

May 2020



“CROSSROADS”

***“Stand at the crossroads and look;
Ask for the ancient paths
Ask where the good way is, and walk in it,
And you will find rest for your souls...”***
Jeremiah 6v16

The strength of the Holy Spirit – for times like this.

¹⁶I pray that out of His glorious riches He may strengthen you with power through His Spirit in your inner being, ¹⁷so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith.'

(Ephesians 3: 16-17)

Paul's letter of encouragement to the young church in Ephesus was written to preserve and uphold a miracle. In Ephesus the hostility between the Jewish and Gentile communities was extreme and deep-rooted, and yet this church had come together, putting cultural hatred to one side, to be united in their faith in Jesus Christ.

Paul, driven we can be sure by the Holy Spirit of God, recognises the strategic value of this example to others; if the Christian church can come together in Ephesus, it must be real, and it must be possible in any circumstances.

As we wrestle our way through the physical, emotional and spiritual challenges of the coronavirus crisis, there is a similar strategic value to our showing the strength of our faith and the endurance of our confidence that God will keep us and protect us through all of this, however long the struggle might be.

Our belief that Jesus, the anchor of our faith, has gone before us through the worst of suffering; that He has risen from death to give all believers an open door to a glorious and everlasting life; is the knowledge that dwells in our hearts for others to see. Our neighbours will certainly notice how well our faith in Christ shines out, or disappears into the shadows, as the hardships of the crisis continue.

Let our faith show and shine! Let us continue to look after one another as brothers and sisters in Christ, with caring, servant hearts. Let us also show and share the love of Jesus with those around us, and where prompted by the Spirit, be ready to share the faith that sets us apart as people of eternal hope. How the world needs Jesus at this time! May the world find Him in us.

Pastor Robbie

Pastor's Diary: *¹Who is like the wise? Who knows the explanation of things? A person's wisdom brightens their face and changes its hard appearance. Proverbs 8:1*

Solomon's question is rhetorical of course. None of us knows or can explain the situation in which the world now finds itself. The second part of the proverb is also true to life – it is the 'not knowing' that disturbs us; if we only knew the day all this would be over, we would have a brighter smile on our face for sure. For now, we have no idea what the situation will look like in a week, a month, or even a year from now.

For all of us as part of this Christian community that is Hope Baptist Church in Bridgend, we can look forward to some things in the short and medium term, as well as eternally, of course.

We will continue to 'Live Stream' our Sunday services as a life-line for many. As well as those who join us live on facebook, there are many who receive the service slightly later as a youtube link, and still others who are grateful to receive a printed copy of the sermon to read in their own time. (I'm nervously awaiting a 'red ink' correction with marks out of 10 from Eva).

Our Bible study and Prayer Meeting will also continue. If you have not joined this Thursday evening group, it is great fun and so good to see one another if only on screen.

The Wednesday informal coffee morning is also a good time to catch up. And please remember Phil Chamberlain's kind offer to set up a Zoom chat for any smaller groups who want to meet by this means.

All of these things are good for keeping us together as a fellowship, knowing where the prayers are needed and generally giving us a bit of relief from full lockdown. We all have telephones also. Do make the effort to call one another, this can be such a blessing.

Please be aware also that, under Neil Jenkins' guidance, some of the work at the Church has continued, where this can be done within the rules of social distancing. Some good progress is being made on the smaller works, although the major projects are obviously on hold.

Pastor Robbie



*People are often unreasonable and self-centered.
Forgive them anyway.
If you are kind, people may accuse you of ulterior motives.
Be kind anyway.
If you are honest, people may cheat you.
Be honest anyway.
If you find happiness, people may be jealous.
Be happy anyway.
The good you do today may be forgotten tomorrow.
Do good anyway.
Give the world the best you have and it may never be enough.
Give your best anyway.
For you see, in the end, it is between you and God.
It was never between you and them anyway.
- Mother Theresa*

We are thrilled to be able to commend to you the work that our printers have undertaken to help out with this Coronavirus epidemic. They are printing copies of patterns for scrubs and sending them out countrywide for those who are willing and able to make them for the NHS.

We are so grateful to you for all your help with our 'small magazine' now the parameters are huge. Thank you for your faith and foresight.

