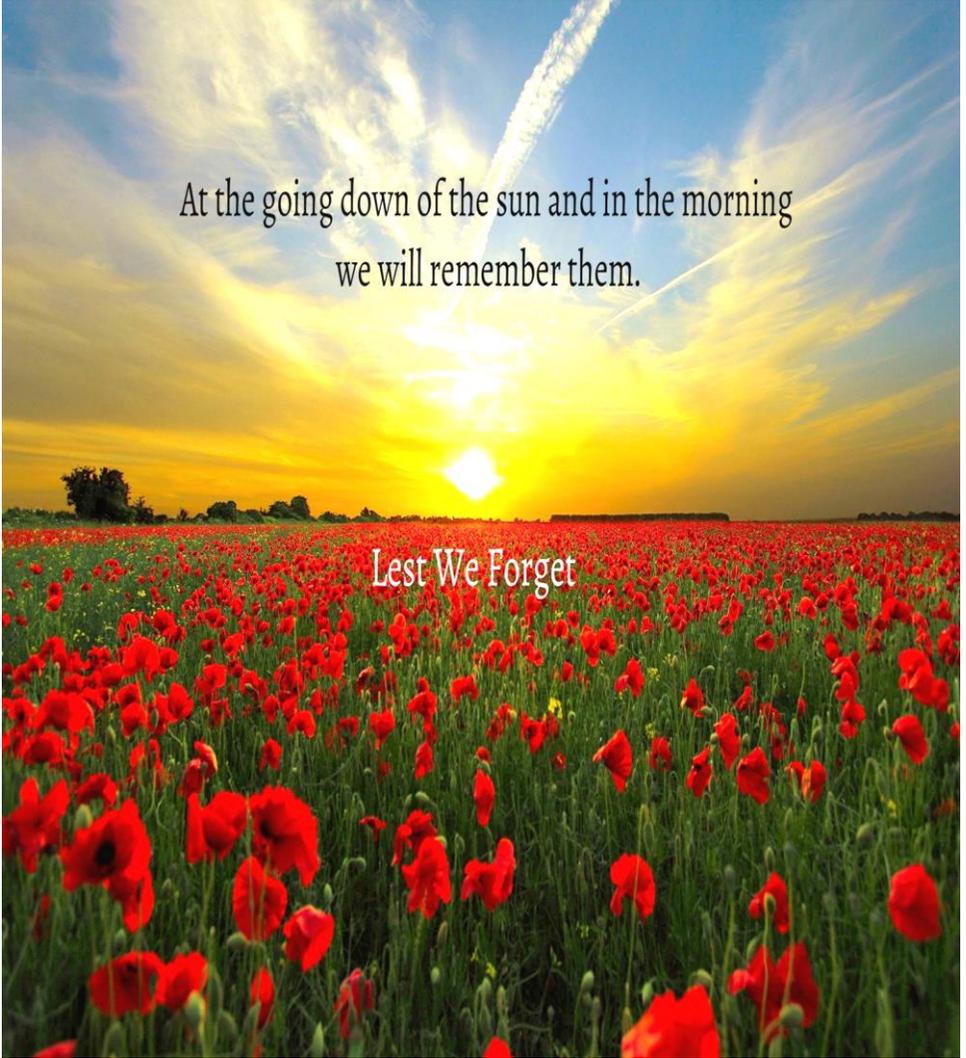


November 2020

At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
we will remember them.

Lest We Forget

A photograph of a vast field of red poppies in the foreground, stretching to a horizon line. The sky is a mix of blue and yellow, with a bright sun low on the horizon, creating a sunset or sunrise scene. There are wispy clouds and a single white contrail streaking across the sky from the top left towards the center.

## **Robbie and Helen**

On one of my former Remembrance Sunday engagements I was honoured to be invited to preach in the great chapel of Eton College. I had previously spoken at other of these great establishments but to speak at Eton itself was particularly special.

So, with a little trepidation & feeling very inadequate for the task set before me, very early on a cold Winter's morning, Helen & I set off in good time on the long journey from Oakdale to Windsor. We were full of expectation & a little pride that we had been invited.

