

# MAY/JUNE

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## FROM THE C.O.'S DESK

Yesterday I had the absolute privilege of being asked to attend Woking Vaccination centre for a guided tour around the site and to be assessed to see if my level of competency was such that I would be accepted to assist in the administration of the covid 19 vaccine. For days I had become a nervous wreck. It is so many years since I have been for any kind of interview or similar in any situation that is not Salvation Army, that the whole thing felt really quite daunting. But it was my choice, nobody had put me in this situation other than myself.

When we arrive at a new appointment as new Officers, it is frightening enough, but yesterday I was completely out of my "comfort zone". But a guided tour around the site, a lateral flow test and some computer log in details and I was introduced to the Nurse who would assess me. Giving my first injection since probably 1990-91, caused me to have no nerves whatsoever. I was straight in there and it felt just like I had never been away. It did make me smile however when I was introduced to the folk coming to vaccine – my mentor said, "This is Margaret and she is learning the computer system". Not once was it, "This is Margaret and she's giving the vaccination today, after being completely out of Nursing for 30 years or so"! And boy did I enjoy my few hours spent back in a medical environment. I think I always knew that I missed it. For all our years of Officership, I would normally be the first to undertake a hospital visit or become a member of the local hospital or hospice Chaplaincy team. In fact as the pandemic struck, I was due to meet someone at the Woking Hospice with a view to joining the Chaplaincy team but that was put on hold as you can imagine.

Something that really struck me yesterday though,

happened while I was waiting for more people to come to me for the vaccine. One of the other Nurses said, "I hear you are a Salvation Army Officer" and obviously that led to an explanation of how I had come to be there and another lady went on to ask whether our services were online and she explained that the Church she belonged to also had been holding their services in that same way.

Can you imagine, how I could have really let myself down in that situation, with people unknown to me, had I not acted in the manner that a Christian should act? I could have done untold damage to the name of The Salvation Army and to the name of our Lord – hopefully I didn't.

Matthew in chapter 4:14 says, "You are the light of the world. A town built on a hill cannot be hidden". (NIV). Jesus' disciples knew all about darkness. Centuries before electricity had been harnessed to provide light, individuals made do with fires and oil lamps. When the sun went down, darkness ruled. So when Jesus told His followers that they are the light of the world, the image meant a great deal to them. Light that overtakes the darkness – light to illuminate the way to the Saviour. What an amazing concept. Jesus tells us twenty-first-century followers to be light, too, boldly and unashamedly flooding the darkness that surrounds us, and we do it by living the life God calls us to – not

sinless, but forgiven. Also sprinkling our conversations with evidence of our faith. Did something good happen? Share that blessing with others and give God the credit for it. When someone asks about the peace they see in you, share the joy of Jesus.

Being a light of the world is not about being a Bible thumper or bashing others over the head with religion but it is about living out genuine faith that allows Christ's light to break through our everyday lives.

I didn't quite get the chance to do all that on my visit to the vaccination centre yesterday, but hopefully I made a start. Have that goal in mind all of you and shine!

"Jesus, you are my true light. Even though I alone cannot shine as brightly as You, I ask that You shine through me as I seek to follow after You. I know I won't be perfect, but I also know that Your grace has me covered". Amen.

May God bless and keep you all as you shine for Him.

*Margaret House - Major*

# HRH Prince Philip Duke of Edinburgh

## 10 June 1921 – 9 April 2021



It was an inevitability. It was going to happen but were any of us prepared? That's one of the

things when it comes to life and death. We can see it coming but when it happens.... So it was with great sadness we learned of the death of the Duke of Edinburgh on Friday 9 April.

So much has been said about his steadfast loyalty and devotion to the Queen. Promises made on a June day in 1953 to be her 'liege man of life and limb, and of earthly worship; and faith and truth I will bear unto you, to live and die, against all manners of folks.' have been faithfully and honourably carried out for just short of 68 years.

