

Sunday Snippets

Fair only two weeks away

Suddenly the Spring Fair is almost upon us – just two weeks until **May 16th**. Preparations are well advanced. A good supply of household items for the bric-a-brac and nearly new stalls have been coming in and Vicki's jewellery and cosmetics stall looks as if it might need strengthening to take the weight of all she has been given and collected. Despite the recent days of cold weather, the plants continue to thrive and should be in prime condition on the day. We never know just how many cakes, buns and other home-made goodies will be available but have had promises of some baking activity nearer the time and would request that anyone able to devote a little time to cooking up something good should consider doing so. Let's see if we can make the cake stall the best ever. The hall will be open on **Friday afternoon (15th May) at three o'clock** when we will begin setting everything up and some help then with bringing items up from the garage and sorting out would be very much appreciated. The hall will also be open from **ten o'clock on Saturday morning** so that all can be ready for the grand **opening of the Fair at 2 o'clock**. Some help during the morning and/or in the afternoon would also be most welcome and items for sale can be brought to the hall on the Friday afternoon or Saturday morning. Volunteers and donors with any queries should speak to **Pat Whatty (773145)**. And, most importantly of all, please support this major fund-raising event, the proceeds of which can make such a difference to meeting some of our church expenses.



Making Progress

In last Sunday's Snippets we reported that our very long-standing church member, Muriel Marshall was very much 'under the weather'. It really is pleasing to know that Muriel, with that tremendous will power and faith that she has, is showing signs of making quite a recovery. She says she is determined to return to church very soon. Also making progress after a fall and suffering a fractured pelvis, is Mildred Bickle. She is having to be careful to allow the healing process the time it needs and in the meantime, unfortunately, Mildred is not able to drive. May our prayers continue to help strengthen the resolve of both these ladies to 'get well soon'.



EDDY BEARS

Mondays from 9.15- 11.15 am
 (term time only)



We have drinks and cakes for the adults and healthy snacks and drinks for the children.

We have storytime, crafts and singing.

Costs £1.50
 Venue Church Hall

Enquiries: Helen Routledge 01752 781564

Sunday Snippets

'Green Fingers' Club gets to work

Last Saturday morning saw the first get together of members of the 'Green Fingers' Club in the churchyard when some tidying up of the border alongside the south aisle of the church was undertaken. Also, work began on clearing the area at the bottom of the western end of the churchyard in readiness for the planting of insect loving plants and wild flowers. The weather was not as kind as it could have been and perhaps this was the reason for the group members who turned up being an 'exclusive few'. There has also been some work achieved by an enthusiastic lady earlier in the week. The second bee hive is now occupied – a swarm from



Wrong Number

Can anyone wishing to contact our Churchyard Grounds Co-ordinator, Jon Lake, please note that his telephone number as listed in the May Parish Magazine article is incorrect. It should read 07925 136874.



"Can you prove it's your hat?"

Only Joking!

A dizzy blonde was unsuccessfully trying to sell her car. No-one was interested because it was showing 200,000 on the clock. She mentioned the predicament to an office colleague who said she knew of a mechanic who for a small charge would turn the counter back to 20,000 miles. "You musn't tell anyone," the friend said. "It isn't legal." "Never mind that," said the blonde. "I just want to sell the car." Some weeks later, the friend asked, "Did you ever see that mechanic I told you about?" "Oh yes," said the blonde. "He did what you said." "And have you sold the car now?" asked her friend. "Of course not," replied the blonde. "After all, it's only done 20,000 miles."

A Geordie had been so fond of his dog that when it died he decided to have its likeness made in gold. He went to a jeweller's shop in Newcastle and asked, "Can ya make me a gold statue of ma dog?" "Certainly, sir," said the jeweller. "Would you like it eighteen carat." "No, daft lad, I want chewin' a bone."



it