



## Sunday 5<sup>th</sup> July 2020: Worship at Home

Welcome to this week's edition.

If you can get online join us

Sunday 10.30am	ZOOM Sunday Worship
Sunday 12 noon	ZOOM Youth (11+)
Sunday 4pm	ZOOM Kidz Club (5 -12 years)
Tuesday 7pm	ZOOM Bible study this evening
Wednesday 7pm	ZOOM Soldiers, Adherents & Friends Meeting
Saturday 4pm	Merge -Youth Zoom (14 years plus)

Call Carl on 07900497326 or email [carl.whitewood@salvationarmy.org.uk](mailto:carl.whitewood@salvationarmy.org.uk) for the ZOOM information. <https://us04web.zoom.us/j/8651865167>.

And you can **ring into Zoom by phone!** If you ring 02034815240, followed by 8651865167# then you will hear the meeting! Calls charged at the normal UK rate.

## Isaiah 54:2

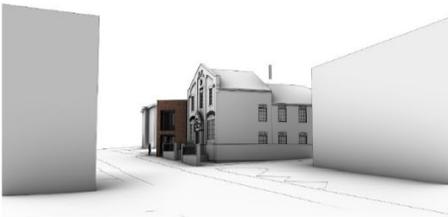
**"Clear lots of ground for your tents! Make your tents large. Spread out! Think big! Use plenty of rope, drive the tent pegs deep.**



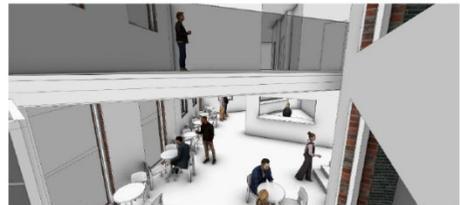
View 1: Looking East to new Entrance.



View 3: Internal view of Cafe space



View 2: Looking North from the High Street / Leisure Centre Car Park



View 4: Interior view showing double height space and mezzanine area.

### **Wednesday 7pm**

Please join us for a presentation from Ramsgate architect Ivan Del Renzio on the first **design ideas for the hall extension**.

This will last approximately 30 minutes and will then be followed by a discussion on the stages towards **opening the building for worship** in the coming weeks.

You will have heard the government is allowing churches to open again for worship. We have had clear instruction from territorial headquarters that we must not rush to do this. We must consider carefully how we interpret the government guidelines and ensure they are appropriate for our local needs.

We will have to complete a risk assessment before we are allowed to open and this will need approval from DHQ in West Malling. On Wednesday we will explain what is required and how we might phase opening for worship.

Please join us for both discussions. Corps Council will follow next week.

**Maggie** is available with the constant prayer line where you can call or text for prayer. You can contact her on 07840 753 603

Daily Hope offers music, prayers and reflections as well as full worship services from the Church of England at the end of a telephone line.



### **Sunday on the BBC:**

**Sunday Worship – Radio 4 – 8.10am** Speaking into troubled times  
The Revd Lucy Winkett, Rector of St James’s Church, Piccadilly, and composer Bob Chilcott explore the power of music to speak into troubled times.

### **Sunday Worship – BBC 1 – 10.45am**

I can’t find a listing for this.....but why not join us instead!

### **Songs of Praise – BBC 1 – 13.15**

Katherine Jenkins is in London to mark the birthday of the NHS and Florence Nightingale’s bicentenary, and the archbishop of Canterbury pays tribute to all carers on the frontline.

### **Birthdays**

Maria Brown	05-Jul
Brenda Hall	05-Jul
Miroslav Drobul	07-Jul
Jean Spearing	12-Jul

### **Prayers please for**

Please continue to pray for Val, Maurice, and Brenda , sister of Maurice, David and Al and those supporting bereaved friends and colleagues.

For Tom after his fall on Wednesday.

Sally’s aunt Helen and also for Debbie Smith who is awaiting hospital treatment. Pray for Mo and Andy.

Officers and their families who will be moving in the coming days – especially Ian and Keeley with Niamh and Matthew and Glenn and Sharen with Bethany and Luke.

# Prayers at our hall



The hall will be open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday between 10 am and 12 noon (other times by arrangement)

**Please call or text** to let us know you are coming (where necessary we may ask you to delay your visit to stop overcrowding)

Tables and chairs have been placed around the hall to ensure distancing.

Prayer material will be available at each station – which you can use and then take away.

If you are in the high risk (shielded group) please talk to us before you plan to come and we will ensure there is no one else in the hall.

Any question please call or text Carl on 07900497326

## **From Lectio 365 on 2<sup>nd</sup> July**

William and Catherine Booth who on 2<sup>nd</sup> July 1865, through preaching the Gospel in London, England, began the work that would lead to establishment of the Salvation Army.



On Feast Days we pause from praying the Bible to celebrate the stories and learn from the lives of heroes of faith, whose collective witness embodies our six practices at the heart of Lectio 365. These are: Prayer and Creativity, Justice and Hospitality, Learning and Mission. Today, therefore, we are thanking God for the extraordinary example of Catherine and William Booth, heroes of justice.

Pause

As I enter prayer now, I pause to be still; to breathe slowly; to re-centre my scattered senses upon the presence of God.

Prayer of Approach

Father God, open my eyes, stir my heart and teach me how, 'To act justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with...' You today. (Micah 6:8)

### Rejoice and Reflect

I rejoice in God's creative power today, joining with the ancient praise of all God's people in the words of Psalm 24...

The earth is the LORD's, and everything in it.  
The world and all its people belong to him.  
For he laid the earth's foundation on the seas  
and built it on the ocean depths.

Psalm 24:1–2

### Pause and pray

William Booth grew up in Nottingham, England in the mid 19th century. He found faith early and was an active Methodist, drawn to street preaching. As a teenager he apprenticed in a Pawnbroker's shop and was disturbed by the poverty he witnessed.

Catherine Mumford was raised a dedicated Christian with a commitment to personal holiness. An avid reader and thinker, Catherine was immediately impressed by the young preacher William Booth.

Married in 1855, William and Catherine were a force to be reckoned with. Together they dedicated their lives to bringing the transforming power of the gospel to the people who needed it most.