We arrived in good time with full ceremonial uniform looking immaculate. We soon met up with the Chaplain. We were taken into the Chapel and to break the ice, the Chaplain shared the story of Princess Diana getting her high heel stuck in the grating of the chapel floor. We remembered reading the story in the newspapers. They very proudly showed us the grating and warned Helen not to do the same!

The Chaplain talked us through the proceedings which were lavish with ceremony and tradition. Timings were very precise. This was to be a very polished military operation! Helen was taken to her seat which was very high up at the back with an excellent view of all the proceedings. The boys all came in and took their seats.

The presentation of Colours (flags) wreaths & banners were presented. Readings and prayers were delivered by nervous looking schoolboys. Then ultimately came my turn to preach. The winding stairs led me to the grand pulpit - I knew that I needed courage from God. It was time to deliver my sermon to this elite establishment. I prayed that we would not be distracted by the grandness of the occasion but focus on Remembrance.

We were there to remember those who had given their lives in the service of their country, and honour the supreme example of Jesus Christ, God himself in human form, who gave His life to take upon Himself the penalty for all human sin that in Him there is forgiveness

for all those who come with heartfelt repentance. This extraordinary gift of God literally opens the gates of Heaven for any and all who will turn away from the ways of this world and believe that Jesus went to the cross to die for their sins.

I reflected on the grand uniforms in front of me and realised that there was a much finer uniform in the very text that I was preaching from Isaiah 61 beginning at verse 10 where Isaiah declares "I delight greatly in the Lord, my soul rejoices in my God for He has clothed me in garments of salvation and arrayed me in a robe of His righteousness".

I realised that I stood before these people in the most wonderful military uniform but there is no comparison to the splendour of the garment of salvation that is our faith in Christ. The military uniform one day would wear out but not the garment of salvation.

After the service we were wonderfully hosted by the headmaster, Tony Little and his lovely wife Jenny, and had the most splendid lunch. I was honoured to be seated next to The Rt. Hon. the Lord Waldegrave of North Hill who was thoroughly entertaining and great company. Helen and I left feeling very humbled at having spent a day with unexpected very down to earth genuine people. We obviously got something right because I was invited to preach again this year.

I send you Love and Prayers. Helen and I have been amazed by the kindness and support we have received from our church. You are in my heart.

***Pastor Robbie and Helen.***

Dear Pastor, we know that prayer is a comfort to you, Helen a great strength as she is able to spend the better part of each day with you and your ever deepening relationship with your heavenly Father a force that sustains you - a power that means everything to you. Take all that we have in support and love. Your Church at Hope.

## **THE WAR POPPY.**

*Engulfed in crimson, I bow my head  
Your pain and tears wilt me,  
In the soil and mud I found my place,  
Where the still of peace embraced thee.  
Here I watched over where others laid,  
Weary and rough as I;  
Their memory nurtures and sets me free  
So I bloom from where they lie.  
I stand strong and unyielding, for I am proud,  
Like you I am blessed and free  
As we remember those who gave  
Their lives for you and for me.*



Faced with a rising daily death count and the suspension of normal life, leaders across the world have declared themselves at war with the “virus”. Confronted with the invisible threat of this virus the wartime motto “United we stand; divided we fall” has been reversed.

We are called to self isolate in order to survive.

We may be apart physically but mentally we must help one another to comply by keeping the rules, by upholding the importance of ‘team work’ seriously called for to shield the vulnerable and offer assistance to those who need it the most.

On a local level this may be seen to be working but only up to a point as irresponsibility creeps in and the virus raises its ugly head in greater degrees. Lamentably, on a global scale – comparing it to World War II, we have seen that the very differences between countries have hampered a unified response escalating the death toll and causing great confusion.

I suppose it is inevitable that we draw comparisons between Covid-19 and World War II. The number of deaths accounts for one – yet it doesn’t compare with the 60 million victims of World War II.

However, shortages of certain services and the stresses of economic decline, take us in that direction. For the many who lived through the war, memories of hardship and the need to get together – shoulder to shoulder,

household to household, street to street were considered essential for the good of the whole. The courage and sacrifice of all our armed forces was seen and believed and spurred the war effort here at home.

Yet the comparison doesn't stand its ground because "The virus is not an ideology. It's not a war against any state". says Martin Evans, professor of modern European history at Sussex University.

