



Sunday Snippets

5th August 2018

Holiday Time

We are now well into the school summer holidays and, surprisingly, the weather is set fair and looking likely to be so for some time. This is good news, particularly for those under canvas and for all who depend upon tourism for their living. It's really good to see the pleasure craft plying their trade from the Barbican full of excited

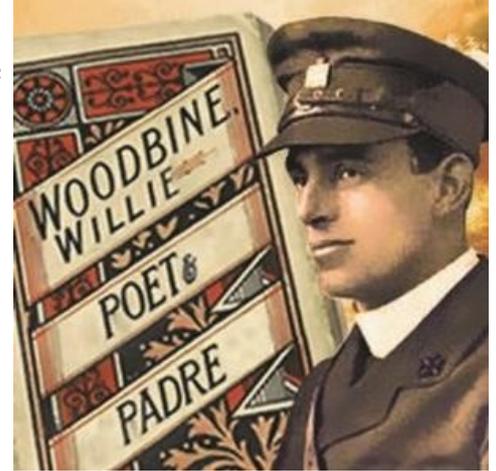


passengers, the ferry boats busily sailing to and fro and the cafes, restaurants and bars benefiting from the fine weather. This coming week sees the annual National Fireworks Competition on Wednesday and Thursday evenings when tens of thousands will throng all good vantage points to experience the best free spectacle of the year. Let's be thankful for all the good things this summer brings and try, albeit briefly, to forget the illogical planning decisions, traffic snarl-ups and future uncertainties. Is it too much to ask that the parliamentary recess will provide the opportunity for our politicians to recharge their batteries and return full of vigour and with a modicum of common sense?

Poetry Trail

Yesterday saw the start of some special community events to commemorate

the end of WW1 100 years ago in November. The 4th of August 1918 was the date when King George V called the nation to



prayer and it was 100 days before the Armistice. Our poetry trail in the churchyard has been changed with some of the poetry of 'Woodbine Willie'. Martha Routledge has selected a number of poems that she felt expressed something of the mood of the Great War. Here is a reminder of how to access the poems on the sign posts. A smart phone is a necessity onto which a free QR scanner app should be downloaded from either Google Play Store or the Apple Store. Once installed, the app can be opened and by pointing the phone camera at the QR code on each of the sign posts, immediate contact can be made with the poem.

Foodbank Plea

For some, the school holidays present something of a problem. Helen Soole reminds us that

families who are accustomed to their children receiving free school dinners face the additional expense of having to feed them at home. This places the North Plymouth Foodbank under some pressure and items which would be particularly welcome are tinned vegetables and fruit, rice puddings, instant mash potato, jam and biscuits. Please include in your prayers the work of the Foodbank workers. Food donations can be placed in the box for that purpose at the back of the church.





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Date for the Diary

On Saturday, 15th September, from 10am -12 noon, Jackie Young from Plastic Free Plymouth Waterfront will be speaking at St Budeaux Parish Church about how we can all reduce our use of plastics and what can be done about the problem. This event is hosted by the Plymouth Churches Green Action Group.



Birthday Wishes

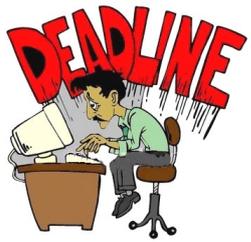


A significant birthday is being celebrated tomorrow by one of our church members. We offer our very best wishes for a very happy 80th birthday to

Roger Gerry as he joins the octogenarians club.

Magazine Deadline

Please note that the deadline for items to be included in the September Parish Magazine is next Sunday, 12th August.



Cleaner Required

A cleaner is required for the Church Hall. This is a paid position and would involve about 2 hours a week. If you are interested or know of anyone who might be, please speak to one of the Churchwardens – Peter Anderson or Julian Payne – who will be able to provide relevant details.



Only Joking!

After an exhausting ten-hour drive to their holiday hotel, a newlywed couple decided to cool down with a swim in the hotel pool. The wife had obviously shed a few pounds through pre-wedding jitters, because each time she dived into the pool she either lost the top or bottom of her skimpy new bikini. But since they had the pool to themselves, they just laughed and retrieved the pieces. Later, they dressed for dinner and went down to the hotel restaurant. While waiting for a table, they sat in the lounge and ordered drinks. Above the bar was a huge empty, glistening fish tank. Curious, the husband asked. "Why is such a beautiful fish tank empty?" The barman grinned knowingly as he replied, "That's not a fish tank, sir. It's the swimming pool."

A magician was working on a cruise ship in the Caribbean. As the audience was different each week, he performed the same tricks over and over again. The only problem was that the captain's parrot witnessed the routine every week and soon worked out the secrets of the act. Before long, the bird started shouting out in the middle of the act, "It's up his sleeve. There's a secret compartment. All the cards are the eight of diamonds." The magician was furious but could do nothing because the parrot was the captain's favourite bird. Then one day, the ship collided with a rock and sank. The magician found himself clinging to a large piece of wood in the middle of the ocean and when he looked up there was the parrot. For days they glared at each other in silence until finally the parrot squawked, "OK, I give up. Where's the ship?"