On this day, in 1865, outside The Blind Beggar pub in London, William Booth began preaching to crowds of people. This work would lead to many being saved and to the founding of The Christian Mission, later renamed The Salvation Army.

As William and Catherine shared the message of Jesus in a way that ordinary people could understand and relate to, their work grew. Despite criticism and opposition from people who disagreed with their methods,

the Booths welcomed everyone, especially people who felt rejected or unwelcome in more traditional churches.

Catherine Booth once said, 'To better the future we must disturb the present.'\*

In the early years of The Salvation Army William, Catherine and others caused many 'disturbances'...

In a time when women were not often permitted to teach, Catherine disturbed social and theological norms by preaching and seeing people saved alongside her husband.

Catherine and William disturbed the business world when they campaigned for safer working conditions for suffering workers in matchstick factories. They even provided better employment by launching their own brand of matches, 'Lights in Darkest England'.

The Booths even disturbed the hidden sex industry of their day. They worked with a journalist to expose how easy it was to traffic vulnerable young women, and protested in parliament demanding change.

William and Catherine Booth noticed injustice, pain and struggle in the lives of the people around them and they took practical action.

Ask

I am deeply challenged by Catherine's words, 'To better the future we must disturb the present.'\* What does this mean for me today? What needs to be disturbed in my life to set God's direction for my future?

God, I ask you to show me. Where is there injustice, pain and struggle where I live?

God, I ask you to disturb me. Help me not to walk on by or look the other way. Move my heart and inspire my mind - what role can I play in Your plans for these people?

Pause and pray

## Yield

On May 9th 1912, William Booth spoke these stirring words in his final address to thousands of Salvationists,

'While women weep as they do now, I'll fight;  
while little children go hungry as they do now, I'll fight;  
while men go to prison, in and out, in and out, as they do now, I'll fight;  
while there is a drunkard left, while there is a poor lost girl upon the streets, while there remains one dark soul without the light of God I'll fight - I'll fight to the very end!'

Three months later, William Booth was 'promoted to glory'. Over a century after his passing, William's words challenge Christians from many streams of the Church and capture the heart of The Salvation Army who continue to work in over a hundred nations today.

## Pause and pray

### Yielding Prayer

Lord, I want to dedicate my life to others, just like the Booths. I know that I am too attached to my own comfort and concerns, so disturb me Lord. Open my eyes to the injustice, pain and struggle around me. Disturb me and equip me to take the transforming power of the gospel to the people who need it most.

### Yielding Promise

I thank you Jesus, that You promise in Matthew 25, that whatever I do to love and support those struggling under injustice or poverty today, it's like I'm doing it for You. (Matthew 25:40)

### Closing Prayer

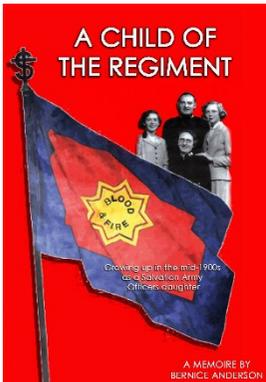
Father, help me to live this day to the full, being true to You, in every way.

Jesus help me give myself away to others, being kind to everyone I meet.

Spirit, help me to love the lost, proclaiming Christ in all I do and say. Amen.

GUEST  
CONTRIBUTOR

Ben Anderson



My sister Pearl and I were learning about discipline, growing up with Salvation Army officers as parents. In this extract from “A Child of the Regiment” (slightly abridged) we are still on Guernsey, shortly after the German Occupation. Sundays were devoted to Army attendance. There was the early-morning Prayer meeting, called “Knee Drill”, followed by the 10 o’clock Open Air meeting for the Band, and Sunday school (Juniors) for the children, after which the Holiness meeting

was held from 11 until 12. Home for Sunday dinner, then back at 2 p.m. for another Open Air meeting and Juniors for us, followed at 3 o’clock by the hour-long Praise meeting. At least, it was supposed to be an hour; that was unless my Dad got carried away and ran over time!

We would race back home for tea, then out again for another Open Air meeting, after which the Salvation meeting took place. This was where people who had been attracted by the sound of the Army Band would often follow them back to the citadel. Many got converted in this way.

Finally, to round off the day, there was the Grand March, with all musical sections and those of the soldiery who could tackle the long hill which led down to the White Rock at St. Peter Port harbour. Here, in the season, hundreds of holiday-makers would congregate for the final Open Air meeting, all joining heartily in singing the well-known hymns and Army songs.

And so we learned something of what it meant to belong to an organisation which called for total dedication from its officers and soldiers. And a lot of stamina!

## GROWING UP IN THE JUNIOR CORPS

When I was six I was given special permission to attend Juniors by the Young People's Sergeant Major, Emma le Page, a tall, hugely impressive lady with dark brown wavy hair drawn back into a bun. I felt very proud to be thus honoured – you usually had to wait until you were seven – although I did miss going to the Primary with Pearl. She tried to be pleased for me, but I could see she was very envious.

The morning session was called the Company Meeting, where we had to learn set pieces by heart as well as reading and discussing the Bible story for the day. The children were very well-behaved in Juniors. They had to be: Emma le Page would have no nonsense. She had no children of her own, but certainly knew how to control other people's. If there was any noise, she would mount the small platform in the Young People's Hall and say in a stern voice, 'I'm waiting!' It didn't do to keep her waiting: one look was enough to strike terror to the heart. But I believe I learned more in her Company meetings than in any others I was to attend in all my years as a junior soldier.

Emma was married to Norman le Page, the Songster Leader, whose choir – the Songster Brigade – numbered about forty-five singers. He was a darkly handsome man, I thought, although he had a scar on his cheek which gave him a slightly sinister appearance. Pearl and I used to speculate how he had come by it and decided that he had probably been wounded in a confrontation with a German soldier. We felt it enhanced rather than marred his looks.

Norman was always very kind to Pearl and me, and whenever he visited the Quarters would take the time to play games with us for a few minutes. We idolised him. His songsters loved him too. We thought their singing was wonderful.