World War II exploited all production and mobilized workers beyond what was considered feasible in peacetime. Today we do the opposite: we shut down all production that is not essential, using as little capacity and as few workers as possible, so that we can stay at home and self isolate. War against anarchy and the preservation of beliefs and identity maximized mobilization; a virus, however virulent, minimizes mobilization it isolates us and we are suffering in so many ways. We believe that this pandemic will be temporary so businesses must be kept afloat – ready to start up once it is all over.

This is a public health emergency, given that it is on a frightening scale but it will pass. World War II lasted 5 years and claimed 60 million souls. We can but pray that Covid-19 will abate, that a vaccine will be found thus negating any comparison to other world wide disasters.

What both World War II and the pandemic have in common is that they are both situations of crisis. In both we have stealth, be it in guerilla warfare or this virus that hides in people who seemingly show no symptoms of the disease, appearing in unexpected places like a rampaging army.

I choose to focus on these poppies. Why? I see blue which reminds me of the sacrificial care of the NHS when the pandemic engulfed us. They speak to me of the gentleness of compassion - a green hill comes easily to mind, a purple robe, centres of orange deepening into red for "Christ died for sins once for all to bring you to God". 1 Peter 3 v18

The colours of the rainbow are all here – God is watching over us.

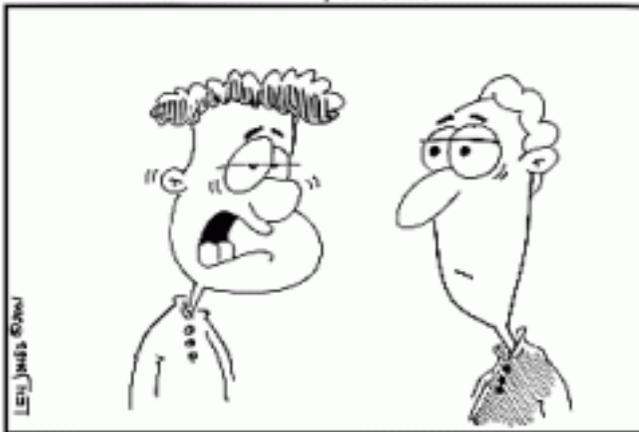


Where, - oh where, do wars and pandemics leave us right now.  
The road ahead can seem interminably foggy and so very lonely....

Eva sent us these words to enlighten us.

To you who find joy in your faith and wish to share it with others,  
To all who are confused and need to focus life at the centre,  
To all who are lonely, dispossessed or rejected who seek a fellowship  
To the disillusioned longing for a better tomorrow,  
To young minds waiting for a challenge to match enthusiasm.  
To those with leisure who lack recreation,  
To the burdened and the bound looking for a saviour  
This church opens wide its doors and says  
“In the name of the Lord Jesus, “Welcome”

**ALTAR EGO.** by Len Jones



**" I was just fine with the concept of sharing my faith until Pastor said we actually had to talk to people."**

“We who have run for our very lives to God have every reason to grab the promised hope with both hands and never let go. It is an unbreakable, spiritual lifeline, reaching past all appearances right to the very presence of God”. Hebrews 6 v 18 – 19.

## **FAMILY NEWS**

### Happy Birthday to **BMS Birthday Scheme Members – November**

6<sup>th</sup> Norma King  
18<sup>th</sup> Pat Fairfax  
24<sup>th</sup> Lynne Chamberlain

7<sup>th</sup> Irene Griffiths  
21<sup>st</sup> James Evans



Time to meet little **Naomi** who has travelled from New Zealand to wish grandpa Robbie 'A Happy Birthday' for **November 9<sup>th</sup>**. Mummy **Elicia** and Daddy **Jamie** have been welcomed with open arms. We hope that **Tom** will be here in Bridgend together with **Ben, Rachel, Esther, Miriam and Joshua**.

Hopefully Robbie will be home - having had good care at 'Y Bwthyn'. We all send you birthday blessings, Robbie. We will never give up on God, because God never gives up on us. He has you in His Heart.

Our love and prayers are with **Rhian** as she faces each day with her strength renewed and her faith resolute. Our love for you shines through our prayers each day. You and Russell are precious to us all at Hope.