In his funeral service the Dean of Windsor said, 'We are here today in St George's Chapel to commit into the hands of God the soul of his servant, Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh. With grateful hearts, we remember the many ways in which his long life has been a blessing to us. We have been inspired by his unwavering loyalty to our Queen, by his service

to the Nation and the Commonwealth, by his courage, fortitude and faith. Our lives have been enriched through the challenges that he has set us, the encouragement he has given us, his kindness, humour and humanity. We therefore pray that God will give us grace to follow his example, and that, with our brother Philip, at the last, we shall know the joys of life eternal.

The Archbishop of Canterbury in the prayers said, 'we remember before thee this day Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, rendering thanks unto thee – for his resolute faith and loyalty, for his high sense of duty and integrity, for his life of service to the Nation and Commonwealth and for the courage and inspiration of his leadership.'

It was as we heard the Styles and Titles of HRH the Prince Philip Duke Edinburgh read out, that in nine words we were reminded that he was 'Husband of Her Most Excellent Majesty Elizabeth the Second' he was a husband and a family man. A family who now mourn his passing.

So much has been written and said over this past week and we are just beginning to discover who the Duke of Edinburgh really was. The more we discover about this intriguing man it is highly likely that we will agree with the Queen when she said

at the celebration event for their 50 Wedding Anniversary. ‘He has quite simply been my strength and stay all these years, and I, and his whole family, and this and many other countries, owe him debt greater than he will ever claim or we shall ever know’.

At this sad and sorrowful time we hold the Queen and the Royal Fami-

ly in our love and prayers. Sir, we are a grateful people and pray that you may know eternal rest.

**Congratulations**



To Woking Corps’  
Newest Mum & Dad  
**Gavin & Naomi**  
**Rothery**  
On the safe arrival of

**Elliott David**  
on **22 March 2021**  
at **6.25pm**  
weighing **6lb 15ozs**



# A Lockdown Reflection - Our journey through Lockdown

## Wendy Hardwick

When the first lockdown was announced we didn't know what to do with ourselves. Roger had been retired for some time and is used to being at home and working in his workshop on various projects, but he is not used to his girls being at home too. I was furloughed (and have since been made redundant) and Victoria has been working from home throughout.

I went through my stationery/needlework stash and found items about which I'd forgotten. All the outstanding projects were completed in the first few months of lockdown – apart from my patchwork quilt. I've also started and finished projects.

We had plenty of time for gardening, which I have found extremely therapeutic. On possibly the hottest week of the year (end of June), we decided to commence the re landscaping of our garden. It's still not finished but I'm looking forward to continuing the work this year.

It was lovely to sit in the garden and listen to, and watch, the wildlife. I appreciate we've very fortunate to have a garden we can enjoy. I bought a patio heater and a waterproof patio canopy with the idea of using them, in autumn/winter, so we could still invite friends for coffee/lunch in the garden. Sadly, with restrictions, that was not to be. I'll just have to be patient – not one of my qualities.

We made regular walks to take Emma for 'an airing' although this became a challenge. She was 17 in July and be-

ginning to show her age. She had a mild stroke in November. The vet gave her some medication but she's likely to have more.

Our first lockdown walk, further afield (in May) was to Shepherd's Meadow in Sandhurst. We were able to keep our distance, from others, and had an enjoyable afternoon.

In August I managed to book a slot at RHS Wisley. We had a good day and had the chance to see some very interesting sculptures by Phillip Haas; interpretations of Giuseppe Arcimboldo's Renaissance paintings, which we've seen in the Louvre in Paris.

Victoria booked a slot at Wakehurst for my birthday. The site is owned by the National Trust but managed by Kew Royal Botanical Gardens. It's where the Millennium Seed Bank is kept. It was informative and, although a little damp walking around the garden, it was good. When the rain was particularly heavy there was always coffee and cake.

We also visited Itchenor, Bracklesham





Bay and East Wittering. Roger had some olive wood to pick up and I suggested we should make a day of it. We walked for miles and, although October, had a fine day.

Victoria's birthday treat was visiting Petworth House and Park – access restricted but still pleasant.

Christmas was spent quietly although we had Zoom 'chats' with various members of our families. Lack of outside contact affected me more on New Year's Eve/Day as, until last year, my Dad has al-

ways joined us. Still, he joins in my brother's 'bubble' so I know he's not lonely.

