

Soundings

Portobello & Joppa Parish
Church Magazine

December 2018
& January 2019

Portobello and Joppa Parish Church

**Worship takes place each Sunday at Portobello and Joppa Parish Church with
two services – one at 9.30am and one at 11am
(10.30am in July and August)**

From the editor



When I was a little girl in (St Philip's) Sunday school, we had Christmas parties - as happens now. The old hall floor - though much less apt than today's floor to rear up in the middle - was very rough and splintery, and if you fell over you were likely to get a kneeful of spails. We played the singing game "In and Out the Dusty Bluebells", which did present this danger once lots of other excitable children were in the chain. I've just Googled it to investigate its (I assumed) ancient origins, but to my surprise there's no record of it till the early twentieth century. But why "dusty" - or in some versions, according to the computer, "dusting" or "dusky"?

Our Sunday Stars Christmas parties are on December 15th this year. Many thanks to the organisers - such events are a *lot* of work at a busy time.

In this edition of "Soundings" you can read about very different memories of childhood - from Evi and Mary. Stewart reminds us in his letter of all the good things happening in our church, including the Christmas services (thank you, ministry team - also a lot of work). He asks us to contribute to hampers for refugee families and lets us know about Communion and our children. And Carol and Linda share their thoughts about faith.

We also learn a few things about Nina (10), who likes "checking out the latest life hacks" (who knew?). There's also news of a concert from Harmony Choir to support children's mental health - and Michael has reflections from the Finance Committee. Also Happy 50th Birthday to the Drama Group - with a little bit of history from Sheila.

It's a packed magazine this month - many thanks to all contributors and Happy Christmas to everyone.

Pam

From the minister



Dear Friends and Neighbours,

Those poppies were amazing, weren't they?

So much time and energy went into knitting/crocheting them and then getting them ready to display. And what a huge amount of imagination and organisation to bring it all together: a huge thank you to Elize and all the helpers!

And that's not even to mention the exhibition (thanks to Hays, Cowies, Innes-es, Andersons et al.!) and the terrific service we had on 11 November. The music and the readings and the participation by so many meant it was truly a community act of commemoration.

To top it all off, we had hundreds (yes, hundreds) of people dropping by to look at the poppies outside and to visit the church to see the interior and the exhibition and the Book of Remembrance (thanks to Bob Robinson for all of his input!). These visitors included folks from the Portobello Older People's Project and two classes of Porty High students.

We can, and should, be proud of what has been done. Not proud in a self-satisfied sort of way but proud of the fact that a good idea, lots of energy and a huge number of people can create an environment which allows others to pause, think, remember and share so very many stories of people they have known. Proud because we have, with God's grace, been able to contribute to a time of reflection and remembering.

At a recent Conveners meeting (the Conveners help to organise the many teams that help to run the church) we noted the many, many activities that take place in and through the church. When oftentimes we can wring our hands in worry because churches are not as central as once they were, it was a reminder that there is so much that is good and faithful happening.

So much so that, with Session approval, we are going to set some time aside to delineate all the good things that happen, to mark them and to celebrate them.

Not only will this remind us that the spirit of God's grace and Christ's love gives us the energy and imagination to serve, but it will, I hope and pray, sharpen our eyes to see all that God is doing.

And yet more? Such acts of celebration generate their own enthusiasm and perhaps will point us in the direction to which God is calling us as a congregation. Where God has given interest and enthusiasm, there is perhaps where we begin.

I hear some people asking: yes, Stewart, but what about all of that radical stuff?

To serve in faith and love and sacrifice is radical. To let ourselves, the community and the world know about it—dare I say blow our own trumpet?— is perhaps unusual for self-effacing churches. But why not? We have been give wonderful gifts by God. Let's use them. And tell the world about them.

After all, aren't we just about to enter Advent, when we celebrate the most wonderful gift of all?

Stewart



Hampers for Refugees



Over the next few weeks you may well see some baskets at the entrances of the church.