The junior equivalent to the songster brigade was the Young People's Singing Company. This was comprised of about 24 boys and girls aged from seven to fifteen, smartly dressed in white blouses, or red jerseys with the Army crest on the front; navy skirts or trousers, and red ties. The girls wore broad sashes over the shoulder and round the back, in the Army colours – red, yellow and blue – with the junior corps emblem in the centre front; and stiff red and navy velour hats bearing the singing company badge, which stood up like halos on their heads. When they marched behind the band and songsters after the Sunday evening meeting, down the hill to the harbour for the Open Air meeting, they wore smart red capes, which they took off when it was their turn to sing. And could they sing!

Miss Elsie Bond was the leader. She was totally devoted to the children and even though she ruled them with a rod of iron, they adored her. They never used sheet music in public: every word and note, every half-beat's rest, dynamic rise and fall and change of key, had to be memorised on pain of Miss Bond's displeasure – and no child ever wanted to incur that. It was my dearest ambition to become a singing company member.

My parents always made a point of putting in an appearance at every rehearsal of each of the Corps' musical sections, as well as meetings like the Home League and Band of Hope, and when Mum went to singing company practice I always went with her. Soon I knew all the songs by heart. But I was only six: too young to join.

However, one Sunday at Juniors, something very special happened to me.

Four times a year we had Decision Sunday, when children who were as yet unsaved were encouraged to give their hearts to God. You had to be saved before you could be enrolled as a junior soldier. And you couldn't join the singing company or young people's band until you had made your promises, signed the Pledge and been enrolled.

Anyway, on this particular Sunday I got saved. It was Miss Bond who came and sat beside me and asked me if I wanted to love and serve Jesus. How could I refuse? And I really did want to be good, singing company or no singing company. So I opened my eyes, which had been tightly closed because we were praying, nodded solemnly at her and followed her to the front, where we knelt together. Tears spouted from my eyes as I acknowledged my sinful state and asked God's forgiveness, then on a more positive note I promised to try, with his help, to love and serve him and my fellow men. Miss Bond said a prayer then, and it was done. I was saved.

I raced home, tears streaming down my face – I wasn't quite sure why, but I felt something momentous had occurred – and told Mum and Auntie Vi that I had given my heart to Jesus. Mum cried and gave me a big hug; Auntie Vi gave her a hug and dried her tears and my tears and gave me a cold drink, then we all knelt down again and Mum said another prayer. It was quite a traumatic experience.

The next week, after singing company practice, Miss Bond asked if I would like to be their mascot. I had no idea what this was (as yet I knew nothing of regimental goats and the like), but of course I said yes.

It transpired that because I knew all the songs and was bursting with keenness – and just maybe because I was the officers' daughter – she had asked Mum and Dad if I could sing with them on Sundays, albeit uncommissioned, and accompany them on their engagements. I was to wear the uniform and stand on the front row.

My joy knew no bounds.

**Ben, thanks so much again for sharing another extract from your book.**

Please contact Ben if you would like to buy a copy of her book and learn more of the life of an officer's kid (OK!)

## RAMSGATE HARBOUR, RAILWAY STATION.

To reach the terminus a tunnel was driven through the chalk to emerge behind Warten Road. The tunnel was 1,638 yards long and ventilation was provided through a brick shaft in the grounds of the synagogue. The first train into the station was on the 5, October, 1863. The station close 1, July 1926. During the Second World War the tunnel was used as an Air Raid Shelter and connected to the main tunnels.



Thanks again to David Richards for this contribution.

# Monday 6<sup>th</sup> July Prayer Eggs

## Habakkuk 2:1–3

Just outside my kitchen window, a robin built her nest under the eaves of our patio roof. I loved watching her tuck grasses into a safe spot and then hunker down to incubate the eggs. Each morning I checked her progress; but each morning, there was nothing. Robin eggs take two weeks to hatch.

Such impatience isn't new for me. I've always strained against the work of waiting, especially in prayer. My husband and I waited nearly five years to adopt our first child. Decades ago, author Catherine Marshall wrote, "Prayers, like eggs, don't hatch as soon as we lay them."

The prophet Habakkuk wrestled with waiting in prayer. Frustrated at God's silence with Babylon's brutal mistreatment of the Southern Kingdom of Judah, Habakkuk commits to "stand at my watch and station myself on the ramparts," to "look to see what he will say to me" (Habakkuk 2:1). God replies that Habakkuk is to wait for the "appointed time" (v. 3) and directs Habakkuk to "write down the revelation" so the word can be spread as soon as it's given (v. 2).

What God doesn't mention is that the "appointed time" when Babylon falls is six decades away, creating a long gap between promise and fulfillment. Like eggs, prayers often don't hatch immediately but rather incubate in God's overarching purposes for our world and our lives.

## Reflect & Pray

*How difficult do you find it to wait while God works? While you wait, how can you obey God in what He has already given you to do?*

*Dear God, help me to trust You to work while I'm waiting.*

# Tuesday 7<sup>th</sup> July. A Friend in Failure

## **Acts 15:36–16:5**

On November 27, 1939, three treasure hunters accompanied by film crews dug through the asphalt outside of the Hollywood Bowl amphitheatre in Southern California. They were looking for the Cahuenga Pass treasure, consisting of gold, diamonds, and pearls rumoured to have been buried there seventy-five years earlier.

They never found it. After twenty-four days of digging, they struck a boulder and stopped. All they accomplished was a nine-foot-wide, forty-two-foot-deep hole in the ground. They walked away dejected.

To err is human—we all fail sometimes. Scripture tells us that young Mark walked away from Paul and Barnabas on a missionary trip “and had not continued with them in the work.” Because of this, “Paul did not think it wise to take him” on his next trip (Acts 15:38), which resulted in a strong disagreement with Barnabas. But in spite of his initial failings, Mark shows up years later in surprising ways. When Paul was lonely and in prison toward the end of his life, he asked for Mark and called him “helpful to me in my ministry” (2 Timothy 4:11). God even inspired Mark to write the gospel that bears his name.

Mark’s life shows us that God won’t leave us to face our errors and failures alone. We have a Friend who’s greater than every mistake. As we follow our Saviour, He’ll provide the help and strength we need.

## **Reflect & Pray**

*What mistakes or failures have you faced recently? In what ways have you discovered God’s strength as you shared them with Him in prayer?*

*Jesus, thank You for being there whenever I want to talk to You. I praise You for the comfort and hope only You can give!*

# Wednesday 8<sup>th</sup> July The Foolish Way of New Life

## 1 Corinthians 1:20–31

Some things just don't make sense until you experience them. When I was pregnant with my first child, I read multiple books about childbirth and listened to dozens of women tell their stories of labor and delivery. But I still couldn't really imagine what the experience would be like. What my body was going to do seemed impossible!

