



Sunday Snippets

Thanks for Cards

Muriel Marshall was delighted to receive the card from church members wishing her well following her move to Michaelstowe Residential Home at Plympton. This is an interim move until accommodation becomes available at the Bethany Residential Home at Lipson where Muriel hopes to settle. Phyllis Stafford was similarly most grateful for the card she received whilst in Derriford Hospital. She is very pleased to have made a sufficient recovery to allow her to return



Hard at Work

It's surprising just how much work goes on behind the scenes to keep our church and churchyard tidy and maintained – much of it unnoticed.



George and his grandfather, Fred, have been screening off unsightly wiring in church and David Sinclair has adjusted the churchyard entrance gates so that they now open and close more easily. David is regularly in demand, being called upon to adjust this and repair that. The badly sited holly tree that was in the flower bed adjacent to the south side of the church has been removed after much effort by Terry Arnold. Terry has also tidied up the two small plant containers on either side of the porch entrance. The interior of St Edward's has seldom looked more clean and tidy than at

Café Closed

Just another reminder that the Wellness Café will not be operating throughout the school holidays and when it resumes, sessions from September will be on Mondays instead of Wednesdays. They will begin again on Monday, 5th September from 2.00 -4.00pm in the church hall.



In our Thoughts

Phyllis Tolman of St Edward Gardens is not very well and has been admitted to Mount Gould Hospital. May we include her in our prayers today as well as husband, George, who has done so well to help care for Phyllis for such a long time



present, thanks largely to the cleaning team whose names appear on the monthly rota in our Parish Magazine. Please let Peter

Prayer Diaries

There are still some Prayer Diaries for August at the back of the church if you have not picked yours up yet. Please take one with you as you leave



Anderson know if you would like to join this select band of helpers. Or maybe you would like to become one of the flower arrangers whose efforts brighten the church each week but whose members are declining in number. Brenda Whatty would be amazed to hear from you.

Sunday Snippets

Save Your Shoeboxes

If you are thinking of filling a shoebox for the Samaritan's Purse Christmas Appeal before the beginning of November, please make sure you save one.

Should you have spares, Glenda Davies would be pleased to receive them.



any

Luxury Picnic Hamper

There is still time to enter the competition to win the wicker picnic hamper with all its contents that Pam Capps is donating. It can be viewed at the back of the church and if you want the chance to own it, please see Pam. The resultant proceeds will be used to start the fund for a glass door to replace the wrought iron gates in the church porch.



"SEE, RIGHT HERE, RULE NUMBER 6...
'YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU!'"

Magazine Material

There are only a couple of weeks left before the deadline for the September issue of the Parish Magazine. It is always easy to get out of routine in holiday times and deadlines can be forgotten or upon us before we realise. Please pass any material to Pat Whatty.



"Wait a minute! - First you say, 'Lay up treasures in Heaven,' and the you say, 'You can't take it with you!'"

A tramp knocks on the door of a large house and begs for a meal. The lady of the house says he should not expect something for nothing and suggests he goes around to the front of the house and whitewashes the porch. "I'll then give you all the food you can eat." The tramp finds the tin of whitewash and brush and gets to work. After a little more than ten minutes he returns to the door at the back and tells the lady he has finished and asks for his meal. "Goodness me," the lady exclaims. "That was fast work. I thought it would take you hours to paint that porch." "Oh, it wasn't so big," said the tramp. "And by the way, it isn't a Porsche, it's a BMW."

A man complains to his friend that he can't keep his neighbour's free range chickens out of his flower beds and the neighbour refuses to help. Two or three weeks later, the friend notices that plants in the flower beds are thriving. He asks how he managed to keep the chickens away. "It wasn't too difficult," the gardener said. "One night I hid six eggs under a shrub and the next day I let my neighbour see me pick them up. I have not been bothered since."

