



Ripon & Lower Dales Methodist Circuit

August 2022

Summer is here and so many patterns change – holidays, new places, old places, new faces, old faces, old churches, new churches, families together and families apart. Jesus, Lord of our journeying and travelling, as we come to you, from near or far, what unites us is you – your calling, your love, your living and your dying. In strength and in vulnerability we come to meet you afresh on the road today. Amen.



Herald
Newsletter -
Issue No 32



Farewell to Deacon Nigel Perrott and Jane Perrott

It was lovely to attend the Farewell service for Deacon Nigel Perrott and Jane Perrott, when the afternoon was led by the Revd. Ian Pruden. They have enriched the circuit and go with our love and prayers. The Revd. Leslie Newton (District Chairman) spoke about the power of Christian Hope: “May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that you may abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.” Romans 15: 13.



Note From the Editor

If you don't see anything in this issue of the Newsletter from your Church it probably means your Church doesn't have a "Roving Reporter", so if this is something you would be interested in, I would love to hear from you, my contact details can be found on the back page. The deadline for September's Edition is 19 August 2022. Thank You – **Amanda Milner (Editor)**

Message from Revd. Ian Pruden

Dear Friends,

I write this after coming in from Nigel and Jane's farewell service at Harrogate Road. In his comments to the congregation, Nigel spoke about planting seeds. We like to see instant results but often we are called to faithfully broadcast and leave God to do the rest.

I love radio. I often wonder whether the broadcaster in their little studio wonders if there is anyone out there listening. I guess some turn off like the seed in Jesus' parable fell on stony ground. A good interview on the Today programme makes you sit up and take notice. I listened very carefully to Liz Truss the other morning! Likewise, a relevant Thought for the Day at 7.45am can give you something to ponder for the rest of the day. If you are more into Radio 2, a song played can lift your spirits as you sing along to it. I love a bit of kitchen disco as I cook dinner! There are some fabulous programmes on Radio 2 on a Friday night now. Try Michelle Visage's Handbag Hits! I still miss the late Terry Wogan in a morning. He had the gift to make you believe you were the only person he was broadcasting to.

We have a message to broadcast as seed in our communities.

I've been glad over the last three months to see how much faithful planting and sowing is happening right across the Circuit. Relationships being formed through coffee mornings, soft play, activities for older people, holiday clubs, craft groups, working with folk who use our premises, churches being brave with development groups working out priorities and others working on refurbishment projects, and others now being church in community with no building and others pondering closer working with other churches in their context to be more effective in mission.

I also want to say thank you to our preachers and worship leaders who faithfully broadcast every week in the churches. We've had fun working through Isaiah in recent weeks, not only in worship but in Bible studies and at a study day which some of us enjoyed on a very warm Saturday up at Dallowgill. We do not know what the effect of our planting and broadcasting will be. But we keep doing it. People tell me they like my services because I talk about ordinary things and what I say is understandable. The seeds the preacher plants we hope will grow in our listeners! In recent years I've written a blog and I've offered folk a reflection on a Saturday night each week reflecting on the week just past.

My blog address is <http://notbefore.blogspot.com/> There you will find sermons, sabbatical reflections, and thoughts on ministry going back to 2011. I noticed tonight one of my blog writing was about Little Mix winning the X Factor!

My weekly reflection is by subscription. Please e mail me if you would like to have a weekly e mail sent. I currently send it to 34 people in the Circuit.

How can you plant and broadcast in words and deeds? You never know what your faithfulness might lead to.

Can I share two dates for worship with you?

Sunday 18 September at 6.30pm at Bedale and District - a Circuit Service at the beginning of a new church year.

Sunday 30 October at 6.30pm - Kirkby Malzeard chapel invite the Circuit to join them for worship. The preacher at this service will be the Rev Susan Richardson.

Please this month pray for Nigel and Jane as they move from us and please pray for Gareth as he returns to us. We hope and pray he has had a blessed and invigorating sabbatical. Thank you from me for your patience these last three months especially in the bit where Covid finally got me. It's been fun (mostly!)