We will be raising money to purchase 10 hampers that will be distributed to refugees under the auspices of the Scottish Faiths Action for Refugees. It is the group that have facilitated our hosting of refugees and we are simply doing a little bit more to support those amongst us here in Edinburgh who have left home and hearth due to the horror and suffering of war...very timely in light of recent events.

Five of the hampers will be given to families and five will be given to couples. The hampers will be put together at a church in central Edinburgh and then distributed by families.

So, please do support us either with a bit of monetary assistance in the baskets or, if you are asked to deliver a hamper, please do consider it prayerfully.

Concert – Sunday December 16 (See poster on page 12.)

Harmony Choir are holding a concert on Sunday December 16 at 3pm in the sanctuary to help raise awareness of mental health and to raise money for mental health problems in children. As Mike puts it, it's free to get in but they would like you to pay to get out! – there will be a collection in aid of Place2Be, a school-based mental health charity.

Place2Be says, “ Children are less likely to suffer from serious mental health difficulties in later life if they receive support at an early age. Growing evidence also indicates that promoting positive mental health also improves a range of positive school outcomes, including attitudes to learning, better attendance and lower exclusion rates.”



Communion

Last autumn our Future Focus discussions elicited a huge number of ideas to strengthen the life of the congregation. These conversations took place amongst elders, members of the congregation, the youth and the children of the church.

Many excellent ideas were offered and perhaps one of the most pertinent came from one of our children: why *can't* I come in for communion?

Our Worship and Education Team, our Conveners and our Session have discussed this very question. We have also drawn on ideas and insights from the national church and other denominations. We reminded ourselves that we want, as a congregation, to reach out to the younger generations and to families. We have also talked quite a bit about hospitality.

After some discussion, it was agreed by these groups that we would welcome P3-P7 into our quarterly communions and, in April, we would also be joined by our P1's and 2's. It is an excellent opportunity to talk about the sacraments in the Sunday Stars and for all of us to learn more about communion.

Session suggested that each child, like adults, be given the choice to participate or not, and we will also be working to ensure that the entrance of the children during the singing of the Communion hymn will be as smooth and seamless as possible. Then, we'll revisit it in a year's time and see how we have done.

And, incidentally, we're one of the first congregations in the CofS to be exploring this issue in such a wide and structured manner. It's always exciting to be a trailblazer!

So, please do welcome the children at the end of January. They aren't just the future of the church: they are a vibrant, lively part of the church today who have certainly taught me a great deal about our Christian faith.

Stewart

My faith journey – Carol



Carol is another member of the congregation who shared her faith journey with the congregation in a recent service. She's kindly agreed for her talk to be printed here.

Stewart asked me to prepare a short talk about my faith journey, and what I am going to share with you is the result of my ruminations, including something of that journey and my relationship with Jesus. I'll also mention what it means for me in my work and personal life and how it guides me in how I live every day.

Starting at the beginning - throughout my primary school years I attended Sunday School with my sister and brothers, and I still have some of the books I received as gifts for good attendance.

My memory of Sunday School are of sitting on large green seats in the church hall, in front of a picture of a young Queen, hearing Bible stories. I remember Christmas parties and summer picnics.

I don't think this inspired me to think about Faith, what I believe or trust in. But what it did do was make me feel at home in church, knowing what happens and what we do. I'm not sure that much has changed in that structure since then.

During my secondary school and college years I can't say that I thought much about faith, and was certainly not a regular attender at any church.

My next real encounter with anything faith-based was when I started to work for The Board of Social Responsibility, now called CrossReach, where I still work 33 years on.

This was the start of my real faith journey.

Being in an environment where the underpinning ethos is based on faith, which grounds all our work “ in Christ’s name...”, focused me on what that meant. How did it make a difference to what we did? How did it inspire people to work for faith organisations?

