



# Coldean

Community & Church Magazine

Summer 2023

Price £1



**Tree with Blossom at One Garden, Stanmer Park**

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## **St Mary Magdalen Church Activities June to October**

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- 13 June 2023 Deanery Confirmation at St Mary Magdalen 7.30 p.m.
- 17 June 2023 Summer Fair at St Mary Magdalen 12 noon - 3 p.m.
- 24 June 2023 Ordination of Levison Kandi at Chichester Cathedral
- 22 July 2023 St Mary Magdalen's Patronal Festival at 7.00 pm.
- 24 July 2023 Childrens Holiday Club 24 – 28 July; 10 a.m. to 12 noon.
- 23 Sep 2023 Quiz Night St MM 7 p.m.
- 18 Nov 2023 Quiz Night St MM 7 p.m.

## Letter from the Vicarage - June 2023

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Dear Friends,

It is so good to have the opportunity to connect with others and I feel privileged to be able to share life in the parish with you.

So, I had all of this letter ready to be printed and then something happened today that made me want to change it all. So I did, with many apologies to our editor John, who is always very patient with me and my loathing of writing.

Anyway, I caused a lot of hilarity in church today, I fell asleep and I snored through the sermon. There were of course many who were happy to tell me all about it and it was certainly nothing to do with my colleague's sermon, but he is softly spoken and in a warm cosy church and being among friends is a recipe for disaster.

This caused me to reflect on late nights and early mornings that I have and the number of times that I sit later to enable me to wind down, by watching a TV programme or knitting. But I am only human, as we all are and we cannot continue to burn the candle at both ends without something giving way and this morning it did.

We all work far too much today, whether we are at home or in a place of employment, we always want to do that little bit more and no one will be able to stop us.

It is when we suddenly feel overwhelmed, anxious, lack confidence and hopefully end up at the GPs office before we eventually cannot continue. I don't mind admitting, like Archbishop Justin Welby did not so long ago, that I take anti-depressants so that I too can "be like Eeyore" rather than something worse each day.

And as I take them in the morning, I pray for all with invisible illnesses, like depression, fibromyalgia, diabetes etc. I also pray for those who struggle to find peace in this world that is more geared toward neuronormativity rather than neurodiversity. Because I know what that is like!

And there are so many people out there struggling, so what can we do? First and foremost, we should never jump to conclusions or make hasty judgements about others. The young person stopping in the disabled bay

may have a disability that we cannot see. The mother struggling with the child in the shops may be trying to calm their child's anxiety bought on by noise, smell, crowds of people. We cannot not judge anyone!

But this is not meant to be doom and gloom. I want to be able to help you to lift your spirits, give you space to speak in a place that you feel comfortable in and you can find some peace.

My Joy is in family (biological and church), friends, my dogs, getting the chance to catch up with everyone, praying, reading, ministry, God; not necessarily in this order! And it is this that keeps me going.

What does it for you? What helps you through a tough time? Where do you turn to and importantly how can we support you?

This morning was bright sunny, joyous and comfortable and this is how I feel everyone should be able to feel when joining us at St Mary Magdalen. All you need to do is to help us to always be inclusive and to be welcoming to everyone who walks through the door.

Please feel free to email me, ring me, write to me. Never forget you are loved; you are amazing and tomorrow could be a better day.

Every Blessing,

*Revd. Betsy Gray-Hammond*

## **Seventeenth Century Nun's Prayer**

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Lord, thou knowest better than I know myself that I am growing older and will someday be old.

Keep me from the fatal habit of thinking I must say something on every subject and on every occasion.

Release me from craving to straighten out everybody's affairs.

Make me thoughtful but not moody; helpful but not bossy.

With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all, but Thou knowest Lord, that I want a few friends at the end.

Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details; give me wings to get to the point.

Seal my lips on my aches and pains. They are increasing and love of rehearsing them is becoming sweeter as the years go by.

I dare not ask for grace enough to enjoy the tales of other's pains, but help me to endure them with patience.

I dare not ask for improved memory, but for a growing humility and a lessening cocksureness when my memory seems to clash with the memories of others.

Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally I may be mistaken.

