

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



October 2024

Hello my friends, here are some more editor's musings!



The other day I saw an advert on line; 'it was for 'a brand new and clever invention' a piece of hard plastic that you can put down the back of your heel to help get your shoe on. I bet you know what I thought, yes I thought duh shoe horn!

This got me thinking of the many things that people think are new but have been done before, and that led me to the idea of 'manifesting' or asking the universe for what you need. If you, with a good heart, ask the cosmos for something then it will happen. Excuse me but isn't that exactly the same as praying? How many times have we been told "ask and you will receive?" Many people who 'trust in the universe' think that we who go to church and pray to God are quaintly old fashioned but I can't see any difference; in fact I think that, apart from not actually attending church services they, without knowing it, they are doing exactly the same!

"There is nothing new under the sun!"

My love to you all and please enjoy a lovely cosy Autumn which is "the year's last loveliest smile"

Nikki

**All contributions for the November magazine
will be gratefully received!!.**

Copy deadline will be Friday October 25th 2024

Send to nikkiattwooll@gmail.com

Autumnal Reflective

The nights are definitely getting longer, it is dark when I wake up. Clearly the seasons have shifted and we are now in autumn... when did we have summer?



I was working in my garden earlier and revelling in the joy of being outside. This is one of my happy places, I love being out in nature. There is something so cleansing for one's soul when one can work with the plants to create a beautiful area (hopefully). Of course, this usually means having to prepare the beds and pull out the weeds etc. That thought began to play around in my mind...

How often do we set aside time to work on our own spiritual garden? What are the weeds in our life that threaten to take over and dominate our thoughts? If we are not prepared to put in the effort, can we expect any reward? I then got distracted by a butterfly, but that is a story for another time. What so many fail to realise is that our spiritual health is as important as our physical health; fortunately many companies are now taking this into consideration and offering well-being courses etc. But what can we do to improve that deep part of our lives that we (if we are honest) so often neglect?

A gift that I received just before I went to university opened up a new area in my journey with Jesus, it was a daily devotional. There are a number of these on the market today, but back then there weren't too many that I had seen. I set myself the target of reading a page before I got out of bed in the morning. As we all know, these brilliant ideas usually last for a few days, or at best a week or two (if you are anything like me). However, this devotional was filled with practical advice on how to draw closer to God in a simple way. It often got me thinking about things that I had never thought of before. I still have that devotional, it has been joined by a few more since then, and I will often find myself delving into one of them from time to time.

Another tool that I was introduced to was an App that anyone can download for free, called Pray as you go. This is a daily aid designed for those who catch the Tube into work in London (each segment lasts usually less than 15 minutes and follows the reading set for the day). More recently I have been introduced to a free daily email that looks at Christian Art, again based on the Gospel for the day. There are so many options out there, what we need to do is to find one that works for us. The important factor is to keep at it. The devil wants nothing more than to stop us from growing closer to God.

As I am typing this I noticed a robin moving in the late afternoon sunshine just outside my window. Life is full of beauty and wonder, if we are open to receive it. Therein lies our greatest challenge; to see God at work all around us on a daily basis. This awareness of the nearness of God is a constant reminder that we are never left alone in our journey of faith. God is always at work and we need to trust Him to care for us.

Dickens said, "*Nature gives to every season some beauties of its own.*" As I prepare my beds for the coming winter, I know that there will hopefully be some beautiful colours to cheer me up in the months to come. May we all put some work into our own spiritual bed, and allow God to plant the seeds that will enable us to flourish and to bring joy to others too.

Happy gardening! God bless you as you seek Him in your daily walk.

Love Fr Joe

Gift Month



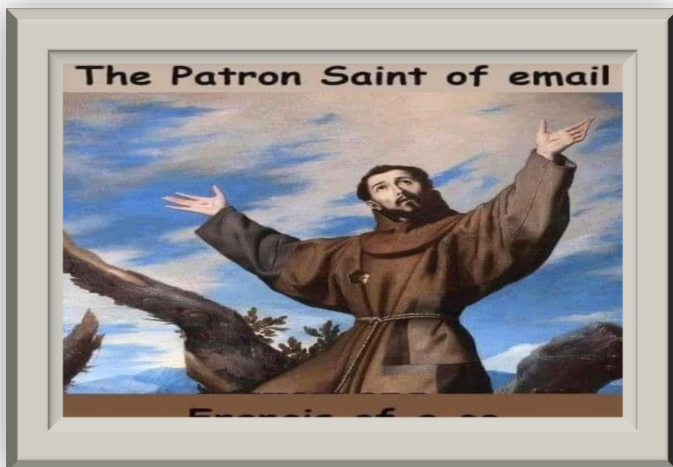
It is said time seems to go faster the older you get and here we are again in the season of Harvest and Dedication, the time for thankfulness for all our blessings of the year.