We congratulate **Irene and Brian Thomas** who will be celebrating their 60<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary on November 26<sup>th</sup>. Watch out Brian the gemstone for this anniversary is a Diamond. May God bless you both.

We are delighted to have the presence of **Walter Holder** with us. Walter has been so loyal to our Sunday Evening Services. We are blest as he shares a faith that is preached by him and shared so earnestly. Hope welcomes you, Walter and knows that our Lord will be with you .

We are grateful that **Mrs. Eva Foster** has had a successful cataract operation. Eva keeps in touch with us. We have prayed that she will keep safe as Leicester has been a 'Hot spot' for the virus.

Can you remember when you savoured the very sweet taste of forgiveness last? I can. Having realized that I had made a distressing mistake in last month's issue, I went to visit **Mrs. Val Manning**. Expecting Val to be justifiably annoyed, imagine my huge relief when she laughed and asked,

“What did you write about me?” All I can do is to thank you, Val, for your graciousness and understanding.

How wonderful that Mary, who has long since supported the work of MAF- (Mission Aviation Fellowship) received an e-mail to say that they have delivered a load of medical equipment to Mark and Andrea, our link missionaries in Bardai. “All things work together for good ...Amen”

Many congratulations to **Rachel and Richard** who were married on October 8<sup>th</sup>. It was a wonderful day despite the stringent rules of Covid. Ron stood in for Robbie and combined the warmth and formality of a wedding Service giving Rachel and Richard a service of blessing from God, their Lord.

Robbie, however, wasn't to be denied a show of love and respect from Rachel.....Here comes a kiss from the bride. May God bless you both.



We must give our ongoing thanks to **Neil, Seung Ho** and all who have given them support as they have taken every project on board.

Now another is starting. The redecoration of the Creche and café area downstairs is being undertaken by **The Food Bank** who will be operating from the creche room and using our kitchen and toilet facilities. This is an exciting project spearheaded by our Pastor, who sees it as an opportunity for great outreach into our community.

We will hear and see the facelift that will soon be evident and beneficial to both the Food Bank and ourselves. We ask our Lord to bless all that will be done to alleviate the needs of so many families. Our Food bank prayer.

*“Let me hold the door for you, I may have never walked in your shoes, but I can see your soles are worn, your strength is torn under the weight of a story I have never lived before.*

*Let me hold the door for you. After all you've walked through – It's the least I can do. MHN*

We never cease praying for all our members and are so aware of the pain apparent in so many. Forced into isolation yet again, we pray for the tolerance and endurance asked of you all.

We remember Mike Weldon and Pam, Clarice, Madeleine, Anita and Edward, Hilary and Don, Brinley George and Brenda Cadogan; Dorothy Fear and Adrienne; Judith Jakob and Geoff Hopkin. Many others are finding this state of lock down so difficult.

I want Mrs. Val Williams, a faithful member of Ladies Guild to know that all her friends in Hope send her their love and sympathy following the loss of her husband, Dewi. God has been your rock in the past year he will shelter you again, Val. We all send you our love.

Enid James writes

“Thursday the 8th of October 2020 was a special day for the James family. Richard and Rachel were married in Hope, the first service which had been held in the chapel since the lockdown began in March. The service was limited in size as a result of all the restrictions which are in force, and we followed the Baptists Together (BUGB) guidelines carefully, but it was a great day despite the regulations.

We had all hoped that Pastor Robbie would be able to officiate, and we know that Robbie was looking forward to marrying the couple. Sadly, Robbie's health made that impossible, but Ron Fairfax, who has known Richard all his life and taught him in Sunday School, was able to conduct the marriage service in Robbie's place and to read a short message from Robbie and Helen which the pastor had prepared. Although Robbie wasn't able to be physically present in Hope for the service he and Helen supported us in prayer while Ron performed the ceremony.

So we'd like to record our gratitude to Ron for conducting the service so very well, to Robbie and Helen for their prayer support, to Mary for the really beautiful floral decoration of the chapel, to Steve for handling the sound and projection system, to John Ware as door steward and general security agent (we couldn't get Jack Reacher), and to Yun Hee and Seung Ho for all their help.