My work for CrossReach brought me into contact with vulnerable people, whom I have seen achieve huge changes in their lives as they have found and followed a more spiritual path, through 12-Step programmes.

I have been inspired by their stories, and seeing them develop a relationship with God.

I’ve heard them talk about their experiences of Grace, how it manifests in their lives and how it inspires them to reach out to others in need. They’ve told me how they see these as God-given opportunities to continue to grow and develop, to experience a richer, more meaningful life.

These experiences continue to inspire my own exploration.

This exploration is also inspired by listening to other people’s thoughts here in Church; through being involved in prayer workshops; through continued reading and reflection.

Where has that got me so far?

I wonder.

I wouldn’t say my faith is unwavering, unquestioning. I am not fully comfortable with everything that I read in the Bible, nor all that I hear people saying which they’ve based on their reading of the Bible, nor all of what I see people doing that they’ve based on their interpretation of the message in the Bible.

Yet I have found the meaning that has helped guide and support me. I see in the example of Jesus a map for living; a way of doing the “right” thing.

One “right” thing for me is from Luke 7 v 31 : “Do for others just what you want them to do for you.” Another is from Matthew 25 v 40: “Whenever you did this

for the least important of these brothers of mine, you did it for me.” I keep these as my guides, a simple message but a real touchstone for me to measure what I am doing or saying.

Do I *always* have the courage to follow this and act on it - when I meet a homeless person on the street, or when I see someone suffering who might benefit from a kindly word or someone taking time to show care and concern?

No. But I will continue to strive to get as close as I can to that ideal, trusting that through my deepening relationship with Jesus I will grow in my humanity, and find the courage and grace to allow Jesus to work through me, to be his hands.

Although I have said my faith is a work in progress, I know I’m getting there, as there have certainly been times that I have felt a real presence of someone, something, whether that is God or the Holy Spirit.

I look back on my life and see times and events that have led me here. I can see where I have been nudged in the right direction. For example, ending up working for CrossReach, through a combination of chance conversations; or changing my role, when others made suggestions to do so.

Or worshipping at Portobello and Joppa Parish Church, after attending a Christmas Eve service after seeing the notice from a bus. Or hearing a reassuring voice telling me everything would be ok when facing the potential life-changing injury of a close family member.

Or finding the right words when speaking with someone who felt at the end of their endurance. Or feeling it was the right time to explore different prayers, knowing it would open new messages.

To go deeper in my relationship with Jesus I now know I need to: allow myself to be aware of the presence of the Holy Spirit around me; give myself time to be quiet enough to hear the still small voice, and have the courage to listen; be open enough to understand the message in prayer.

I continue on my Faith journey and will leave you with the words of the prayer that I rely on in all things,

God grant me the grace to accept with serenity
The things I cannot change,
Courage to change that which should be changed
And the wisdom to distinguish one from the other,
Living each day at a time,
Enjoying one moment at a time
Accepting hardship as a pathway to peace.
Taking this world as it is
Not as I would have it
So that I may be reasonably happy in this life.

CHRISTMAS CONCERT

with

HarmonyChoir

Portobello & Joppa Parish Church

1 Brunstane Road North, Edinburgh, EH15 2DL

Sunday 16th December

2.00 – 3.30 p.m.

ALL WELCOME

**FREE entry, including
refreshments.**

**Donations will be taken in aid of
Place2Be**

who provide emotional and therapeutic services in
primary and secondary schools.



The Gift of Words

Each year there is a an amazing book sale that takes place on behalf of Christian Aid, at St Andrew's and St George's West Church, in Edinburgh. And if like me, this book sale has become an annual pilgrimage of sorts...then you will know the sheer volume of books in every genre, description, colour, size and condition, upon which to feast the eyes and feed the soul.

For people like myself on a low income, the sale is a wonderful opportunity to acquire suggested and complementary reading material for studies; not to mention a few unexpected gifts. Because sometimes it just happens that the perfect book finds its way into your hands as if timed by some act of Divine intervention. Have you ever found this to be the case? If you have, then let me tell you a story.

