



The Fulwood Messenger

Spring 2023

If we could see the miracle
of a single flower
clearly our whole life
would change

Buddha

Another message from the Chair!

Happy Spring everyone!

It doesn't seem that way at the moment as at the time I am writing this I am sitting looking at a huge amount of snow outside.

However, the lighter nights are coming, by the time we receive this magazine hopefully the clocks have gone forward.

Everything seems a little easier in the light and lighter days seem just that bit longer. May and June are often beautiful months in our changeable country and if we are lucky we get to spend time outside and several lovely days to spend either in the garden or in the countryside or just in the park. It always amazes me how our

wonderful gardener manages to fill those flower beds in front of the chapel with such colour. No country does flowers and plants like the British, I salute all the gardeners, many among the congregation. And a poem for them .



Planting your Spring garden - by Langston Hughes

For the garden of your daily living

Plant three rows of peas

1. Peace of Mind
2. Peace of Heart
3. Peace of Soul

Plant 4 rows of squash

1. Squash Gossip
2. Squash Indifference
3. Squash Grumbling
4. Squash Selfishness

Plant 4 rows of lettuce

1. Lettuce be Faithful
2. Lettuce be Kind
3. Lettuce be Patient
4. Lettuce really love one another

No garden is complete without turnips

1. Turnip for Meetings
2. Turnip for Service
3. Turnip for to help one another

To conclude our garden we must have thyme

1. Thyme for each other
2. Thyme for Family
3. Thyme for Friends

So friends, get sowing! And have a lovely spring and early summer. Thank you to all who are helping to run the chapel and who are getting things done.

Jane

Rev Ernest Baker

By Sue Toulson

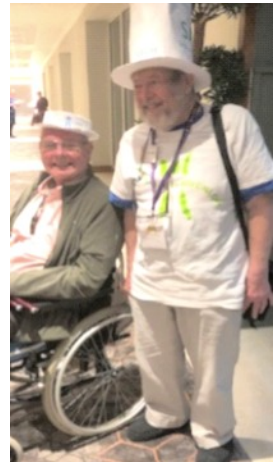
In February, we had the very sad, though not entirely unexpected, news of the death of Rev Ernest Baker, a long-time friend of Fulwood Old Chapel. Apart from giving us some stirring sermons from our pulpit, some of us will remember his entertaining contributions to the world-famous Fulwood Men's Concert. Ernest had been battling, manfully and with considerable courage, a long and debilitating illness which eventually took its toll. Wife Marion and their son Tim have given him great care throughout the various stages of the cancer.



Barbara Laycock writes:

I have known Ernest since 1981 when he came as a minister to Unity Church and Underbank Chapel Sheffield. Unity Church closed in 1989 and Ernest continued his ministry at Underbank until he retired in 2006. He continued to take services for many years. He worked in many capacities for the General Assembly most notably as secretary for the Send A Child to Hucklow Fund. He was a much loved minister and friend.

Appended is a picture of Ernest and friend, taken at the 2022 GA, supporting SACH.



Unitarian
Transformations
EXPLORING SPIRITUAL CONNECTIONS

Spiritual Not Religious
A new online group
open to everyone

Spiritual Not Religious: A new online group, open to everyone!

Would you describe yourself as spiritual but not religious? Outside of 'traditional' religious activities, there are many ways that people in Britain today enrich their spiritual lives - from yoga and meditation to creative projects, from walking, gardening, and serving others to simply being outside in nature. There is much we can learn from each other in exploring the ways in which we find meaning and transcendence in our everyday lives.

Fancy a faith community where you are not told what to believe? With shared values and evolving individual beliefs

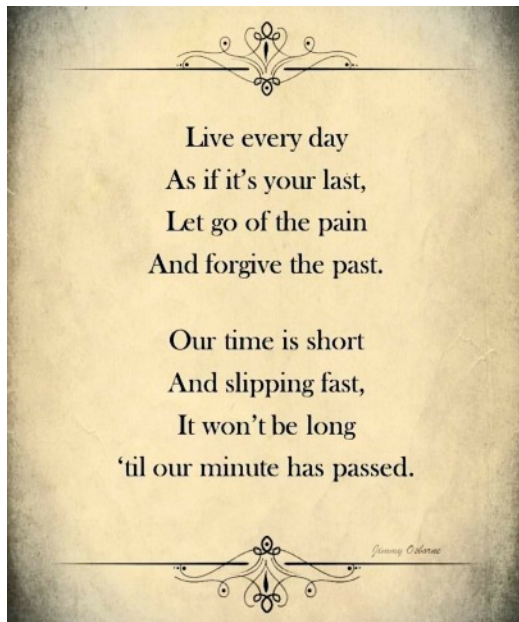
Give me a Doctor

By WH Auden

This is submitted by Sarah Hopkins who says Carol Cooper's Vital Signs on doctors who practise what they preach put me in mind of this poem

Give me a doctor partridge-plump,
Short in the leg and broad in the rump,
An endomorph with gentle hands
Who'll never make absurd demands
That I abandon all my vices
Nor pull a long face in a crisis,
But with a twinkle in his eye
Will tell me that I have to die.