The running of the church is made easier by all who help in whatever way they can, but our weekly giving only provides about half what it costs to keep the church open, so we have to find ways of supplementing the cost by events, concerts, fees for services such as funerals and weddings, and of course additional gifts given to the church.

Gift Month is an important part in mitigating the predicted end of year deficit. All donations, large or small, are gratefully received with the bank details included below, or through your preferred method of contributing. The continued work of this church, in our parish, is dependent on the generosity of spirit from each one of us.

Thank you for your gift.
Tony & Anne

Account name: St Stephen's Parish Church
Sort Code: 40-22-25
Account Number: 01782207





Late one night Jack takes a shortcut through the cemetery. Hearing a tapping sound he becomes scared and quickens his pace. The tapping gets louder and Jack is now scared out of his wits.

Then he notices a man chiselling a tombstone.

"Thank goodness!" Jack says to the man. "You gave me a fright of my life. Why are you working so late?"

"They spelt my name wrong."*



NERD CORNER



Is the cartridge empty or is it not empty, that is the question, *Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of.....* No Fliss, stop it with the Shakespeare, lets step into the warm cosy world of Nerds-ville (Pop.2), and this month's exciting topic of 'When is an ink cartridge empty'. The simple answer is (and this is not as facetious as it sounds) 'When it has run out of ink'. Fliss stop being supercilious and explain. (Big words, cultural, and informative and we are only one paragraph in!)

On your printer you will have noticed an ink level gauge showing how much ink is in the cartridge...or does it? If you look at the specification for your ink cartridge and scroll down to the boring (or exciting?) bits you will notice page yield information. On the cartridges my printer uses the information is as follows:- HP912 yield 315 pages/HP 912XL yield 825 pages

This means is that the manufacturers has assessed that the amount of ink in that cartridge will print those numbers of pages allowing for 5% coverage. This is programmed into the little gold chips that we chatted about in episode 3 and as the pages go through the printer the chip has a little think, and sends a little message to the printer to reduce the amount on the gauge proportionally. So, for example, looking at the HP912 (yield 315) , when 157.5 pages (not being pedantic at all) have gone through the printer it will show the gauge as being 50% full (or 50% empty, depending on your attitude towards life). So, depending on your usage the gauge may say the cartridge is empty but there may still be ink in there. The best thing is just to keep printing until nothing comes out.

Moving into the wonderful world of refilling ink cartridges;- you can't reset the chips in the cartridges and so the gauge won't change when you fill it, and will just show it as being empty no matter how much ink is in it. 'So Fliss, how can you tell what ink is in the cartridge so you don't run out in the middle of printing the bulletin' asks no one. Well my friends lets together take a step deeper into the wonderful world of Nerds-ville (Pop. 2). You weigh them! I weighed a full ink cartridge and then an empty one. (Fun fact .. you can usually put more ink in when you refill it than when you buy a new one!) In my early experimental days, I weighed the cartridges before a print run and after, for a few weeks, and as I knew the amount of ink I put in, could calculate out how long the refilled print cartridges would last.

See you next month for more educational and fun facts! What will it be... 'Things I wish I knew before I started' or 'I wish I hadn't started' or 'Gloves and gussets (O but I say)' I have no idea!

This royal throne of kings, this sceptred isle... This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this Nerdsville England.. '

Fliss, Enough, Stop it!