We have kept up with our regular local walks and Roger and I have increased our exercise by joining 'Couch to 5K'. I also take part in a regular Zoom exercise class, which I have been part of since July.

Who knows what tomorrow will bring?

*I know who holds the future  
And He'll guide me with his hand  
With God things don't just happen,  
Everything by him is planned.  
So as I face tomorrow,  
With its problems large and small,  
I'll trust the God of miracles,  
Give to Him my all.*

## Belated Congratulations on reaching a milestone birthday!!!

Richard Brooks **30** March 24

**80** Rita Frankham April 17

**90** Chris Hearn April 18

*Happy  
Birthday*

*The pandemic and three Lockdowns have meant that nine months into their appointment and we hardly know Major Mike and Lisa Llyod-Jones, our Divisional Leaders. They have graciously agreed to introduce themselves in this issue and then in Part Two their vision and expectations for the Division.*

## **Journeying with the LJs! – Part One**



Hi,  
We are Majors Mike and Lisa Lloyd-Jones, and since the summer of 2020 we've been in our appointment as Divisional Leaders

here in Central South Division. It's been a strange time to start a new appointment and learn the responsibilities of our new roles.... and we've been asked to unpack our vision and expectations in the next edition of Tidings. So, for now, we're taking the opportunity of this edition to introduce ourselves and share something of our journey to this point. It's always good to know about the people before we unpack our vision for the Division, that comes next time!

Lisa was born and brought up in a North Derbyshire village near Chesterfield, famous as you may know for the Crooked Spire on the local church. Her family lived within the village and the Salvation Army corps played a central life within the community, family and for Lisa. Her grandparents were involved in the

Corps leadership as Bandmaster and YPSM from the 1960's and her parents still worship there today. The Corps was significantly larger than any other Church representation in Clowne leading to growth from out with the community as young people travelled in to socialise and worship together. It was the place to be for salvationist young people in the Division and Lisa's faith was spiritually guided through Junior Soldiers Award scheme, Corps cadets and then recruits classes. Becoming a Senior Soldier at 15 years old seems strange now but so does meeting your life partner at 15 too! It's currently an older worshipping community on a Sunday but still has an active weekday programme for children and families.

I had a very different location for my childhood, living right in the city centre of Nottingham, my dad had his own business and the family lived in a flat over the shop, literally the city centre was my playground. As a lifelong Salvationist, my grandmother insisted that her grandchildren went to Sunday School at the Salvation Army, my parents occasionally came along to support for special events and through this link made commitments of faith that evi-



denced a transforming work of grace that changed their lives and impacted our family dramatically. Fast forward a few years and one of my friends moved from Nottingham to a village in North Derbyshire and decided to have a party in his new home, I was invited and .... a certain young lady caught my eye! I've skipped over some troubled teenage years to a point when the example of transformation in my parent's lives, the godly influence and example of Lisa challenged me to decide for myself about faith and a relationship with God. My journey of faith meant a change in direction, mindset and lifestyle, literally a transformation journey.

Before we became Salvation Army Officers Lisa worked in banking, at the Abbey National firstly building society then PLC offering support to



individuals who faced financial challenges and difficulties. My working life was a bit more chequered working in retail, partly for myself and partly as a shop manager.

A sense of purpose towards full time ministry as Salvation Army Officers grew, independently of each other and yet joined. Again, never a straightforward journey Lisa passed a first assessment confer-

ence, I didn't – but this made me focus on the nature and understanding that I have of being called to spiritual leadership and ministry, with a deep sense of gratitude to being allowed to fulfil this through Salvation Army Officership. In hindsight the delay of a few years before entering college gave us time to start married life, grow as disciples and invest in Corps local leadership.

As 'marrieds without children' at 23 and 25 years old we embraced Cadet life. Studying was a bit rusty for both of us, but we were learning doctrine, theology, ethics and mission. In so many ways we wish we could keep returning to those classroom discussions and the endless patience of tutors as we tried to derail the discussions but maybe their wisdom was knowing how much we were learning from each other. As Messengers of The Truth we were commissioned in 1996 at Wembley Stadium. Lisa was always disappointed we were the first session not at the Royal Albert Hall, but our family and half the village travelled to see those significant steps in our calling. Lieutenants Mike and Lisa Lloyd-Jones you are appointed to.....Stirling Corps (no previous announcements in private) East Scotland Division. It reminded us again this year that it was at the time of the Dunblane disaster and we were to be 4 miles away, straight in at the ministry deep end!