Keep me reasonably sweet; I do not want to be a saint-some of them are so hard to live with-but a sour old person is one of the crowning works of the Devil.

Give me the ability to see good things in unexpected places and talents in unexpected people.

And, give me, O Lord, the grace to tell them so.

Amen.

## **A visit to One Garden Brighton**

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The settlement of Stanmer was originally a Saxon manorial estate, with the village mentioned in the Domesday Book of 1086.



The entrance to One Garden

Following the purchase of Stanmer Estate by the Pelham family in 1713, the family employed architect Nicholas Dubois in 1722 to design the manor house, ornamental gardens and the walled garden.

The garden was enclosed by a flint wall faced with brick on the interior.

During the 19th century the estate was maintained and enlarged. The gardens were modified and the present church was rebuilt in 1838, at the expense of the Earl of Chichester. Sadly, the church was declared redundant in 2008.

In 1942, the War Department requisitioned the estate to provide billeting and firing ranges for a Canadian tank regiment. After the war Brighton Corporation purchased the Stanmer Estate in 1947 for £225,000. This brought an end to the 230-year ownership by the Pelham Family. Stanmer Park was opened to the public in 1953.

The Palm House near the gates of One Garden Brighton is one of only three remaining of its kind in England. It was built in the 1950s and was originally heated. During this time the walled garden was a nursery for Brighton & Hove City Council where plants were grown for the city parks.

Plumpton College and Brighton & Hove City Council together with partners were awarded £5.8 million for the Stanmer Park Restoration Project in 2017 from the Heritage Lottery Fund. The plan was to regenerate the walled garden and restore a large area of the park.

In 2019 work began to restore the walled garden and build a new Horticultural Centre of Excellence.

In 2021 One Garden Brighton, now managed by Plumpton College officially opened to the public. Dominic Cole the landscape architect designed the new layout of the gardens.



The café in One Market where you can buy a hot drink and a snack.



A border containing Julips in May 2023.

The one downside of visiting Stammer part these days is that you have to pay for parking. At present (May 2023) you can pay with a credit card but there is a suggestion that in future you may only be able to pay by phone to park.

We have the Green Party to thank for this and the unwelcome introduction of paying for parking in a park that was sold to the town for public use.

John Phillips

## **How I became a Churchwarden at St Mary Magdalen Church Coldean**

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As a child I was taken to the local Church of England Sunday school which met in a Hall in the village where I lived. At one point in my life, I went to a Sunday school which met in the local Methodist Church which was closer to home. I cannot remember why this happened.



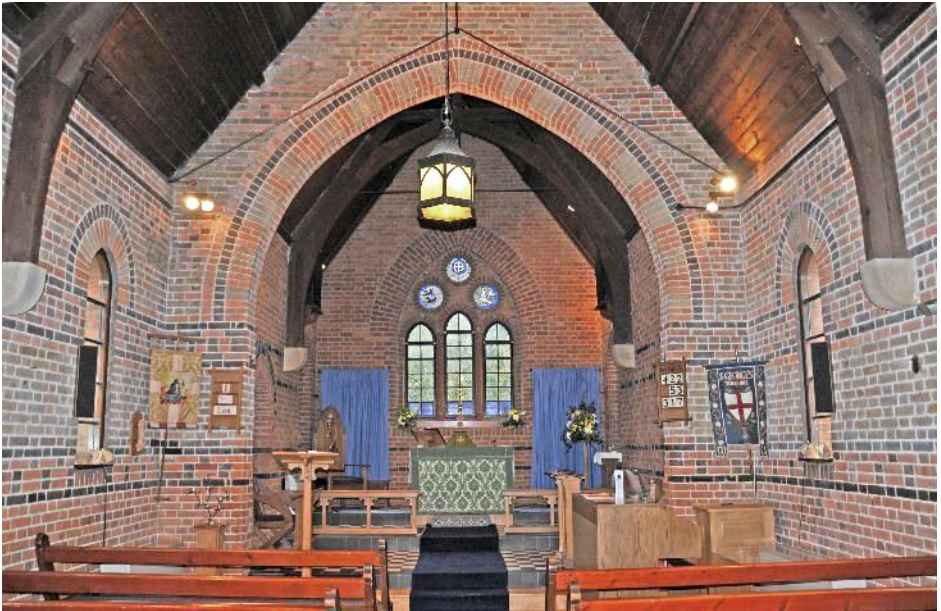
The church was St George's in Tylers Hill, Chesham pictured above. This was a couple of miles away from where I lived in Ley Hill in



Buckinghamshire. In the days that I attended this church the main church was Christ Church at Waterside in Chesham. Today as in many places there are now 7 churches which have been grouped together. Having been born in February 1947, I was baptised at St George's on 11 May 1947.