A SPOOKY STORY FROM PETER KAINES



Eric woke up with a start. Surely he could hear noises coming from the library. It was quite late and he could see the flash of Les Hanois lighthouse coming in its regular pattern through the almost closed curtains. He listened again; and yes there were noises, sounding like a party. He got up, put on his dressing gown and warm slippers and made his way carefully down the stairs to the library. He slowly opened the door and to his surprise there was a party in full swing. All his friends and neighbours were there. There was Colonel Mauger, as usual relating his stories of the campaign in Africa during the war; most of which everyone had heard many times before. There was Elaine Dory, wife of the late Alf who always had cheerful anecdotes to share with anyone she could get to listen. There was Ruby Le Page, dressed, as usual, in red and black, telling everyone about the latest plants she was growing in her garden, which was always immaculately tended. There was Fred De La Mare the local butcher, his ruddy face beaming as he chatted to the lovely Edna Marsh, who everyone knew he had taken a shine to since his wife had died. Henry Grand, the only youngster present, was there with his uncle Albert, whose long bread and curly hair seemed to be a throwback from an earlier age, expounding to anyone who would listen, his latest fishing exploits. Many others were there in small groups talking and laughing and generally having a good time. The drink was flowing and everyone was in high spirits and certainly enjoying themselves. It was a very lively and friendly gathering. They had all turned to Eric as he had entered and welcomed him into their midst. He joined in enthusiastically wandering from group to group enjoying the conversations. Not once did he feel the need to question why they were there. The party went on for a couple of hours or so until eventually the guests began to take their leave. Once the last one had left, Eric slowly made his way back up to his bedroom and got back into bed. Eric woke up as the curtains were opened in his bedroom, letting the light of a new day into the room. They had been opened by Maureen, Eric's live-in nurse. "Good morning Eric," she said with her usual smile, "How are you today? You look happier than you usually do. Did you have a good night?"

"I had a very good night thank you. One of the best I've had in a long time," he replied. "It was a lovely party, so nice to meet up with them all again. I hope we didn't leave the library in too much of a mess." Maureen looked rather taken aback. She had looked after Eric for the past five years, ever since he had become bedridden after his minor stroke. She had never seen him quite as happy as he was today. She had never known him make up stories so thought she would humour him. "Why don't you tell me all about it", she said, sitting down on the edge of his bed. Eric was more than happy to go into all the details of who was there, what was said and how much fun everyone had had. Maureen listened quietly feeling more and more confused as he went on. The Library was no longer there. It had been converted into a bedroom over five years ago for her to stay when she had

come to live in and look after him. All the people he mentioned, who were at the party, had long since died; even young Henry who had been unfortunately killed in a motorcycle accident. She decided to try to let him down gently. "Eric," she said, "I'm afraid you must have had a dream because the library no longer exists, and all the people you say were there would not be able to come. Not to worry, we all have dreams." Eric became quite agitated. "I did have a party. It wasn't a dream", he insisted, getting quite cross. Maureen became a little concerned. She had never seen him like this before. He was usually so amiable and happy. "Don't get upset", she said, "it's nice to have dreams and remember our friends." "I did go to the party! I did! shouted Eric, "and I can prove it!"

He reached under his pillow and brought out a book – 'Les Miserables' by Victor Hugo. "There," he said with determination on his face. "I took it from the library before I came back up stairs after the party". Maureen's face fell. The novel certainly hadn't been there yesterday when she had settled him down for the night. She turned and looked out through the window towards the lighthouse. "He must have had a party - with ghosts" she whispered to herself.

St Stephen's Church Dedication Festival Lunch **Sunday 6th October following the 11am Sung Mass.**

If you wish, to come please let Jean know, no later than Sunday 29th September. Jean Le Huray Tel 255207 or Mob 07781 404558

The Knot Prayer

- Author Unknown -

Dear God,

Please untie the knots that are in my mind, my heart, and my life.

Remove the have nots, cannots, and the do nots.

Erase the will nots, may nots, might nots that may find a home in my heart.

Release me from the could nots, would nots, and should nots that obstruct my life.

And most of all, dear God, I ask that you remove from my mind, my heart, and my life all of the "am nots" that I have allowed to hold me back. Especially the thought that I am not good enough.

Really Reliable Recipe

Nikki' s (actually it was my Mother' s
and before her my Nanny' s !)

foolproof cake batter

This can be used for a 6inch round cake or for
several cup cakes

Ingredients

4oz butter

4ozs caster sugar

2 eggs

6ozs self raising flour

Bung it all into a food processer and mix well!

Having decided which size you want you can now either add a teaspoon of vanilla essence to make it a simple sponge or you can add dried fruit for a very light fruit cake.

Cook according to your own oven but generally 160c for 20 to 30 minutes works well.