We've now been officers for almost twenty-five years and have shared in



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a wide range of ministry opportunities and appointments. Corps Officers in Stirling, Maddiston & Grangemouth, Youth Ministry in West Midlands, Corps Officers in Coventry, back to Divisional Head-



quarters in Manchester, Territorial Youth Secretaries, Corps Officers in Croydon.... And now here in the Central South Division! Looking at the list of appointments

I reflect on some points of the journey that have been hard and lonely, others where it's been fun and rich in excitement, but through it all there has been the underlying sense of continuing to step along the journey of spiritual leadership and ministry, and a gratitude to God for opening so many doors of opportunity to serve.

We've always been humbled to be able to share steps on the life journey of people we've come into contact with; from 7 year old children who asked to pray for 'their divisional youth officer', sitting in tears with a couple who had just experienced the pain of miscarriage while all our belongings had been packed up to move appointments, sharing in the steps of raising children, reflecting on the involvement we shared in

supporting local community following the Dunblane shooting. We're normal people, sharing life with normal people, while striving to honour our faithful God.

We now have three 'grown-up' children, all stretching and moving forward with plans for their lives. Our eldest daughter is a qualified social worker who is part of the family and children's unit at Warwick, a challenging but richly rewarding environment. Our middle daughter is currently just finishing her second year at Royal Holloway University, she's studying sociology and criminology, at the moment she's 'undecided' about what follows Uni! Our youngest, a son is living at home, intending to go to university in September 2021 to study architecture. These are hectic and changing days of family life for us, sometimes, it seems like our dog, Mersey, is the only sane individual in the LJ household!

Moving to a new house and taking up a new role in the middle of a global pandemic is interesting and challenging! It's been great to begin building new relationships with corps leaders and some local officers, but it's been challenging not to be able to meet face to face with the wider range of people who make The Salvation Army Central South Division so special. It's been great to share online in worship, in prayer meetings, in coffee drop ins, in corps quizzes... but it's not the same as meeting and greeting you all as God's people.



These have been challenging times, unique within all our lifetimes; as slowly we begin to

move to more normal times, with the implications of Social Distancing, differing forms and the roll-out of the safe provision of vaccines, we see the range of exciting opportunities ahead. I don't think any of us will take meeting together in shared worship to celebrate Christmas, Easter or around Bible teaching for granted again. More, there is a fantastic opportunity to build upon the foundations of strong fellowship which have been essential to get us so far, to move forward in continuing to tell others, of all ages, about the living reality of our faith and relationship with Jesus.

We'd like to leave you with key Bible verses that speak into our lives at this time and for all time!

Mike: *Romans 12v2*, 'Do not be conformed to this world but be transformed'. I love the sense of not settling for second best but experiencing the transformative effect of knowing Jesus. I guess you can see something of why this verse resonates in the outline of my journey of faith. I fundamentally believe in the transformative impact that acknowledging Jesus as Lord and being in a living relationship with God brings. This transformation is a 100% thing and changes every aspect of our

character and living; and I hold this for individuals, corps and our wider society.

Lisa: *Matthew 13 v33*, 'The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman takes and mixes in flour'. Recently, I've become more and more aware of the impact that personal connections and relationships have on living life in all its fullness.

That's a little about us, we are really looking forward to meeting you and beginning to share fun, faith and life's journey together as followers of Jesus. In the next article, we'll unpack some of the opportunities, challenges and blessings of these early months in our appointment as divisional leaders, alongside some of our hopes, dreams and aspirations.

# Community Development Update 2021



When Majors David & Margaret first arrived at Woking they were invited to meet Ray Morgan OBE, Chief Executive of Woking Borough Council for lunch, along with Major John, who had just moved into retirement.