Paul writes in 1 Corinthians that birth into God's kingdom, the salvation that God offers us through Christ, seems equally incomprehensible to those who haven't experienced it. It sounds like "foolishness" to say that salvation could come through a cross—a death marked by weakness, defeat, and humiliation. Yet this "foolishness" was the salvation that Paul preached!

It wasn't what anyone could have imagined it would be like. Some people thought that salvation would come through a strong political leader or a miraculous sign. Others thought that their own academic or philosophical achievements would be their salvation (1 Corinthians 1:22). But God surprised everyone by bringing salvation in a way that would only make sense to those who believed, to those who experienced it.

God took something shameful and weak—death on a cross—and made it the foundation of wisdom and power. God does the unimaginable. He chooses the weak and foolish things of the world to shame the wise (v. 27).

And His surprising, confounding ways are always the best ways.

### Reflect & Pray

*How is God surprising you today? Why is it true that God's ways are better than your ways?*

*God, with Isaiah I pray, as high as the heavens are above the earth, so are Your ways higher than my ways.*

# Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> July. Not Taking Advantage

## Acts 16:22–34

Several inmates were collecting roadside garbage to reduce their jail time when their supervisor, James, collapsed. They rushed to his aid and realized he was having a medical emergency. One inmate borrowed James' phone to call for help. The sheriff's department later thanked the inmates for helping get their supervisor prompt medical attention, especially because they could have instead neglected him—to his great detriment as he was having a stroke—or used the situation to their own advantage to escape.

The kindness of the inmates' actions is not unlike those of Paul and Silas when they were imprisoned. After they'd been stripped, beaten, and thrown into prison, an earthquake struck so violently that it loosed their chains and shook the prison doors off their hinges (Acts 16:23–26). When the jailer awoke, he naturally assumed the prisoners had fled, so he prepared to take his own life (to pre-empt what would have been his punishment for their escape). When Paul shouted, "We are all here!" (v. 28) the jailer was so moved by their actions—uncharacteristic of prisoners—that he became curious about the God they worshiped, ultimately coming to believe in Him too (vv. 29–34).

The way we treat others reveals what we believe and value. When we choose to do good instead of harm, our actions might just prompt them to wonder about the God we know and love.

## Reflect & Pray

*In what situation can you choose to not take advantage for your own gain?  
How might that decision benefit someone else?*

*Loving God, help me to make choices that will draw others to You.  
When have you struggled with showing favouritism? How is God helping you  
to treat everyone equally?*

# Friday 10<sup>th</sup> July A Parade of Colours

## Revelation 5:7–14

For decades, London has been one of the most cosmopolitan cities in the world. In 1933, journalist Glyn Roberts wrote of England's great capital, "I still think the parade of peoples and colours and tongues is just about the best thing in London." That "parade" is still in evidence today with the blended smells, sounds, and sights of a global community. The beauty of diversity is part of the breath-taking appeal of one of the world's greatest cities.

As with any city inhabited by human beings, however, London is not without its problems. Change brings challenges. Cultures sometimes clash. And that is one of the reasons no city built by human hands can compare to the wonder of our eternal home.

When the apostle John was transported into the presence of God, diversity was one of the elements of heavenly worship, as the redeemed sang, "You are worthy to take the scroll and to open its seals, because you were slain, and with your blood you purchased for God persons from every tribe and language and people and nation. You have made them to be a kingdom and priests to serve our God, and they will reign on the earth" (Revelation 5:9–10).

Imagine heaven: a parade of every people group in the world celebrating the wonder of being children of the living God—together! As believers in Jesus, may we celebrate that diversity today.

## Reflect & Pray

*What are the best things about the church being so diverse? What can make that diversity occasionally challenging?*

*Father, I thank You that no people group is excluded from Your great love. Teach us to truly love one another, as You have so generously loved us.*

# Saturday 11th July. A Flourishing Tree

## Proverbs 11:24–30

I've always had a collector's heart. As a kid, I collected stamps. Baseball cards. Comics. Now, as a parent, I see the same impulse in my kids. Sometimes I wonder, Do you really need another teddy bear?

Of course, it's not about need. It's about the allure of something new. Or sometimes the tantalizing draw of something old, something rare. Whatever captivates our imagination, we're tempted to believe that if we only had "X," our lives would be better. We'd be happy. Content.

Except those things never deliver the goods. Why? Because God created us to be filled by Him, not by the things that the world around us often insists will satisfy our longing hearts.

This tension is hardly new. Proverbs contrasts two ways of life: a life spent pursuing riches versus a life grounded in loving God and giving generously. In *The Message*, Eugene Peterson paraphrases Proverbs 11:28 like this: "A life devoted to things is a dead life, a stump; a God-shaped life is a flourishing tree."

What a picture! Two ways of life: one flourishing and fruitful, one hollow and barren. The world insists that material abundance equals "the good life." In contrast, God invites us to be rooted in Him, to experience His goodness, and to flourish fruitfully. And as we're shaped by our relationship with Him, God reshapes our hearts and desires, transforming us from the inside out.

## Reflect & Pray

When has an undue focus on material things become a major spiritual struggle for you? What helps you keep your desires in proper perspective?

Father, thank You for the good gifts You give. Help me to keep putting my trust in You rather than the stuff of this world.

## From Major John      Showers

I will send down showers in season; there will be showers of blessing.

Ezekiel 34 verse 26.

Through much of last month there was no rain, the farmers and gardeners must have been desperate for rain. As I walked round the local fields gaping cracks had appeared in the earth, it was so dry. The rain really came one-night last week and all four of our water butts were filled. We put out extra containers to catch as much rain as we could. The rain was a real blessing!

There are two songs in our song book which speak about 'showers of blessing.' Song 314 begins 'There shall be showers of blessing: this is the promise of love.' The verses speak of 'seasons of refreshing', showers that are 'precious and reviving.' These showers of blessing are to the soul what that precious rain was to the fields and the gardens.

