just one family; nurtured, God centred, sharing faith.

Hope nurtures us all in the same way, sharing faith and love. Helping each one of us in turn to keep - God centred.



Izzy – age 15years GCSE student  
Leah - age 18 years A Level/soon to be university student  
Mel ( Mum)- age 45. Maths teacher “  
Neil ( Dad) age 52 HR systems trainer. “  
Rhyl. (grandmother) age 72 Retired.

### **1.How do you relax?**

**Izzy** – Watching 50 first dates (Film), eating, cooking, actually just eating – I love food.

**Leah** – Well I haven't relaxed for the past 2 years, but I do enjoy reading and watching Netflix.

**Mel** – Sorry - Relax? What's that!!! When I have time, I really do treasure an evening watching a film with my family. As a family, we always try to catch an episode of Richard Osman's House of Games together in the week which is precious time. We always eat around the table every night and catch up on each other's day – that is certainly fun and I suppose relaxing too.

**Neil** – Gardening, listening to music and watching sport. Swansea – “till I die”– although watching the Swans sometimes causes stress not relaxation!

**Rhyl** – Watching TV.

### **2. Who would you invite as your dream dinner party guest and where would you like the meal to be? E.g. home, restaurant , outdoors?**

**Izzy** – Sebastian Stan (Plays Winter soldier in the Avenger films), he's the best looking Avenger. We'd eat at the Ritz.

**Leah** – This is a random question – I feel like I'm on a date. Tom Hiddleston. He plays Loci in the Avenger movies and is a really interesting person. We'd meet in a nice little French café and have coffee and croissants (well tea in my case).

**Mel** – My whole family and anywhere. After lockdown, family time is a dream come true. I don't care where we'd eat, provided I don't have to do the cooking nor the washing up. A real mum's night off.

**Neil** – A top Michelin star restaurant in London with Mel – we don't get much time together so this would be lovely. We'll do it one day.

**Rhyl** – Roger Federer in a restaurant in Wimbledon- his wife would be there too, of course.

### **3. Birthday money is generous ... you have up to £500 to spend!! How would you spend it?**

**Izzy** – Here we go... Food and a shopping trip to Urban outfitters in Cardiff. They have such lovely clothes there – Oh and food!

**Leah** – Nothing, I'd save it.

**Mel** – I'd put it in the bank and save it for a rainy day. I'm not much of a spender, boring I know, but that's what I do with birthday money every year.

**Neil** – A meal or holiday with family. After lockdown, this means more than ever, and I really appreciate family time.

**Rhyl** – I'd spend it on family. There isn't anything I need or want.

### **4. Where would you like to be in 10 years time?**

**Izzy** – Out of this country. Just happy, with someone who I love and loves me. On a cruise ship with sushi. That sounds fab.

**Leah** – (Alone – shouts Izzy laughing in the background) Married with a family of my own.

**Mel** – retired (not likely!)

**Neil** – Retired, healthy and happy

**Rhyl** – Heaven!

### **5. To help you get there what verse would choose from the Bible?**

**Izzy** – Jeremiah 1:5. It's the verse I have on my Pinterest wall – 'Before I formed you in the womb I knew you. Before you were born I set you apart.'

**Leah** – Genesis 39:3 'The Lord was with him... and gave him success in everything he did. "My mum gave me this verse before I started my A levels".

**Mel** – Colossians 3:23 'Whatever you do work at it with all your heart as though for God and not for man.' The Lord gave me this verse years ago and it has allowed me to witness many times.

**Neil** – Ecclesiastes 3: 5 – 6 'Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge Him and He will direct your path". With redundancies and job losses over the years, I have trusted. Even when others around me were panicked or worried, I just trusted and everything has worked out once again.

**Rhyl** – Isaiah 43:1 – ‘Do not be afraid – I will save you. I have called you by name – you are mine.’  
A verse from Hope to you all with loving prayers.



***“Therefore, do not throw away your confidence, which has a great reward. For you have need of endurance, so that when you have done the will of God you may receive what was promised”.***

Thank you for sharing the above – we are smiling and thanking God for you all.

The rose saith in the dewy morn:  
I am most fair;  
Yet all my loveliness is born  
Upon a thorn.  
The poppy saith amid the corn:  
Let but my scarlet head appear  
And I am held in scorn;  
Yet juice of subtle virtue lies  
Within my cup of curious dyes.  
The lilies say: Behold how we  
Preach without words of purity.  
The merest grass  
Along the roadside where we pass,  
Lichen and moss and sturdy weed,  
Tell of His love who sends the dew,  
The rain and sunshine too,  
To nourish one small seed.

~ Christina Rossetti ~

**Hope Baptist Church**  
**OUR WEEK AT A GLANCE**

**June 2021**

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 – 4pm	Mrs. Helen Hall	(01656) 224015
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**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**

<b>CHURCH CONTACT:</b>	<a href="mailto:hopebaptist@hotmail.co.uk">hopebaptist@hotmail.co.uk</a>	07866 746851
<b>SECRETARY:</b>	Rhonwen Miles	(01656) 654169
<b>TREASURER:</b>	Paul Evans	(01656) 661986
<b>CARETAKER:</b>	Seung Ho & Yun Hee Kang	(01656) 646911
<b>USE OF PREMISES &amp; SAFEGUARDING</b>	Sally George	(01656) 668791
<b>NEWSDESK:</b>	<a href="mailto:mag4hope@yahoo.com">mag4hope@yahoo.com</a>	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

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