Under normal circumstances I would forage for books in the Spirituality/Religious section, like a squirrel spoilt for choice in plentiful autumn. But this year (2013) I had no real desire to be there, much less forage and dig deep. So my looking was superficial. But I did come across a book, opened it at random and there was the word Glioblastoma. Holding the book rather tentatively I turned to the first page and stared at the first line. It read...

"I was blessed. I was told I had three months to live."

Without reading any more I closed the book, returning it haphazardly while asking myself did I really want to buy a book about someone else's journey with brain cancer, just months after losing my mum to the same aggressive brain tumour? My answer was a resounding no, so I quickly left empty-handed.

But despite me leaving the book behind, that first line continued to haunt me over the next couple of days. So I returned to the sale in an attempt to find the book again, knowing my chances were slim.

Inside the church I bumped into two friends, who on hearing my plight were eager to help. “What’s the title?” asked one, “I don’t know,” I said. “Do you know the author?” asked the other. “No,” I said, “the only thing I can remember is that there was some kind of water on the front cover.”

With only this to go on, as if looking for a needle in a haystack, we split up and began searching. After a long while we had drawn a blank. So while my friends decided to break for a cuppa, I went on searching.

Noticing my meticulous movement of books, a kindly volunteer asked if he could be of help. And despite the lack of title and author, he joined in the search. As time went on I was growing despondent, and tired of saying “No, not that one!” as he retrieved books with different images of water on the front cover.

Perseverance (my old school motto) paid off... for I found the book I was looking for.

The book turned out to be *Chasing Daylight; How My Forthcoming Death Transformed my Life*, written by Eugene O’Kelly. And the water element I had remembered seeing on the front cover was actually raindrops on a window frame caught in the shadow of darkness and light.

At home I cried my way through the book. I found it beautifully written, poignant and courageous. I felt blessed to share in Eugene’s journey and the impact on his family, through the gift of his words. I also felt very blessed because God had placed this book in my hands not once but twice; the very book He knew I needed to read.

As early in my grief as I was, I wasn’t ready to see the gift of time, or how precious we had used it between diagnosis and death - until I read Eugene’s story.

Can it ever be a blessing to learn that you or a loved one has but months to live? My answer is yes and no. The knowing is heartbreaking, unbearable and

unbelievable. The blessing of course is that of knowing that time is more precious now than it has ever been, or ever will be again.

A wise person once said to me a long time ago, "It's not time that heals; it's what you do with that time, that heals."

I spent a lot of time reading (and writing) and these are just a few of the other books which have helped me: *The Long Goodbye* by Meghan O'Rourke, *A Grief Observed* by C. S. Lewis, *Praying Our Goodbyes, a Spiritual Companion Through Life's Losses and Sorrows* by Sr Joyce Rupp, and *A Need for Living, Signposts on the Journey of Life and Beyond*, by Tom Gordon.

Recently I was invited to look again at these words from Psalm 23: "...even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me... ."

Attention was drawn to the word **shadow**, for in shadow there is not complete darkness; there remains a remnant of light. A light that can be difficult to find following bereavement.

Jesus said "I am the way, the truth and the light." In truth, there is no place or form of darkness in which we can hide or be hidden from God's light and love. In Psalm 139, we read, "...even the darkness will not be dark to you, for night will shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you... ."

God's love is like a permanent marker with which our life story is penned and illuminated from beginning to end.

There is only one book which has survived with me from childhood: an old King James Bible. Before it came into my possession it had belonged to another child, a boy named Geoffrey, who was evacuated to Tunbridge Wells, in September 1939. Inside the cover his mother or father had beautifully inscribed these words from Proverbs: "When thou goest, it shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, it shall keep thee; and when thou awakest, it shall talk with thee."

Who then could have guessed the impact this second-hand Bible would have on my life, given to me at a time when learning to read and write were just on the horizon, or had just begun?

