

*The Parish Magazine
of St Stephen's Church
Guernsey*



November 2025

While I was putting this issue together, I was having a lot of computer problems; in fact it got to the stage that me and the computer were no longer on speaking terms so I decided to take Waffle out for our daily walk—I had to do it anyway and I thought it would clear my head. I was trudging along in the wind and the rain (the joys of being a dog owner) and I was musing about many things. One of my thoughts was, “Well, no matter how wet and cold I get, I have a lovely warm home to go back to and not everyone has.” Then I got to thinking about all the people who once had a home but which was then destroyed by man’s greed for money and power. “It’s just not fair,” I thought, “war is so evil.” Not only do millions of people die but innocent civilians lose everything. And for what? As my Nan would say “ JUST STOP IT NOW! “



Of course it is coming up to Remembrance Day and, inexplicably, there are still many people who say that we shouldn't mark the day because it 'glorifies war' and 'we need to forget and move on'. Well of course we must not forget or, as many people have said, it will happen again. Call me old fashioned (and many have) but I have 2 words for them 'Gratitude' and 'Respect.'

In spite of the weather, I hope that you all have a great month. I am off now to either make a cup of tea or pour a glass of wine, probably the latter. Or I might just throw the computer out of the window!

Lots of love
Nikki



**All contributions for the December/January magazine
will be gratefully received!!.**

Copy deadline will be Friday November 21st 2025

Send to nikkiattwooll@gmail.com

My Red Socks

I was sitting on the couch and reading my book (loaned to me by Graham) on the life of David Adam, rector of Lindisfarne in Northumbria. One of the points he was making about life on Holy Island (as Lindisfarne is also known) made me stop and contemplate, and I found myself staring at my red socks...



There are many times in our journey when we simply have to pause what we are doing and acknowledge the presence of the Almighty, even if it is in the seemingly mundane. It was the point that David Adam was speaking about, discovering God in the everyday and commonplace. And not just recognising that the Father is here, but also thanking Him for the many wonderful blessings that He showers on us.

The challenge that so often emerges when we discover the nearness of God is one of carefully seeing ourselves through the eyes of the Creator, albeit in a momentary glimpse. We are quick to write ourselves off as being unworthy or lacking qualities that make any difference in the world around us. But God sees us in a very different light. ***"Since you are precious and honoured in my sight, and because I love you, I will give people in exchange for you, nations in exchange for your life."*** (Isaiah 43: 4). Goodness, these words of God are so wonderful! This remains one of my favourite verses in Holy Scripture...

This then leads on to another point, how often do we read our Bibles? And not just read them because we think it's our duty to do so... but rather to seek the wisdom that Scripture holds deep within. One writer describes the Bible as **"Basic Instructions Before Leaving Earth"**. Holy Scripture is the inspired Word of God because it was God who caused their authors to sit and write His words down for all generations to read. And this is what makes the Bible such an exceptional collection of writings, that they are still as relevant to us today as they were two thousand years ago. Many things change in life: fashions emerge and disappear, heroes are crowned and discarded, nations appear and vanish... but the Word of God endures for ever. One of the main reasons for the longevity of the Bible is that it speaks so wonderfully of the incredible love that God has for us as His creation.

I'm not too sure that we will ever fully understand this concept of Divine Love on this side of death's curtain, but there are certainly glimpses of it. In the changing of the season, in the emergence of winter flowers, in the crispness of the air, in the warmth of a cup of decadent hot chocolate (marshmallows are optional), there are so many joyous moments around us if we open our eyes to see them. And it is when we do see them that we should be moved to thank God for the blessing of being able to notice them.

I like my red socks, they are covered with glasses of wine (which I also like). More importantly though, is the fact that they were given to me by a dear friend as a sign of their love for me. In contemplating them on the couch, I was able to give thanks to God for the person who gave them to me, and to pray for them and their family. Small, random acts of awareness that draw us into the heart of God...

Dearest Friends, in this month of Remembrance, may we give thanks to Almighty God for all those who have gone before us, especially those who paid the price for our freedom. We will remember them...

With all the love in my heart. God bless. Love Fr Joe

ST STEPHEN'S PLAYERS PRESENTS

CINDERELLA

(THE FAIRY GODMOTHER OF ALL PANTOMIMES)

Tickets on sale **now** at
www.ticketsource.co.uk/ststephensplayers
Adults £16.50 Children and Concessions £11.00
(includes booking fee).

Performances:
Saturday 29th November to 6th December 2025
at St. Stephen's Community Centre.

Evening performances at 7 p.m. Matinee's Saturday 29th
November 2 p.m. Sunday 30th November 11 a.m.
and 3 p.m. Saturday 6th December 2 p.m.



CHRISTMAS IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER,

please if shopping on line use
easyfundraising.org
putting St. Stephen's Church as your good cause,
so that we can benefit from what you spend.

***IT DOES NOT COST YOU ANYTHING EXTRA
ON YOUR SHOPPING***

Speak to Steph or Peter Kaines if not sure how it works.

