

# Addition



**St Joseph's Parish Magazine**

**Pentecost 2011**

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## Editorial

Another bumper edition for you! We have stories, reflections, inspirations, beefs, jokes and puzzles. We are most grateful to the talented parishioners who took the time and effort to contribute. Probably a record number. If you would like to contribute, you don't have to wait until you are asked. And you don't have to be highly skilled. There are so many things and tasks where you could help and get a lot of satisfaction from getting involved. You certainly would not be putting anyone's nose out of joint by offering. Have a word with Penny our parish secretary who is well informed on where help would be very welcome. She would know who to ask of those currently involved where they could use some assistance. It doesn't have to be very time consuming or even very regular, just occasional help is also a great relief for those who can get a bit overworked. Think about it please - but enjoy a read first.

# ST JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH DORKING

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**Parish Priest**  
**Parish Deacon**

**Fr. Dominic Rolls**  
**Deacon Tony Kinal**



Welcome to the Pentecost edition of St Joseph's parish magazine. Well done again to Tom and Val Arundel for heading off this great initiative, which is such a good focus for parish life and draws so many people together. Our sick and housebound parishioners derive special benefit from knowing what is going on in the community they have so often fostered and supported over many years.

Thursday 7th July at 8pm in the Parish Hall is an important day, date, time and venue for us all. Please put it in your diaries and come to a Parish Meeting specifically to talk through the issues surrounding our Contemporary Mass, which at the moment occurs in place of the usual 9am mass at 4.30pm in the hall on the first Sunday of each month. We have been running a six month experiment, which ends in July, and I need to make a decision myself on the way forward. Knowing the views and opinions of parishioners will help me make that decision, so your input is very much valued and needed. It will also be a good opportunity for all to meet our parish team, who work so hard in the areas of schools, ecumenism, sick and housebound, liturgy and youth throughout the year.

No edition of the parish magazine would be complete without a glowing tribute to the Servite Sisters, who have served the Church and town so steadfastly since 1887. That was the year the community first purchased property in Dorking before going on to establish a school which served Dorking Catholics and others for most of the 20th century. Servites have also been active in the parish, constantly serving people after the example of Mary, who stood at the foot of the Cross. Their sympathy and love of the Lord Jesus have been an example to us all, and all at St Joseph's will miss them greatly when they leave Dorking this May/June. Thank you sisters, one and all, and continue to pray for us.

Enjoy your read!

Fr Dominic Rolls

## News From St. Joseph's School.

It is hard to believe that we are already in the final term of what has been another busy and fruitful academic year for the school community.

Following on from the Papal Visit in September, we have all been invited to continue the celebrations with a Year of Catholic Education. Launching this special year for us, Bishop Malcolm McMahon explains,

“At the heart of Catholic education is our understanding that the child or student ‘shall have life, and have it to the full’. That was the theme of the Big Assembly. They are Christ’s words and they guide us as we strive to educate our children, because we believe that true fulfilment of the human person can only come through a close friendship with Christ. So it follows that with Christ at its centre, all that happens in Catholic education is based on our belief that a human person is made in the image of God, and this is most fully expressed in the desire to know and to love. Focusing our attention on the growth of the child’s intellect and expanding its capacity for love, we believe is the right perspective, as the child grows to love God and its neighbour. The resultant development of the whole human person – body, spirit and mind – drives us on to work harder for future generations.”

The Diocese of Arundel and Brighton is organising a number of events to celebrate this Year of Catholic Education including an art exhibition and a Mass. They are also printing a book of children’s reflections based on the Pope’s challenge to young people to strive for holiness in their lives and be the saints of the 21st Century. Five reflections from children at St. Joseph’s have been submitted for inclusion including the following ‘Recipe for Sainthood’ by Sophie Harding and Evie Beastall (Yr 5)

### *Recipe for a Saint*

#### *You will need ...*

*A large jugful of kindness*

*A spoonful of determination*

*A cupful of thoughtfulness*

*A pinch of empathy*

*A smattering of forgiveness*

*And a heart large enough to contain them all.*

#### **Method:**

*Before you start, you need to prepare by understanding that it is God, not money, that makes us happy. Then look at yourself.*

*You are unique and you have many talents; use them wisely.*

*Fill your heart with kindness. Sieve out the lumps of pessimism and selfishness. Replace them with optimism and generosity. Sprinkle in some thoughtfulness and kindness and mix them well. Put in a large spoonful of determination and don’t forget to scatter in your pinch of empathy – you’ll need it!*

*Bake until you and God are satisfied. Repeat daily.*

*This is a hard recipe, but with God’s love, you can do it.*

Throughout Lent, as part of our call to almsgiving, the children devoted their Fridays to charity fundraising. Each house group chose a charity to support and came up with their own fundraising events. The children raised £635, a wonderful total, which was split between The Rainbow Trust, Cafod, the victims of the Japanese Earthquake and Comic Relief's Sight Saving campaign. We are proud of the children's enthusiasm for helping those in the local and global community.



Our preparation for Easter culminated in our Holy Week liturgy which we held in the Church this year. The children re-enacted the events of Holy Week including a palm procession, the Last Supper and the Passion and helped us all to reflect on the events leading up to Christ's death and resurrection.



At the time of writing, our Year 6 children are about to sit the national SAT tests. They have been working really hard and we wish them all well. They also have their school journey to look forward to, a week on the Isle of Wight in June.

Our Friends' Association (FOSJ) have had a fruitful year organising a number of social and fundraising events. Funds raised this year have been used to update classroom computers for which we are immensely grateful. The next major event is our Summer Fair which will be held on Saturday 25th the fun.

We thank Father Dominic and the parish community for the continued support shown to the school and ask you all to remember us in your prayers.



#### Comic Relief.

On Comic Relief day Paulene de Michele caught the attention of the Dorking Advertiser when she took part in fundraising Comic relief.

The paper described her as: "a dedicated octogenarian."

"Paulene DeMichele, 82, .....who had a hip replacement three years ago, has been supporting the charity since 1997 and still gets involved every year."

This year Pauline dressed in a clown outfit which she had put together herself and stood outside Waitrose to collect from the public.

Paulene told the Advertiser: "My philosophy is think young and be happy.

"I can't just sit down and not do anything. It's lovely to do it for the poor children. It's terrible when we see them on the TV and I just feel so sorry for them.

"I have been doing this for a long time because I love dressing up.

"I just don't let anything stop me from doing anything. I broke my hip three years ago and I beat cancer as well -and now I'm doing this.

"I know how hard it can be. I had a very difficult life after my father died when I was very young and he was just 43, so I want to do something for these kids to make their life easier."





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### *Warm Welcome*

*On behalf of the Gomshall Church 'Refugees' I should like to express our deepest thanks to Father Dominic and the parishioners for giving us such a warm welcome. Even the first Sunday Ann recognised that I was new and welcomed me and insisted that I went to coffee. The fact that so many of you welcomed us to the delicious lunch and took the trouble to attend too, was greatly appreciated. Thank you all very much.*

*Very sincerely*

*Angela Coche (Wotton)*

## Easter Glory

We sing at this time, '*Easter Glory fills the sky Alleluia*'. How true that is for this Easter in particular, where Nature has beaten us to it, not only with magnificent 'Sunrises & stunning sunsets' but filling the earth with glorious colours and roaring power, portrayed in every flower, bush, leaf and tree. The animals too have enchanted us with their new off spring, heralding in their song of 'New life & Joyful Hope' So truly, we can rejoice with earth & heaven and unite in praising the glory of the 'Risen Lord'. We, the people, started singing of this glory, on Holy Saturday night at the 'Easter Vigil' and we were all only too ready to sing out our 'Alleluias'. The opportunity to express at last the ALLELUIA which was at bursting point inside us, and could not wait to get out!