With best wishes, **Ian**

'A Mars a day helps you work, rest and play'

Summer is here and hopefully the sun will continue to shine. With the children off school, the summer will be filling up with holidays and days out with friends as well as juggling work commitments for some. It's always surprising how much children seem to grow up over the course of the summer holidays. Parents will have learnt that buying the uniform at the beginning of the holidays is never a good idea because as soon as September arrives those trousers that were too long or big around the waist are now too short and too tight around the middle.

Some of the best summers I had when I was child, were those spent playing in the garden, climbing trees, and falling out of them, making perfume using petals from dad's roses, learning to ride my bike without stabilisers resulting in a trip to A & E and bringing all sorts of "pets" home such as frogs from Bedale Beck. I once brought a jar, full of stick insects, home that ended up breaking and for weeks my mum was finding stick insects all over the house, in the kitchen cupboards etc. My parents of course, probably didn't enjoy those summers as

much as I did, but they are memorable and bring a smile to my face when I think about them.

They say, '*all work and no play make Jack a dull boy*', and I think that's true. There is so much pressure on children to grow up, to be independent and take on responsibility. The pressure of the world is hard on us as adults, so why do we then impose that pressure onto our children? When the summer comes it's important to allow the children, and ourselves to relax and grow in other ways. Maybe you will get time to go away to the beach somewhere or trekking in the Lake District or to simply holiday at home. Just taking time out of what, for many people has returned this year to being the rigour of our usual weekly routine is a good thing every now and again. We all need a break.

Now, I wonder when you last had a Mars bar. No I haven't gone 'off piste' this month into advertising! But in thinking about work-life balance – work and rest - I had a sudden flashback to the old television adverts for Mars – 'A Mars a day helps you work, rest and play'. This was a fabulous slogan first adopted for the chocolate bar in the 1960s, dropped in 1997 but briefly reintroduced ten years later with a video of monk's bell ringing! I'm sure you must have seen that, but if not, it's available on YouTube!

The premise of the video was that eating a Mars bar 'aided exercise', which nutritionists amongst us might take dispute with, but nevertheless, the original slogan has remained memorable. We all need work, rest, and play and getting the balance right is important for our physical and mental health. None of us can go flat out at work without risking 'burn-out' and none of us can just rest without losing the ability to move and be productive, and if life was just play, I'm not sure what we might achieve in life. But many of us find it difficult to get the balance right.

And what about our spiritual wellbeing? How often do we

wonder if we are achieving the right balance there, or ignoring our spiritual needs completely? Jesus knew how to withdraw often and find space and time to 'just be', to connect with God and to pray. He knew the importance of getting the balance right and in doing so was better equipped and able to be there for others to help them to achieve inner peace and rest.

He said: *"Come to me, all you who are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."*

Matthew 11:28-30

This summer, why not re-evaluate your 'work, rest and pray' balance and see if any adjustments need to be made. Jesus is waiting to hear from you.

Every blessing for a summer that is filled with all that is good and refreshing. – **Amanda Milner**



Convocation

What is it? Well I suppose you have a flock of birds, a murmuration of starlings or a swarm of bees. Maybe Convocation describes a gathering of Deacons. It is an annual conference of the Methodist Diaconal Order. It is obligatory for a Deacon to attend until they are of 80 years old unless the Warden (Boss:- kind, generous, compassionate, understanding sometimes) gives a dispensation. First let me provide some background information.

The Methodist Diaconal Order is both an Order of Ministry and a Religious Order within the Methodist Church in the UK. It was formed in 1989 as a successor to the Wesley Deaconess Order and is open to both women and men. Diaconal ministry is one of two ordained ministries within the Methodist Church. Deacons and Presbyters, Equal but Different. It goes back over 100 years in different forms.

We are a Dispersed Community. Currently the Order has over 280 deacons scattered throughout the British Isles who follow a common Rule of Life. They appoint a full time Warden from among their number, meet annually in Convocation and support each other through prayer, friendship and regular Area Groups. A prayer diary is used to pray every day for Deacons and Associate Members. Imagine starting your special day held in prayer!

The Diaconal Order has a website on the Methodist Church website with loads of information. A members site is found there which provides documentation and communication. We have an app that alerts users of new prayers and items posted by text. The Warden and Deputy Warden compile an Order Paper providing news and spiritual articles.