They went sailing(Sung to the tune – Sailing)

They went sailing in a small ship across the Sea of Galilee,
When a storm arose round about them
and they feared the tempestuous sea.
He was sleeping on a pillow as the tempest raged and tossed
He didn't hear the wild winds billow
His disciples thought that all was lost.
They awoke Him from His slumber,
"Master' carest not we come to harm?"
He arose then and stilled the storm,
And all around them there was great calm.

And he said," Why be Thou fearful?
Have you no faith in me!
And they said to one another,
"What kind of man can this be?
He makes the wind and waves obey Him,
He makes the storm clouds disappear.
When will we learn that if He is with us,
There is nothing for us to fear.
For truly, truly, truly, truly, - He is the Son of God.
Let's take our eyes off one another and firstly fix them on our God.

It was Rhyl Coleman who penned the above poem. It flows directly from her faith in God through every eventuality and in God's sustaining power. Thank you, Rhyl for all that you do for so many.

From Fear to Faith.



FROM HUT 18 – CAMP TENKO

To Madam Secretary – Cell Block H.

Greetings. I speak to you today from the nerve centre of Hut 18. I bring you news that our enforced isolation may soon be over. I have been advised that I will soon be seeing the light at the end of the tunnel. Well, the moat has been dug in, the drawbridge lowered ready for regular deliveries of food and donations of chocolate.

Speaking of food, on the culinary front, I have no recipes for clever, or innovative use of spam but hubby has found a pastry recipe which utilises mashed potatoes and flour. Recipe below.

8ozs of Plain Flour,
4 ozs of mashed potato.
1/2 teaspoon of salt
2 ozs Fat

Mix the flour and salt. Cream the fat and potato together add the flour with a little water to make a stiff dough. Good for meat pies and pasties and flans. Eat as soon as cooked as this pastry goes brittle if reheated.

Well, I have battled with Technology to join in with Prayer Meeting on Thursday and the service on Sunday. It was nice to be able to share fellowship again. I am now connected to Zoom. Thanks to Philip Chamberlain, who is patience personified. I have been 'Zooming' ever since!

I have just received news that I will be incarcerated for another three weeks – if not 6 months! Who mentioned the light at the end of the tunnel. I go to Plan B.

1. Form an escape committee.
2. Form a clever plan.
- 3 Dig another tunnel.
4. Buy a torch to provide my own light.
5. Have lots of meetings and go back to No1.

Have realised today, as I sat on my patio gazing out at my fellow inmates over the garden wall, when this is over we will have a different way of everyday living. Some of us will be at least a stone heavier. We will all have immaculate homes. Some of us will have rediscovered a passion for baking. I for one will be better off financially. My revised budget for the past and next 5 weeks is as follows.

Hobbies.	£0.00
Hairdresser.	£0.00
New nails.	£0.00
Clothes shopping.	£0.00
Entertainment.	£0.00
Nights out.	£0.00
Socialising with friends.	£0.00
Food. (monthly)	£2,768.00 (a girl has to do something) (the diet has gone out the window)

Never mind we will get plenty of exercise when this lockdown is over. We will be reviving the very British habit of queuing. There will be queues for appointments with our GPs', queues for the dentist, massive queues for the hairdressers and we will all be hitting the shops en-mass. I wonder if we will have to stay 6 foot apart? Cinemas will reopen – we will be fighting for a seat. Some of us will be back in our diet clubs and won't some of us need to (Ha! Ha!)

On a more personal note I send thanks to the kind people who sent best wishes and sympathy after my recent fall when I fell headlong across the patio. I did a very realistic imitation of the Pope visiting a foreign country. I kissed the ground and used my face as a brake. Never mind, all better now.

Well, fellow internees, the next time I write to you will be from the deck of a cruise ship making for somewhere warm and exotic. I send you all love, Stay safe and be happy, God Bless us, one and all.

Prisoner 23479



What have I learnt?

If I am totally honest there have been many moments tucked away in 'Lockdown Corner' that have brought to my door a feeling of release.

Yes, the pandemic has brought grief, pain and confusion into our world - alongside courage and fortitude. Our front line heroes have shown us indisputable examples of the heights of human endurance and self sacrifice, witnessed and acknowledged by us all via media coverage. We have and will continue to sing their praises and pray our prayers. They are our frontline heroes. "Dear Lord, keep them safe".

But what about us? Our lives have changed too. Looking way into the horizon I feel that many changes will be for the better, all due to one salient truth. We have not only been confronted by 'The Virus', we have been confronted by our own selves. All of us 'non-front liners' have been brought to near standstill via Lockdown. A change of gear has ensued. We are living internally - within 4 walls - and that means mentally and spiritually as well as physically.