We are greatly encouraged, especially through the 'Liturgy' to rejoice and be glad, to proclaim with joy, that the Lord is truly Risen indeed, and this we do with great faith and thanksgiving. However, for many, life's circumstances prevent the expression of joy and the dance of gladness is blocked out, giving rise to shame and guilt at not been able to enter into this spirit of gladness.

Perhaps, if we re- read the gospel story of 'Easter Morning' we would see that it all started in tears! ! The woman, *weeping* in the garden. when asked by the person whom she thought was the gardener, "Why are you weeping?", only when she told him

her story, and Jesus revealed Himself to her ,was she raised her to new life & joy. It was the same with the two on the way to Emmaus, when this stranger asked "Why are you so downhearted?" they told him their story, then, Jesus revealed himself to them, firing them with powerful energy & life. Later, when Jesus, entered the upper room, finding the bunch of terrified Apostles locked in side, He simply filled them with His peace.

So those who feel angry, sad and afraid, need not be ashamed or guilty, but need only turn to the Lord and tell HIM their story. Like the people in the Gospel, He can and will renew us as we tell him all about it. What a surprise when we find Him, giving us hope and refreshing us with new life, bringing us too, into His Resurrection Life. He can surprise us, and release us, to celebrate, rejoice and enable us to sing 'Alleluia, the Lord is truly Risen, He is alive and He is with us'. ALLELUIA Anon



### TAIZE Contributed by Marie McCue

I had often thought of going to Taize, finally the opportunity came last Easter whilst travelling in France.

I had visited Congenies, a small village close to Nimes for a working retreat with the Quakers for burial site, garden and patio work... eh not quite my forte say no more!! Still I had fortune to enjoy good fellowship, lovely room (en suite) good facilities - a very nice house to stay in.



After 1 week my friends drove me to train station for journey up-country to St Etienne and grateful overnight stay with fine Missionary couple and their 2 kids before embarking to Cluny, were Taize is.

Arrived early and was welcomed by a nice young lady. After sometime, finally got to my bunker in Youth Hostel type room and shared with 4 very nice other girls: 2 Spanish and 2 Swiss. The Spanish girls I got friendly with and spent quite a bit of time with. God's blessing since I was there on my own.

At Taize you have a programme of Services and prayers in the very large main chapel to join with 3 times daily. I think its a special place: I did like the design of the altar - there are large bright coloured sheets from the floor to about ceiling, in red orange, in sort of ship-sail type. On the Altar floor there are large wooden (I think) squareshaped boxes lying on their sides with no top or bottom but with a light in each centre. Then there's a beautiful, tall, modern cross of metal slightly to right side. The chapel gets filled up with hundreds/thousands of people - some stake out their space! But alas for us grey-haired oldies there are no chairs - Ooh my back ooch! A few did have, near the altar but don't know how or who the chosen few were! I felt very moved there at times and its a great place for young people and groups, though there were a few more mature people. I was glad I wasn't the only one!

Getting back to basics is Taize, consists of simple accommodation and plain food, it doesn't do us any harm, you have what you need and a good reminder of simplicity.

## ALPHABET QUIZ



1. The company which produces the iPod.
2. A coloured handkerchief worn around the head or neck.
3. Tiny blood vessels
4. A German breed of dog with a long body and short legs.
5. Background performers in a movie.
6. Extremely hungry.
7. Slang name for a live musical performance.
8. Admiral Nelson's Christian name.
9. A floating mass of ice.
10. An island country in the Caribbean.
11. 1000 bytes.
12. A colourful plant organism that grows on tree trunks.
13. The closest planet to the sun.
14. The square root of 81 ( $\sqrt{81}$ )
15. A colourless, tasteless, odourless gas.
16. The science of matter and energy.
17. A four-sided polygon.
18. A system of faith and worship.
19. A type of electricity produced by friction.
20. A reference book containing lists of synonyms.
21. The brother of your father or mother.
22. A female fox.
23. An American artist who led the Pop Art movement.
24. Microsoft's gaming console
25. A popular search engine
26. A branch of Buddhism.

Answers Page 27

## Homily on the Feast of the Transfiguration of the Lord by Fr Kenneth McCarthy

Peter, James and John never forgot that night they spent under the stars on the mountain top -(with Our Lord). He usually went alone to the hills to pray, but on this night he took them with him - and they watched him pray.

They saw something that was always there but never visible. They saw the torrent of love that flows between God the Father and God the Son - the love that is the Holy Spirit. It was a vision of heaven that they saw - Heaven itself. "It is wonderful for us to be here!" Peter said. Heaven, is meant to be for eternity, but then their vision faded and there was no one there but only Jesus.

They had seen Christ's prayer made visible. His face shone like the sun, even his clothes seemed as brilliant as the light. They feared as the awesomeness of God wrapped them round and covered them - they heard the voice of God.

In the grey light of morning the four of them came down from the mountain in silence, the vision ended, and there was no one there but Jesus.

The Apostles told no one what they had seen. How could they? No one would understand it. They'd say that the apostles had been asleep - dreaming. After all, as St Luke says, "they were heavy with sleep." But we kept awake the apostles said and saw his glory.

Years later, St Peter wrote about it. He said, "It was not any cleverly invented myths that we were repeating when we brought you the knowledge of the power of Our Lord. We had seen his majesty for ourselves. He was honoured and glorified by God the Father when the sublime glory itself spoke to him and said, 'This is my Son the Beloved'. We heard this ourselves (St Peter wrote) spoken from heaven when we were with him on the holy mountain."

And yet, this was no miracle that they experienced. The miracle is that the glory of God did not dazzle them every time Christ prayed. He prays for us all the time. The very existence of Jesus is an irresistible prayer to God the Father - for you and me. He is with us now. "Truly God is in this place and I knew it not."

If a traveller had been passing by on the mountain on the night Our Lord and his companions were there and had he glanced across at the little group, I wonder would he have seen anything of what the apostles saw?



We can see the dawn and the sunset any day we choose. Year after year we know the first stirrings of spring - we catch the first whiff of autumn, but rarely do we have time or inclination to stop and see the glory of God shining through it all.

Poets see it. When William Blake was a child he told his mother that he had seen a sycamore tree full of angels. (All we might have seen is a tree laden with bunches of seeds.) Once he saw God the Father press his head on the window pane ( who can say what commonplace happening gave rise to that vision.)

Francis Thompson could see the glory of God not only in the beauty of nature but also in the shabby streets of London. He saw God shining there among the bright city lights and their broken reflections in the river,

“The angels keep their ancient places and start a wing!

Tis ye, tis your estranged faces

That miss the many splendoured thing!

God - the many splendoured thing,”

making a transfiguration of the world all the time.

His transparent beauty is to be glimpsed in all the things that he has made and in all the people (saints and sinners alike). But God’s beauty is so transparent that we can stare right through him and never know he is there!

4 August 2010



### Time for action?

“Not everyone who cries, "Lord, Lord," will enter into the kingdom of heaven, but those who do the Father's will by taking a strong grip on the work at hand. Now, the Father wills that in all people we recognize Christ our brother and love Him effectively, in word and in deed.” These are the closing words of the final document issued at the second Vatican Council.

There is undoubtedly much personal holiness and devotion among members of the parish, but are we in danger of becoming too insular and introspective, ignoring the wider community?

When Christ began his ministry, it is significant that for his first public statement he read from the book of Isaiah: *The spirit of the Lord is on me, for he has anointed me to bring the good news to the afflicted. He has sent me to proclaim liberty to captives, sight to the blind, to let the oppressed go free.*

This emphasis is continued throughout the gospels:

*By this will all men know that you are my disciples, if you love one another.*

*Love your neighbour as yourself*

The church has a long tradition of being in the forefront of social thinking, and advocating action to improve the condition of those in society who are most in need. This tradition was emphasised in many of the documents of Vatican II.