We must keep the flow of our faith strong through words and stories, lest we become, as a people, like the Dead Sea. Storytelling is our lifeblood otherwise we become like dry old bones where all hope is gone.

In closing I would like to thank everyone from the congregation who has been willing to step forward and share part of their own faith story. Hearing your experience, strength and hope lights the way for others to follow. We may never write about it in a book, but we can do what Jesus did, and that was to write his message in people's hearts!

Linda

***Sunday Stars Christmas parties:
Saturday 15th December***



Crèche, Moonbeams (aged 3-5), Constellations (P1 and 2): 2-4pm

Supernovas (P3-5) and Shooting Stars (P6-7): 4-6pm – both in main hall.
Tickets, £3, are available from Michelle Brown by 11 December.



Happy 50th birthday, Drama Group!

We began 'putting on shows' in 1969, when the then minister of St Philip's, the Reverend Bill Nicholson, asked my Mum and Dad, Ethel and Sandy Booth, to start a Drama Group.

This was a very good choice! During the war, my Dad was an instructor at Maryhill Barracks in Glasgow, taking raw recruits and turning them into fighting men. Dad was aware that, for many, it was their first time away from home and thought that he would try to make their period at Maryhill a bit cheerier. He therefore began to organise entertainment for the troops every Saturday night. This might consist of home grown acts put on by the men themselves, or visiting entertainers, who were appearing in Glasgow theatres at the time.

At first, the Drama Group was quite small in number and so we performed full length or one act plays. But as the group became more established, it was suggested that we might be able to present a musical, as plays rarely have large casts.

And so here we are, all these years later, still hale and hearty and producing a musical in March every year.

What does the Drama Group mean – to me? I have had forty nine and three quarter years of fun, hard work and immersion in costume (my favourite thing). I've had musical training and wonderful companionship. The group is over 40 strong; made up of fathers and daughters, mothers and sons, mothers and daughters, sisters, brothers and sisters, couples, old friends and new ones.

What does the Drama Group mean - to us, the members of Portobello and Joppa Parish Church? We hope that you have got to know us over the years, either on stage or, indeed, in Church, where we have helped with All Age Worship by presenting short sketches to illustrate a story.

We very much appreciate the support that you all give us. The group is made up of members of the church and non members, but we all feel sincere gratitude for the fact that we can meet on the premises and are also promised an enthusiastic audience to enjoy all of our hard work.

We always make a donation to Church funds, of course, sometimes monetary and other times in kind, often both.

In March we are presenting another of our own shows, 'Brodie, the Musical.' It was created for the group by my big brother, Gavin Booth, a former elder at St Philip's and our Musical Director, Nancy.

We are already enjoying rehearsing the show which is set in Edinburgh in the 18th Century and follows the true story of William Brodie, who was a well respected Edinburgh Deacon by day, but a thief by night. The show is full of wonderful original songs and lots of local humour! We are so lucky to have Charlotte Anderson and Shona Cowie as Directors, Nancy Kent as our Musical Director and Fiona Carlile as our wonderful accompanist!

Thank you again, for asking how we're getting on, for handing in interesting pieces of costume and indeed for being part of our audiences! We value your support immensely!

Sheila



Memories of Christmas long ago

In my childhood in Tallin, Estonia, Christmas celebrations started on 24th December.

In the morning, the Christmas tree was brought into the sitting room. (Ours was usually from floor to ceiling, from my uncle's farm.) We decorated it with real candles and sparkles, etc. (I never heard of any house fires at Christmas.)



In the late afternoon we went to church (Lutheran) for Christmas service. Then home for a special meal – baked Christmas sausage, sauerkraut and roast potatoes; special Christmas cake, “Kringel”, full of fruit and almonds; mulled wine or mead to drink.