A new “move on” development for families was being built next door to the corps building and Ray Morgan asked the Officers to provide support and a link with the Corps to the residents and staff of the development.

For years there had been waste land next to the hall. Then there came word that the land would be used and then further word that a refuge – a safe place

was to be built there. The land still laid there and then things started to happen. Land was cleared, boarding put up round the site – work had really started!



*Major Margaret busy making up the welcome packs and the packs 'good to go'!*

to enter the site and pray over the foundations of the building. Those who could did, with some even stepping right down into the foundations, whilst others remained in the hall to pray there. Major John led us in a simple but moving time of prayer, with many offering prayer, as we claimed the land and prayed for those who in the future would need to use the facility and for the ministry we as a church will have there.

Major John used the phrase ‘this place of hope’ and at that point the as yet unnamed building was given the name ‘Place of Hope’ until its official name was known.

The premises have now opened and comprise of 30 flats for families. Major Margaret has packed up “welcome packs” of toiletries to be given to each family. Included is a card and a trifold coloured leaflet explaining exactly what The Salvation Army is and its work within the community. The toiletries were provided by the Asda store on Lion retail park Woking and the corps is very grateful for their generosity.



One Sunday Major John told us that we had permission

# Andy – Father's Day Greetings from Rebecca & Josh



Dad, thank you for working so hard to give us a childhood filled with so many fun and happy memories. I remember that every year without fail, our family holiday would be to France and we used to complain relentlessly about going to the

same place year in year out while our friends were going to exotic places, yet these were some of the best and most fun holidays we had growing up.

You were always there for us when we needed. From proof-reading essays and coursework, to 3am pickups – the fact you actually answered the phone at that hour and was actually willing to come pick us up if we had no other way home, I'm still surprised to this day!

You have also taught us a lot. Being

an accountant, I guess it makes sense now why you set up your famous "debt account" for us and insisted we pay you back for every tiny thing. Some may think this is stingy, and trust me I did my fair share of complaining and laughing not taking it seriously. But it did teach us the value of money, and now as an adult with my own home and bills to pay, I am grateful for this lesson.

Thank you for giving us the best possible childhood and setting us up for our adult lives. Thank you for everything you have done and continue to do for us still now!

Anyway, me and Josh turned out alright, so you must have done something right!

*Happy Father's Day!*



# Happy Father's Day from Josh



Dad, I think the best way to start this is with a massive and sincere thank you.

Becca and I are incredibly fortunate to have had the childhood that we had, and that came from the hard work and time you put in. We've been very lucky with the life you've provided for us, we often joke about the holidays in France – being given more French bread than is healthy and spending hours in a hot car, but these are some of my best memories and I'll forever be grateful for learning that all you need to have fun is a deck of cards, an unlimited supply of Robbie Williams CDs and your family around you.

The support you've shown us throughout our lives is something that I am very thankful for. You always encouraged me to try new things, like new sports clubs or new

instruments and supported any of the decisions I made with these. And the support didn't end there – you must've become an expert in Economics and Biochemistry after all the essays you had

to read and re-read for Becca and me!

Whenever I have faced a difficult choice or obstacle in my life you are the first person I turn to. No matter what it is, I know that you'll give the best advice and help me reach the best decision. The lessons you've taught me, whether it be how to manage my money (surprise surprise) or how to make that money back once I spent it all (oops) or that you should always pay back your debts before the end of the month (funny how these are all money related!?), have been incredibly valuable.

I could go on and on about all the memories and things you've given us but without being able to ask you to proofread this I best not. Thank you for everything you have done and continue to do for us. I'm incredibly lucky to have a Dad like you!

*Happy Father's Day!*



# Where there's a need there's the Salvation Army

Major Margaret

I am sure that we have all heard the above quote and time and time again, it has been proven to be true. So many times in life The Salvation Army has been there for so many people just at the time we are needed.

On Saturday evening of this week, that proved to be so very true.

David received a phone call on Saturday evening from a Salvationist at one of the North London Corps. The lady on the other end of the phone was very worried about her niece who was living in a camper van temporarily in the village of Send. The young lady was visiting the area as she was attending a face to face training session in Woking to become a vaccinator within the NHS vaccination programme and sadly she had a problem with her campervan that prohibited her from having any heating and light in her campervan, unless the engine was turned on and as we know the nights just this week were very cold.