Dympna Pyle



“Whenever there are people in need of food, clothing, housing, medicine, employment, education; wherever people lack the facilities for living a truly human life or are afflicted with serious distress or illness or suffer exile or imprisonment, there Christian charity should seek them out and find them, console them with great solicitude, and help them with appropriate relief.” *Decree on the Apostolate of the Laity*.

“In our times a special obligation binds us to make ourselves the neighbour of every person without exception, and of actively helping him when he comes across our path, whether he be an old person abandoned by all, a foreign labourer unjustly looked down upon, a refugee, a child born of an unlawful union and wrongly suffering for a sin he did not commit, or a hungry person who disturbs our conscience by recalling the voice of the Lord, "As long as you did it for one of these the least of my brethren, you did it for me" (Matt. 25:40). *Pastoral Constitution on the Church in the Modern World*.

Of course many individuals in the parish do support such action, but largely this is on a personal level. People also support various missions abroad, but *as a parish* we seem to do very little for the needs of the wider community, at home or further afield. CAFOD Fast Day, for example, is not given any prominence. Parish events, apart from an annual Christian Aid lunch, are not promoted to raise funds for needs outside our own small world. We are not, unlike some of our sister churches in the area, known for being a source of support and help for members of the local community in times of need. There is no regular meeting or forum in the parish to share ideas or plan joint action.

The diocese does have various forums for such action, especially its Justice and Peace Commission, but we seem to have no involvement in this. The SVP are also active in the diocese, but not in our parish. There are also many resources available from CAFOD, for example their initiative *Connect2*, which provides means for personal and direct parish links to help specific communities in need across the world.

An incidental, but not insignificant, bonus of such involvement is that by doing things together to help others we can also forge stronger bonds between us as members of the parish. For example, teenagers in one parish raised money for CAFOD by washing cars. One of the youngsters commented: "It's been a huge bonding experience and we hope to inspire others to get active and fight for social justice." (CAFOD magazine, Spring 2011).



#### *Here is a man*

*Here is a man that was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He worked in a carpenter's shop until he was thirty, and then for three years he was an itinerant preacher. He had no credentials but himself. While a young man, the tide of popular opinion turned against him. His friends -the twelve men who had learned so much from him, and had promised him their enduring loyalty- ran away and left him. He went through a mockery of a trial; he was nailed upon a cross between two thieves; when he was dead, he was taken and laid upon cross in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.*

*Yet I am well within the mark when I say that all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of humanity upon this earth as has this solitary life.*

*Contributed by Gerald Culliford from a headmaster's address*

## MALTA 2010

Those who remember Father Chick may well also recall Father Sant, who used to look after the Parish when Fr Chick took to his caravan for his well earned breaks. We used to hear about Malta from Father Sant when he came for occasional suppers and we always wanted to go there and see what it was really like.

A friend advised us that October was a good month, being neither too hot nor too cold and suggested a hotel on the waterfront in Gzira overlooking the harbour in a quieter area than Valetta, the capital. Air Malta's three hour flight was uneventful and the hire car the airline arranged for us was waiting, on arrival, in a distant car park. The hire form, which noted various dents and scratches had to be signed before inspecting the vehicle. Needless to say, on close inspection, on eventually locating the vehicle in a large deserted car park, there was additional damage which involved a trek back to the terminal to get it signed off. The "dents and scratches" turned out to be significant. Driving in Malta is a complete nightmare. There *are* road signs, but usually located at the roundabout or turning itself, making it very difficult to get into the correct lane. We lost patience on the way to the hotel, and, at traffic lights, wound down the window and asked a taxi driver the way. "Follow me" he indicated, and, at high speed, took us up bus lanes before our final turning. It was our first experience of much Maltese friendliness and ghastly driving. More by luck than judgement we were able to return the car with no further dents.

Re-enactment Fort St Elmo



St. Paul, shipwrecked in Malta in AD 60, is reputed to have lived in a cavern at Rabat for three months, above which now stands a beautifully maintained church in his honour. It is possible that the Faith established by him has survived uninterrupted to this day, even through the Muslim occupation that lasted for nearly four hundred years. Under British rule, the Church was recognised as the established Church whose leaders played a full role in any important state functions. This helped to create an understanding between the locals and the occupiers who also employed huge numbers in the dockyard and other "colonial" activities. The deep water harbour of Valetta provided a strategic base for our navy and The War Museum, housed in a bastion, provides an excellent record of the events that led, in WW2, to the island being awarded the George Cross which is on display. The suffering of the Maltese, which included 3,340 air raids, is well recorded there as is the vital importance of Malta in the conflict that enabled the British fleet to dominate the Mediterranean. The British pulled out in 1979 after 176 years. Recently, Grand Harbour provided the start point for a more peaceful event in

the Mediterranean, the six hundred mile Middle Sea yacht race with sixty colourful boats from many different countries competing.

There are two official languages, Maltese, which is unique to Malta, tracing its origins to Phoenician times with additions from Carthage, Arabia and Sicily, and English, the latter being spoken incredibly badly by most people. There are many impressive churches, including one in Mosta, whose dome is reputed to be the third largest in the world, surpassed only by St. Peter's in Rome and Santa Sofia's in Constantinople. In WW2 a German bomb fell through the dome, but failed to explode, amid a crowded congregation, harming no one. A replica of the bomb is on view in the sacristy.

The legacy left by The Knights of Malta is everywhere. The Order of St. John was founded in 1127 to provide hospitalling to pilgrims to The Holy Land. They later became crusaders, fighting the Ottoman Turks who were attacking the Spanish throughout the Mediterranean. The Spanish king gave them Malta as a base in the 16thC, the Grand Master becoming the effective ruler. The huge bastions around Valetta harbour and inland at Mdina date back to these times. The military re-enactments that take place in some of the forts are well worth attending. We went to one in Fort St. Elmo which represented the inspection of troops, dressed in accurate reproduction uniform, by the Grand Bailiff of The Order of St. John. There was lots of smoke from musket and cannon fire. Some of these defences were sufficiently robust to be used as air raid shelters in WW2. Mdina is sited on high ground with stunning views from the ramparts looking over the surrounding countryside; with elegant buildings erected after a serious earthquake destroyed most of the buildings in 1693. In tourist areas such as Mdina, a church visit is usually tied to buying a compulsory ticket that includes the right to visit a museum containing a lot of items of limited interest.

There is a lot to see in Malta. The Palace state apartments in Valetta are spectacular; the Roman town house and catacombs at Rabat are unique; the lovely fishing village of Marsaxlokk is a "must"; the 16thC Inquisitor's Palace which housed sixty three inquisitors from 1574 to 1798 gives an interesting insight into The Inquisition; the nearby island of Gozo is well worth a day trip and the Dingli cliffs at 800 feet above sea level offer breath taking view towards the Islet of Filfla, which was used as a target by Royal Naval ships.

The food is somewhat uninspired. In the 17thC, a traveller recorded that the Maltese "ate little meat, cheap fish and poor quality cheese". Little has changed. Having been advised that October was the best month to visit the island, we were unprepared for the inches of rain that fell in a spectacular thunderstorm which caused severe flooding. Manhole covers were lifted, shops flooded, repairs being carried out to a pavement near the hotel washed away and there was so much water flowing down one road, it was almost impassable. In the country, large quantities of soil were washed off the fields and deposited on the roads.

It was a very pleasant holiday and we did and saw a lot more than I have included in this brief narrative. Many people seem to go back year after year, but, from our point of view, we feel that we have now "done" Malta and will explore pastures new next trip.