Witch-hunt

My daughter came home from school and said,
“Mum, you’re not going to believe what happened in history class today.”
Her teacher told the class they were going to play a game.
He walked around the room and whispered to each kid whether they were a witch or just a regular person. Then he gave the instructions:

“Form the biggest group you can without a witch. If your group has even one, you all fail.”

She said the whole room instantly lit up with suspicion.

Everyone started interrogating each other. Are you a witch? How do we know you’re not lying?

Some kids clung to one big group, but most broke off into smaller, exclusive cliques. They turned away anyone who seemed uncertain, nervous, or gave off even the slightest hint of being guilty.

The energy shifted fast. Suddenly everyone was suspicious of everyone.

Whispers. Finger-pointing. Side-eyes. Trust dissolved in minutes.

Finally, when all the groups were formed, the teacher said,

“Alright, time to find out who fails. Witches, raise your hands.”

And not one hand went up.

The whole class exploded. “Wait! You messed up the game!”

And then the teacher dropped the bomb:

“Did I? Were there any actual witches in Salem, or did everyone just believe what they were told?”

My daughter said the room went dead silent.

That’s when it hit them. No witch was ever needed for the damage to happen.

Fear had already done its work. Suspicion alone divided the entire class, turning community into chaos.

And isn’t that exactly what we’re seeing today?

Different words, same playbook.

Instead of “witch,” it’s liberal, conservative, vaxxed, unvaxxed, pro-this, anti-that.

The labels shift, but the tactic is the same.

Get people scared. Get them suspicious. Get them divided.

Then sit back while trust crumbles.

The danger was never the witch.

The danger is the rumour. The suspicion. The fear.

The planted lies.

Refuse the whisper. Don’t play the game. Because the second we start hunting “witches,” we’ve already lost.

from Naomi Dennis





IN LOVING MEMORY OF
**all who have lost their lives
in service to humanity**

11th November 2025

Written by Aileen Thompson for Remembrance Day



Remembrance, although a noun, is defined as “the action of remembering”. Remembering is “the bringing to one’s mind an awareness of someone or something from the past.”

It is an ACTION that we all participate in and undertake collectively on Remembrance Day.

From my earliest childhood memories, we have observed Remembrance Day on the 11th of November every year. However, it was really only in 1998, when Fr Joe was appointed as chaplain at St Dunstan’s College, that Remembrance Day found profound expression for me within the St Dunstan’s community, in a school whose founding rested in the remembering of all from Benoni who had lost their lives in the 1st World War. St Dunstan’s School was started in 1918 as a living memorial to all who had died and has continued for 107 years, and for 25 of those years, Fr Joe and I, together with our family, were active in our remembering with a service of over 1500 people participating together in remembering all who lost their lives in service, for our freedom, echoing the St Dunstan’s school motto, “I SERVE”.

Fr Joe’s love for history, and his particular interest in World War history, forged a strong bond with the school History Master and together they designed a History Tour, leading senior college students overseas in 2007, 2010, 2013 and 2017, to journey through many of the battlefields and historical sites of both the 1st and 2nd World Wars. I was able to join the tours as an additional staff member in 2013 and in 2017, and the life-changing experience of being present with the students in these profound sacred spaces is deeply treasured:

To experience time stand still for a minute of silence at Menin Gate in Ypres, Belgium, with countless other pilgrims from across the world and for the silence to break with the playing of the Last Post, resonating within the beautiful high arches of the memorial on which there are inscribed the names of almost 55 000 missing soldiers whose remains have never been found, including South African soldiers. This service is performed at 8pm every night of the year in Ypres, and has done so since 1927 except during the German occupation in the 2nd World War, then the ceremony continued at Brookwood Cemetery in the UK every night, before returning to Menin Gate after the 2nd World War.

To visit Pegasus Bridge in Normandy France, where the British gliders landed and secured the bridge crossing on the 5th of June 1944 and to stand on the spot that was pivotal for the events that unfolded the next day on D-day, the 6th of June 1944.

To hear the stories of liberation when visiting the Café Gondree alongside Pegasus Bridge – the first building in France to be liberated on D-day, where the owner dug up nearly 100 bottles of champagne that he had buried in the garden of the café in 1940 ready for the moment of liberation.

To be with our students holding the St Dunstons Centenary Flag for the first time at a service lead by Fr Joe in 2017, on South African soil in Delville Wood on the Somme in France, as the start of the school's 2018 centenary celebrations. This was a privilege that will always be cherished.

To walk the expanse of Delville Wood that had seen the horror of destruction and huge loss of life in 1916, now thick with trees again with natural restoration over time and to pause for prayerful reflection amongst the flowering bluebells. It was at Delville Wood in 2017 that I read about the sinking of the SS Mendi in 1917 and the tragic loss of more than 600 South African soldiers. It is only since the ending of apartheid in South Africa that the events of that night in February 1917 have been integrated into the mainstream historical narratives and remembered in ceremonies and memorials, most notably the memorial at Delville Wood.