St George's is a little church by the woods, serving the communities of Tylers Hill, Botley and Ley Hill and is now part of the Parish of Greater Chesham which consists of 7 churches. The foundation stone was laid in 1871 by the Right Honourable Lady Chesham.

I remember that when I was in the Junior school at Ley Hill, we were taken to the church Hall during lent for a series of talks given by someone from the church at Tylers Hill. The one thing I remember from this is the saying that "Lent means spring, springtime is growing time, in Lent we try to grow more like the Lord Jesus".



View towards the Sanctuary at St Georges, Tylers Hill

I was confirmed on 11 Nov 1964 at Christ Church in Waterside. The one thing I remember about my confirmation was that the classes were held on a Sunday afternoon at St Mary's Church in Chesham. I had to get there on my bicycle a distance of almost 3 miles each way. This would have been fine, but it involved a very steep hill on the way home with gradients in

excess of 10% and a height rise of over 136 feet. By the end of the day I did not have the energy to cycle up white hill as the road was named.

Marjorie was working at St Andrews School in Hove which was attached to St Andrews Church in Church Road. We went to the 8 a.m. Sunday mass and both our children were confirmed at St Andrews church.

When our children grew older my daughter Alison became a member of the youth group at St Mary Magdalen Coldean. They enjoyed the diocesan youth camps but the priest Father Paul was not happy about the catering arrangements as they were somewhat haphazard and left people hungry.

He persuaded Marjorie and I to go to a summer camp held in a farmer's field at Barcombe so that we could look after the cooking and feeding of the young people from the church.

While this was hard work, we both enjoyed the experience although at times it was quite challenging.

My involvement at St Mary Magdalen led to my being asked to take on the role of church treasurer when the current treasurer was unable to continue. Sometime later I was asked to take on the role of Churchwarden which position I have held for about 20 years along with the roll of church treasurer.

John Phillips

## Parishes and Settlements

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Parishes as we know them today first emerged in the 12th century as a means of providing religious pastoral care to the inhabitants of town and country. During the 16th and 17th centuries, the Tudor and Stuart parliaments increasingly made use of these ecclesiastical units for administrative purposes – by 1800 they had responsibility for poor relief, highways and some local policing and education.

There were very few towns in East Sussex in the medieval period, and even by 1801 only five places – Battle, Brighton, Hastings, Lewes and Rye – had populations of over 2000.

As towns began to expand in the 19th century, the ancient urban parishes were divided and augmented to cope with the increased population; in 1800 there were 139 parishes in East Sussex, a number which has grown to over 300 today.

The way that population was distributed over the landscape depended on the area of the county and the underlying geology. In the Downland, the rural population was mostly gathered into small village settlements, but elsewhere in the county it was dispersed, mostly occupying isolated farms and cottages, the majority of which were widely spaced out along the roads and lanes, though occasionally standing in isolation away from public highways, and in other instances grouping into small, loose hamlets of three or four houses.

Only in a few areas of the Weald did cluster or nucleated villages form. They usually did so on through-routes away from the ancient centre, and they did so relatively late, some remarkably so – modern Heathfield, on the Wealden Ridgeway a mile north of the parish church, began to be developed only at the end of the 19th century. The word *Street* was often the hallmark of such settlements, but nowadays many former ‘Streets’ have assumed the name of the settlements they replaced – what we call Herstmonceux was originally Gardner Street, and today’s Heathfield started life as Tower Street.