Sometimes Christians can go through periods of spiritual dryness. The Psalmist knew this too, in Psalm 42 we read 'As the deer pants for streams of water, so my soul thirsts for you, O God. My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.'

The other song which was very much on my mind recently was arranged for songster brigades some years ago and is 302 in the song book. The first verse is an earnest prayer to experience these 'showers of blessing', it is a prayer we can all make.

Lord, I hear of showers of blessing

Thou art scattering full and free,

Showers a thirsty land refreshing;

Let some showers fall on me,

Even me, even me,

Let some showers fall on me.

## Time to Smile

A man finds an old violin and an old oil painting in his attic and takes them to be valued. 'You know what you've got here' says the antiques dealer. 'A Stradivarius and a Rembrandt. 'Wow' says the man, 'they must be worth a fortune.' 'Unfortunately not' says the dealer. 'Rembrandt made the violin and Stradivarius painted the picture.'

A lady goes into an art gallery and sees two still life pictures. Both look exactly the same. A table laid for lunch with a glass of water, a vase of flowers, a basket of bread rolls and a plate of sliced ham. However, one picture is priced at £75 and one at £100. The lady finds the owner and asks him what the difference is between the two pictures and why one is £75 and the other £100. The owner points to the £100 picture and says, 'You get more ham with that one.'

A bricklayer, a carpenter and an electrician are arguing about which has the oldest profession. 'We built the Pyramids' says the bricklayer. 'We must have been first.' 'We built Noah's ark before the Pyramids' says the carpenter. 'We were first.'

The electrician says, 'You're both wrong. At the beginning when God said 'Let there be light', it came on straight away. We must have been there to put in the wiring!'

## Exam Howlers

### **Describe the functions of the human spine?**

'The spinal column is a long bunch of bones. The head sits at the top and you sit at the bottom.'

### **Use the word 'information' in a sentence?**

'Geese usually fly information.'

### **Use the word 'fascinate' in a sentence?**

'I have a coat with nine buttons, but I can only fascinate'

### **What does the word 'benign' mean?**

'Benign is what you will be after you be eight.'

### **Which English King invented the fireplace?**

'Alfred the Grate.'

## Quiz

- 1.Barcelona is the capital of which region of Spain?
- 2.What is the modern name for Hangman’s Corner in London?
- 3.Which part of the body could suffer from astigmatism?
- 4.What is the longest river in France?
- 5.Which Dover railway station closed after the Channel Tunnel rail link opened?

## The 90’s

- 1.The invasion of which country sparked the Gulf War?
- 2.Who shared the 1993 Nobel Peace Prize with Nelson Mandela?
- 3.According to Queen Elizabeth what was 1992?
- 4.What is Bill Clinton’s middle name?
5. Who succeeded Robert Runcie as Archbishop of Canterbury?

What is the only English anagram of **TRAGEDY**?

Answers

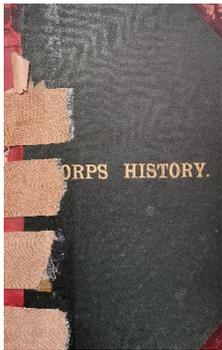
**Quiz**

1.Catalonia 2.Marble Arch 3.Eyes 4.The Loire 5.Dover  
Marine  
**90’s**

1.Kuwait 2.President F.W. de Clerk 3.Annus Horribilis  
4.Jefferson 5.George Carey

The only English anagram of TRAGEDY is **GYRATED**.

Hi everyone! This week's history entry takes us to August 1937, where we were very busy, as ever. Faith through works!