To walk through the eerie walls of torture and execution at Breendonk concentration camp in Belgium;

To climb through hidden annexures of Anne Frank house in Amsterdam as if reliving the pages of her diary;

To stand on the beaches of Normandy with the operations of D-day unfolding in waves of one's imagination;

To read the family names on grave stones of brothers dying within days of each other;

To look at memorial after memorial with hundreds and thousands of names of soldiers with unknown graves;

To visit Merville Battery in Normandy France in 2013 with only flags of the allied forces visible and then to visit the same place in 2017 with a German flag now flying alongside the French flag as a tangible sign of the reconciliatory conversations that our present day leaders are engaging in – an experience of hopeful current events superimposed on past painful events.

These experiences of remembering are but a pin-drop in the ocean of conflict. Throughout history, from the first documented evidence of community living, we can recognise that humanity fails to keep peace, and war has been, and continues to be, an offence to our shared humanity.

At this very moment, we are disturbed by the large numbers of conflict across our planet: in Ukraine, in the Middle East, in Sudan, in Mozambique, in Ethiopia, in the DRC, in Somalia, in Myanmar, in Kashmir... the list continues.

As William Butler Yeats aptly wrote about the futility of war:

*"Those that I fight I do not hate,
Those that I guard I do not love"*

Taken from his poem, "An Irish Airman Foresees His Death"

So, in this month and on Remembrance Day, in our active participation of REMEMBERING, we are mindful that even though the 11th of November is traditionally dedicated to remembering the loss of life in the 1st and 2nd World Wars as symbolised in the scarlet poppies that flourished on the battlefields, it is also the opportunity for remembering all loss of life in the service of others, and in particular, in the fight for freedom.

This is not about simple passive recollection. It is a much more complex activity – it is the purpose-filled re-engagement with history:

Firstly, in our collective holding close to us the events of the past;

Secondly, in our own individual and personal identifying with past events within our present life, acknowledging the freedom we are privileged to have through these past events; and

Thirdly, in our focus forward within our own interpersonal relationships that provides hope for our future.

As the poet Cecil Day Lewis wrote in “Will it be so again?” it is we who must choose to live for peace:

“Call not upon the glorious dead

To be your witness then.

*The living alone can nail their promise to the ones who said
It shall not be so again.”*



“They shall not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn,
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.”

From “For the Fallen” by Laurence Binyon
First published in *The Times* on 21st September 1914



ST STEPHEN'S
COMMUNITY CENTRE

TUESDAY
11TH NOVEMBER 2025
12PM

Friendship Lunch

MENU

MOROCCAN SPICED LAMB TAGINE
OR VEGETABLE & CHICKPEA TAGINE

served with rice & naan bread

APPLE & BLACKBERRY PUDDING

served with ice cream & custard

£10

RSVP: by Sunday 9th November

Jill Mabire or Aileen Thompson

01481 720268

Dairy-free & gluten-free options provided

Saint of the Month

ST LEO THE GREAT



Leo was born into an aristocratic family in Tuscany around the year 391AD. Not too much is known about his earlier years, except that his father was Quintianus, a noted patrician.

At some point in his life Leo was ordained, and became a very well-known deacon of the Church. By 431 he was serving the church in Rome. Leo was widely respected for his love for the Lord, intelligence and persuasive nature. He was also gifted in bringing reconciliation between disputing groups of Christians.

It was while Leo was visiting Gaul at the request of Emperor Valentinian III that Pope Sixtus III passed away. Leo had been tasked to bring peace between one of Gaul's chief military commanders and the chief magistrate; proof of the confidence placed in Leo by the Imperial Court.

In an interesting turn of events, Leo was unanimously elected as the next pope in 440. His swift election reflected the respect he had garnered among the people and clergy as a pastoral and wise servant of the Lord. One of the first tasks Leo faced as pope was to immediately work to suppress various heresies, which he regarded as the cause of corruption and disunity. Today we do not remember him as much for this aspect of his papacy but rather for his most significant theological achievements in the formulation of orthodox Christian beliefs.

Responding to a controversial legal battle involving the Patriarch of Constantinople, Leo sent the Patriarch Flavian what is now considered as one of the greatest teachings on Christianity, his celebrated **Tome**. This presented a precise and systematic doctrine of Christ's Incarnation and set out the notion of the union of both of His natures (being fully human and fully divine). In 451 the Council of Chalcedon declared that Leo's **Tome** was the ultimate truth.