Ed: I do love a doctor 'broad in the rump'! These days they seem to be children on work experience from primary school..... what do they say about when policemen and doctors start looking young?????





FULWOOD FETE

11TH JUNE 1PM – 5.30PM

CAN YOU HELP?

WE NEED VOLUNTEERS TO ACT AS STEWARDS, WORK ON STALLS OR TO SUPERVISE ACTIVITIES.

If you can spare an hour or two (or 4)

Let us know

info@fulwoodfete.org



YOGA

WITH FIONA

All levels welcome

Mon - 8.15pm

Ranmoor Parish Hall

Thurs - 6.30 &

7.45pm

Fulwood Old Chapel

Single class £8

Bookings and class
details online

Pre booking essential

www.yogawithfiona.uk



Welcome to Yoga with Fiona! I run group classes in S10 suitable for all levels and would love to invite you to join us. My aim through these classes is to help combat the business of modern life, to create a little sanctuary of calm for you to enter and let go of the day. We use yoga poses, breath work and meditation to help soothe the nervous system. Mindful movement helps to draw us into the body and the present and out of our busy thoughts. We will be learning tools to take with us off the mat and into our day to keep us healthy and happy.

Carving out a little 'me time' each week is so good for our mental health and you will certainly notice your physical strength and flexibility improving over the weeks too!

All class bookings are taken online via www.yogawithfiona.uk here you will also find extra class info and the option to sign up to my newsletter to hear about any upcoming events and workshops. Please email any questions to info@yogawithfiona.uk

See you on the mat soon! - Fiona x

A Wintry Morning in March

by Roger Newton.

Earlier this month I awakened to leaden skies and a steady fall of snow which may just have qualified as white dust, so small were flakes. Much later that same day the snowflakes were much larger, some even being the size of half-crowns.



During the course of the day the snowfall had accumulated to a considerable depth, which presented me with a problem. In a more foolish moment earlier that same day, I offered to call round tomorrow to see a friend of mine who lives some two miles (3.2km) distant in South Yorkshire. My offer was accepted. My plan, distorted and misguided though it undoubtedly was, required that I make this visit on foot, armed with my mobile phone to record the event faithfully and, in so doing, to demonstrate the large quantity of white stuff that had fallen from the heavens.

When tomorrow became today and the snow was still falling, I faltered. My drive was covered at least to a depth of eighteen inches (45.8cm), my car had entirely disappeared under a very large white duvet some twelve inches thick (30.5 cm). The snow's depth on my drive came up just short of my knees. This was going to be fun. Fortunately having reached the top of the hill that passes my bungalow, a distance of say 300yds (274.5 m), a snowplough had made an earlier appearance allowing me to increase my speed.

During this part of the journey in deep snow it occurred to me that penguins have large orange webbed feet for two very good reasons, which have nothing to do with their agility under water. Such large feet spread each penguin's weight over a large area of virgin snow, and the fact that they are orange could be extremely helpful in an emergency should the penguin slip and get buried. Anyway, enough of this mindless musing.

I arrived at my friend's house at 9.30am and, as you would expect, he was delighted to see me, if not just a little surprised. We then proceeded to put the world to rights, covering such topics as HS2, Migration from France in small boats, making Yorkshire a Republic, steering Boris back to his journalistic roots and spending some considerable time trying to identify small morsels of good news that either one of us could relate to the other. We had to abandon this project unaccomplished.

Alas, it was time for me to return home, but, Hallelujah, the snow had stopped and the sun was shining wall to wall. I bid my friend a fond farewell and set off on my return journey, which was largely uneventful, excepting for two snowploughs that were coming in the opposite direction to my bungalow. Yippee, thinks I, they have cleared the road past my abode. Sadly, this turned out not to be the case



**A NEW PARENTS AND CAREGIVERS
FUNTIME**

CRECHENDO CHOIR

A fun friendly choir for parents, caregivers and their little ones. Come along and join our community for a sing and a brew with some simple harmonies and a little bit of cake!

Each Friday at 10 am at Fulwood Old Chapel.
Email crechendochoirsheff@gmail.com

Be Prepared!

From Roger Newton.