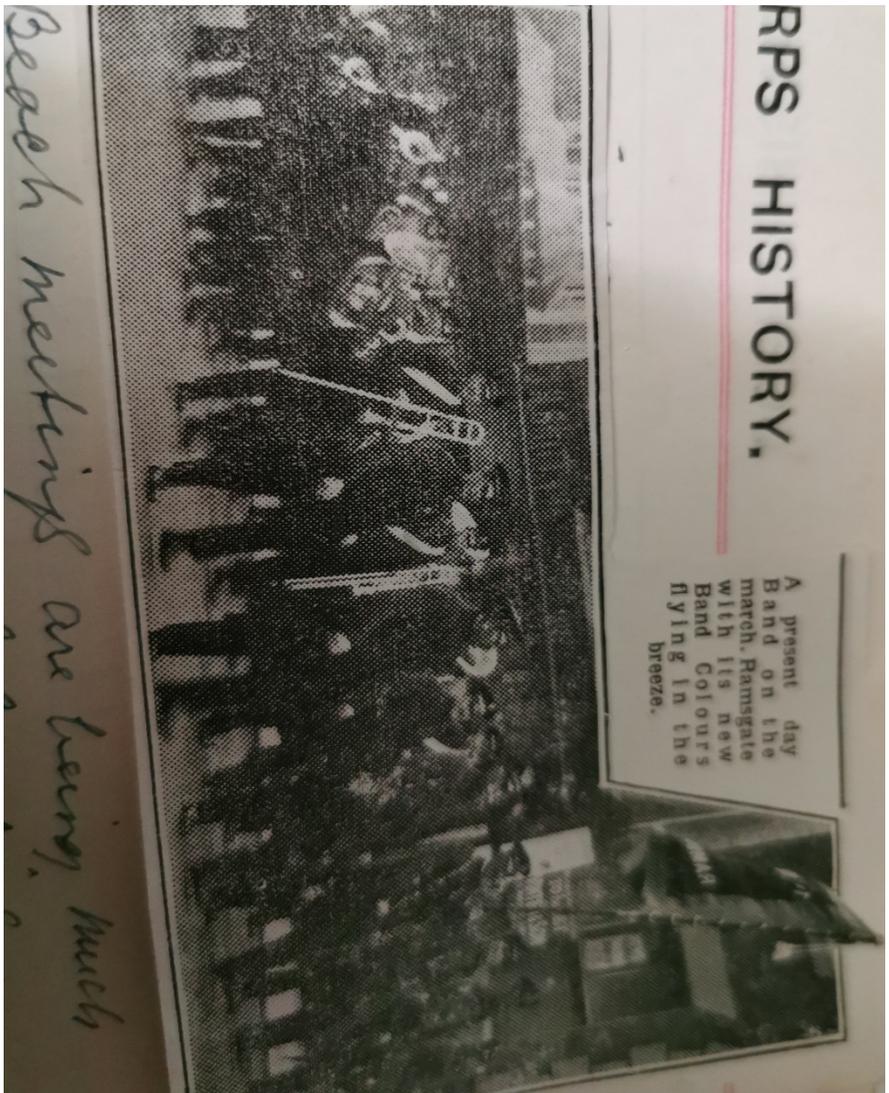


Beginning in late July, the 23rd up until 5th August, we had a two week conference held by our Corps which was led by a Captain Keanie, and four Sergeants, a Hunter, Watts, Wahlstrom, and Boniface who came from the Training College to do this very important event in Ramsgate. During this campaign, beach meetings were held (noted down that was 3 meetings held on the beach every day!). Can you imagine, soaking in the sun, donkey rides, sandcastles... All made and carried forth with God's love?! It's noted down by our Corps officers that the spiritual and financial result of the campaigns and meetings were **SPLENDID**.

On the 6th, 7th, and 8th of August, a long weekend campaign was arranged and was supposed to be conducted by our Territorial Commander (Commissioner Barrett), who at the last minute, was sadly prevented from attending the Corps and thus the event for reasons unspecified. However, a Lt Colonel Bailey, and our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Allen, conducted a very helpful event, and a very helpful weekend, although the weather was very wet! However, understanding God has these things in hand, the corps and Corps Officers took the minor disappointments well, and the meetings were good. We had **FOUR SEEKERS**. Four wonderful people who had come to know God at this time.

The thrice daily beach meetings continued throughout August and were much appreciated by all who organised and attended. Good crowds continually assembled each beach event every day. Thanks be to God for drawing people into his wisdom!

During August 1937, our band was presented with new Band Colours! To celebrate this occasion, the band marched through Ramsgate to end beach services on 31st August on the bandstands. The picture that was printed in the newspaper at this time says "Ramsgate with its new Band Colours flying in the breeze". Flying with God's love, wonder and wisdom, that He gives us all.



*Beach meetings are being much*

## RPS HISTORY.

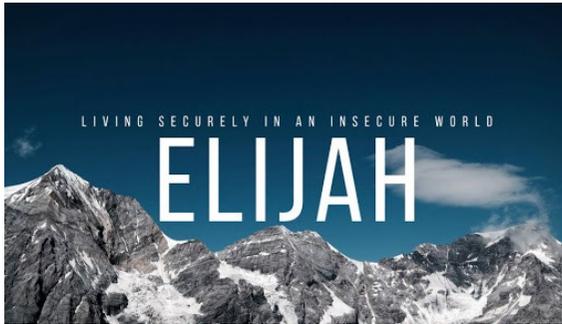
A present day Band on the march. Ramsgate with its new Band Colours flying in the breeze.

It seems very likely that Cadet Wahlström who spent 3 weeks 3 times a day on the beaches of Ramsgate was to become General Jarl Wahlström who led the Salvation Army from 1981 to 1986.

He became a Christian when he was seven years old. In 1937, he entered the International Training College as a cadet in the Enthusiasts session, becoming an officer in 1938.

Blessings to you all! Our thanks to Hollie again for compiling this.

# Worship at Home: Sunday 5<sup>th</sup> July



## Call to Worship (Psalm 146)

Praise the Lord.

Let all who draw breath praise the Lord.

Happy are those whose help is from God—  
the One who made heaven and earth,  
the One who created the seas and all that is in them.

Happy are those whose hope is in God—  
the One who keeps faith forever,  
the One who feeds the hungry  
and defends the oppressed.

God will reign forever, for all generations.

Praise the Lord!

Let all who draw breath praise the Lord.

## Sing song 253

For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blessed,  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;  
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true light,

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold,  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

4 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong,  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

5 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day:  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of Glory passes on his way,  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

William Walsham How (1823-1897)

### **Elijah and the Widow at Zarephath      1 Kings 17:7-24**

7 Some time later the brook dried up because there had been no rain in the land.

8 Then the word of the LORD came to him: 9 “Go at once to Zarephath in the region of Sidon and stay there. I have directed a widow there to supply you with food.” 10 So he went to Zarephath. When he came to the town gate, a widow was there gathering sticks. He called to her and asked, “Would you bring me a little water in a jar so I may have a drink?” 11 As she was going to get it, he called, “And bring me, please, a piece of bread.”

12 “As surely as the LORD your God lives,” she replied, “I don’t have any bread—only a handful of flour in a jar and a little olive oil in a jug. I am gathering a few sticks to take home and make a meal for myself and my son, that we may eat it—and die.”

13 Elijah said to her, “Don’t be afraid. Go home and do as you have said. But first make a small loaf of bread for me from what you have and bring it to me, and then make something for yourself and your son. 14 For this is what the LORD, the God of Israel, says: ‘The jar of flour will not be used up and the jug of oil will not run dry until the day the LORD sends rain on the land.’”

15 She went away and did as Elijah had told her. So there was food every day for Elijah and for the woman and her family. 16 For the jar of flour was not used up and the jug of oil did not run dry, in keeping with the word of the LORD spoken by Elijah.

17 Some time later the son of the woman who owned the house became ill. He grew worse and worse, and finally stopped breathing. 18 She said to Elijah, "What do you have against me, man of God? Did you come to remind me of my sin and kill my son?"

19 "Give me your son," Elijah replied. He took him from her arms, carried him to the upper room where he was staying, and laid him on his bed. 20 Then he cried out to the LORD, "LORD my God, have you brought tragedy even on this widow I am staying with, by causing her son to die?" 21 Then he stretched himself out on the boy three times and cried out to the LORD, "LORD my God, let this boy's life return to him!"

22 The LORD heard Elijah's cry, and the boy's life returned to him, and he lived. 23 Elijah picked up the child and carried him down from the room into the house. He gave him to his mother and said, "Look, your son is alive!"

24 Then the woman said to Elijah, "Now I know that you are a man of God and that the word of the LORD from your mouth is the truth."

Strangers meet.  
Oil and grain turn to bread.  
The sick are healed.  
The weary are lifted up.  
The prisoners are set free.  
The everyday becomes a miracle.  
This is God's work.  
We are its witnesses.  
Let us worship God.