Charles van der Lande April 2011

**St Josephs Parish**  
**Finance Report for the year ended 31 December 2010**

<b>General Funds</b>					
<b>2009</b>		<b>2010</b>	<b>2009</b>		<b>2010</b>
<u>Receipts</u>			<u>Payments</u>		
48747	Offertory	51354	17604	DAB levies	17226
7017	Gift aid	10495			
3986	Donations	3436	6200	Hall Costs	5698
13777	Rent	11683	17488	Church Costs	15566
3108	Repository	3080	26495	Presbytery costs	19347
465	Investments	1086	9878	Parochial costs	11788
				Parish	
2850	Miscellaneous income	0	15075	Administration	18144
3000	Grants	0			
	Legacy	735			
	Fundraising	5184			
<u>82950</u>		<u>87063</u>	<u>93000</u>		<u>87769</u>
			10050	Deficit	716
<b>Restricted Funds</b>					
<u>Receipts</u>			<u>Payments</u>		
9656	Collections	10349	7593	Third parties	6997
	Garden of			Garden of	
<u>6772</u>	Remembrance	<u>17175</u>	<u>15869</u>	Remembrance	<u>1711</u>
<u>16428</u>		<u>27524</u>	<u>23462</u>		<u>8708</u>

Set out above is a summary of the income and expenditure for the parish in the year ended 31 December 2010. The format is similar to last year showing on the left hand side the split between general funds and those raised for specific purposes (special collections after mass for various organizations and money collected for the Garden of Remembrance etc) and, on the right hand side how those funds were spent.

Overall the general fund accounts show that the day to day operating costs of the parish were £716 more than the amounts raised compared to a deficit last year of £10,050. Although a deficit this is a significant improvement compared to last year.

A more detailed look at the results shows that:

- i) Offertory receipts increased by £2,607 compared to 2009.
- ii) Investment income was up £621 because we were able to put £30,000 back into invested funds that had previously been encashed to fund the work on the Garden of Remembrance. The invested funds are set aside to meet the cost of any emergencies that may arise.

- iii) Overall expenditure decreased by £5,231. This represents the net off of a number of movements
  - (1) Parish administration costs were up £3,069 possibly because insurance costs are now included under this heading.
  - (2) Parochial costs increased by £1,910 which partly reflects our contribution towards the cost of the local youth worker but also includes participation by the parish community in various events (the papal visit, trips to Wintershall and Walsingham etc). Most of the event participation costs would be covered by amounts included under fund raising.
- iv) Tax recovered on gift aided funds in the year to 31 March 2010 was £3,478 higher than in the previous year. The amount recovered will probably be less in the current year because of changes in the percentage that the government refunds to charities and because a significant proportion of the increased refund related to one off donations.

From the above you will see that whilst we have done well in 2010 we must continue with our efforts to raise funds for the parish.

We are grateful for the increase in the offertory collection, especially in the current economic climate. We are also grateful to those individuals who following our request in June 2010 now give via gift aid. This should reflect favourably in the amount of tax we recover in the year ended 5 April 2011. The value of amounts donated is now increased by 25% (previously 28%) because the government no longer subsidises charities for the impact of the reduction in the basic rate of tax that took place a few years ago. If you are a taxpayer and would like to donate to the parish via gift aid you can do so by completing a gift aid form which can be obtained from the presbytery (there are also gift aid packs at the back of the church) – it is one way of boosting your contribution to parish funds provided your taxable income exceeds the amount given via gift aid.

At the year-end the parish had £18,918 in the bank (2009 - £29,255) of which £4,712 was owed in respect of restricted fund monies. Invested funds were £38,263 (2009 - £8,263) and there were loan debts and advances of £2,322 (2009 - £3,885). At 31 December 2010 the parish had raised funds of £35,427 in total for the Garden of Remembrance of which £31,870 had been spent.

Finally, I would also like to take this opportunity to thank all the other members of the finance committee, other parish committees together with the presbytery staff who ensure that the parish continues to function for us.

Kind regards Pat Casey

### Peter's diary

Peter Hudson

During April, I went to Dorking Halls to see some concerts. I saw the Royal Marines Band and the Ashtead Choral Society. I enjoyed these concerts very much.

In June, I am going on holiday to Bournemouth and the New Forest I am going with my friend Dave. Dave does not live at Pound House, he lives in a flat with my other friend Debbie. We are going by coach on Monday 6 June and returning on Friday 10 June.



I still go to chapel Court for bingo but it is very nice to be living back at Pound House. It is much bigger and I have a lovely flat. It is nice to be with my other friends and the staff. I do miss Stephen who was my support worker but now have a new one called Paul.



## ST JOSEPH'S PRIORY, DORKING 1888-2011

For the Christmas festival, 1886, Mr & Mrs Charles Loughnan of Harrow Road West, Dorking, had been invited to the Motherhouse of the Servite Sisters - St Mary's Priory, Stamford Hill, London - where Mr Loughnan's sister, Mother M. Antonia, was the Assistant General. Charles Loughnan had an ulterior motive: he wanted the Servite Sisters for a project in Catholic education in Dorking. Mother M. Philomena, the Prioress General hesitated, though she was reluctant to refuse outright. She was short of qualified teachers and very short of money!

On 18 January, 1887, one of the promising young sisters died of scarlet fever, and there was sickness among the boarders of St Mary's Priory School. Not the best time to ask for a new foundation! However Mr Loughnan was a persistent man, and when a large house next to his own came up for sale, he offered to give part of the purchase price himself, and even promised to ask Bishop Butt to make a contribution. Confident that the Bishop would not or could not donate from "his very poor diocese" the Prioress General agreed to consider the foundation. Bishop Butt gave £100, and the parish priest £200! The cost of the house was £1,900, and Mr Loughnan donated £700. The Sisters managed to find £300 in cash and a mortgage was arranged for the remaining £600.

"It was the intention of Mother Philomena to have no other work at Dorking than that of the elementary (parish) school, visiting the poor and an orphanage" (Contemporary History of the Congregation). Since the Sisters had come from France and begun to work in the slums of Victorian London in 1852, these apostolates had been the priority for them. Some Sisters were sent to Dorking to prepare the convent, with the stipulation that they would not begin to teach in the school until October 1888.

Fr. Volcherych, the parish priest, had other plans. He wanted the Sisters to have a boarding school, opened on a grand scale, to attract good Catholic families to Dorking. Mother Philomena considered the new convent could not accommodate more than a dozen pupils! A compromise was agreed to fit up one dormitory (seven boarders) and take a few day pupils. The dream of another orphanage began to fade. In August 1888, a community of six sisters was established in Saint Joseph's Priory, and in September 1888 the Servite Sisters began to teach in the parish school. The Prioress General herself remained in Harrow Road West until January 1889, supervising the setting up of the boarding school. It flourished! In 1908, Charles Loughnan gave to the community another of his houses, and the convent school was extended. He died in 1917, only eight months after the death of Mother M. Antonia (his sister), who was by then Prioress General. He bequeathed to the sisters Pine Cottage and his own large house next door. For the next 40 years, the apostolates of St Joseph's Priory, Dorking, continued to expand. After World War II, England evolved into a Welfare State. The Education system was completely reorganised, and the care of the sick, the elderly, the physically and mentally disadvantaged came to the fore. The English Servite Sisters began to evaluate their apostolates in education, and some sisters were sent to train as nurses. When the Second Vatican Council published a document calling for "...the up-to-date renewal of religious life ... and adaptation to the changed conditions of our time," (Perfectae Caritatis 1965), the Servite Sisters were prompt to obey. Many changes were made in their lives, including more specialised professional training for Sisters.

On 17 July 1968, St Joseph's Priory Boarding School and Senior Day School were closed, followed in December 1972 by the Preparatory School. The Province had already begun to collaborate directly with the Servite Sheltered Housing projects in England and Scotland to provide good accommodation for senior citizens. In December 1975, a large part of the Sisters' site in Harrow Road West was sold for a new housing project. The Sisters kept only one of the large houses for a convent. They continued to teach in the parish school, St Joseph's, and some began involvement in pastoral ministries in the parish. Other Sisters lived at St Joseph's Priory and travelled each day to specialised apostolates. Some of these were: Sr M. Thomas' ministry with special needs children in a Reigate school, Sr Ruth to Rainbow House in Bookham where she worked with children having life-threatening illnesses; Sister Rachel also engaged in this work and subsequently as a Marie Curie nurse. Sr Enid Williamson, having gained a doctorate in Canon Law from Rome, was appointed to Westminster Diocesan Marriage Tribunal. Sr Marie Thérèse also travelled to London daily to the Mildmay Hospital for HIV/AIDs where she became the Director. In September 1987, St Joseph's Priory became the official residence of the English Provincial Prioress, following the sale of the large Victorian Motherhouse in London (since 1871), and on November 26, 1988, the Priory's centenary was celebrated.