Convocation buzzes with the ferocity of a family gathering, if you pardon the mixed metaphor. Some attendees are on probation, some are candidates on a single visit, some

ordained in the same group, some are in the same area group, brothers and sisters in Christ! Convocation lasts over a period of four days and is usually visited by the President and Vice-President. There may be visitors, theologians, senior figures from other denominations, heads of other religious orders, connexional colleagues etc. There are team building activities and fearsome elderly Deaconesses who have been on mission when single young women from Ilkley, didn't head off to wild and exotic places, abroad.

Convocation opens with a service of remembrance for those who have passed from life to life after death in the preceding year. It finishes with a service of Communion and renewal of ordination promises. In between there is business and led Bible studies by seriously competent people. There are themed group events. There are meetings for specific Deacons who work on Estates, in Prisons etc, where information and help can be shared. We have a Mission Partner working in Jerusalem and an RAF Chaplain in the Falkland Islands, both are Deacons.

Convocation has a Market Place for the purchase of Diaconal clothing, books, some written within the Order, art and crafts, some produced in the UK some abroad eg Kenya. God's grace, an undeserved gift, comes in many forms and the Holy Spirit calls and guides people to amazing places. Convocation is full of what God is doing and the people called to help.

People have been called to be a Deacon from different backgrounds. There are individuals previously from nursing, pharmacy, law, builders, librarians, university professors. Convocation is a gob smacking revelation of God's calling and choice. It is not a career. The calling is challenged and checked by discerning committees. Don't be faint hearted, if Gods calling you the doors will open!

- **Deacon David Smith**

News From Canada

As we all know successful and efficient farming routines depend so much on the weather and the changing seasons. Jayne and Marc's farm in Ontario is no exception and so this month we are going to catch up on all the activities of early summer.

Knee high by the first of July 'is the general rule of thumb for a successful crop of corn. This year it has been a bit tight. If we've used my knee, I'm 5' 6", we've made it on a few crops. If we've used Chris' knee, he's 6' 2", we've come up a bit short! We had a cold, wet start to June, which caused a lot of corn crops to struggle. Since then, it has been very hot, dry, and windy, so we're now facing drought conditions, which is also causing the corn to struggle! Talk about not being able to win! Still, it's a long way until the autumn. They won't be record breaking crops but hopefully they'll be reasonable.

One major hiccup (or catastrophe) occurred a couple of weeks ago. We grow both conventional corn, which is killed by Round Up and 'Round Up Ready' corn, which is safe to spray with Round Up. Dan called the spray guys to say the corn was ready to spray for weeds and informed them which fields were which. Anyway, for whatever reason, the spray man didn't wash out his sprayer properly and it still contained traces of Round Up from a previous crop. He then came into our conventional corn and promptly burnt off the headlands (the areas around the edge of the field), a total of 100 acres. As you can imagine we had some incredibly irate farmers that day! Dan had just dismantled his corn planter to clean it and put it away for the season, so had to put it back together to replant the 100 acres. Unfortunately, it hasn't rained since, so it's looking "tough".

On a more positive note, Andrew took his new trailer to the brewery and brought his first load of brewer's grains back for the cattle. Very exciting, as it's a much more cost-effective way of feeding the cattle. Marc then decided he was going to speak to the local cookie factory and has agreed to buy all the biscuit waste, again for the cattle! We are going to have some very happy cows! However, in order to be able to haul it away, he has had to source some very large boxes and yet another transport trailer for Andrew's big truck. This one is a flatbed trailer with curtain sides. The sides can be rolled back so it can be loaded from the back or the sides. It won't be long before Andrew has every type of trailer for his truck that God ever invented!

Now the crops are in the ground and hay time is over for the moment, construction is well under way. This year it involves building some new stables for Holly and Cutter. Chris moved into the house on the main farm about 18 months ago, so naturally he wants them down with him. I'm looking forward to that as I love the horses. Chris is also wanting the cattle handling pens concreting and a foot bath putting in. At the moment whenever it rains, they end up slopping about in a couple of feet of mud and slurry which is no fun. At the minute, Marc and Chris are busy with the backhoe and shovels digging out the mud and filling the holes with rubble and gravel ready to start concreting. The perfect job in summer when it is 35 degrees outside!