## Sing Song Number 645

He leadeth me! O blessèd thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me!  
By his own hand he leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I will be,  
For by his hand he leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,  
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,  
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur or repine,  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,  
When by thy grace the victory's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Joseph Henry Gilmore (1834-1918)

### **The Widow's meditation**

It's roots may grow old in the ground and its stump die in the soil yet at  
the scent of water it will bud and put forth shoots like a plant.

My husband had passed and my son and I were left in one of the driest  
and darkest seasons of our entire lives.

The earth was hard and cracked and I am hungry and I'm thirsty again.

I was at the city gates gathering sticks when I heard a man's voice ask me for a drink of water. As I looked up I could see by this man's dress that he was an Israelite prophet

Now I thought it was strange that he would ask me for a drink of water; couldn't he tell by my dress that I was a widow and widows aren't usually the first ones you ask for help?

I agreed to get him his water and as I was on my way he called to me again and asked me to please bring him a piece of bread.

Now why was this man deliberately overlooking my circumstances.

As surely as the Lord your God lives I said to him I don't have any bread only a handful of flour in a jar in a little oil in a jug.

Don't be afraid he said to me first go and make me a small cake of bread from what you have and bring it back to me.

The jar of flour will not be used up and the jug of oil will not be dried up until the Lord sends rain on the land.

Something about his words made me believe him and so I did what he told me to do and he was right there was enough food every day for me my son and the prophet Elijah.

Sometime later my son got sick and died I remember being so angry.

"Is this why you came?" I said to Elijah "to remind me of my sin?"

Give me your son Elijah said and he carried the boy off to his room and he prayed.

At that moment fear and guilt and condemnation flooded my soul until all hope had left me.

And once again when it seemed all was gone it was precisely when I received my miracle, for Elijah had given me back my son alive.

I can tell you that it wasn't easy for me to give all I had.

First my flour and my oil and later my son.

For the times in the desert cannot be denied; there is dust and there is heat, there's sweat and there are tears but it was in that season that I came to this understanding that the little in my hands will remain little if it stays in my hands.

Placing your lack into God's hands supernaturally ushers in the miraculous.

For nothing happens in our lives without God's sovereign purpose and permission

When we lose hope it's not because God has forgotten about us, no it's because of our inability to understand the divine orchestration of every event.

So when you are on your very last when the cupboard is bare and your soul is cracked and dry when death darkens your door and all of heaven is silent you must remember this

that a bruised reed God will not break and a smouldering wick he will not snuff out.

For God's love is so great we are not consumed

His compassion's never fail they are new every morning

Sometimes we don't have enough faith to believe for our daily bread and sometimes that's exactly the amount of space God needs to bring forth life once again

Imagine what it was like for her, just her and her little boy. Her husband had died, and together, mother and son were starving to death.

They were victims of a widespread famine, and there was no place to go and nothing to do about their plight. She had faced the reality of their coming demise. She would take her little pot of flour and the little bit of oil she had left, gather some sticks, make a little cake, eat this final meal with her son and lay down to die.

What would you be thinking if it were you? What would you be thinking about God? What would you say to your son? And how would you respond if someone you didn't know came and asked you to give them the ingredients for your last meal on earth?

Sing song 700

For the joys and for the sorrows,  
The best and worst of times,  
For this moment, for tomorrow,  
For all that lies behind;  
Fears that crowd around me,  
For the failure of my plans,  
For the dreams of all I hope to be,  
The truth of what I am:

*For this I have Jesus,  
For this I have Jesus,  
For this I have Jesus,  
I have Jesus.  
(Repeat)*

2 For the tears that flow in secret,  
In the broken times,  
For the moments of elation,  
Or the troubled mind;  
For all the disappointments,  
Or the sting of old regrets,  
All my prayers and longings  
That seem unanswered yet:

3 For the weakness of my body,  
The burdens of each day,  
For the nights of doubt and worry,  
When sleep has fled away;  
Needing reassurance,  
And the will to start again,  
A steely-eyed endurance,  
The strength to fight and win:

*Graham Kendrick*

None of us have experienced a famine of this magnitude, nor had a child raised back to life. So how does this story apply to our lives? It's vital to understand that this moment is not just a story in a book, but a prophetic moment for us all.

This moment of the death and life of the widow's son is a physical prophecy of another only Son who would die and who would rise again. Jesus would die, carrying our sins, but he would not stay dead. No, he would rise out of the tomb conquering sin and death, giving life to all who put their trust in him. The resurrection of the son of the widow is a historical finger pointing to the future resurrection of the Son of Man, the Lord Jesus Christ.

When she went out to pick up sticks for her last meal, the widow of Zarepheth had no idea of the incredible turn her life would take. It would not be her last day because what was lurking over her wasn't the shadow of death, but the Giver of Life, who would not only give her life, but through her preach life to all who believe.

And it all began with a stranger's seemingly outrageous request, followed by an act of faithful obedience.

**Which response is most like yours in desperate circumstances?**

**What response does the miracle produce in you?**

**What is God cutting away or refining in your life right now?**

## Sing Song Number 509

O boundless salvation! deep ocean of love,  
O fullness of mercy, Christ brought from above,  
The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,  
Now flowing for all men, come, roll over me!

2 My sins they are many, their stains are so deep,  
And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep;  
But useless is weeping; thou great crimson sea,  
Thy waters can cleanse me, come, roll over me!

3 My tempers are fitful, my passions are strong,  
They bind my poor soul and they force me to wrong;  
Beneath thy blest billows deliverance I see,  
O come, mighty ocean, and roll over me!

7 And now, hallelujah! the rest of my days  
Shall gladly be spent in promoting his praise  
Who opened his bosom to pour out this sea  
Of boundless salvation for you and for me.

*William Booth (1829-1912)*

**TURN YOUR TALENTS INTO  
TRANSFORMING  
LIVES'  
WITH A CAREER IN  
THE SALVATION ARMY**

**RECRUITING NOW FOR  
Winter Shelter  
Project Manager**

Rampgate Salvation Army, High Street, CT11 9TT



**JOIN OUR TEAM...**

Thames Winter Shelter is a coalition of churches working in collaboration with The Salvation Army Rampgate, offering evening hospitality and overnight shelter to homeless people in Thames through the coldest period in winter for 19 weeks from Monday 16 November 2020 to 28 March 2021.