Afterwards we sat around the Christmas tree singing carols and waiting for Father Christmas. We usually had some visitors. Father Christmas came into the sitting room every year with a big sack full of presents. The last year he actually came in was when I noticed that he was wearing my big cousin Velly's shoes.

The following years he rang the doorbell, just when my dad had gone for more logs (we didn't use coal) and left the sack at the door.

We had to sing or say a poem or whatever before we received our presents.

We had three days of Christmas. We usually received visitors or went visiting. The main festive roast was pork with sauerkraut and roast potatoes.

Many European countries still hold 24th December as a very important part of Christmas celebrations.

Recently I sat beside and talked to a young lady on the 41 bus. She was from the Czech Republic, now known as Czechia. She told me that 24th December is also

very important to them – but they don't have Father Christmas. The baby Christ Child leaves them the present on Christmas Eve. Amazing what you can learn on a bus!

Happy Christmas and Good New Year!

Evi

Some reflections from the Finance Convenor

And so another year comes to a close. Where does the time go? The Finance team has worked steadily in the background to keep things ticking over. Our Honorary Treasurer, David Stocks, along with our brilliant Church Administrator, Anne Russell, have done a superb job once again in their stewardship of the church finances. As you'll see from the summary financial position reported elsewhere, we're on track to broadly break even for the year, which is a tremendous outcome given the perennial challenges in relation to matching our revenues to our costs.

I'm continually inspired by the generosity of our congregation and supporters – as a result of which we are able to make such a valuable contribution to our local community as we seek to live out the gospel in love. Thank you so much for all that you do; it really is a privilege to be the Finance Convenor of such a generous and service-oriented church.

Here's to an equally blessed 2019!

Michael
Finance Convenor

Christmas when I was young



Christmas comes round very quickly as you get older. When you are young, it can take forever!

Looking back to the forties, I remember the years when I got presents I liked, and the first was a china-faced doll and doll's pram. These were second-hand because at that time (wartime) there were no toys being produced, but the old ones were well-made and my daughter and then granddaughter got them. I still have them. The other favourite present was a nice-sized toy horse, which was very loved and still is, with another owner.

One present I did *not* like was when the Sunday school had its Christmas lunch at the hall. There was a present for everyone but mine was a small hymn book - I don't sing. Another thing I remember was the visit we got from Lord and Lady Lauderdale and their granddaughter. We were told to stand while they got seated and the Lord gave a small speech. They then walked back out while we cheered - and then we giggled.

One thing I *did* like was Christmas dinner at my Grandma Shiel's house. Living in the country, we got a lot of our food from a farm and she was a good cook.

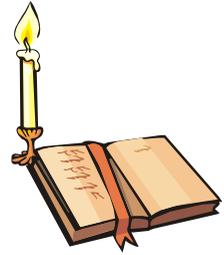
Oh, to be young again! And then, maybe not. I wish all who read this a very happy Christmas and a very good New Year.

Mary



A Call to Prayer

Although it's true that we all fail, it's worth remembering that we can fail *successfully*. This can be done by learning from our failures and growing stronger and wiser through them. Surrendering our future to our past may make us drown in remorse and hopelessness, but if we practise "falling forward", we can help ourselves to succeed the next time. So – let's acknowledge our failings, ask for forgiveness, let go of our disappointment in ourselves and get up and try again.



At one point in Elijah's life, he got so depressed that he prayed he might die: "I have had enough, Lord," he said. "Take my life; I am no better than my ancestors." (I Kings 19, 4.) Later, when he was strengthened by God's grace, he emerged from his depression a new man with a new mission in life. After he denied Christ, Peter was forgiven. Despite his weakness, he was restored and became the apostle who would strengthen his fellow apostles and build the New Testament church.

It's not a matter of how badly or how often we've failed; it's a matter of what God can make us when we accept His grace, get up again and allow Him to empower us to do better.

Harry,
Prayer Promoter

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Brain teaser

This month I'm thinking about Christmas and the celebrations that go along with it.