Part of the Firle Estate in 1775. Ref: ACC 2553/2 © The Keep

On the Downland, in contrast, nucleated villages seem to have grown up in the medieval period – some such as Firle and Ditchling are still there, and there is evidence for others which have disappeared, such as Folkington. These settlements were surrounded with open fields farmed in strips, which although laid out in the early medieval period lasted in some cases into the 18th century.

Because so much of the history of England has been written by the staff of universities in the Midlands, where nucleated villages and open fields are the norm, many people assume that at one time they were present everywhere, and that an isolated church is evidence for desertion or plague. That is emphatically not the case in Sussex, particularly in the Weald.



Purfield Borough, part of Robertsbridge Manor Ref: SHE 6/1/8/5  
© The Keep

The very poor soils of the Weald resulted in large tracts of the landscape being held as common land or waste, either in large chunks such as Ashdown Forest, or in narrow strips along the sides of roads (which grew wider and wider as carts tried to avoid the mud), or at junctions. In the time of population expansion, these areas were granted out, usually on lease, for poor people to build cottages, resulting in the case of roadside waste in long thin cigar-shaped strips with one or more cottages sitting on them. Sometimes these too grew into nucleated settlements – a good example is Rushlake Green in Warbleton.

## **BALDERDASH**

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One of my favourite board games is called Absolute Balderdash, which is a game of hilarious bluffing. They say it's 'the game you can win without knowing anything'. Balderdash means 'senseless talk or writing; nonsense'. A very entertaining game with lots of funny facts from around the world, and what a crazy world it can be. The object of the game is to make up the remaining half of a true story, hoping everyone thinks your story is the correct answer. Here are a few funny stories from the game that you might find amusing. I have highlighted the first half of each story you would initially be told in the game, before you made up the rest.

**In Caracas, Venezuela it is customary to block off the streets on Christmas eve so that** people can roller skate to church.

**Eight people were left injured in a Montenegro café when a World War 2 bomb which had unknowingly been used as a table leg, exploded.**

**Abraham Lincoln's mother died when she** drank the milk of a cow that grazed on a poisonous plant.

**Thomas Watson, who was the chairman of IBM in 1943, predicted** that there would probably only be a world market for five computers.

**In 1989, a martial arts expert trainee went to the Melbourne Zoo to test his instructor's advice that 'you can kill wild animals with your bare hands!'. Unfortunately, the instructor was wrong and the lions ate him.**

**In the early 1900s Fredrick J Harvey was** dug up four months after his funeral and was found to be alive.

**In the state of Connecticut, a pickle is only officially considered a pickle if** it can bounce.

**Orlando Fonseca of South London leaned out of his window to complain about the screaming coming from the third - floor apartment above when he caught Kim Koen who had lost her grip after slipping from her window ledge.**

**In 1998, Sony accidentally sold 700,000 camcorders that had the technology to see through people's clothes.**

**In the state of Alabama, it is illegal to wear a fake moustache that causes laughter in church.**

**After paying a fake sorcerer £290, an over confident bank robber in Tehran was caught whilst robbing a bank after realising that he hadn't in fact been made invisible.**

**You cannot enter the Houses of Parliament wearing a suit of armour.**

Marc Boase

## **John Newton**

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John Newton wrote my favourite hymn 'Amazing Grace', which I've enjoyed singing many times in church over the years. Such humbling lyrics to a person like myself who came to faith later in life. **'Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me, I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see'**. For me personally, the lyrics of this hymn bring me closer to God than any other hymn.

John Newton was born in London on July 24<sup>th</sup>, 1725 and died aged 82 on December 21<sup>st</sup> 1807, also in London. Newton was born to nonconformist parents, his mother died of tuberculosis when he was seven and by eleven was accompanying his merchant ship captain father at sea. At the age of eighteen, he was pressed ganged into the Royal Navy and served onboard HMS Harwich. Newton was soon relieved of his post after trying to desert ship and was quickly put aboard a passing slave vessel. Sadly, this was where his attraction to the transatlantic slave trade began, believing it was an 'easy and

creditable way of life'. By now his religious upbringing had almost been abandoned and while serving on several slave ships, he ascended to the rank of master in charge of navigation. It wasn't until steering his ship, the Greyhound through a fierce storm on March 10<sup>th</sup> 1748, that the stirrings of his renewal of faith in God started again. Surprisingly, he continued to work in the transportation of slaves to the Americas, captaining three voyages between 1750 and 1754. Poor health finally made him change his occupation, which led him to publish his first book 'The Authentic Narrative'. A book retelling his life on the sea and the strengthening of his religious faith.