ST STEPHEN'S PARISH CALENDAR October 2024

Tuesday Oct 1 - Friday	08.00am Morning Prayer
Tuesday Oct 1	11.00am Weekday Mass (Micheal & All Angels)
Thursday Oct 3	5.45pm Chamber Choir Rehearsal
Saturday Oct 5	10.00am – 11.30am Coffee morning
Sunday Oct 6	The Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity 9.30am Mass with Children's Church 11.00am Sung Mass 12.30pm Dedication Lunch
Monday Oct 7 - Friday	08.00am Morning Prayer
Tuesday Oct 8	11.00am Weekday Mass
Thursday Oct 10	5.45pm Chamber Choir Rehearsal
Saturday Oct 12	10.00am – 11.30am Coffee morning
Sunday Oct 13	The Twentieth Sunday after Trinity 9.30am Mass with Children's Church 11.00am Sung Mass
Monday Oct 14 - Friday	08.00am Morning Prayer
Tuesday Oct 15	11.00am Weekday Mass
Wednesday Oct 16	11.30am Memorial Service
Thursday Oct 17	5.45pm Chamber Choir Rehearsal
Saturday Oct 19	10.00am – 11.30am Coffee morning
Sunday Oct 20	The Twenty-First Sunday after Trinity 9.30am Mass with Children's Church 11.00am Sung Mass
Monday Oct 21 - Friday	08.00am Morning Prayer
Tuesday Oct 22	11.00am Weekday Mass APCC 7.00pm
Wednesday Oct 23	9.30am Ladies College Commemoration Rehearsal 11.45am Ladies College Commemoration Rehearsal
Thursday Oct 24	5.45pm Chamber Choir Rehearsal
Saturday Oct 26	10.00am – 11.30am Coffee morning
Sunday Oct 27	The Last Sunday after Trinity 9.30am Mass with Children's Church 11.00am Sung Mass
Monday Oct 28 - Friday	08.00am Morning Prayer



Saint of the Month

ST JOHN CHRYSOSTOM

John was born in Antioch, in the Roman province of Syria (modern-day Antakya, Hatay, Turkey) in 347 AD. His father, a high-ranking military officer, died soon after his birth and he was raised by his mother.

As a result of his mother's influential connections in Antioch, John began his education under a well-known teacher and developed the skills for a career in rhetoric, as well as a love of the Greek language and literature. Probably because of this influence, John became a lawyer.

John was baptised as a Christian in his early 20's and was drawn to the life of a hermit. He took himself off to learn the scriptures and to fast and pray. As a result of his efforts to become holy, he damaged his health and returned to Antioch, where he was ordained as a priest.

"I cannot let a day pass without feeding you the treasures of the Scriptures," he told the people. John gained popularity because of the eloquence of his preaching and his emphasis on charitable giving, work among the poor, and speaking against the abuse of wealth. Unlike other preachers of his day, John spoke about the practical application of the scriptures in everyday life. It was perhaps here that he earned the nickname Chrysostom which translates as 'golden mouthed'.

In 397, much to his surprise (as he wasn't even aware that he had been nominated) John was appointed as the Archbishop of Constantinople. If he had caused consternation with his message in Antioch, he created mayhem in Constantinople. John brought the fresh air of the desert into the corruption of the city; thrilling the crowds with his preaching but challenging the ruling authorities with his message. He was strict with his own life and would not entertain lavishly as his predecessors had, nor did he suffer the vagaries of wealth either. John was outspoken and rather tactless and in due course, he made many enemies among the elite and aristocracy, even the empress herself. He even challenged the clergy to change their extravagant lifestyles, which wasn't well received.

His opponents held a synod in 403AD (the Synod of the Oak) in which they accused him of following the practices of heretical teachers. As a result of their challenges, the outcome was a forgone conclusion and John was banished into exile. This caused a popular uprising which saw him quickly reinstated, but only for a short while. Again, speaking out against the pagan practices of the empress (likening her to the wife of Herod demanding the head of St John the Baptist) almost certainly guaranteed his departure. John was deported to Armenia to silence him and he died in 407. His last words are said to have been 'Glory be to God for all things'.