In recent gatherings of the English Province of Servite Sisters, concerns expressed by the sisters about the upkeep and maintenance of our larger properties, when set against the number of occupants led to a decision to rationalise community houses. St Joseph's was considered the most suitable for sale, and so the present community will move to accommodation more suitable for their needs and ministry involvements later in May. As we leave Dorking, we Servite Sisters carry in our prayers and friendship, Fr Dominic and all the parishioners, our former staff and benefactors, our dedicated Servite Associate members who serve so generously and help to finance our mission in the Eastern Congo. The apostolates our sisters came here to initiate in 1888 continue through the generosity and competence of our parishioners and the teachers now in St Joseph's School. The vibrancy of our parish is a certain sign of the presence of the Holy Spirit in our Pilgrim Church today, the age of the Baptised Catholic Laity. May God bless you! Thank you, each and every one. Bognor Regis is not far away. You are most welcome to come and visit us.

Sister M. Felicity McKeon, OSM



## **ST. JOSEPH'S ALTAR SERVERS SERVE AT THE CHRISM MASS AT ARUNDEL CATHEDRAL**

Following Kevin O'Donnell's diaconate ordination in the parish back in October 2010, the altar servers of St. Joseph's were invited by Father Jonathan How (Diocesan Master of Ceremonies), to serve at the Chrism Mass with Bishop Kieran as the main celebrant at Arundel Cathedral on the 20th April.

I liaised with Jonathan How on the number required and time, and found that all those who served back in October were able accept this offer; these were Lawrence Swithinbank, Matthew Sargent, Abby Hubbard, Emily Bletso and Abigail Dubois. They arrived at the cathedral at around 4pm on the day, for a practice. Other servers from around the diocese also attended.

Responsibilities were allocated; Lawrence was to be the Thurifer, Matthew the Book Bearer, Abby the Boat Bearer, and Emily and Abigail the Mitre and Crozier Bearers.

The Chrism Mass was to start at 6pm, with the majority of the diocesan clergy (both priests and deacons – including Father Dominic and Deacon Tony) present. The cathedral was packed with parishioners from across the diocese. The altar servers from St. Joseph's carried out their duties very prayerfully and professionally, as I witnessed. It was a lovely Mass with the blessing of the oils (of the Sick, of the Catechumens) and Consecration of the Chrism, taking place during it. (Some of these oils and chrism were brought back to St Joseph's then presented at the start of Mass on Maundy Thursday at the beginning of the Easter Triduum, some of the altar servers again attended.)

At the end of the Chrism Mass, those serving from St. Joseph's were given personal thanks by Bishop Kieran. This was reiterated the next day by an e-mail that I received from Father Jonathan How. He said "An excellent group. Thank you for bringing them along."

May I personally thank all those who served at the cathedral that day, and all those who came and supported their children at the Chrism Mass in Arundel.

Martin Stebbings (St. Joseph Altar Server MC)



## DORKING CONNECTIONS – Genesta Heath

After I bought my house a few years ago, number 12, I started getting water bills addressed to a house called “Genesta” which intrigued me as there is no sign for Genesta on my house. Why was the house called Genesta which means a form of broom shrub? I love a good detective story so first of all I checked the deeds of the house which was first purchased in 1924 by a Mrs Emilie Baxter. The next stop was Dorking Museum which holds the Rates records for the former Dorking Urban District Council. In 1924 the house was named Genesta and occupied by a Mrs W. Baxter. Who was Mrs Baxter and why did she call the house Genesta?



I searched the internet for the combination of Genesta and Dorking and up popped Genesta Heath. Genesta published a few books including her diaries which I bought secondhand online as I wanted to see whether there was any connection with my house name and whether it had been named after her. She was born in 1899 living for a short time at Kitlands near Coldharbour and then moved to Anstie Grange between South Holmwood and Coldharbour. Her Grandfather, Admiral Sir Leopold Heath built Anstie Grange, and on his death, Genesta’s father, Cuthbert Heath, moved in with his family. Cuthbert, or C. E. Heath, was well known in the insurance world, and is credited with changing Lloyds from being a marine insurer to

insuring buildings and creating the modern type of insurance company. In doing so he also created enormous wealth for himself and in reading Genesta’s diaries you can see the affluent life style she led.

Although I had bought Genesta’s diaries to see if there was perhaps a mention of Emilie Baxter and I could solve the mystery of my house name, I also found her whole lifestyle fascinating showing a world that has disappeared. Her diaries start at the beginning of World War I and in 1916 Anstie Grange was converted into a Red Cross hospital for wounded officers and Genesta, then 17, acted as a pantry maid. More of her diaries of this period are online and I found this the most interesting as it provides a view of life and death during the war with patients arriving at South Holmwood station by train from Dover, most surviving with the care provided but a few dying. Although Genesta was brought up in an affluent society with many servants and lived a later life without money problems, during her time at the hospital she did work very long hours often having to be available when trains arrived in the middle of the night. Genesta mentions various servants and friends but these gave me no clue to whether she knew Emilie Baxter. Perhaps Emilie’s husband worked at Anstie Grange and possibly he died in WWI as he never appeared in the Rates records.

A year after the war ended she married the first of her three husbands and then embarked on a six month honeymoon in North Africa. A couple of years later they visit Kenya which Genesta fell in love with and lived there on and off for the next forty years. She describes going on big game hunting safaris killing many animals which sixty years later in her diaries she realises she is shocked at the amount of killing she did. After a couple of years she divorced her husband and then visited Ethiopia, Somalia and Jordan by herself travelling on horseback on unmade roads. Very adventuresome and risky for a lady in those days.

She continued her travels in the 1930’s becoming a war correspondent in Spain during the Spanish civil war, then travelling through Czechoslovakia and Russia immediately prior to

World War II. After more travelling and the death of her third husband, Genesta eventually came back to her roots and bought a house at Broadmoor near Wotton, dying in 1990. Many of the Heath family including her parents, and her third husband, Lord Claud Hamilton are buried in Coldharbour churchyard, the graves now sadly neglected, although I couldn't find Genesta's.

Her original house, Kitlands, has largely been demolished while Anstie Grange has now been converted into apartments with a plaque in the hall commemorating its use as a hospital. My original quest to find the origin of my house's name has failed with no evidence in Genesta's diaries but I like to think it was named after a very interesting lady.



### CATHOLIC HEART ATTACK

A man suffered a serious heart attack and had open-heart bypass surgery. He awakened from the surgery to find himself in the care of nuns at a Catholic Hospital. As he was recovering, a nun asked him how he was going to pay for his treatment.

She asked, 'Do you have health insurance?'

He replied in a raspy voice, 'No health insurance.'

The nun asked, 'Do you have money in the bank?'

He replied, 'No money in the bank.'

The nun asked, 'Do you have a relative who could help you?'

He said, 'I only have a spinster sister, who is a nun.'

The nun became agitated and announced loudly, 'Nuns are not spinsters! Nuns are married to God.'

The patient replied, 'Perfect. Send the bill to my brother-in-law.'



One morning a man came into the church on crutches. He stopped in front of the holy water, put some on both legs, and then threw away his crutches.

An altar boy witnessed the scene and then ran into the rectory to tell the priest what he'd just seen.

"Son, you've just witnessed a miracle!" the priest said. "Tell me where is this man now?"

"Flat on his back over by the holy water," the boy informed him.