Newton gravitated towards a religious profession and in 1764 was ordained a clergyman in The Church of England, accepting the post of curate at St Peter & St Paul church in Olney, Buckinghamshire. Newton along with his lifelong friend the poet William Cowper, who came to Olney in 1767, wrote the 'Olney Hymns' which contained 348 hymns, of which 280 were written by Newton himself. These included, 'How sweet the name of Jesus sounds', 'Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken' and of course his most famous hymn 'Amazing Grace'. He left Olney in 1780 to become rector of St Mary Woolnoth a church in the City of London.

In 1785 John Newton met William Wilberforce, an MP for Hull. He became William's spiritual advisor for twenty years and advised William to stay in politics. In 1787 Newton helped Wilberforce found the 'Society for Effecting the Abolition of the Slave Trade'. Then writing a year later 'Thought upon the African Slave Trade', a book describing graphic accounts of his experiences on slave ships, which included a repentant confession of his personal involvement. This sold out immediately, with the second edition being sent to every member of parliament, to which he would testify against slavery at parliamentary hearings. John Newton died nine months after parliament abolished the slave trade in the British Empire.

Whilst searching for information on John Newton, I also came across a museum called Cowper & Newton Museum. A museum in Olney



dedicated to the story of John Newton and William Cowper, which I am very pleased to have come across, and hopefully one day will visit. The webpage [cowperandnewtonmuseum.org.uk](http://cowperandnewtonmuseum.org.uk) is full of detailed stories and much more from both men's lives. I came up with the idea of writing this article for the church magazine after reading a prayer at the bottom of the page of my daily bible reading in the New Daylight book, dated Monday 15<sup>th</sup> May 2023. John Newton certainly had an amazing way with words.

*'O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend, my prophet, priest, and king,  
My lord, my life, my way, my end, accept the praise I bring'.*

Marc Boase

## **Early Memories of Moulsecoomb**

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I was originally brought up in North Moulsecoomb, at least until the age of ten, when we moved to Coldean.

In those early years, it was customary to attend Sunday School at St Georges Hall.

I remember that both my older brother Roger and myself and cousin Janet, when she visited, would attend. In those days the Sunday school was run by stalwarts of the Church, Victor Barnet and his daughter Pam. Her younger brother, Brian also attended, as did Eric Ruel, Bob and Mike Preston as well as numerous others from the area, sadly, too numerous to mention.

This was prior to the founding of the Boys Brigade in Moulsecoomb, of which I was associated. Roger, Eric and Brian were founding members of the Company Section and Bob and myself, not being old enough were founder members of the Life Boys, now known as the Junior section.



### The original St Georges Hall © The Keep

In those days attending Bible Class on a Sunday was second nature as we were all used to our Sunday School attendance, so no problem. The Boys Brigade also ran numerous activities from St Georges Hall as well as St Andrew's Church Hall. Our uniformed Church parades were once a month and the other Sundays were Bible classes. They were all normally well attended and to be able to participate in the weeks activities you were required to attend Parade night on a Tuesday in Uniform and Church/Bible class on Sundays.

So those wishing to play football on a Saturday afternoon, would need to attend.

It was also through the Boys Brigade that my love of Bugle band music came and, I'm still playing some Sixty years later.

To me they were Golden days.



Paul playing the bugle to welcome the Mayor of Brighton to the Coronation Celebration at Coldean on Sunday 7 May 2023.