Lesson No.1 (for me) – Acceptance.

The adage goes 'no blame, no shame' - that is true. There is no need for apologies or shouts of "it isn't my fault". Do you see that such clarity clears the air! We are free from guilt trips, real or imaginary, it gives us freedom to face and fight this monumental foe. We take the necessary precautions, then what??

We give ourselves permission to change gear, to slow down. We have been given extra time - BIG time - to find out what we are made of; to find our courage, our empathy, our neighbour and in the finding we find our Lord, and ultimately ourselves - all within the intimacy of our own 4 walls, our earthly homes. Coming out of this will come our need of each other, which brings me to ...

Lesson No. 2 - The dreaded world of Technology. Now I have to be totally honest. (Robbie and Phil Chamberlain are reading this) I entered the maze of Face Book and Zoom kicking and screaming! In my defence I am 'elderly and vulnerable'- both categories still sting! Now, I too am 'Zooming' in and out able to recap on Sunday services and Prayer Meetings. Paper copies are also being sent to all - no one is left out but it is truly amazing to be a part of the wonders of being in 'The Cloud!!!' Tech. Term – hope you are impressed. Thank you both for embracing its merits and converting me. But is it enough in itself? It has certainly kept us together - Robbie and Phil have done amazing work but such is the depth of fellowship that we still long to be together in church.

Statistics show that despite being the most connected generation ever known, we are still lonely. A recent study found that the average person has around 150 Facebook friends but only 14 of them would express concern if anything happened. I do not want to disparage technology but I am convinced that I would prefer a coffee and a chat with the support of facial expression and the glint in the eye - humour is better when seen and is spontaneous. I will concede that Technology has bridged the gap but not to the exclusion of face to face bonding. For now it will be a life line - now and in future months. (Robbie and Phil must be sending e-mails. "Did she really write that!!!!?" - "Yes, I did!!")

Lesson 3.

"God wants more for you than you do" ... including **TREATS**.

Does He know me better than I know myself. Yes, He does.

He definitely knows my 'wants' – I keep reminding Him, day after day! Our transparent wants are often over-materialistic and transient. Wants are demanding. We want more things. But God wants us to have more needful 'things' - more joy, more tolerance, more kindness and more love. The essence of all four come solely from Him.

A heart that is open to God yields the fruits of tolerance and understanding the place where friendships last and wisdom flourishes. Am I always tolerant? – No, I am not. Do we all enjoy a good old moan? Yes we do, most especially in this climate. What we need right now, emotionally, can come way down the list - 10th in line to bread, butter, milk, flour, eggs, frozen vegetables (don't forget my broken wrist!!) fish fingers (Really??) and cheese, I will leave you to add the next three. God does know us best. He has lavished upon us sunshine and warmth, plants are growing, surprising us that they survived a harsh winter. Our shops have produce, fresh food abounds. The opportunity to sit and marvel is gifted to us.

Back to the above sentence. God tells us that we can have **TREATS**.

Just little ones. Not the whole bar of chocolate in one go! – or the whole sponge cake, or the family sized bag of crisps. I know the truth in that – I felt sick – not better! (Don't ask me for indigestion tablets I have run out.) Feel no guilt! You are contributing to valuable research for it is proven that little treats make us feel happy, indulged and contented. Trust me, I will clean the cooker and the windows with greater gusto as I prepare them for the cake I will bake and the lovely flowers on the table – there for passers by to enjoy too. Will dandelions do? Lovely shade of yellow and free.

I knew I would run out of space... see examples/suggestions. Page 17

Rhonwen.

FAMILY NEWS

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

4 th	Gareth James	20 th	Mary Johnson
8 th	Matthew Evans	22 nd	Ron Fairfax
14 th	Alison Evans	26 th	Rhonwen Miles
16 th	Patricia George	30 th	Rosemary Rowe

Happy Birthday also goes to Helen whose birthday is on the 30th May.

What a month April turned out to be. Have we adjusted by now to a new, unexpected daily routine?

Each of us has our way of coping with the challenges on the domestic front. Is your day structured? A must according to some gurus. I hear many of you saying that you have haddays when you simply do not want to do anything! "And me."
.....days when not one cupboard has been sorted "And me."
On such days you have received telephone calls! "And me".

The phone ministry has been a life line. So many have been comforted and gifted too, receiving bread, milk and that most precious of commodities – flour.