## RAILINGS (the iron kind)



I have a recollection of an old photo (now lost, unfortunately), of me at age one, sitting in a pram with my cousin a year older at the other end of the pram, being pushed along the pavement in Dorking High Street behind the railings. Through my life when I have visited Dorking I have recognised those railings.

My mother's eldest sister lived in Dorking in the 1920s and 30s and commuted daily by train to London where she worked with her father. This father had advanced ideas about higher education and careers for girls, having worked in the United States. He had four daughters and was adamant that they had to gain qualifications and earn their own living. On one of my aunt's train journeys to and from work she met her future husband. They were married in St Joseph's, Dorking, in 1923. Their daughter, my cousin, was born here. My aunt and her husband continued to commute, employing a nanny to look after their baby – much ahead of their time, and there was no such thing as maternity leave. In the 1930s they moved to Hove.

My bit of the family lived in Southampton and we visited Dorking and then Hove quite frequently, first by means of a motor bike and sidecar and later in an Austin 7. The roads were deserted in those days and travelling in that way was an enjoyable adventure. My father's only driving lesson was an hour with the garage proprietor who sold him the little car. During that hour my father learned how to manage gears, brakes and accelerator, particularly enjoying the latter gadget. He was then considered competent to drive and continued to do so until his eighties, never having taken a driving test.

After living in various places in England, I find it weird now to realise that very likely I will end my days here, not too far from the distinctive black railings where cattle were once tethered while farmers' markets took place up and down the High Street. I get a strangely comforting feeling, and a sense of continuity, when I walk about or drive in Dorking town centre and see those railings. Certainly it is a very different world now, but some things at least in this new home of my old age have been in my subconscious memory since I was one year old.

Joan Dunleavy

## Celebrating.

One afternoon leading up to Easter, Jessica and Miranda Harding along with their Mum, Maria very generously gave up an afternoon to sing and play for the elderly residents in a local Nursing Home. The idea was to hold a 'Prayer Service', but we wanted it to be a happy celebration and a time of joyful music and song, so every one could join in. This they did with great enthusiasm, staff and residents alike, as we sang and played hymns, which we believe were very meaningful to most people, putting them in touch with their own expression of the Christian faith.



As we read the psalms which were interlaced with delightful musical notes played by Jessica and Miranda, and as Maria and Miranda lead us in the hymns, it was delightful to see the joy of the audience as they joined in, in their own way. The singing and support from members of staff raised the service to a resounding robust finale.

It ended as it started, with Jessica and Miranda entertaining us with lively Irish tunes, namely 'Hornpipe music' which set our feet a dancing and raised all our spirits high.

We marvel at the generosity of Jessica and Miranda, as they said at the end of the service, without any prompting, that they would like to do it again!! So please God, they will lead us in a Carol Service leading up to Christmas, and any of our young singers and instrumentalists who would like to join us, are very welcome. If we could get enough groups we could perhaps go to other Nursing Homes etc, please let us know.

This 'Prayer Service' is part of our reaching out to our parishioners and others in Nursing Care, and it's so lovely for them to know they are remembered by the young of the parish, who care enough to give their time and share their gifts with them.

We end by thanking the Lord for blessing us all through His presence with us, in the young, and in their joyful music and song.



## MANIFESTOS

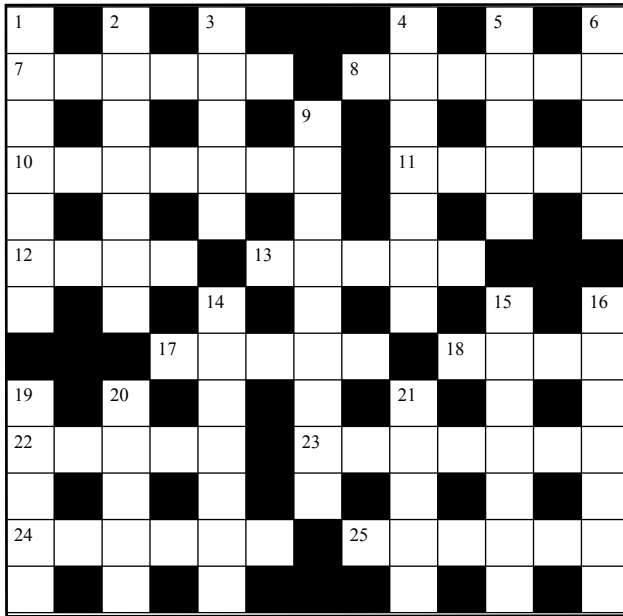
Joan Dunleavy

Just for a moment  
in benediction,  
the year's rare sun  
slid from behind grey haze.

On that still, brooding sea,  
islands of gold glistened:  
changing the aspect of a dismal day,  
just for a moment;

then, almost instantaneously, were gone.

**CROSSWORDS** One grid with two sets of clues - different answers - choose



**CRYPTIC**

**Across**

- 7 Feast for each holy person on Queen (6)
- 8 Writer makes provisional entry with it (6)
- 10 Pain following lampoon shows style (7)
- 11 Sprees lacking energy rebuild to hasten(5)
- 12 Mountain and French not available (4)
- 13 Gallery started with sugar country (5)
- 17 He is covered by chief executive and rung (5)
- 18 Wager on first by second Greek (4)
- 22 Angry but salvational (4)

23 Require the French for sewing (7) 24 Not related like bells not rung (6) 25 On line confused weather phenomenon (6)

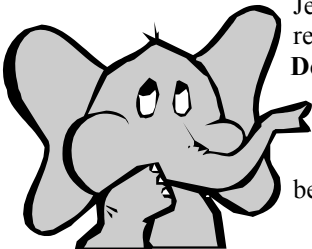
**Down**

- 1 A mixed up pope directed to be populated (7) 2 I insane about asses (7) 3 Exercises and expert bring quiet (5) 4 Novel way when Penny at sixes and sevens (3,4) 5 Stones, unchurched small scream (5) 6 Cut left in window (5) 9 Dispatched crew in it with feeling (9) 14 Chaotic record in article of Scots emblem (7) 15 Sounds like evil act lands a catch (5,2) 16 Secretary, ship and atom create suffering (7) 19 Hibernian gets posh and becomes spy (5) 20 Mass crowds (5) 21 Sounds like stripping bells (5)



**QUICK**

- Across** 7 Church's biggest feast (6) 8 Writing implement (6) 10 Dashing style (7) 11 Push (5) 12 Italian volcano (4) 13 Independent country (5) 17 Clock sound (5) 18 Second letter in Greek (4) 22 Instrument of Jesus' execution (5) 23 Sewing instruments (7) 24 Story not related (6) 25 Weather phenomenon (2,3)
- Down** 1 Populated (7) 2 Stupid (7) 3 Goes with quiet (5) 4 A novel way (2,4) 5 Stones (5) 6 Hack (5) 14 Scots' emblem (7) 15 How angler lands catch (5,2) 16 Jesus' period of suffering (7) 19 Native tracker (5) 20 Files of angels (5) 21 Rings of bells (5)



Answers page 29

## A potted history of St Mary of the Angels Gomshall

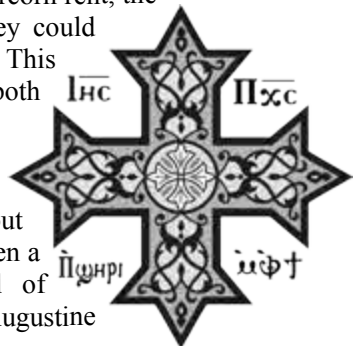
Shortly after the war the Hoseasons, a Catholic family, came to Gomshall buying a farm and the site for the church. The Franciscans had been persuaded by Fr Connelly, a travelling missionary priest from Croydon, to take care of the families in this area of Surrey during the war and they subsequently were given charge and ownership of the church which the Diocese was not in a position to take on. It is called St Mary of the Angels after the basilica in Assisi which encloses the Porziuncola the most sacred place for Franciscans. The church is a Chapel of Ease, which means that there is no Tabernacle for the Blessed Sacrament, the Blessed Sacrament being consecrated at each mass.