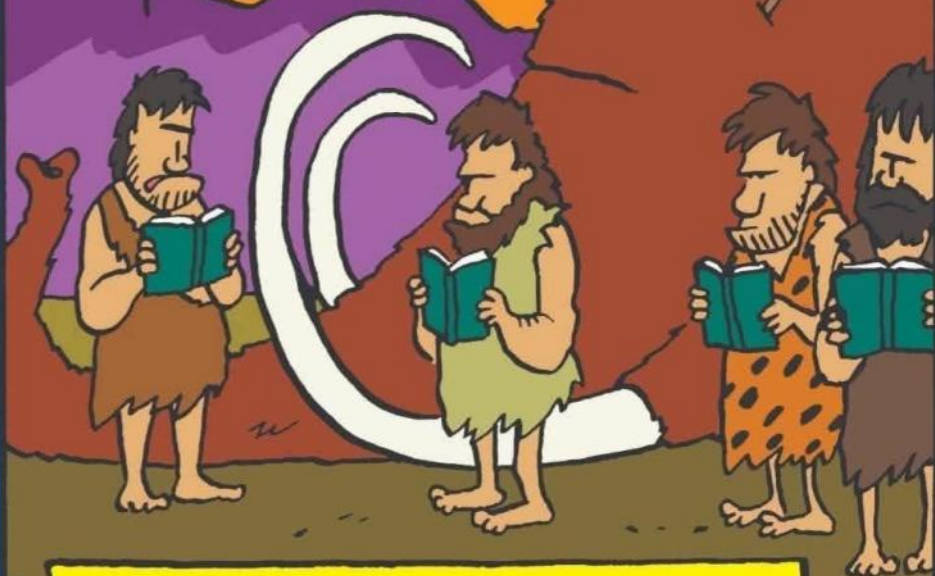
Leo, like Pope Gregory I (also known as the Great) faced increasing challenges from Germanic tribes to the north that invaded Rome. Both also had to try and encourage the local people who had become disillusioned with the Church and the civil government (who had virtually given up their responsibilities). He led Rome's defence against Attila the Hun's barbarian invasion on Italy in 452, by taking on the role of peacemaker.

Leo died in Rome on November 10th, 461 and was the first pope to be buried in St Peter's Basilica in Rome. The current pope, Leo XIV, is named after him. Leo was declared a Doctor of the Church, a title given to saints whose writings have special authority, by Pope Benedict XIV in 1754. His feast day is 10th of November.

PARISH CALENDAR November 2025

Saturday Nov 1	(All Saints) 10.00am—11.30am Coffee, Cake & Chat
Sunday Nov 2	The Fourth Sunday before Advent- All Saints 9.30am Mass with Children's Church 11.00am Sung Mass 2.30pm—4.00pm Creative Children's Church
Monday to Friday	8.00am Morning Prayer
Tuesday Nov 4	11.00am Weekday Mass
Wednesday Nov 5	4.00pm—5.30 pm Rainbows
Saturday Nov 8	10.00am—11.30am Coffee, Cake & Chat
Sunday Nov 9	The Third Sunday before Advent Remembrance Sunday 9.30am Mass with Children's Church 11.00am Sung Mass
Monday to Friday	8.00am Morning Prayer
Tuesday Nov 11	8.30am Ladies College Remembrance Day Rehearsal 10.30am – Ladies College Remembrance Day Service 12.00pm Friendship Lunch
Wednesday Nov 12	4.00pm—5.30 pm Rainbows
Saturday Nov 15	10.00am—11.30am Coffee, Cake & Chat
Sunday Nov 16	The Second Sunday before Advent 9.30am Mass with Children's Church 11.00am Sung Mass
Monday to Friday	8.00am Morning Prayer
Tuesday Nov 18	11.00am Weekday Mass
Wednesday Nov 19	4.00pm—5.30 pm Rainbows
Saturday Nov 22	10.00am—11.30am Coffee, Cake & Chat 11.30am—1.30pm Wreath Making Workshop
Sunday Nov 23	Christ the King The Sunday next before Advent 9.30am Mass with Children's Church 11.00am Sung Mass
Monday to Friday	08.00am Morning Prayer
Tuesday Nov 25	11.00am Weekday Mass
Friday Nov 28	9.30am—11.00am Family Tree Nursery Rehearsal 3.00pm—5.30pm French Club
Saturday Nov 29	10.00am—11.30am Coffee, Cake & Chat 1.00pm—4.30pm Family Concert
Sunday Nov 30	Advent Sunday 9.30am Mass with Children's Church 11.00am Sung Mass Bake Sale after both services

"The Blessing of the Mammoth Kill" is found on page 302 in your Book of Caveman Prayer.



© Cuyler Black

The Episcopaleozoic Era

Cartoonist's signature



NERD CORNER



So last month I left you dangling by a thread, I bet you have been on tenter-hooks waiting for this next instalment (*well I can but dream*)As a recap, my heating control panel had been temporarily repaired, and I'm waiting for the new one to arrive, The boiler's oil pump and fire valve have been replaced and whilst the boiler is working I am suspicious of it doing everything but heat my hot water.