As with all farm kids, learning to drive starts early and Posie is no exception! Andrew has started taking her on his tractor and letting her have a go. The pressure is on for her as both Dan and Chris were driving at 8 years old, and she'll be 8 in October! I'm not convinced myself as she is a little, how do you put it, excitable. Whenever she's driving you can hear the shouts and screams for a 30-mile radius!

Well, there we are, just some of the jobs Jayne and Marc and family have had to tackle in the early Summer. I am sure that there are several of our readership around the circuit who can identify with these activities. It just goes to show that, that despite 4000 miles, we are all God's people, sharing our lives with the same hopes, dreams, and experiences.



Kathy's Corner

Matthew 13:24-30

24 Jesus told them another parable: “The kingdom of heaven is like a man who sowed good seed in his field. 25 But while everyone was sleeping, his enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and went away. 26 When the wheat sprouted and formed heads, then the weeds also appeared. 27 “The owner’s servants came to him and said, ‘Sir, didn’t you sow good seed in your field? Where then did the weeds come from?’ 28 “‘An enemy did this,’ he replied. “The servants asked him, ‘Do you want us to go and pull them up?’ 29 “‘No,’ he answered, ‘because while you are pulling the weeds, you may uproot the wheat with them. 30 Let both grow together until the harvest. At that time, I will tell the harvesters: First collect the weeds and tie them in bundles to be burned; then gather the wheat and bring it into my barn.’”

I feel like I've been living that parable this month - although I'm not a farmer growing wheat. You may recall, back in April's Herald, I said we were sowing a wildflower garden. It's been very successful, as you can see by my photo. Blue cornflowers, yellow daisies, pink and red poppies. The problem has been, that as the seeds sprouted, I didn't know which were the new flowers and which were our weeds! I had no choice but to leave them to grow together until I was more certain, then get in with my weed puller to remove those I didn't want. The enemy in my case are the creeping plants from next door. They have a patch of bindweed that I really wish they'd

tackle, and one tree keeps pushing up suckers on my side of the fence too! With our own plantain, thistle and a few nettles, I've been kept busy weeding to allow my new wild garden to get established.

I've called it my meadow, but my granddaughter thinks it's a forest, as with no plants being grown here for years, they are taller than she is. It has been wonderful to watch the different types of insects descend on the flowers, I have been amazed at the many different types of bee and wasp, so we appear to be doing our bit for wildlife. I just wish I could have had a few more ladybirds. The lupins by our pond have been decimated this year with whitefly – I even resorted to carrying out ladybirds found in the house, in the hopes they would attract more! – **Every Blessing Kathy Lowrie**



News from our “Roving Reporters” from around the Circuit

West Tanfield - Do come along to West Tanfield Village Hall on Bank Holiday Monday 29th August between 10am and 3pm for coffee/tea and cake/scones or a light lunch. There will be a bring and buy and bric a brac stall and a warm welcome. In aid of Tanfield Chapel.

High Ellington - As the Summer is well upon us, we have the Hottest days, The Children are off school, and Combines are rolling. Our Painter has finished his work so our Little Chapel is looking radiant and a worthy witness to anyone passing that we are still here our fundraiser in spring paid for it. The painter found a few issues with window frames when sanding down but duly repaired he is a man that works on his own and at his own pace and told me one day although he doesn't attend church often, he enjoyed sitting in a pew or just on the floor and contemplating things and found it peaceful. Maybe we should all take time out just to sit. These last two years the pace of life has slowed, now it seems to be gathering momentum again and we must not loose that peace in the hustle.

One of our younger members Mary (who is very musical) was offered the chance to play the organ for services and she accepted much to Rachel Greensit's delight who has been our only organist for a few years. Our organ is maybe fourth or fifth hand and has some quirks, so Mary had some challenges for her first service but managed very well we look forward to her playing at many future services.

One last point 2 years ago I hastily built a sanitising station for chapel out of steel and 2 concrete filled wellies so we could start meeting again it still stands guard near the door

and gets a few comments I think it's time we moved it but do we put it in a corner in case we ever need it again do we get rid because it reminds us of a time we couldn't sing praises loudly or do we find a new purpose for the stand. I ponder this every time I am in chapel looking for inspiration.

Enjoy your summer be it harvesting, working, holidaying.