We got our "thinking caps" on and arranged to meet the young lady in the car park at our premises and after some discussion, it was agreed that she could stay on the car park until after her training session when she was hoping to be deployed to

the vaccination centre in Epsom and the electricity in the hall would be made available to her via an extension lead. Some extra food was made available to her and the young lady was given our phone number. We kind of felt a little bad that we live in a house with spare bedrooms but as we are all aware having someone else to stay at the moment is prohibited by the Government and the young lady was more than happy with the food and electricity we at the corps had provided.

The young lady concerned was hoping to be in Canada at this moment in time where she was hoping to work and tour but the pandemic had "put paid" to that plan and so she had to make another plan and becoming a part of the vaccination team became that plan.

I hope to spend some time with the young lady concerned today to ascertain whether we can be of any more help.

As I said "Where there's a need" there's the Salvation Army.

Margaret

**Comedy Hall**  
**D.O.H.**  
**(Department of Humour)**

A man called his neighbour to help move a sofa stuck in the doorway. With one at each end they struggled until they were exhausted to no avail.

"Forget it," gasped the man. "We'll never get this in".  
The neighbour yelled "IN?!?!?!"

In a small rural town in America, the sheriff fulfilled the role of the town's vet. One night his wife took a phone call asking if her husband was available.

"He is, but do you need him as the sheriff or the vet?" asked the wife.

"Both!" was the reply. "We can't get our dog's mouth open and there's a burglar in it!"

One morning I was called to collect my sick son from the school office. Inside I saw a woman wearing pyjamas with curlers in her hair. "Why are you dressed like that?" I asked her?"

She explained, "I told my son that if he ever did anything to embarrass me, I would embarrass him back. He was caught bunking off school, so now I'm here to spend the day with him!"

A little boy visited a Historic Village with his Mum. "Mum, Mum," he cried, "I just saw a man making a horse." "Are you sure?" asked his mother.

"Yes," said the toddler, "He was almost finished. He was just nailing on the feet!"

Losing weight doesn't seem to be working for me, so now I'm going to concentrate on getting taller!

**Keep smiling**

*Major Laugh*



## Room with a view!

So we snatched five days away just we two. Inspired by Jo & Andrew's visit to Newquay a few weeks earlier we decided to make a run for it and have a change of scenery. Ted found a good hotel on the seafront with a sea view room. We could even sit up in bed with a morning cuppa and look at the sea. Once our ablutions were all over, in other words, when we were showered and were presentable to meet our public, it was breakfast. Great – a cooked if you wanted it or fresh fruit and continental. Just my sort of breakfast. No buffet service and all socially distanced due to the Coronavirus restrictions.

On this particular morning there were three oldish chaps who left the hotel as we were eating our breakfast. Walking boots, thick socks, polo shirts and shorts and a 'ruck sack' on their back – I'm sure by now you've got the picture! A bit like a scene from *Last of the Summer Wine*! One was holding a map and they walked away from the ho-

tel, across the road on to the green opposite. There was a gentle incline as the three intrepid explorers walked on and then they started to disappear as they walked down the other side of the green and were finally lost to my sight. Off on their great adventure, following their plans for their day.

I sat there transfixed for it was as though God had a lesson for me that morning. I'm not good with the thought of death, my own or of those I love. To a degree it's something I fear as do many others I suspect. Yet in that moment it was as though I was being shown that death opens up to a great adventure. Just as our three intrepid explorers disappeared to pursue their adventure we too disappear from view as it were to start the adventure that is promised in scripture – that of eternal life with Christ. Who knows where the three guys got to, what their day was like. One day we will step into the unknown - but somehow now I have a distinct feeling it's going to be a great adventure!

*Freda*



## A Soft Answer

Lockdown and movement restriction may cause upset within a family, which can create terrible breakdowns. Where can we get help to avoid such conflict? I suggest we turn to the Bible. I have several friends who have little or no belief in God or the Bible, and they inflict themselves with grief and worry. Remember we are not reading the Bible to prove our point, we are reading to become a better image of God. To uplift the name of Jesus under the direction of the Holy Spirit.