This can only be an encouragement to Robbie as he steers us through these weeks of lockdown. His health has been uppermost in our prayers. Please keep him and Helen safe.

Our prayers are also focused on Mr Geoff Hopkin who has had a severe dose of shingles. We send you our prayers, Geoff and trust that you are on the road to recovery. You would want us to know how very kind your neighbours have been to you, especially during lockdown. We miss the ability to visit but we send you our love.

What is it with everybody – we are turning 'falling about' into an art form! Mrs Angela Duthie tops the list having fallen on her patio. Sporting two black eyes, a broken nose and a 5 hour stay in A and E she has done brilliantly. Angela, you are always so positive, you have trusted in your Lord yet again and He has made you well.

Two people who are probably bordering well into 'upper middle class' with their patios and garden parasols, managed to fall over their respective parasol stands. Were they carrying Pimms and canapés?? Noreen has a swollen and painful knee. We hope you recover quickly. Margaret Francis fell over her stand. She was glad that lockdown saved us from seeing the facial bruising – all is well now.

Mrs Jean Langdon has brought a smile to many meetings - this time she wants us to meet Penelope Ellen. Penny can introduce herself! A letter was received..

“Hello, Great nana, I was born Wednesday, April 15th...I weighed 7lbs 11ozs! Am in hospital with mammy. I saw daddy earlier, he seems nice! I can't wait to come home and be with my big brother Cole”....xxx

Our prayers go out to Penny as she starts her journey, much loved by all. Jean will be praying for her – that's for sure. God Bless.



Every month we reach out to those who cannot attend church due to illness and their role as carers.

This month, as never before, we can say that we have a greater understanding than ever of the implications and hardships of being 'housebound = lockdown'. You are missed and prayed for as we remember your added responsibilities. The Ladies Prayer Group pray for every member listed and any prayer requests that are made. A comfort to us all.

An updated membership list is being prepared. This time, in accordance with GDPR regulation, I need to have your written permission allowing the church to enter your name, address and telephone number for access purely for church business. I am required to place all on file and keep as proof of your permission. An e-mail will do - otherwise please drop me a line.

The list will be available for yourself and other church members to see. If you would only like some of your details to be available to others in the church, please let me know in your letter. A necessary requirement which we must adhere to in our present society. Thank you, everyone. I do appreciate that this is made doubly difficult due to lockdown.

Sally has helped me with this, now we send her our prayers. She is a carer, her work taking her into homes where the elderly have chronic needs and complications. Please stay safe. She's a front liner as are Mani and Joan De Vera, Tania Morgan, Mandy Harris, all working at our hospital, Sali Sidford too. Gwyneth Radcliffe at Cardiff and all others who are risking their own safety. We commend you to God's protection.

Copies of Word for Today are available. I thank Edward for ordering them once again. I have tried to send to those who have been known to take it but there are some who might want a copy. Please ask and I will send you one.

The task ahead of us is never as great as the Power behind us

When heaven seems silent.

Well, another month has gone by since the last church magazine; and what a month it has been. Lockdown! I had ‘that letter’ instructing me to stay indoors for 2 weeks. Actually I have been virtually housebound for almost 12 months: so my life style will not change very much. But the letter affects my wife: Pam was instructed to self-isolate for the next 12 weeks. Her weekly outings are cancelled, and friends are unable to call in. Shopping is off the agenda too. She is left at home with a somewhat taciturn husband. Although there is a cat called Charlie that wanders in from time to time: he is very talkative, very loud and very demanding.

So here we are. I wish I could write that the last month has been uneventful, and therefore untroubling, but no: I can’t. I mentioned last time that my long-awaited appointment with a spine specialist had been cancelled indefinitely. What a blow that was!

Since then, a day or so before my bone strengthening infusion was due at the local hospital, I was informed that it had been cancelled. I am supposed to have those infusions once a month for two years. Who knows when they will start again. Another blow!

Added to that I had been told I need bi-monthly appointments with a haematologist in order to keep tabs on my myeloma. I am in remission.(I hope.) Myeloma cannot be cured as such. Regular checks should be made in order that treatment can begin at the first sign that the cancer has started up again. I do understand the NHS’ dilemma but this is personal, isn’t it? I do not know how my back, my weakened bones or my cancer are doing.

I think I know what you are thinking.