Paul Simmons

## **The Church of the Holy Resurrection**

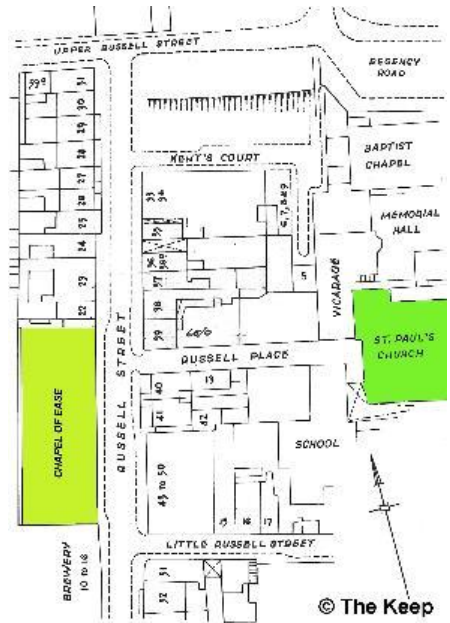
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Also known as the underground church

Henry Michell Wagner became the Vicar of Brighton shortly after the foundation stone of the new St Peter's Church had been laid in May 1824. He and his family became involved in the planning and building of eleven new churches for the growing resort of Brighton until the late nineteenth century.

St Paul's Church on West Street in central Brighton was Revd. Wagner's fourth church. It was built specifically for the ministry of his son Arthur, whose ordination was imminent at the time. Construction took place between 1846 and 1848, the church opened on 18 October 1848 and it was consecrated on 12 October 1849. Three months later, Arthur Wagner became its perpetual curate. Most of the Wagner churches were built in areas to serve the poor people in the town.

The crowded district known as the Fishery, adjacent to West Street, determined the location of St Paul's. A large room was soon added to the church to serve as a welfare centre and library for the fisher folk, later to be known as the Fishermen's vestry. As St Paul's became increasingly attended by visitors, the upper classes during the season and many attracted by curiosity concerning the 'novelty' of the type of services, attendances by poorer people declined. To deal with this circumstance Father Wagner built a Chapel of Ease to St Paul's - the Church of the Resurrection (with 600 sittings) - close by in Russell Street.



The plan shows the relative positions of St Paul's Church and the Chapel of Ease in Russell Street. It was built on a north south alignment with the altar at the north end and the main entrance at the southern end.

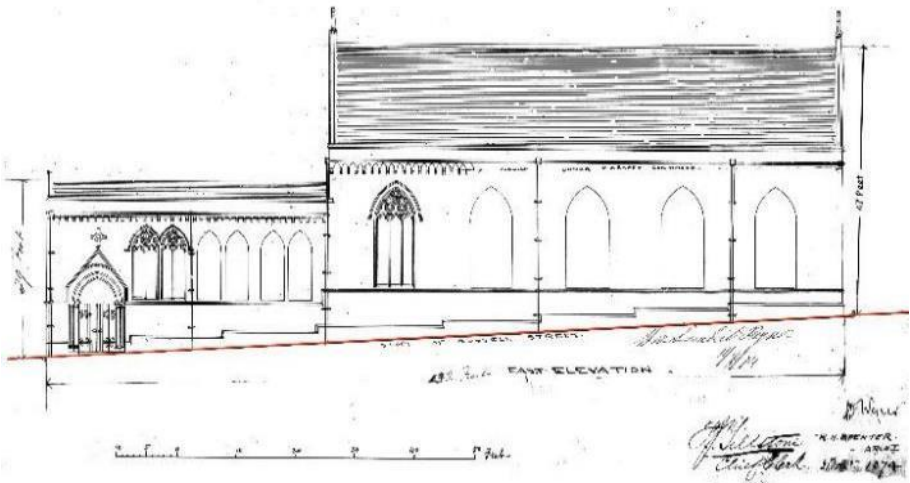
The church was built between 1876 and 1878 to the design of R. H. Carpenter, to serve as a Chapel of Ease for the then very fashionable and crowded St. Paul's Church in West Street. Originally it was to be called the Church of the Transfiguration, but this was changed to the Church of the Resurrection.

The church was built of red brick, in the Early English style. It was built at a cost of £14,000 and served the less fashionable part of St. Paul's parish, to the west. The Holy Resurrection was a large church partly constructed below street level and in consequence proved to be very damp.

The excavation had been done in order to ensure that the church would not dominate the area in the manner of St. Bartholomew's in Ann Street and also because of a legal wrangle. The builder found himself faced with a successful Chancery injunction to prohibit building above a certain height because of "Ancient Lights."