Originally the church was just a 'Nissen Hut' made of curved corrugated iron sheets. If you were seated away from the aisle you prayed with your head tilted sideways!! This went on for some years but the parishioners attending St Mary of the Angels were determined to build something more substantial. A fund raising committee was formed, and donations sought. The Treasurer was a lady called Pat Packer who died in January this year aged just three months short of her 103rd birthday. Her funeral was fittingly the last funeral to be held in the now disbanded Chilworth Parish. The largest part of the money was raised by Bingo Evenings in Shere Village Hall, indeed for a while the church was known as the 'Bingo Chapel'. It is important to note that people of all denominations and none living in and around Gomshall came to these Bingo evenings, so that much credit for raising the necessary funds, nearly £40,000, (a significant sum in the early 60s) must go to the villagers of Gomshall. For this reason it was a particularly bitter blow not only to local Roman Catholics but also to the villagers when the Franciscans announced their withdrawal from the Friary and the intention to sell St Mary of the Angels.

Over the years the church has been used by the neighbouring United Reform Church, Gomshall whilst their own church was refurbished and the Roman Catholic community have long enjoyed excellent ecumenical relations with Anglican friends at St James in Shere as well as holding communal Lent lunches, and undertaking the Walk of Witness together each year, starting from St Mary of the Angels and finishing in Shere near St James.

In 2001 the grounds were planted with 10 memorial trees in memory of priests and parishioners who celebrated mass at the church over the years. At about the same time the Franciscans agreed to lease to a charity, on a peppercorn rent, the land where the original Nissen hut stood so that they could construct a workshop to train youngsters as mechanics. This has been of great benefit to the local community giving both boys and girls something constructive to do.

So what of the future for St Mary of the Angels? As we go to press we have just heard that it has been bought by Coptic Christians of which we discover there are about twenty families in the area. Coptic Christianity has been a distinct orthodox church body since the Council of Chalcedon in AD451. To give it its full name it is the St Augustine



Coptic Orthodox Church and was founded in Egypt by the Apostle Mark. It is part of the worldwide Catholic Church, as recognised by Rome although not in full communion with it. This means that we do not share the same ministries, and their liturgies are very long by our standards; the Eucharist lasts between two and three hours. They use little or no music to accompany their extensive singing of the Psalms and other parts of the liturgy. They have a church in Hove on the South Coast and another in London.

The Coptic priest in charge, Fr Llarion Elantony, has told the Franciscans that they will respect the memorial trees and there is great joy and expectation now that St Mary of the Angels will continue as a centre for Christian worship in Gomshall and the surrounding area for many years to come.

Wayne Kitcat  
May 2011



### **Healing Mass for the sick & Elderly**

Healing Mass for the sick & elderly will take place on Sunday October 9 at 3pm.

We hope as many parishioners as possible will be able to attend, especially those parishioners who cannot normally get to Mass on Sundays.

Lifts can be provided for those who are immobile and wheelchair dependant so please let us know if you would like a lift.

Please could the 'Eucharistic Ministers' and those who visit parishioners either at home, Hospital or in Nursing Care, ask the families and staff to put this date in their diaries.

After the Mass we have tea in the parish halls which is always enjoyed by all as it gives a chance to chat with friends and parishioners and of course relish the goodies!

If there are any parishioners, who are unable to attend Mass through sickness or through caring for sick family members, but would like a lift to Sunday Mass, please let us know. Also, if you would like Holy Communion at home or just a visit from Fr Dominic, please get in touch.

We are always grateful to those who let us know of parishioners who are not having visits and who put us in touch with the sick and their families.

Please contact:

Fr Dominic 01306 882433 or Phyllis Cook 01306 881525



With the Royal Wedding being in the news we may recall other weddings and the manner of meeting one's partner. How do people find each other?

For my parents it was quite easy - they were next door neighbours. Shortly after my mother's family moved into their house in North London she glanced over the back garden wall to see a young man smiling at her. She admired his lovely roses, and he promptly cut some and presented them to her. He was seventeen, and at twenty three she was six years older. They married five years later. He always said he "won her heart with a bunch of roses over the garden wall". How romantic!

Sometimes it seems that meeting a future husband can be quite accidental. A singing teacher told me how she had met her beloved at a party to which neither of them had been invited. She was visiting a friend who had an invitation, and had suggested she became a "visiting cousin", and that they both turn up at the venue. Her future husband was with a couple of invited friends, but he had agreed to do the driving, so remained in the car. The host later noticed him outside and invited him in, where he met the singing teacher. Before long they married.

I claim some responsibility for bringing two couples together. The first was in the 1950's when I persuaded a fellow choir member from Chessington Church to join Tolworth Catholic Youth Club, as I had done. With a couple of other girls we cycled to Tolworth. I think we attended Benediction first, then there was dancing in the hall. She soon met her future husband there and we have all remained friends ever since.

The other couple were colleagues. For some years the three of us worked in a bank together. My friend's parents decided to retire to Yorkshire, and she transferred to a branch up there. Later she came for a holiday "down South", so I arranged a dinner party inviting both her and our other colleague feeling they were well suited to each other. They married the following year, and settled in Surrey. We still meet up and talk of our days in the bank.



How fortunate we are to be in one particular place at a particular time and meet our "other half", but how and why remains a mystery of fate.

*Bishop of London speaking at the wedding of William and Kate described marriage as a form of transformation 'as husband and wife make one another their work of art'. Such a lovely evocative sentiment.*

Answers: Alphabet quiz  
apple bandana capillaries dachshund extras furnished gig Horatio iceberg Jamaica kilobyte  
lichen mercury nine oxygen physics quadrilateral religion static thesaurus uncle vixen  
Warhol Xbox Yahoo! Zen

## Diocesan Ecumenical Walking Pilgrimage 2011: Cardinal Newman



Each year on the walking pilgrimage, the pilgrims begin to discuss where the following August's pilgrimage should be. Some years the choice is obvious and this was one such year. What better destination could there be than the brand new shrine of the newly Blessed Cardinal Newman at Birmingham Oratory? The route would have to be through Oxford, but where should we start? Cardinal Newman School in Hove? Too far. Some

other "random" place in our diocese? Maybe. How about London, to include Brompton Oratory where there is a new altar dedicated to Newman?

A walk from London to Birmingham doesn't sound very scenically attractive, especially when you consider that the 2009 and 2010 walking pilgrimages, to Lindisfarne and St David's, had included spectacular coast path stretches. However the pilgrimage always takes the most scenic route it can, and we were due for a pilgrimage closer to home. So this year's pilgrimage will indeed be from London to Birmingham. The pilgrims will meet up at Westminster Cathedral on Saturday 13th August. The next morning we hope to arrange a service at the tomb of St Edward the Confessor in Westminster Abbey - where the Pope prayed with the Archbishop of Canterbury - since we are an ecumenical pilgrimage - before heading across the Royal Parks to Brompton Oratory. So that's an impressive start with 3 major churches that the pilgrimage has not visited before in its 36-year history. A glance at the maps shows that the Thames is an extremely wiggly river so following it all the way to Oxford would be too long a distance. Instead we will head through the Chilterns, encountering the Thames around Henley then again in Oxford. In the southern suburbs of Oxford we will visit Littlemore where Newman resided from 1841 to 1846. It was during this time that he was received into the Roman Catholic Church. Louise and I are the route planners for the day into Oxford, and we walked out our day in Holy Week: we found the Sisters of the Work at Littlemore most welcoming. They are the current occupants of the old coach house that Newman rented. He lived there in an informal community with other Anglicans who were considering becoming Catholics. Our "rest day" in Oxford will include a tour of the colleges associated with Newman, and the University Church of St Mary the Virgin where he was Vicar.