Covid has made 2020 an odd and testing year for everyone but it has still been a year full of joy and thanksgiving for us as a family - we have welcomed Elijah, Paula and Paul's new baby boy; we have enjoyed both a 40th and a 70th birthday; and we have celebrated our Golden Wedding. We thank God for all His blessings”. **Enid**

## **WHAT'S OCCURRING!**

### **OPERATION CHRISTMAS CHILD**

#### **If you would like to donate this year - it has been made easier**

1. You can go online and donate a shoe box. You can choose the age and gender of the child you would like your shoebox to go to and then choose items to go in your box. These boxes will be made up in one of the national processing centers and sent to one of the receiving countries.

<https://shoeboxonline.samaritans-purse.org.uk>

2. If you prefer you can send a donation to our treasurer, Mr. Paul Evans marked for the shoebox appeal - made payable to Hope Baptist Church. Any money donated and sent corporately will then be used by the charity to purchase online shoeboxes on behalf of the church.

3. If you would still like to fill your own shoebox then this is great also. We are grateful to have had permission from the church deacons to use Hope as a drop off location during the campaign. We will be opening the church for 3 sessions to accept your shoe box donations. The dates and times are as follows.

Monday	9 <sup>th</sup> November	10am until 1pm.
Thursday	12 <sup>th</sup> November	1pm until 4pm.
Saturday	14 <sup>th</sup> November	10am until 2pm.

We would be really grateful of your support for OCC, particularly in what will be a difficult year, for everyone. Thank you, Lynne and Phil Chamberlain. (Thank you both for your hard work)



“God always puts the right box in the hands of the right child.”

## **GIFT SUNDAY – 29<sup>th</sup> November**

I know things are different this year and we won't be back in Church, but we are still going to support Calan DVS (formerly Bridgend Women's Aid). If you are prepared to donate toys, please deliver to the Church on **Monday the 30<sup>th</sup> November** between 10am and 12pm. Alison and I will be there to receive them. Toys should have whether it is for a girl or boy and the age. If you would like to give something for the Mums or a donation, that would be most welcome too. Thank you so much in advance.

*Pam Jones*

## **CHRISTMAS CARDS**

Christmas this year will depend in many ways on compromise – we will all be depending on the Royal Mail. I was told that the decrease in letter writing due to e-mails and the ease of transferring documents and transfer of monies has affected our postal service.

Letters don't cover the wages anymore but parcels will. Out of this comes a new and welcomed service. Your postman will take your parcel at your door and for just 72 pence will take it to the sorting office. What a great idea. Check it out, please.

Unfortunately we cannot provide such a service this Christmas. We will not be able to sort cards or deliver them a huge compromise! Clive and Irene have given us this ministry for many years and we have all benefited – but Covid-19 has had her say this year.

It will also affect the page designated to Greetings in lieu of cards and the chosen charity listed. We would need pages to mention all who will just send a donation. We trust that the charities will not suffer – especially at Christmastime.

Thank you, Clive and Irene – the door has been closed for Hope and the Post box! Keep safe.

I am guessing that this Christmas will be so very, very different for us all. In one way it might serve us well and bring to an even greater realisation the real Christmas story. Christmas has never depended on tinsel or Christmas lights by the thousands to celebrate the real meaning of the Manger Scene at Bethlehem. One shining Star is enough for us to see the glory of God and hear Angels proclaim “for unto you a Child is born”.

I pray that will be the starting point and heart of Christmas for us all.

## **You do not realise what I am doing ... John 13:7**

As we moved from 2019, to 2020, we had no idea what would happen within just two months, had we? Lockdown. Church buildings, (though not churches!) closed. Forbidden places! What was going on? Isn't our Lord the head of the church? Why did he allow the fellowship of believers to be banned? His words from John 13:7 came to mind. "You do not realise what I am doing ...." He said this as he stooped to wash Peter's feet at what is called The Last Supper. No-one else had done the courtesy of washing the guests' feet, so Jesus had taken the job upon himself. When he came to Peter, Peter strongly objected; after all, Jesus was his leader, not his servant. "You don't realise what I am doing," Jesus told him, "but later you will understand."