The Rev. Arthur Douglas Wagner, son of the Rev. H. M. Wagner, who was Vicar of Brighton from 1824 until his death in 1870, was a man of sufficient faith, money and obstinacy to say: "If we can't go up, we will go down."

And, accordingly, down it went, with masses of earth being excavated until, the floor surface was fifteen feet below street level. The church grew upwards and finished above ground at the legally permitted height. The church was 132 feet long, 49 feet wide and 69 feet high although it was sunk 24 feet at the end which was deepest below the street level.



The entrance steps went down 17 feet to gain access to the floor of the church.



The first building is thought to be part of the church of the Resurrection showing the windows which look as though they have been altered from the original design. Dated 29 April 1962. From the James Gray Collection © The Regency Society. - Ref: jg\_29\_184.



The church towards the Altar © The Keep - ACC 13739/18

The photograph at the bottom of page 22 is of the interior of the church viewed towards the altar taken about 1900. This shows the tall stone columns needed to support the roof.

The narthex was in the form of a balcony and from this sixteen steps led down into the main body of the church, described by one churchgoer as like a "descent into limbo". There were a number of paintings in the church which are now in St. Paul's. The church was originally intended to be dedicated as "The Church of the Transfiguration", (there was a side chapel dedicated to The Transfiguration in the church), but this was later changed to "The Church of the Holy Resurrection".

Because of the lure of St. Paul's, a few hundred yards away, and the fact that more and more of the town's fisherfolk were moving away from the district, the new church was never very popular.

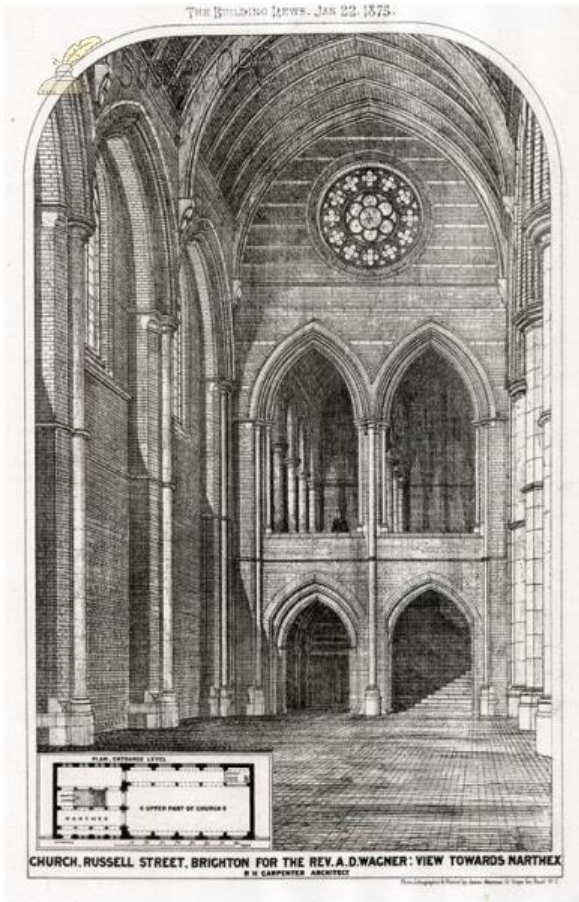
Seven years after Mr. Wagner's death in 1902 there was an official inquiry into the proposed secularisation of the church, and in 1910 its sale was authorised.

In 1912, after the underground walls had been lined and machinery put in where the altar once stood, the building became a cold store for the town's meat market, and held up to 350 tons of meat.

On June 27 in 1966 the whole operations of Brighton's meat market, including the cold storage facilities, moved to the new depot at Hollingdean. It cost about £134,000 to bring about the transformation and free an important area in the heart of the town for development in connection with the Churchill Square operation.

The man who obtained that original injunction to prevent the church from soaring above the ground was, according to the records of that day, "the owner of a nearby brewery."

By a curious coincidence the same brewery, with, of course, very different owners from the original injunction-seeker, became the last occupiers of the one-time only underground church in the country.



The church that became a cold store had a final lease of active life as a brewery bottling store.

It was demolished in 1968 when the site became part of the Churchill Square Shopping Development. The drawing on the left is of the interior of the church towards the Narthex.