Pete (*the all round repair friend, the sort that everyone should have*) went home to do some research to get to the bottom (*pardon the expression in a church magazine*) of the water problem and in the meantime, I used the emersion to heat my water. So that night after 9pm (*the cheap rate! Of course*) I put the emersion on so I had a chance of a warm shower the next morning. When I went to bed around 11pm I went to turn it off. I flicked the switch (*with a flourish I might add*) and with that the whole house was plunged into darkness. (*Now listen folks, at this particular moment my brain divided into two airtight sections. There is the logical side that realised that the blackout and turning off the emersion heater are inextricably linked whilst the other more delusional side would prefer an island wide power-cut rather than face the fact that something else was broken and have to be repaired or replaced. I'm not too proud of this less than altruistic thought but let's run with it.*)

The less-than-logical selfish and delusional part of my brain took me down stairs and out into the moonlight to look around the neighbourhood to see if the neighbours lights were on, but being past 11pm it was difficult to judge as most folk were tucked up in their noddy-troughs with the lights off anyway. And yes, to the more practical amongst you, I had looked at the circuit board which showed a row of green blobs which to this side of my brain reinforced my delusion about the power-cut. 'I know!', thought delu-lu brain, let's phone the emergency number at the electricity board. 'Is there a power-cut?' I asked. 'Not to my knowledge' came the reply 'where do you live?.....' As the conversation progressed delu-lu brain became insistent, 'but I have green lights on my circuit board.' 'Ah yes,' he said, 'that means the electricity is off and something has tripped it. Green means it's safe for you to work on the electrics as the power is off. If there are red blobs that means it is dangerous and you need to turn the power off.' The barrier between delu-lu brain and logical brain was dissolving fast. (*Now can I just have a mini rant for a minute: who ever thought this was the best way around surely green means 'on' and red means 'off' surely there should be a law about it! or is this delu-lu brain rearing its ugly head again.*) A shout out to the nice man at the electricity board who insisted on staying on the phone until my electric was all back... The next day'Peeete! Heeeeelp!'

THE LITTLE CHURCH ON THE WALLS

By Val Rowland

I discovered The Church on the Walls when exploring Londonderry and other parts of Ireland, searching my ancestry and reviving early memories of Northern Ireland. One thing that triggered my recollections were inspired by the hymn "There is a Green Hill Far Away". It reminded me of the hymn we sang in school, the evocative reference to the green hills of County Down which fed my home-sickness when we sang it in my school in Surrey, was staring me in the face but it was years before I realised that Mrs Alexander and I were literally on the same page and had had the same view from our windows.

As my career progressed I began to plan some trips to find my family roots and locate our friends from the village, especially Jenny Keenan, my special friend. I began to learn about the Plantation of Northern Ireland, when Scottish farmers and landholders were given land in the North of Ireland, bolstering the safety of all Ireland, under British governance, against the ever present threats from France and Spain; these countries being traditionally seen as a threat to the British; only a giant's footstep away!

The Defence of all Ireland was the reason for the walls overlooking the Bogside and the fortress that has lasted since the 6th century. Perched on those walls was the little church, where I found myself with no-one about on that Good Friday morning. I looked around and entered the vestry. A purple cloth covered the table in the centre of the room and on it a perfect replica of the crown of thorns that was forced onto the head of Jesus, mocking his apparent claim to be King of the Jews. I was moved by the reverence and faith of the person who made this replica and reminder of Christ's love and sacrifice for us.

I found out from the brochures and website more history of the little church and discovered that Mrs Alexander was buried in the Cemetery in a graveyard overlooking the green hills of Ireland.

On 9th June 1872, the Lord Bishop William Alexander, (husband of Cecil Frances Alexander) consecrated the newly restored St Augustine's Church and in his dedication, stated that it occupied, as near as possible, the site of the ancient abbey of St Columba.

St Columba is regarded as one of the three great Irish saints. The grounds of the monastery were referred to as "God's Little Acre" so we can be sure that the site originally covered a larger area. While not marked, one of the last High Kings of Ireland, Muircertach Mac Lochlainn was "honourably" interred here in 1196. At that time the MacLochlainns were the pre-eminent ruling family in the local region but would later be replaced by the O'Doherty clan who ruled the area until the Plantation of Ulster.

The arrival of the settlers in Derry saw the monastic buildings converted into an Anglican church and graveyard for the Anglican settlers. In fact, one of the oldest legible headstones in the cemetery shows the year 1668.

It was also the case that the Anglican church normally allowed the burial of non-Anglican Protestants in its graveyards. This was true if the church was built between the mid-16th century Reformation and the 1660's. If the Anglican church was built after that period it was common practice to forbid non-Anglicans to be buried there until the relaxation of the Penal Laws in the late 18th century gradually changed that.

The advent of municipal non-denominational cemeteries like Glasnevin in Dublin and the nearby City Cemetery which opened in 1853 allowed those from all denominations to be buried by a minister from their own church with no restrictions. This gradually saw the practice of burials in church graveyards becoming less common. Many of the graves reflect the growth of the city with merchants and their families being buried here. It is interesting to note that some travelled to Derry from Britain and other parts of Ireland to make their homes here and raise families while involved in commerce leading to the growth and prosperity of the city.