In fact, a short time later, Jesus did partly explain. "Do you understand what I have done for you? You call me Teacher and Lord, and rightly so, for that is what I am. Now that I have washed your feet, you should also wash one another's feet. I have set you an example, that you should do as I have done," v12.

If that Passover Meal had followed its normal course, and the disciples had gone back home, the foot-washing would have been easy to understand. A dramatic object lesson in humility. But it did not follow its normal course, did it? Jesus introduced new things. He called the bread "my body". He described the cup as "my blood of the covenant". What was he doing? Imagine the puzzled looks on the disciples' faces.

Strange things then came thick and fast. Jesus warned about betrayal and denial. He talked about going away, and the disciples unable to follow. He led them to Gethsemane, where came his agonising prayer. He was then betrayed by Judas, arrested, hauled before Jewish leaders who found him guilty of blasphemy, and referred him to Pilate. The Roman Governor was pressured into passing the death sentence. Jesus was duly crucified. Within hours of the foot-washing, Jesus was dead and buried.

So much for his words, "You do not realise what I am doing ...". As the disciples, now full of fear, discussed what had happened that night, it must have seemed to them that Jesus' words made little sense. Did it not seem that the opponents of Jesus had been doing things? Rather than Jesus doing things, he had had things done to him, hadn't he? Confusion, disappointment, disillusionment, fear ... all these things filled the disciples' minds with foreboding. Just to pause there for a moment. These are strange times through which we are living, aren't they! Strange times for

individuals, families, governments, businesses, sports and leisure ... and churches. What is happening? What is the Lord doing, if anything? Do you feel worried, fearful, lonely, angry, disappointed, let down? Not unlike the disciples that Friday night.

What was it that Jesus had said? "You don't realise what I am doing now, but later you will understand." Thank God for that "but"! It's a little word but it holds the prospect of something positive. "Later you will understand" suggests light will dawn. Suggests something hopeful.

What was the reason our Lord could give them hope? Look again at his words. "You do not realise what I am doing." Did you notice? He said, "What I am doing." I know this is not one of the seven great "I am" sayings in John's Gospel. But I can't help noticing this is the Son of God, that great "I am", at work for the redemption of the world. "God in Christ reconciling the world to himself". If you are in a situation where you don't understand what is happening, where as believers you wonder what the Lord is doing, try looking again at purposes.

The disciples were in turmoil. BUT, though they didn't know it, Easter Sunday was coming. Then they began to understand. Over the next 40 days their understanding grew, as Jesus explained things. So much so that Peter was able to preach a powerful, knowledgeable sermon at Pentecost.

I don't know how long you, or I, or we, may be in the dark about what is happening, or about what the Lord is doing. The promise is we will, sooner or later, understand. In the meantime the Lord asks us to trust him. "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, trust also in me," he told his disciples, and by extension he tells us too.

I know it is not easy. Especially when we cannot easily meet in person to chat, unburden ourselves, receive comfort, and encouragement to go on trusting and believing. It is easy to get downhearted, isn't it? Remind yourself the great "I am" is still at work. One day we will understand, and maybe, even be amazed. For "God moves in mysterious ways, his wonders to perform". Consider Joseph; his early life was awful. Yet he was able to say to his brothers "you meant it for evil but God meant it for good. And there he stood, Prime Minister of Egypt, not knowing what the Lord had been doing until later. Amazing? You can say that again! What is God doing in your life and in Hope BC? Time will tell. In the meantime, we are asked, even exhorted to trust.

**Rev. Mike Weldon**

What words of comfort you bring to us, thank you again, Mike.

Has Hope become akin to Amazon! Not quite a threat but why can't we overcome the restrictions of Covid and give you all the opportunity to

**SHOP WITH HOPE for CHRISTMAS – on line if preferred.**

When Hannelie went to London she gave Helen the most beautiful material. It didn't take long before Helen and Stella made stunning cushions and tote bags. Helen quilted around the animals and birds, and Stella sewed the cushions together and made the tote bags. They are stunning. Whilst Stella's sewing machine is going 100mph Helen is busy quilting. The animals are popping out of the jungle. What a team they have turned out to be – a blessing to one another.