The narthex is an architectural element typical of early Christian churches consisting of the entrance or vestibule, located at the west end of the nave, opposite the church's main altar.

John Phillips

## **Coronation Celebrations in Coldean on Sunday 7th May 2023**

Nearly 400 people from St Mary Magdalen Church together with Coldean residents, and their families, celebrated the Coronation of King Charles III, on a memorable day at the Church on the day after the Coronation. The day started off overcast but became pleasantly warm and sunny, and no-one wanted to leave when 5pm, closing time came around!

Mid-Sussex Hog Roast catered for well over 350 adults and children with a delicious lunch - 'A Street Plate', with Pulled Hog Roast, bun,



Mac N' Cheez, Sticky Wings coleslaws side salads and chutneys; with vegetarian and vegan alternatives (Plant Burgers). There was a lot of food! And all eaten!



The Mayor, Councillor Lizzie Dean and her Consort, and Mace Bearer arrived for lunch, and were welcomed by Reverend Betsy and Anna de Wit for Coldean Residents Association.

A Welcome bugle fanfare was sounded for the Mayor, courtesy of Church Warden Paul Simmons who was the official Bugler for the Brighton Mayor for over 20 years. With lunch and prosecco for the Mayor and her party, a good time was had by all, in the street table seating for hundreds of people outside the Church on the Church forecourt.

There were lots of events throughout the day including a 55' Inflatable Obstacle Course for the youngsters in the back garden of the Church. There was face-painting, crown-making and a crafts table, and the Buckingham Palace padlock game, Victoria Sponge

Cake competition (for adults and for children under 14 years of age, with 4 entries by youngsters, 2 boys and 2 girls).

The Brighton Big Voice choir, entertained us with their singing, there was a Raffle and, on the day, a talented Jazz duo played all afternoon on the Church forecourt. Games were organised for the children in the Church front garden, opposite the newly consecrated Church Memorial Garden. The enthusiasm for Egg & Spoon racing, Sack races, Wheelbarrow races, Three-Legged races and simple Running races thankfully let off a lot of extra energy.

All the cakes were eaten with afternoon tea at around 4 p.m. which included cream teas with clotted cream, jam and scones. And the ice-cream van came too.



Many thanks go to all the volunteers who helped to plan and run the Event so smoothly, and our sponsors and donors who helped to make it happen as a free Event for all. This was the second free Coldean

Community Day held within the year (last year we ran the Platinum Jubilee Event celebrating the Queen's Platinum Jubilee, also a very memorable and successful day with nearly as many people), and with many new people attending and enjoying the Event this time.

Many photos of the day are on the Church, and Coldean FaceBook pages.

Of course, we trust that many people coming to our Church for the first time find it a welcoming and happy space; and we also trust they feel able to come to Church to worship as Churchgoers. Another benefit we do notice from such Events is that more people hire the Church Hall for parties! It's such a nice venue, with lovely outdoor space. It's ideal for celebrations. The Hall rental rate is very reasonable at £21 per hour (or £17 per hour for Church goers on the Electoral Roll), with a £100 deposit also needed. Email [office4stmm55@btinternet.com](mailto:office4stmm55@btinternet.com) for any enquiries.

It was a lovely day! Thank you to everyone who came along.

Debbie Annells

To hire the church hall please contact: Debbie Annells

Telephone: 07508 625 667

e-mail: [office4stmm55@btinternet.com](mailto:office4stmm55@btinternet.com)

The hourly rate is £21.00

(Regrettably 18th Birthday Parties are excluded)

Commercial Organisation rates are £30.00 per hour

Reducing to £20.00 after 4 hours



# Christopher Stringer

## Funeral Directors

Christopher has been in the funeral profession for over 30 years, serving the local community of Rottingdean and beyond across Brighton & Hove. He is a committed Christian and a Church organist. He has a special understanding to the needs of fellow Christians.

Funerals can be arranged in the privacy of your own home.

If you'd like to discuss any requirements that you may have, please call Christopher.



**C.P.J. Field.**

More than a funeral director since 1690.

67 High Street, Rottingdean | 01273 306 000