When someone responds in a manner we don't like or perhaps we're at the end of our patience. The pressure is on, the person we're talking to, who may know nothing of our problems of the day Before responding in a similar manner. The Satan will suggest that we don't need to put up with this conduct. **BECAUSE WE LOVE GOD.** We can utter simple prayer and respond in a way which will glorify God .

Here is a verse from Proverbs 15:1 (NIV)

A gentle answer turns away wrath,  
but a harsh word stirs up anger.

A gentle answer.... James 3:17-18  
But the wisdom that comes from  
heaven is first of all pure; then peace-  
loving, considerate, submissive, full

of mercy and good fruit, impartial  
and sincere.<sup>18</sup> Peacemakers who  
sow in peace reap a harvest of right-  
eousness.

In our Corps Bible study we've  
looked at Books of the Bible, some  
of the Bible characters, and we will  
probably get down to studying indi-  
vidual verses. I believe the New  
Treasury of Scripture Knowledge,  
edited by J H Smith is very useful  
book for all methods of Bible study.  
The book offers cross references for  
every verse in the Bible.

Using the NTSK, I found Pr 15:7  
The lips of the wise spread  
knowledge, but the heart of fools are  
are not so. Comparing both verses  
gives another reason for a gentle  
answer. We wish share our experi-  
ence of the love of God with our  
neighbour.

Look at some of the references pro-  
vided for this one verse Pro 15:1

Pr 16:7; 29:8;

Pr10:12; Ja 3:5

May God bless and guide us all.

*Eric*

## Direct Line

The other day was my D Day!!! For ages I've known I need to do a delete job on my phone. I do have a friend who started the first Lockdown with 42,000 emails in the Inbox on their laptop! They were very disciplined and they were soon whittled down to a sensible number!!! I have way too many pictures, videos, messages. So I blitzed my Album – why on earth had I taken so many useless photos and had soon got rid of quite a wad.

Our WokingSallyArmyFriends WhatsApp page really has been a plus over this past year but there was stuff that needed to go!

There was a tremendous sense of community, of love and care as I moved through the messages etc. Birthdays, illness, sadness, joys, successes, even where and how to buy jam!! Then I came across a beautiful phrase in a message from Caroline. Having faced a possible disaster she had confidence in her 'prayer Army'.

A similar moment followed quite quickly when there was a message from Neil looking forward to the time when we can meet together and what did his 'salvation family' think about a BBQ?

We may not have been able to have met face to face but we have still been bound together by a beautiful bond of love and prayer. Whether we've kept in touch through texts, WhatsApp, emails, phone calls or cards and letters through the post the 'salvation family' at Woking is a great and active 'prayer Army'.

Still a way to go with the deletion programme but somehow I think there might just be two messages that won't be deleted!!!

*Stay blessed.  
Freda*

Dear Father God, our voice we raise  
In prayers of thankfulness and praise  
For all the gifts that you have given,  
For joys that light our way to Heaven.

Beauties of nature everywhere  
Speak of your love and wondrous care  
The harvest too is gathered in  
Provision for our earthly needs.

We thank you too for Christian friends  
And families, where love reminds  
Us of your 'greater' love-supreme,  
Unending – like a flowing stream.

We pray for women everywhere  
Whose lives are shattered,- torn apart  
By war and famine, hate and greed.  
May your love shine and meet their need.

Be with us as we gather here  
In fellowship and joyous praise  
And may we each be richly blessed  
And find within our hearts – your rest. Amen

*A prayer written in Connie Still's hand writing  
and believed to have been written by her*

We will be pleased to receive contributions for the next issue of “Tidings” from either members of our Corps Fellowship at Woking or from any who receive a copy through the post.

*Please send all contributions to:*

Major Freda Benneyworth

e- mail [benworthyf@btinternet.com](mailto:benworthyf@btinternet.com)

or e-mail: peterfstickland@gmail.com

**Please note**

**The cut off date for the next issue of  
“Tidings” is**

**Sunday June 20th 2021**