“Ah, Mike’s now going to tell us about another divine intervention to lift his spirits. He is going to tell us that God has again come to cheer him up after another disappointment..” You might even be thinking,

“Mike seems to have this special line of communication with God that we ‘ordinary’ Christians haven’t got”.

If that is how you are thinking, think again. This past month has been as though heaven is silent. No special intervention. No sudden and welcome flash of illumination for me. Most of you have been there, haven’t you? You have had a disappointment, a let down, a shock, a problem. You have prayed earnestly for an answer and nothing seems to have been

forthcoming. To all intents and purposes heaven seems to have been closed.

I use the word “seems”, for the Scripture says, “The eyes of the Lord are on the righteous, and His ears are attentive to their prayers”, Ps 34:16, repeated in 1 Peter 3:12 for good measure. Heaven is not closed to the righteous, to believers. So, our prayers and cries and calls for help do reach Him.

What about answers? In my case I think our Lord was reminding me that He speaks through His word. Currently my daily Bible readings are taking me through the Psalms. What should I be reading soon after I heard that my haematology appointments had been cancelled? None other than Psalm 46. The first verse reads, “God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.” And v 10 reads, “Be still and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth”.

So there we are. An old fashioned daily Bible reading hit the nail on the head. I commend the practice to you. There is an old song which has the line, “In times like these you need the Bible...” I couldn’t put it better myself. After all, it was the written word of God that helped sustain the Lord in the desert, wasn’t it?

Take care, keep safe, and God bless,

Rev Mike Weldon.



Off to Philadelphia in the morning.

Merthyr Tydfil was bubbling with excitement for two days when the BBC was in the town creating a film, "Off to Philadelphia in the morning" relating to the life of Joseph Parry, the Welsh composer. He was well known for his hymn writing, which includes the tune, 'Aberystwyth' (Jesus lover of my soul.) and 'Myfanwy'.

Mr Glynne Jones, musical director and conductor of the Pendyrus Male Voice Choir in the Rhondda was invited to direct the music for the television production.

There were visits to the BBC for interviews where it was decided

what parts would be given out. I couldn't miss this opportunity!

Because I was tall, my role would be that of an American lady. Welsh ladies are usually shorter. In the make-up department I was asked to grow my hair for the next two years – the time given for the music to be arranged and rehearsed.

The two days of filming involving the choir were very interesting. Besides receiving a great deal of care and attention we were to witness some techniques of film production.

The actor representing Joseph Parry had no idea how to conduct the choir so Glynne Jones conducted behind the cameras so that the actor could follow his movements. The choir would sing a few lines of a hymn and stop at a given point so that the wardrobe staff could spray a little grey colour on Joseph Parry's hair and use make-up to age his looks thus spanning half his life in a half hour of filming.

At the same time choristers would have appearances altered and positions changed by the wardrobe staff who would move around, ready with



different accessories such as brooches, hats, shawls and make-up. This would be edited and inserted in appropriate parts of the film indicating a different day for the choir to be singing. Everything was well planned and organised. Our costumes and shoes were on rails in large bags labelled with our names.

I had struggled patiently for two years to grow my hair, as instructed. It had to be tied back during working hours. When we eventually assembled in the make-up department to prepare for filming, I discovered that those who did not persevere to grow their hair were given very attractive wigs!!! During filming we walked around Merthyr, still wearing our period costumes. People gathered in groups, hoping to catch a glimpse of the main characters – especially Sian Phillips and Rachel Thomas.

Joseph Parry was born in 1841 at Number 4 Chapel Row, Merthyr Tydfil. When he was 13 the family moved to Pennsylvania where Joseph worked as an ironworker and became involved in strengthening Welsh culture locally.

He moved to Aberystwyth in 1872 where his many admirers raised funds for him to study in London's Royal Academy. He became the first Professor of Music at University College, Aberystwyth and received a Doctorate from Cambridge.

His "Myfanwy" means "My Woman" the title in English is "Arabella". It is considered to be the most famous Welsh love song of all.

Dr Joseph Parry died in Penarth and is buried in the cemetery of St. Augustine's Church. The organ on which he composed "Aberystwyth" is said to be in an old church in the town.

Eva, you never cease to amaze us. As a school teacher in The Rhondda you were much loved. You are now an example to us all at Hope and we love you in return. Why? Because you live life to the full - full of faith and good humour. You have a lightness of Spirit, strength and depth of faith – enviable qualities. Pob Bendith.