There was one large piece of material that Stella was given, she passed it on to Helen thinking it might make cushions. "Oh! it will make a beautiful quilt" exclaimed Helen. Here it is in the making. It is approximately the size of a child's small bed. An offer of £75 has already been made. Please phone or text Helen with your offer and the person with the highest offer will secure the quilt.





Stella's bags .... just a sample of many that are beautifully finished. They are both eager to finish as many as possible in time for Christmas. With all the material given free, all the proceeds will go to our Church Funds. Helen will have all the items at the Manse and will happily show you what is available. All items will be priced – each a labour of love. Helen asks that you phone/text her on her mobile 07712283149.. When arranging a time please use the side gate and Helen will meet you in the garden.

Jean hasn't stopped knitting. She has baby clothes for sale. Please ring her on 01656 658176. Never one to be idle she has donated hundreds of pounds to the church over the years. The very familiar slogan, 'Every little helps' is certainly true as Hope has experienced over the years.

This same idea will work for Rosalyn Hogg too. Rosalyn paints beautifully using acrylic paint.. She is happy to show them – online and take orders. Please contact Rosalyn on 01793418222. Or [rosalynaeh@gmail.com](mailto:rosalynaeh@gmail.com). All proceeds to go to The Bible Society all cheques to be made payable to Bible Society. Rosalyn has many, more..



'Why didn't I buy one of these years ago"... no, not a fancy handbag but a new 'hoover' (giving my age away) - and I am thrilled! Hoovers come in all shapes and sizes. Some stand tall - 'uprights'. Some are round and easy to manoeuvre around corners? Not in my house. Mine had a name and he smiled a lot. The smile changed over the years. Initially it was all about 'we are a team' kind of smile but of late it had turned into a kind of smirk. He took to slinking along the skirting board and decided to stop at a corner - then I would have to stop to yank him free. What a pain! I tell you, my smile was identical to his ...more of a smirk!

I, of course, have had the last laugh as 'H Hoover' is abandoned to the garage destined to listen to my new, speedy, versatile, cordless friend who loves corners and glides effortlessly under all furniture at top speed.

This is why I have time to sit in my Cosy Corner. Undaunted that we are in a Fire break for 2 weeks, I have a big box of papers which I shall sort out. It is full of 'junk mail' – local news bulletins which are out of date and catalogues galore. Understanding the merits of on-line shopping and its immediacy I don't order from catalogues anymore! No more tempting purchases of gadgets that never see the light of day for me. I have several hiding away in secret places. One such item is a multi-functional shredder, brilliant for chopping and slicing a salad for 10 people in 10 minutes. When I did need it, several years ago(!) I was too tired preparing other food to fish it out of the bowels of my low lying kitchen cupboard.

Are kitchen gadgets – or all gadgets a bane or a blessing? Do men suffer from the same 'disease'- I wondered? Here's what Clive and Irene wrote.

"We do have some kitchen gadgets that we probably only used once when first purchased. A handheld plastic potato masher with three different inserts with differing size holes to squeeze the boiled potatoes through. Why did I buy it?? We don't like garlic so why have we got a garlic press? We also have a mandolin (not the musical one) that we don't remember using".

On to my shed!

I tend to buy tools that I think will be very useful one day. But the day never seems to arrive, with the result that I have several different types of saws quietly rusting away. Also, pliers and hammers fall into the same category; not to mention my array of knives - penknives, woodcarving knives, Stanley knives - all are very rarely used, if at all". Having said all that I am rather annoyed that no one told me about the Smart phone, robotic chef launched in 2017. At the cost of a mere £10,000 it would imitate the cooking of a

Michelin Star Chef. Who would want to go down that road sign marked – ‘Obese’.

Here’s another secret device which has escaped my notice. It’s called “Laundroid”. The world’s first automated laundry-folding robot. All you have to do is throw the clothes in and this artificial intelligence powered laundry machine will do all the necessary work and even fold the clothes. How wonderful! Now I would not just be obese - I would be lazy too.

I must be fair. I am sure that there are many gadgets out there that claim merit of their own.

An automatic jar opener – it adjusts to the lip of varying sizes.

No merit to a 5 in 1 Avocado slicer. Sorry!