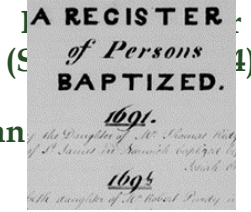
The Guild of Intercession

THE GUILD OF INTERCESSION

Frank Hayes 18/10/1909; Arthur James Woodward 31/10/1912; Florence Ada Beaumont 15/10/1936; Frederick Miller Cochrane 1/10/1937; William Percy Adams 14/10/1939; Donald Ian McLeod 3/10/1941; Albert George Dobson 12/10/1947; Ellen Mary Torode 5/10/1949; Herbert Anstey 15/10/1951; Robert Spencer Ingram 10/10/1952; Irene Maud Johnson 27/10/1952; Gertrude Harriett Cochrane 28/10/1952; Edward Courtenay Dawson (Priest) 18/10/1953; Lilian Harriett Attwood 22/10/1953; Bertha Amelia Rayson 4/10/1954; John Kinnersley 13/10/1954; Beatrice Marie Romeril 18/10/1954; Thomas Raymond Kaines 10/10/1955; George Davie Rayson 11/10/1955; Edith May Farrell 9/10/1956; Arolda Emily Gillson 23/10/1956; Amy Le Lacheur 24/10/1956; Mabel Knight 5/10/1957; Ernest John Croucher 11/10/1957; Bertha Gillam 24/10/1957; Reta Maria Chutter 4/10/1958; Alice Mary Weakly 4/10/1958; Cecil Elliott Duff Bertram 16/10/1958; Jane Rouget 17/10/1958; John Henry George Marquis 19/10/1959; Herbert Hamon 20/10/1959; William John Brimage 5/10/1960; Rosa Hamon 7/10/1960; Irene Lilian de Carteret 31/10/1960; Marie Le Clerc 7/10/1961; William Robert Chantry 19/10/1962; Stibberd George Tew 22/10/1962; Edith Mary Cumings 2/10/1963; James Walter Ozanne 7/10/1964; Gerald Alfred Tardif 12/10/1964; Edith Ellen Bown 24/10/1964; Harold Bentley (Priest) 27/10/1964; Ellen May Hamon 20/10/1968; Alfred Kemp 21/10/1968; Cledwyn Evans (Priest) 7/10/1969; Ellen Mary Hamon 10/10/1969; Bessie Matthews 11/10/1969; Douglas Andrew Rouse Kemp 16/10/1970; Aleanore Walters 19/10/1972; Ruby Piprell 30/10/1973; Robert George Randall 7/10/1975; Dennis Alfred Robert 7/10/1975; Ronald John Fallaize 8/10/1976; Alfred Herbert Marquand 4/10/1977; Alisha Caroline Charnley 23/10/1981; David Mason King 29/10/1982; Frank Le Cheminant Ross 31/10/1983; Stanley James Moore 9/10/1984; Grace Denning Gillingham 26/10/1987; Roderick Desmond Lee 15/10/1990; Albert James Ernest Bisson 20/10/1990; Barbara Helen Nixon 2/10/1991; George Stanley Manning 27/10/1995; Susan Lee Pye 13/10/1997; Vera Eileen Cochrane 1/10/1998; Sheila Warman Manning 18/10/1998; Bernard Henry Kemp (Priest/Vicar) 5/10/1999; Edith Gertrude Peadon 11/10/1999; Alfred James Doron 22/10/1999; Rita Frances Marquand 16/10/2000; Ruth Parker 13/10/2003; Murray Clinton Millard (Priest/Vicar) 20/10/2005; Greta Mary Drummond 29/10/2005; Beatrice Mary Thoume 30/10/2005; Harold Ivan Higgins 6/10/2007; Marie Carrington 14/10/2007; George Borrowdale Heath 16/10/2007; Derek Oldham Courtney 23/10/2007; Doreen Emily May Down 24/10/2007; Melanie Anne Butler 5/10/2008; Cyril Edward Coutu 8/10/2008; Carol Rose Jacobs 26/10/2010; Jack-Sean Batiste (Stillborn) 28/10/2010; Margaret Hill Fish 26/10/2011; Nigel Jee 3/10/2013; Nancy Catherine Moore 22/10/2013; John Richard Astley Shaw (priest) 11/10/15; Kia Michelle Pengelly-Simon 27/10/2016; Shirley Ann Zabiela (née Le Gallez) 16/10/17; Joyce Mary Craske 3/10/18; Roy Rumens Robin 25/10/2018. Kathryn Chambers 11/10/22

Year unknown: Cardew Hutchinson, 30/10.