God bless



Bedale & District – It's nearly a year since we had a Vision Day after Sunday Worship and after conversation and prayer we started "Open Church" on a Tuesday Morning opening the building up for Conversation, Coffee/Tea, and space to pray. "Lego Journeys" for our Young People and their Families, building relationships, making stories and memories that matter. Then latterly "Sage & Time" meeting the second

Monday of every month in Church at 2.00pm to 3.30pm, for everyone to come and enjoy a time of good company, activities, a short time of worship and tea and cakes.

We invite any of our Circuit Family to join us to discover more if you are interested. It would be lovely to see you and you would be made most welcome, but please will you pray for us as we continue to explore our Christian Presence here in Bedale and the District.

Masham – It's all happening at Masham!

Saturday 6th August. 10.30 - 12pm. The Coffee Morning and Bric a Brac etc. is back - and will be the first Saturday of every month.

We are planning to rent out tables (for a small fee) to anyone interested in selling Nic Nacs. Let us know on 01677 427249 if you are interested. Better than a Car Boot!

Please come and join us. Saturday 20th August - 7.30pm Organ Recital - with four different organists! Tickets £10 inc. light refreshments. Ring 01765 689484 or pay at door.

Allhallowgate - First, the important thing - we were all so happy to see Rev Ian recovered from covid and back amongst us, keeping us on the straight and narrow again, especially in relation to exploring and better understanding the book of Isaiah.

Allhallowgate continues to increase in congregant numbers as still more people return after the pandemic, and we re-institute the regular routines not yet in place. Ironically, at the same time we are also reminding people about sanitising hands etc. as covid victim numbers continue to increase around us. I expect this is common to all of our churches and it is just something that we are going to have to keep working at.

You will of course know that one of things that Deacon Nigel instigated with us is Soft Play. Here is a great outcome from that:- On the 2nd of July Nigel had the real joy of dedicating a soft play little ones to God. The little one was 18 months and was born in the middle of the pandemic. Mum and dad have attended the soft play from day one and a real bond was formed. Mum really did not fare well during the pandemic and has found friendship and love within the group. There were lots of chats over the months and she felt she wanted to say thank you to God for this gift of new life. Mum decided that a

dedication would be the right thing for her as she wanted her little one to make his own choices about following Jesus when he was old enough to do so.

Outreach takes place in many forms and in each one our aim is to show the face of God.

It will be good to have the St Wilfred's procession back again as the fun of it all brings a lot of pleasure to the people of Ripon and its visitors. This year it takes place on 30th July, making its traditional stop in Allhallowgate Road. As usual we will be opening our doors for those taking part to come in, make use of our facilities and enjoy a drink as they take a well-earned rest before completing the circuit. It's a good opportunity for us to open ourselves up to the community and make them welcome as well as enjoying being part of the fun.

Finghall - FAVOURITE PLACES We all have favourite places that have personal attraction and meaning to us, some near and some far away and overseas. Some leave us with lasting memories of joy and happiness whether with friends or in quiet solitude.

Places we have been to, both here and abroad have been varied in our appreciation of the attractions they each have, from historic places and heritages to places with more modern attractions and developments.

But a favourite place is somewhere each of us really likes to be, usually for a particular reason. Whether it is to spend time alone for quiet reflection of our lives and times or to bring up happy memories.

One of my favourite places is a spot on the northeast coast, a couple of miles above the once industrial and shipbuilding metropolis of Sunderland.

It is an area called Seaburn. About an hour's drive from home. We have been going there for several years now and it is a place where I can relax and sit still for a while. We usually stay

for a week, though I am not still all that time. I know it's a peaceful place for both of us because I am not under my wife's feet all the time, so she too has her own time and space there. The long wide stretch of sandy beach with the Roker pier at the south end and the picturesque village of Whitburn to the north is open to the vastness of the North Sea. With the wide flat promenade along Seaburn front leading down to Roker Park and the viewpoint on the grassy rise, once the site of a gun battery in the First World War, the area has lots to offer for the young and elderly alike. Many of our generation enjoy just being able to sit on one of the many commemorative benches, often with floral tributes to lost loved ones, and contemplate. Even with people around, it is a peaceful place where today's worries can be set aside and one can reflect on the more important things in our lives.

Watching the sea waves washing ashore tends to relax the mind in the gentle sweeping forward of the white foamy tops, and their casual ebbing. All is peaceful.