My own niece, Zubi, moved to Dublin from Malawi with her family to contribute to Ireland's prosperity. She and her children have been involved in education, aircraft engineering and finance. I am so happy to have lived to see the restoration of my family's connection to Ireland.

Through all these changes in fortune the little church stoically protects the walls and welcomes the wanderer. Anyone of St Stephen's congregation taking a trip to Ireland would I am sure be welcome and I can only regret that age and infirmity prevent me from a last goodbye and a chance to meet the person who made the Crown of Thorns.





MOTHER'S UNION



Are you looking for Christmas gifts, cards, diaries or calendars for 2026?

Why not take a look at the Mother's Union web sight; they have all these and more.

Your purchases will make a difference;
100% of the profits go to support their work ending violence, ending poverty, ending injustice.



HOW TO ORDER:

online www.mueshop.org



.....It's the Most Panto-time of the Year!

As the year dashes towards Christmas, take some time to enjoy special activities with family and friends. In preparation for Advent Sunday on the 30th, our St Stephen's Community Centre is excited to host wreath making with warm drinks and festive snacks on the 22nd. Then, make sure not to miss the annual Pantomime presented by our St Stephen's Players, which opens on Saturday the 29th: CINDERELLA - the Fairy Godmother of ALL Pantomimes!

November events:

	Friendship Lunch	
Tuesday	11 November	12.00 – 2.00pm
	Wreath Making Workshop	
Saturday	22 November	11.30am – 1.30pm
	St Stephen's Players' CINDERELLA	
Saturday	29 November	2pm and 7pm
Sunday	30 November	11am and 3pm
Monday to Friday	1 to 5 December	7pm
Saturday	6 December	2pm and 7pm

Weekly events at the St Stephen's Community Centre

Please contact the leader if you are interested to participate:

Clubs, Activities and Uniform Groups	Day(s)	Time
The French Workshop : Juliana Chapellier : thefrenchworkshopgsy@gmail.com	Weekdays (term time)	15:15 - 17:15
Yoga : Michael Wegerer : yoga.gsy@gmail.com	Monday	19:00 - 20:00
Dancing in the Dark : Louise Croft : facebook.com/danceguernsey	Tuesday	18:00 - 19:00
Dance Fit : Caroline Mauger : www.zumba.com/en-US/p/caroline-mauger/1359453	Thursday	09:45 - 10:45
St Stephen's Players : Chris Dragon : facebook.com/ststephensplayersgsy	Tuesday & Thursday	19:30 - 21:30
Beavers : Rosalyne Le Huray : firstgsybeavers@outlook.com	Monday	17:30 - 18:45
Cubs : Leon Gallienne : firstgsycubs@outlook.com	Monday	19:00 - 20:30
Brownies : Tamara Beach : ststephens.girlguiding@gmail.com	Wednesday	17:30 - 18:30
Sea Scouts : Rosalyne Le Huray : firstgsyscouts@outlook.com	Wednesday	19:00 - 21:00
Rangers : Sophie Leale : 7thststephensrangers@gmail.com	Wednesday	19:00 - 20:30
Guides : Debbie Robilliard : 7thststephensguides@gmail.com	Friday	18:00 - 19:30
Zumba : Emily Young : emily@eneevo.com / www.eneevo.com	Saturday	09:00 – 10:00

For enquiries and bookings for the Community Centre, please complete an electronic booking form via this link: <https://st-stephens-guernsey.org/459/Booking-Form>
Alternatively, contact Jenny Lambert on 01481 711701 or via email:
ststephenscommunitycentre@gmail.com

“Today I taught my students a lesson about kindness using two apples”

Before class, I secretly dropped one of the apples on the floor several times. On the outside, though, both apples looked perfect—shiny, red, and ready to eat.

I held them up and asked the children to describe what they saw. They agreed: “They look the same.”

Then I picked up the apple I’d dropped and told the class I didn’t like it; that it was ugly; that I thought it was disgusting. I encouraged the kids to say mean things too. Hesitant at first, they joined in:

“You’re smelly.”

“I don’t even know why you exist.”

“You’ve probably got worms inside.”

We passed that poor apple around the circle until it had absorbed every unkind word.

Next, we did the opposite. We passed the other apple around and spoke kindness:

“You’re a lovely apple.”

“You’re beautiful.”

“Your colour is amazing.”

When we were done, both apples still looked the same on the outside. But when I cut them open, the difference was clear. The apple we had been kind to was fresh and juicy inside. The apple we had bullied? Bruised. Mushy. Broken.

Immediately, the children understood.

That’s what unkind words do. On the outside, someone might look fine, but inside? They carry the bruises we’ve caused.

I shared with them how someone’s words had hurt me just last week. I looked fine, I smiled, but inside I was hurting—just like that bruised apple.

Unlike apples, though, we have the power to stop it. We can teach children it’s not okay to mistreat others. We can encourage them to stand up, just like one little girl in class who bravely refused to say something unkind to the apple.

More hurt happens when no one speaks up.
Let’s raise a generation that chooses kindness.
Because the tongue has no bones, but it’s strong enough to break a heart. So be careful with your words.