Can you work out the clues? The answers begin with the letters of **CELEBRATIONS**. I've missed out every second letter.

C-R-S-M-S This is an easy one – it has services, trees, presents...

E-E This is also easy – the night before.

L-S-O-S ... and carols.

E-M-N-E- Another name for Jesus.

B-R-H We celebrate a special one.

R-I-D-E- Santa has these.

A-V-N- The days leading up to Christmas.

T-E- We decorate this with lights.

I-C-N-E Frank...

O-E- We do this to presents.

N-W -E-R Comes soon after Christmas

S-N- We do this with carols at Christmas

Alison

Getting to know you – Nina.

Nina is ten and attends church and Sunday Stars with her brother, Jack. She has fun-packed weeks filled with judo, Girl Guides, cello, guitar, Film Academy, tennis and Junior Drama. When not glued to her phone checking out the latest life hacks* and making "Musically" videos (an app to make your own music videos) you'll find her drawing or painting. Her favourite food is pizza. Three generations of Nina's family now play an active part in PJPC.



has

Q. What is a favourite hymn, and why?

A. Holy is your name to the tune of Wild Mountain Thyme – I like the tune and enjoy singing it at school.

Q. What is an early church memory?

A. Being an angel in the nativity at Belhaven Parish Church in Dunbar.

Q. What's your earliest *childhood* memory?

A. When I was on holiday in Peebles with lots of family.

Q. What job do you think you might like?

A. I'd like to be an actor / singer.

Q. What are you reading at the moment?

A. It's Not the End of the World by Judy Blume – I like her books as I find I can relate to her characters.

Q. What would be your ideal holiday?

A. The Caribbean.

****(Life hacks – clever ideas to improve your life – the editor thinks.)***

Q. Your fairy godmother has granted you one wish. What would it be?

A. To have lots of wishes, of course.

Q. Tell us something that not many people know about you.

A. I am a twin and I was born early.

Q. What luxury would you take to a desert island?

A. Lots of food.

Q. What do you do to relax?

A. Watch TV and snuggle up.

Q. Where would you go in a time machine and why?

A. I would go to the future in 2030 to see what it was like.

Q. What kind of music do you listen to?

A. Pop.

Q. How would you like to be remembered?

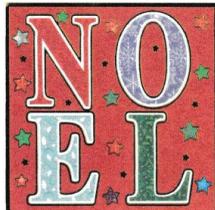
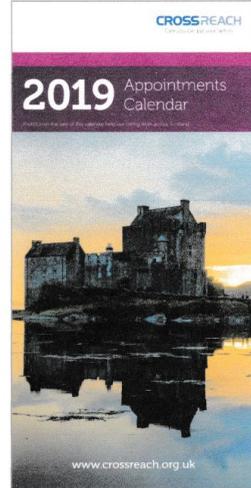
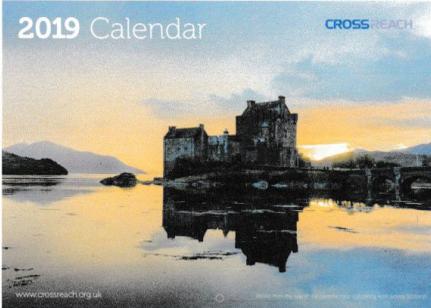
A. As a good person.

Q. What gets you up in the morning (apart from your alarm clock)?

A. The sun, and wanting to get the day started.



Christmas Card and Calendar Collection 2018



See the full choice and order yours at:
shop.crossreach.org.uk
or call: 0131 454 4374



The Church of Scotland
Social Care Council

Operating as CrossReach, Scottish Charity No. SC011353

MAGAZINE/DIARY DEADLINES

February 2019

March 2019

April 2019

Sunday 20th January 2019

Sunday 17th February 2019

Sunday 24th March 2019

Scottish Charity Number : SCO11728



www.portyjoppachurch.org

Photography by Anne Russell