From Oxford another 4 days of walking via Bicester and Banbury will take us to another rest day in Warwick. Two further days of walking will take us to Birmingham where we will visit the Birmingham Oratory on Saturday 27th August before catching the train home on Sunday. That's my understanding of what we are doing; I am no longer the pilgrimage chief route planner! I expect the total distance will be about 170 miles as usual so that's about 16 miles per day. As ever we will be walking along country footpaths rather than roads, stopping at pubs for lunch, stopping at churches for prayers and sleeping in village halls and church halls. This year we will be doing it in the name of the Blessed Cardinal John Henry Newman. See [www.thepilgrims.org.uk](http://www.thepilgrims.org.uk)  
John Chenery

## In Memoriam

In each magazine we remember those who have died over the previous few months. This time I have chosen two of them to tell you a little more about their lives. They are from opposite ends of the age range.

### Donna Valentine

On New Year's Eve we were telephoned by Donna's father to say that Donna was seriously ill in hospital. This came as a terrible shock as Donna, happily married after bringing up her first daughter Imogen on her own, had given birth on Christmas Eve to a beautiful daughter, Scarlett. Over the next three weeks we shared with the family the ups and downs of Donna's progress. We all hoped that she would recover. However Donna had contracted swine flu and in her weak state after a difficult birth, did not have enough fight left. Sadly she died on 23 January 2011, leaving behind two beautiful daughters, Imogen(15) and baby Scarlett, a husband and a large extended family. She was only 40. She was well known and liked throughout Dorking as was testified by the enormous number who attended her funeral; the church was packed. At the requiem her brother Julian read from a letter which he had addressed to her after her death including the following moving words :

"In my heart I know you have gone now but I keep finding myself looking for you. When I came out of the hospital after the nurses had told us you were gone I heard a blackbird sing and it was a beautiful solitary sound that broke the early morning silence. I felt sure it was you letting me know you were still here."

### Henry Stanley

Henry was the Horologist in town and many of you may have taken clocks or watches to him over the years. Henry was born in Poland and, at the age of 14, was imprisoned by the Germans at the beginning of the second World War. He never saw his mother again although he was able to let her know that he was OK. He escaped by tying car tyres to his body and swimming until he passed out. He was found and brought to England where, though under age, he joined the army and fought at Monte Casino. At the end of the war at the age of 19 he decided to stay in England and moved to Chesterfield. However finding that he had a distant relative in Dorking he moved here. He started to learn the clock trade and there he met his future wife Doreen. They were married here in St Joseph's Church in 1951, and continued with the clock trade. A long standing and well known Dorking resident he died in his 80's on 7 April this year. His daughter will continue to run the Horologist shop.

Val Arundel

Crossword answers: **Across** 7. Easter 8. Pencil 10. Panache 11. Press 12. Etna 13. State 17. Chime 18. Beta 22. Cross 23. Needles 24. Untold 25. El Nino. **Down** 1. Peoples in 2. Asinine 3. Peace 4. New Place 5. Scree 6. Slash 9. Sentiment 14. Thistle 15. Reels in 16. Passion 19. Scout 20. Hosts 21. Pals

## PEOPLE PAGE

### WELCOME TO THOSE WHO HAVE RECENTLY MOVED INTO THE PARISH

(please let us know you are here by filling in a parish registration form from porch)

### WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS OF THE PARISH COMMUNITY THROUGH BAPTISM

Louis McCulloch 6th November 2010	Emilia Dews 13 February 2011
Anastasia Cole 27th November	Grace Street 5 March
Aaron Humphrey 5 December	Alexander Scott 6 March
Orphelia Mignucci 11 December	Dylan Kenton 27 March
Jessica Emery 11 December	Amelia Persechino 3 April
Fred Bowers 19 December	James Bone 8 May
Percy Bowers 19 December	Alex Gasparetto 10 May

**WELCOME TO** Susan Eastaugh received into the Church at Easter

### CONGRATULATIONS TO THOSE WHO WERE CONFIRMED ON 30 APRIL

Thomas Adam	Lucy O'Connor	Sophie Bletso
Aimee Ferris	James Church	James Wright
Claire Forster	Annabelle Dubois	Oliver Norman
Samuel Hubbard	Chris Monella	James McLoughlan
Molly Beastall	Bethan Armstrong	Megan Cuffe

### CONGRATULATIONS TO THOSE WHO MADE THEIR FIRST COMMUNION ON 15 MAY 2010

Elena Arjones	Natalie Kristofova	Daniel Spahn
Daisy Bee Butterworth	Roshan Kurikase	Benjamin Stott
Remi Bressler	Amelia Leach	Gabriella Swift
Nicholas Duncan	Rory Lee	Samuel Taylor
Amy Hourihan	Nicole McLoughlin	Aaron Walsh
Raich Hudson	Skye Moran	Igor Wisniewski
Niamh Hughes	Katharina Norman	Daniella Young
Lauren Knapp	Thomas Pinchin	

### PLEASE PRAY FOR THOSE WHO HAVE DIED

Dennis Ede 21/12/2010	Donna Valentine 22/01/2011
Monica Loates 28/12/2010	Mona Worsfold 04/02/2011
Ronald Berry 16/01/2011	Henry Stanley 07/04/ 2011
Margaret Turner 02/01/2011	Mary Beirne 15/04/2011
Sarah Nallen 12/01/2011	

Eternal rest grant unto these your servants, Lord  
And let perpetual light shine on them  
May they rest in peace

## LIST OF CONTACTS

Catechetical Coordinator		
Children's Liturgy	Katherine Bletso	877613
First Communion	Cath Cackett	882433
Confirmation	Sophie Mortimer	882433
Child Protection Coordinator	Penny Dubois	880652
RCIA	Parish Priest	882433
Children at non catholic schools	Katherine Bletso	882433
Ecumenism	John Chenery	711921
Youth	Parish Priest	882433
	Francis Cluett	
200 Club	Michael Fitz Gibbon	711562
Brownies	Penny Dubois	880652
Baptism Preparation	Anne Flood	740568
	Tony Kinal	889199
Marriage and family Life	Parish Priest	882433
Sick and Housebound	Phyllis Cook	881525
Prayer Campaign Team	Mary Dalton	889784
Social Committee		
Mother Teresa Group	Anne Pinches	877559
APF Red boxes	Louis Mc Culloch	887699
Repository	Gillian van der Lande	888251
Rota For Readers etc	Joan Marshall	885217
St Joseph's School Secretary	Lisa Cook	883934
Parish Secretary	Penny Dubois	882433
Gift Aid	Damian Conlin	
Chairman Pastoral Team	Catherine Blackburn	882433
Organist	Vinita Goveas/ Mark Brafield/ Carolyn Hextall	
Sacristan	Anne Dalton	876466
Music Group	Gabrielle Norman	883633
Chairman of Parish Finance Com	Pat Casey	883462
Web Site	Sean Cleary	883241
Hall Bookings	Penny Dubois	882433
Hall Caretaker	Melanie Overton	883252
Property Group	Michael Shanahan	877667
Altar Servers	Martin Stebbings	711164
Magazine Contributions and letters	Tom Arundel	885730
Catenians Association	John Massarella	881807
Small Groups	Tony Marshall	885217
Garden of Remembrance	Clive Cappleman	882433

**Please note, the Parish Office Hours are 10am-2pm Tuesday - Friday**

## ST JOSEPH'S MASS TIMES

Saturday	9.30 am		
	6 pm	First Mass of Sunday	
Sunday	9 am	(and children's liturgy) except first Sunday of month when	
		Mass is at 4.30pm	
	11 am		
Monday	7.30 pm		
Tuesday	9.30 am		Holydays 7.30 am
Wednesday	9.30 am		9.30 am
Thursday	9.30 am		8.00 pm
Friday	9.30 am		
Confessions	Saturday 10.15 am -11.30 pm & 5.15 - 5.45 pm		



Farewell Mass 18 May 2011

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