We have also seen this sea in its changeable moods, sometimes choppy and unstable looking and sometimes very rough and violent as the big rollers crash against the sea wall of the bay and against the high walls of Roker pier.

The pier is a half mile long stone built strong construction curving out into the sea with a lighthouse at its far end. It is the northern arm that, along with the southern arm, protects the harbour boats and Port of Sunderland from the destructive forces of the mighty Great North Sea .

Sometimes, the high rollers sweep up and over the pier and threaten to engulf the lighthouse at the end, though never quite reaching its top where the light is.

Whilst watching this spectacle I think of these two piers with their long arms reaching out and giving protection to our seafarers and the similarity they have to the protecting arms of God.



In the erratic and unpredictable seas of our lives with all the trials and worries we have from time to time; when we think there is no help for us and we get that sinking feeling that we are lost, we can look for Gods help and protection. If we think of the lighthouse at the end of the pier that guides the sailors to safety and look for our personal

lighthouse, like the one on the pier that never gets extinguished by the sea, our light, the Light of the World, Jesus Christ will never go out and will always lead us into the safe arms and haven of God's Love.

Now that IS a favourite place.



Prayer Page

We put our hope in the Lord;
the Lord is our protector and our help,
the root of our gladness
and in the Lord we trust.
May your constant love be with us, Lord,
as we put our hope in you.

Amen.

Right here, right now, we worship you,
God of wealth and treasure, and we adore you.
Together, we come before you
to share the riches of your glory;
to feel and see and hear and know
that you are in our midst.
You are not seated high on some heavenly throne.
You are not ensconced in castle or palace.
You are not protected by guards and walls.
You, Lord God, are in our midst – alive, living and being
among us.
We worship and adore you, here and now, no appointment
needed.

Amen.

We strive in life for things to make us comfortable,
for things that give us pleasure.
We save in life, if we are able, for rainy days and stormy times.
We work to make life better, always hoping it will make us
happier.
We burden ourselves with so much so-called ‘treasure’
that we cannot often see the wood for the trees.
We work to give enjoyment, but we struggle along the way.
Forgive us, Lord, and help us in a moment of reflection
to see the damage that our ‘treasures’ can cause

if they become the centre of our living.
Forgive us in our busy-ness to store up treasure here on earth,
if we lose sight of the treasure that is you in the here and now.
Forgive us if in our busy-ness we fail to share your treasure with family, friend, foe and neighbour.

Amen.

God, in his love for us,
offers us, each of us, every one of us, forgiveness for our sins,
things done and undone, things spoken and unspoken.
God in his love for us offers assurance that our sins –
yes, even ours – are forgiven.
So, let us go this day sharing the treasure that is
God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Our hearts overflow with praise and thanksgiving as we realise
that God is not 'out there', distant and seated high above us,
but is here with us in this moment, not distant but close.

Our hearts overflow as God's being infuses ours,
as God's love warms us, shelters and comforts us,
as God's Spirit gives us strength and hope, passion and purpose.

Our hearts overflow as we know we need not fear God,
that God's treasure is closer than we can feel
and deeper than we can know,
wider than we can see and more real than we can imagine.

Our hearts overflow to know that the place we have searched
for is this place,
and that the time we have been searching for is here and now.
Our hearts overflow with praise and thanksgiving.

Amen.

Lord, go with us.
Help us to seek your treasure.
Help us to look for all you're doing right
now.
Help us – by our example as much as by
our words –
to share your treasure and your life-giving
with the people we meet this week.
Amen.



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Prayer Commitment by the Circuit Meeting:

- Pray our country's MPs and government, for clarity of thinking, wisdom, and honesty at this time of change.
- Pray for Bishop Monkton and Boroughbridge as they work to implement change in their buildings and their communities.
- Pray for Afghanistan, for peace, provision for the poor and equality for all. Pray for all the aid agencies seeking to work in difficult of situations.



FREE phone lines for prayers and news from
the Methodist Church

Listen to a **prayer**: 0808 281 2514

Listen to the **President and Vice-President**:

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Content is updated weekly

Newsletter

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Please Check out the Circuit Website for Prayer Space, plus poems and resources from The District: riponlowerdalesmethodists.org.uk – yorkshiremethodist.org