We are grateful to Vaughan for sending us the following letter which he wrote and was published in the Western Mail on Wednesday, 1st April 2020. Vaughan is our church historian -- a ministry that serves us today and for future generations. We are all making history ...an onerous responsibility.

“There is an epitaph on the east wall of the church of St.Mary, Coity. It is dated 1711 and it commemorates Gladys Gwillim, grandmother of William Morgan, Apothecary. Carved into stone it reads as follows:

*“Courteous reader stop and see
The resting place of charitie (love)
And learn from her that lies below
Thy talents wisely to bestow
To live in peace to cloath the poor
To feed the hungry at thy door
To serve thy God And neighbours too
These things she did, so shouldst thou do.”*

It has been more than heartening to see the majority of our present population do exactly these things, people (young and old) relatives, friends, neighbours, doctors, nurses, carers, paramedics, scientists and a whole cross-section of society who are fulfilling the spirit expressed in Gladys' epitaph.

She is long since dead but the spirit and the God she witnessed to is still very much alive.

Her grandson, William Morgan, was a multi-talented man.....

He is credited with being the first to record the “invisible light” produced when a current is passed through a glass tube: (the first X-ray tube).

Vaughan Richards.

...and from Wendy Carver She sends her love to us all at Hope.

Her poem compliments Vaughan's words perfectly.

*“Fellow Christians at Easter, Worship, pray and see,
The origin of Charity, And learn from Him.
Who loved us so and taught us wisely to bestow,
Forgiveness, Love, Charity for the poor,
To feed the hungry at our door;
To serve thy God and mankind too,
These things He did and so should you”.*

(Thank you, Wendy).



A haven for Sally.



Only one at a time...



Now who put that one in??

No comment, ladies!

Just the question,

“Who gets to relax?”

Something for us all.

Sunshine and flowers,

Tea in the garden,

And a book.....

God just keeps giving ...

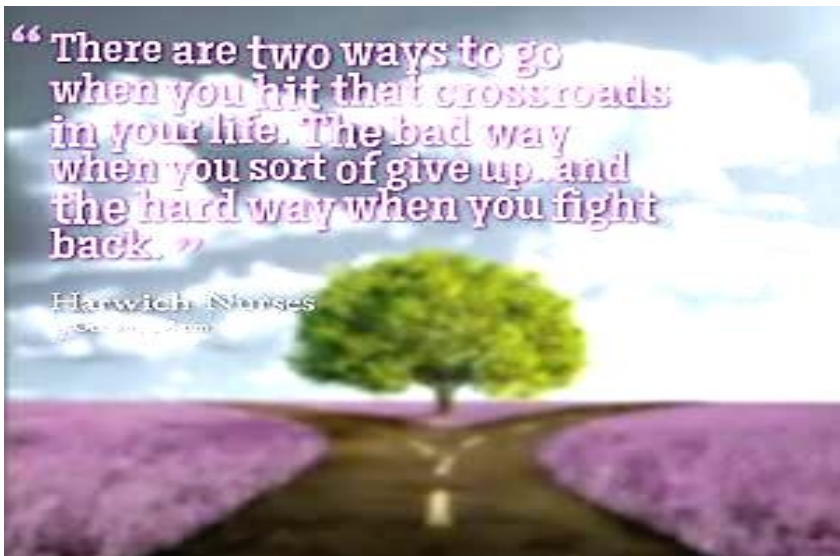


“It is finished”!,
The winter shall no longer be,
As Snowdrops are awakening
Songbirds love flying free

Light overcomes the darkness
Warmth replaces cold,
Hopeful are the signs on earth,
Replacing new for old.

Easter blooms with promises,
Jesus made eternally true,
When He gave His life at Calvary,
On a cross for me and you.

(Thank you Gwen, Holyhead for sending me this)



I suppose we will come to many crossroads in the days to come as decisions big and small are forced upon us.

This is the time to claim God's promises, to be at our side.

Our greeting to one and all at present is

“Keep safe”.

Jesus' promises are indeed eternally true – that is why we can say with renewed confidence,

“Keep safe for ever and ever, and ever in His love”

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	2-4pm	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
CHURCH PASTOR:	Rev. Robbie Hall	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.facebook.com/HOPE-BAPTIST-CHURCH-BRIDGEND
1699576150319699

Hope English Baptist Church Bridgend

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

Registered Charity: No. 1133067

Thanks to our printers: **kk**solutions
more than just design & print...