There is a heat conducting ice cream scoop and heat conducting knife for butter - each working on the principle that our own body heat can be conducted through the handle and around the scoop or knife handle.

I will be so proud when the bin is full of shredded junk mail and catalogues. I will sit back with a feeling of great accomplishment. Overstated – not at all!

I know that there will always be a never ending onslaught of gizmos and gadgets. The radio, the telephone, Facebook – each changed the world for good and managed to scare the older generation to death in their time.

Sometimes it’s the little things that you pick up every day that matter the most. That small knife, still sharp, sits comfortably in your hand as it did for your mum. Knives – I shudder, with the rise of fast food I realize that knives are fast becoming redundant because food is going to be eaten from an Instagram-able bowl in front of the television.

Perhaps Covid has helped us to simplify life – no complimentary coffee or magazines at the hairdresser, but hair looks great! There is great truth here.

A simple life can Give us room to breathe. Jesus lived a simple life of stark simplicity. He knew that happiness and contentment, both His inner qualities, was key. “ ...a plain and simple life is a full life”. Proverbs 13 v.7

**RHONWEN**





“What filling would you like?”  
 “Chocolate filling”  
 “Not advisable”



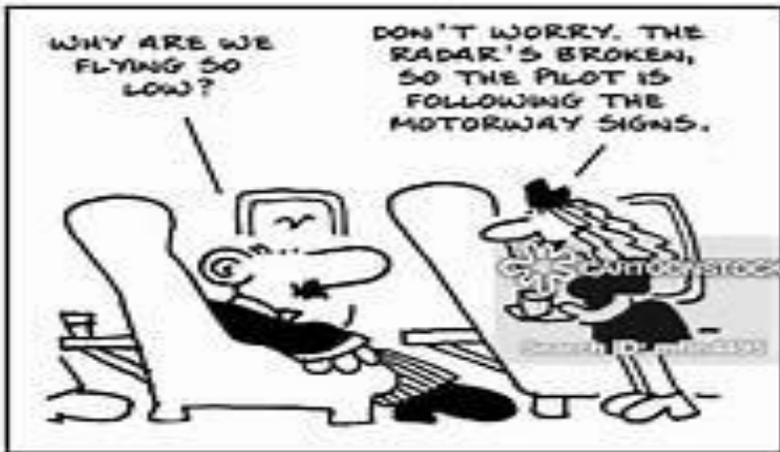
“You call it gossip, I call it obeying the Bible, where we are commanded to tell what we have seen and heard.”

- The Dentists Hymn .....
- The Weatherman’s Hymn...
- The Contractor’s Hymn.....
- The Tailor’s Hymn .....
- The Golfer’s Hymn .....
- The Politicians Hymn...
- Optometrist’s Hymn....
- The Gossip’s Hymn ...
- The Electrician’s Hymn.

Crown Him with many Crowns.  
 There shall be showers of blessing.  
 The church’s one foundation.  
 Holy! Holy! Holy!  
 There is a green hill far away.  
 Standing on the Promises.  
 Open my eyes that I may see..  
 Pass it on.  
 Send the light!

- 45 mph
- 65 mph
- 85mph
- 95mph
- 100mph

God will take care of you.  
 Nearer my God to Thee.  
 This world is not my home.  
 Lord, I’m coming home.  
 Precious memories.



**OUR WEEK AT A GLANCE**

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

**TUESDAY:**

Ladies' Prayer Group	9.30am	Mrs R Rowe	(01656) 654881
Women@Hope	11.00am	Mrs M Johnson	(01656) 656346

**WEDNESDAY:**

"Busy Fingers" Group	2-4pm	Mrs. H. 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	10.30am
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>CHURCH PASTOR:</b>	Rev. Robbie Hall	07486 655189
<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

[www.hopebridgend.co.uk](http://www.hopebridgend.co.uk)

[www.facebook.com/HOPE-BAPTIST-CHURCH-BRIDGEND](https://www.facebook.com/HOPE-BAPTIST-CHURCH-BRIDGEND)

[1699576150319699](https://www.facebook.com/HOPE-BAPTIST-CHURCH-BRIDGEND)

Hope English Baptist Church Bridgend

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

Registered Charity: No. 1133067

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