You will ensure that between the hosting churches, cover is in place every evening and night of the week through this period. This project is supported by Thames District Council, local agencies and charities.

**Key Responsibilities:**

You will be responsible for the set-up, delivery and sustainability of achieving the aims of the project to provide evening hospitality and overnight shelter for homeless people in Thames using a suitable venue (s) and volunteers through the colder period of the winter. To manage paid staff and engage volunteers with some of the most vulnerable people in Thames without discrimination, expressing Christian compassion in building supportive relationships. To work with other partners to help homeless people move on to appropriate accommodation, reducing dependency on the shelter and to establish the funding and administrative support necessary to enable the provision of such a shelter to continue in future years.

To be successful in this role, it is essential that you will have experience of multi-agency partnership working and management of projects, particularly with initiating funding/ logistics, data collection and reporting; leading and working closely with volunteers.

If you want to know more about the role, please send an email to Care Whitewood:  
[care.whitewood@salvationarmy.org.uk](mailto:care.whitewood@salvationarmy.org.uk)

**SALARY:**

£25,917 per annum

**WORKING HOURS:**

38 hours per week including working evenings, weekends and national bank holidays e.g. Christmas day

**DETAILS:**

25 days annual leave + bank holidays; a contributory pension scheme; season ticket loan; an employee assistance programme

**CONTRACT:**

Permanent

**CLOSING DATE:**

19 July 2020

**INTERVIEW DATE:**

TBC



For further details and to apply please visit: [www.salvationarmy.org.uk/jobs](http://www.salvationarmy.org.uk/jobs)

Appointments subject to satisfactory references, proof of right to work in the UK and DBS Check. CVs will not be accepted. Promoting equality in the workplace.

**COMMISSIONING  
2020**



**MESSENGERS OF THE  
KINGDOM**

**SATURDAY 11TH JULY  
2PM - LIVESTREAMED**

<https://www.youtube.com/salvationarmyvideo>

**YOUR KINGDOM COME, YOU WILL BE DONE**

Led by Territorial Leaders Commissioners Anthony and Gillian Cotterill, and Colonels Lee and Debbie Graves



Also available on: [www.facebook.com/wbc1929/](https://www.facebook.com/wbc1929/)

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Elijah and the Widow at Zarephath 1 Kings 17

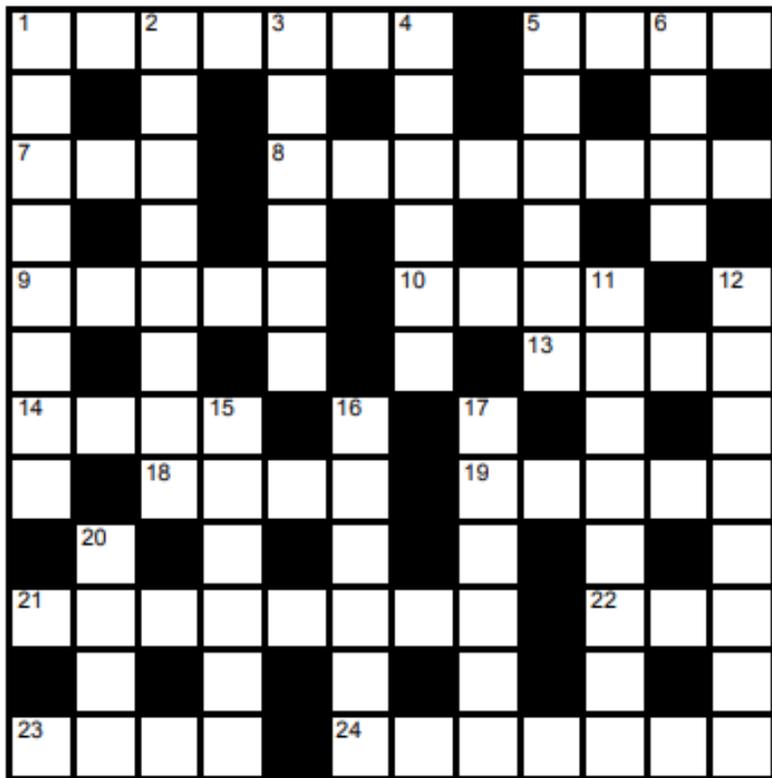


ALIVE  
DEAD  
FLOUR  
HOME  
JAR  
JUG  
LOAF OF BREAD

MEAL  
OLIVE OIL  
SIDON  
SON  
STICKS  
STRETCHED  
THREE TIMES

TOWN GATE  
UPPER ROOM  
WATER  
WIDOW  
WORD OF THE  
LORD  
ZAREPHATH

## QUICK BIBLE CROSSWORD XIV



### Across

- 1 Announce (7)
- 5 Attire (4)
- 7 Shared at the last supper (3)
- 8 Moral virtue (8)
- 9 Abimelech's was crushed by a millstone (5)
- 10 False god (4)
- 13 Bridegroom, for one (4)
- 14 Dry measure (4)
- 18 Judas and Jesus dipped here together (4)
- 19 Swift flying bird (5)
- 21 More powerful (8)
- 22 Number of chapters in Haggai (3)
- 23 Name given to Barnabas (4)
- 24 Frustrates (7)

### Down

- 1 Ruling (8)
- 2 Caught (8)
- 3 Heavenly beings (6)
- 4 Hebrew name for God (6)
- 5 Price of redemption (6)
- 6 What Moses saw burning (4)
- 11 Expression of gladness (8)
- 12 Unselfish (8)
- 15 Treasures (6)
- 16 The Anointed One (6)
- 17 Language of Israel (6)
- 20 Number of books in the Pentateuch (4)

# ANAGRAMS - Books of the Bible

UXED OX

VISIT CLUE

VIOLENT ERA

LAST AGAIN

SEE SIGN

MOODY TENURE

A SHEEP SIN

HUMAN

SOCIAL SONS

ON MARS

## ANSWERS

Exodus	Deuteronomy
Leviticus	Ephesians
Revelation	Nahum
Galatians	Colossians
Genesis	Romans

D	E	C	L	A	R	E		R	O	B	E
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## Last week's Arrow Word

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