May they rest in peace and rise in glory



Baptisms: Hayley Ann
Weddings: None
Funerals: None

OCTOBER READINGS 2024

Sunday 6 th Oct	Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity Dedication	Genesis Ch28 v11-18 1 Peter Ch2 v1-10 John Ch10 v22-29
Sunday 13 th Oct	Twentieth Sunday after Trinity	Amos Ch5 v6-7, 10-15 Hebrews Ch4 v12-16 Mark Ch10 v17-31
Sunday 20 st Oct	Twenty-First Sunday after Trinity	Isaiah Ch53 v4-12 Hebrews Ch5 v1-10 Mark Ch10 v35-45
Sunday 27 th Oct	Last Sunday after Trinity All Saints	Jeremiah Ch 31 v7-9 Hebrews Ch7 v23-28 Mark Ch10 v46-52

THE PASTOR STOLE OUR SPOON!

A pastor had dinner at the home of a couple in his church. After he left, the wife said to the husband, "I think he stole our spoon!" This bothered her for a whole year.



A year later the couple had the pastor for dinner again. Unable to resist, the wife asked, "Did you steal our spoon last year?" The pastor replied, "No, I put it inside your Bible."



October Hymns

SUNDAY	6th	13th	20th	27th
11.00am	Trinity 19 Dedica- tion	Trinity 20	Trinity 21	Trinity 22
HYMN	C.13 Procession	318	265	374
PROPER	716	714	715	751
Responsorial Psalm	122	90 v12-end	91 v9-end	126
OFFERTORY	205	296 1 st Tune	433	310
COMMUNION	471	306	459	463
POST COMMUNION	208 kneeling 206	S.23	372	272



Guilds, Clubs & Activities at St Stephen's

SUNDAY CLUB MESSY CHURCH	Andrea Bateman andrea.bateman@ yahoo.co.uk	1st Sunday of the Month	Church Vestry
RAINBOWS	Tamara Beach and Rachel Le Prevost 7thststephensrainbows @gmail.com	Wednesday 4.00pm - 5.00pm	Community Centre 5 - 7 years old
BROWNIES	Ellie Luce & Tamara Beach Tamara.beach@hotmail.com	Wednesday 5.00pm - 6.30pm	Community Centre 7 - 10 years old
GUIDES	Debbie Robilliard Tamara Beach and Sophie Leale Tel: 714850 + 07911 132440 beans975@gmail.com	Friday 6.00pm - 7.30pm	Community Centre 10 - 14 years old
RANGERS	Debbie Robilliard and Sophie Leale Tel: 714850 + 07911 132440 beans975@gmail.com	Wednesday 7.40pm - 9.00pm	Community Centre 14-21 years old
1st VICTORIA SEA SCOUT GROUP	Delphine Renaud firstgtsybea- vers@outlook.com	Beavers Monday 5.30pm - 6.45pm	Community Centre 6 - 8 years old
Group Scout Leader	Leon Gallienne firstgsyscubs@outlook.com	Cubs Monday 7.00pm - 8.30pm	Community Centre 8 - 10 years old
Rosalyne Le Huray Tel: 07781 127263	c/o Rosalyne Le Huray firstgsyscouts@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
SOCIAL EVENTS COM- MITTEE	Tony Goss Tel: 728433	As arranged	St Stephen's Vestry
ST STEPHEN'S PLAYERS	Steph Dragun Tel: 255654	As arranged	Community Centre

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

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Find us on Facebook

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The Reverend Fr John Luff

Curate

The Reverend William Mason

		Th ³	
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	Email : annemlemaitre@cwgsy.net		
Secretary (APCC)	Ann Goss		Tel: 728433
Treasurer	Tony Kaines		Tel: 254858
Sunday Club	Andrea Bateman		Tel 07781 167971
Safeguarding Officer	Steph Dragun		Tel: 255654
Electoral Roll Officer	Tony Goss		Tel: 728433
Director of Music	Felicity Millard		Tel: 725660
Community Centre	Jenny Lambert		Tel: 711701
	E-mail: ststephenscommunitycentre@gmail.com		
Flower Contacts	Ann Goss		Tel: 728433
Magazine Editor	Nikki Attwooll		Tel: 07781 144464

SUNDAY MASSES

9.30am	Said Mass
11.00am	Sung Mass

WEEKDAY MASSES

Monday to Friday 8.00am	<i>Morning Prayer</i>
Tuesday 11.00am	<i>Said Mass</i>