We invite you to join us at St Stephen's
to prepare for Advent and Christmas



**“Make your own wreath”
WORKSHOP**

Saturday, 22nd November 2025
11.30am to 1.30pm
St Stephen's Community Centre

£30

*Cost includes your wreath that you make,
£11 donation to Guernsey Motor Neurone LBG
and some festive warm drinks and snacks*

RSVP: by Monday, 17th November 2025
joe.thompson@deanery.gg or 01481 720268



The Guild of Intercession

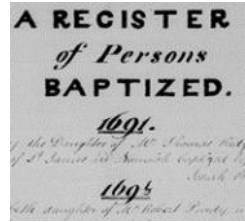
James Henry Hayes 24/11/1917; Marie Louise Corbin 3/11/1920; Judith Crocker 7/11/1921; Mary Wheat 17/11/1935; George Louis Allen Crocker 19/11/1937; Claude Lennard Hart 1/11/1940; Alan George Renouf 1/11/1948; Ena Crocker 15/11/1948; Frank Leopold Tanner 2/11/1949; Leila Dobson 22/11/1949; Matthew Mitchell 7/11/1950; Adelaide Louisa Lewis 8/11/1950; Albert Pidgeon 30/11/1950; Edith Blanche Gliddon 30/11/1950; James Thomas Basset 7/11/1951; Henry Lizars Tuck 3/11/1952; Ellen Fredericka Hawtrey 25/11/1955; John Alex le Moigne 25/11/1955; Herbert John Le Moignan 3/11/1956; Maud Horner 16/11/1956; Adelaide Burnell 5/11/1957; Ernest Le Page 14/11/1957; Lily May Board 16/11/1957; Beatrice Maud Cochrane 18/11/1957; Clifford Ennis Le Huray 24/11/1958; Charles Alfred Montgomery 28/11/1959; Herbert William Whitford 28/11/1959; Dora Frances Tarr Gaudin 16/11/1960; Ernest William Helman 19/11/1960; Marcia de Jersey 7/11/1961; Henry Hooper Salisbury 27/11/1962; Arthur Piprell 5/11/1963; Marie-Claire Moutien 30/11/1963; Roland John Kemp 30/11/1963; Edith Maud Messenger 20/11/1964; Basil Joseph Reginald Guille (Priest) 28/11/1965; Florrie Janet Goodall 28/11/1965; Vera Christina Williams 8/11/1966; Gerald Horner 11/11/1966; Harry Lyster-Cooper 24/11/1967; Mabel Holdaway 8/11/1970; Norman Palmer Andrews 5/11/1971; Muriel Margaret Thulia McLeod 13/11/1973; Marjorie Lilian Isemonger 8/11/1976; William Frederick Rich 19/11/1976; Harold George Till 2/11/1977; Laurence Deller Symons 12/11/1978; Frank Cooper (Priest) 16/11/1982; Cyril Douglas Eley, 4/11/1984; Dorothy Muriel Lancaster 28/11/1985; Hilda Marion Mount 13/11/1987; Hedley Gilbert Bienvenu 3/11/1988; Harry Denney 5/11/1988; Doris Maud Tapp 9/11/1988; Mabel May Bougourd 29/11/1988; John Eric Le Page 23/11/1989; Philip Charles Malzard 3/11/1993; Iris Petch 15/11/1994; Arthur Edward Rouget 2/11/1996; Henry Raymond Kaines 17/11/1996; Thomas Ralph Watson 9/11/1998; Doris Estelle Hart 30/11/2000; Reginald George Helman 19/11/2003; Marjorie Gladys Piprell 26/11/2004; Ruth Underdown Thoume 11/11/2005; Roy St Valentine Glass 17/11/2005; Winifred Bessie Bretel 30/11/2005; Jacqueline Flère Dorey 26/11/2006; Charles Henry Vague, 9/11/2007; Frank Henry Wallace 2/11/2008; Bernice Heath, 6/11/2009; John (Jock) Hunter, 14/11/2009; Maurice Ernest Mallett, 14/11/2010; Ivy Muriel Renouf, 13/11/2012; Emily Sky Batiste 15/11/2013; Robert Denning, 15/11/2013; David Rawson 20/11/2013; Una Laine 24/11/2013; John Richard Herschel 30/11/2013; Kevin Frank Le Page 27/11/2015; Margaret Mary Pasquier 1/11/2016; Karen Frances Kreckeler 12/11/2016; David Cecil Holt 26/11/2016; Elizabeth Guy (née Turner) 21/11/2018; David Martin Le Lievre 15/11/19. Peter Sauvarin 2/11/21 Rachel Mulligan 8/11/21 Bernice Beacham 16/11/22

Year unknown: Anna Marie Matthews, 9/11.

May they rest in peace and rise in glory

Parish Register (October 2025)

Baptisms: None
Weddings: None
Funerals: Grant Dowinton
 William Lawrence Lohmeier MBE



READINGS FOR NOVEMBER 2025

Sunday 2 nd November	All Saints Transferred 4 th Sunday before Advent	Daniel Ch7 v1-3,15-18 Ephesians Ch1 v11-23 Luke Ch6 v20-31
Sunday 9 th November	Remembrance Sunday The Third Sunday before Advent	Job Ch2.1-5, 13-end Luke Ch19 v23-27a 2 Thessalonians Ch20 v 27-38
Sunday 16 th November	The Second Sunday before Advent	Malachi Ch4 v1-2a 2 Thessalonians Ch3 v6-13 Luke Ch21 v5-19
Sunday 23 rd November	Christ the King	Jeremiah Ch23 v1-6 Colossians Ch1 v11-20 Luke Ch23 v33-43
Sunday 30 th November	Advent Sunday (Year A Begins)	Isaiah Ch2 v1-5 Romans Ch13 v11-14 Matthew Ch24 v36-44



WAFFLE'S WISDOM

Someone phoned my mummy and
asked to speak to the person who runs
the household.

She handed the phone to me.

Just saying.....



November Hymns

SUNDAY 11.00am	2nd 4th Sunday Before Advent All Saints	9th 3rd Sunday before Advent Remembrance Sunday	16th 2nd Sunday Before Advent	23rd Sunday next before Advent Christ the King	30th Advent 1
HYMN	Procession 231	Anthem 417 National Anthem 1 verse 489	234	Procession 332	18
PROPER	731	733	715(v)	753	657
Responsorial Psalm	149	17 (v1-8)	98	46	122
OFFERTORY	197	488/493	495	352	9
COMMUNION	341	S.31	306	282	Anthem
POST COMMUNION	381	526 (Kneeling) 490	452	S.23	14



Guilds, Clubs & Activities at St Stephen's

CREATIVE CHILDREN'S CHURCH (MESSY CHURCH)	Andrea Bateman andrea.bateman@yahoo.co.uk	First Sunday of the Month 2.30pm – 4.00pm	Family Service and Godly Play St Stephen's Church
TINY 'PILLARS' TODDLER GROUP	Andrea Bateman andrea.bateman@yahoo.co.uk	Last Saturday of the Month 10am - 11.30am	St Stephen's Church (at the same time as Coffee, Cake & Chat)
RAINBOWS	Tamara Beach ststephens.girlguiding@gmail.com	Wednesday 4.00pm - 5.00pm	St Stephen's Church 5 – 7 years old
BROWNIES	Tamara Beach ststephens.girlguiding@gmail.com	Wednesday 5.00pm - 6.30pm	Community Centre 7 - 10 years old
GUIDES	Debbie Robilliard Tel: 714850 + 07911 132440 7ststephenguides@gmail.com	Friday 6.00pm - 7.30pm	Community Centre 10 - 14 years old
RANGERS	Sophie Leale Tel: 714850 & 07911 132440 7thststephengangers@gmail.com	Wednesday 7.40pm – 9.00pm	Community Centre 14-21 years old
1st VICTORIA SEA SCOUT GROUP Group Scout Leader Rosalynne Le Huray Tel: 07781 127263	Rosalynne Le Huray firstgsybeavers@outlook.com	Beavers Monday 5.30pm - 6.45pm	Community Centre 6 - 8 years old
	Leon Gallienne firstgscubs@outlook.com	Cubs Monday 7.00pm – 8.30pm	Community Centre 8 - 10 years old
	Rosalynne Le Huray firstgsscouts@outlook.com	Sea Scouts Wednesday 7.00pm – 9.00pm	Community Centre 10 - 14 years old
ST STEPHEN'S GUILD	Marg Kaines Tel: 254858	As arranged	Church 'housekeeping'
SERVERS Guild of the Servants of the Sanctuary	Tony Kaines Tel: 254858	As arranged	Info: www.GSSonline.org.uk
CHURCH FLOWERS	Ann Goss Tel: 728433	As arranged	Church
SOCIAL EVENTS COMMITTEE	Linda Barnes 07781 416305 norton@cwgsy.net	As arranged	Church Vestry
ST STEPHEN'S PLAYERS	Steph Dragun Tel: 255654	As arranged	Community Centre

ST STEPHEN'S CHURCH
Vicar: Father Joe Thompson
Email: joe.thompson@deanery.gg

St Stephen's Vicarage • Les Gravées • St Peter Port • Guernsey • GY1 1RN

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Curate

The Reverend William Mason

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Vicar's Warden

Anne Le Maitre

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Treasurer

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Tel: 254858

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Andrea Bateman

Tel 07781 167971

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Steph Dragun

Tel: 255654

Electoral Roll Officer

Tony Goss

Tel: 728433

Director of Music

Felicity Millard

Tel: 725660

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SUNDAY MASSES

9.30am

Said Mass and Children's Church

11.00am

Sung Mass

WEEKDAY MASSES

Monday to Friday

8.00am

Morning Prayer

Tuesday

11.00am

Said Mass