On Thursday this last week, I looked out of my kitchen window at the dismal display the weather had provided. Snow was falling although it looked more like a bad case of dandruff. This had produced a thin layer of white. It was mid-afternoon, a time when my enthusiasm is usually at a low ebb, I didn't want to make any kind of trip to the nearest shop for something to eat.

Since receiving a warning from my GP about being pre-diabetic, I have



endeavoured to steer away from carbohydrates and increase my exercise. For the past three months my success rate has been patchy to say the least. Realistically, I should have motivated myself to get some outside clothes on and drive down to the shops. Instead, I went on an exploration in the various cupboards of my kitchen, just to double check that I had not missed anything. The photo shows a selection of items that somehow mysteriously arrived in my kitchen cupboard. How they came to be there is lost in the mists of time.

Take the 3.5 kg pack of Crêpe Mix, sufficient, probably, to make 100 pancakes. Carbohydrate: No Good.

The next packet in line is a complete mystery Dove Farm Khorasan Kamut flour. This noble grain is pale in colour, mild in flavour and makes excellent pasta and flat bread. The recipe on the outside of the bag shows that I need some Dove Farm special yeast, which puzzles me because flat bread doesn't need yeast- or does it? Carbohydrate: No Good.

Out of the remaining five items only brown lentils stand a chance of being considered. I believe they are pulses and contain protein. I have some spring onions, broccoli and bean sprouts in the fridge and some STREAKY BACON.

Eat your heart out Jamie Oliver!

Ed. Some years ago, not so long since I'd moved house bringing the entire contents of my kitchen cupboards with me, my grandson decided to explore one of the current cupboards. At one point, he noted, with considerable awe in his voice, that the packet he was holding went out of date before he was born..... He was 21 at the time.



Local Community Fund

[coop.co.uk/membership](https://membership.coop.co.uk/membership)

Choose us by clicking here

<https://membership.coop.co.uk/causes/66128>

Fulwood Old Chapel

Once again we are asking for Fulwood Co-op members to support us.

This time we'd like to improve our community room with a new large cooker to facilitate lunch clubs and to insulate the roof to reduce energy consumption and increase comfort for groups.

How does Fulwood Old Chapel brings people in the community together?

As many of you know, we provide excellent facilities in Fulwood for activities of all kinds regardless of age or religious background including exercise, dancing and yoga classes, concerts, art and special interest groups, as well as regular meetings for the WI. Parties are a regular feature for all ages.

Our oven is getting old and tired. We also realise that it is far too small these days to cater groups. We would love to be able to provide facilities to help the elderly, reducing loneliness and isolation in Fulwood.

Our aim is not to make profit and we try to keep our hiring fees as low as we possibly can. Like all of us are very concerned about our fuel bills and adding insulation in the Old School room roof would help.

If you want to support Fulwood Old Chapel as one of our local Fulwood Committee go to: <https://membership.coop.co.uk/causes/66128>





April is named after the Greek goddess of love, Aphrodite. In the Roman calendar, the fourth month April is spelled Aprilis, meaning "to open." Festivals which were planned for April included Parrilla, a day celebrating the founding of Rome.

Spring – William Blake

Sound the flute
Now it's mute,
Bird's delight,
Day and night,
In the dale,
Lark in sky,
Merrily, Merrily,

Merrily to welcome in the year.

The name *Aprilis*, then, fits April, because in so many places in the northern hemisphere April is the month when trees and flowers begin to bloom and go on to flower. We might consider ourselves rather fortunate not to live in the USA during April, because they have a plethora of 'National Days Of'. Such gems as National Ferret Day, National Peanut Butter and Jelly Day, National Superhero Day and National Blueberry Pie Day.

At least here we're sensible and celebrate the very serious April Fools Day.

The Crowning Fool! - Panorama Spaghetti Harvest

Even though broadcast on April Fools' Day 1957, this three-minute segment featured on the BBC's award-winning Panorama generated an enormous response. The report proclaimed that, due to an unusually mild winter and the "virtual disappearance of the spaghetti weevil", Ticino on southern Switzerland was enjoying an uncommonly bumper spaghetti harvest.

Listening to Richard Dimbleby's voice over footage that saw bucolic Swiss



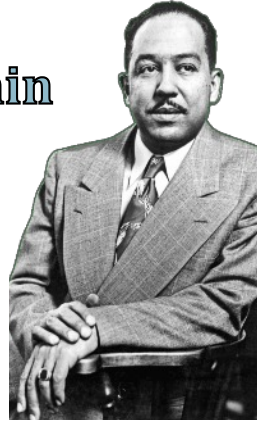
farmworkers plucking spaghetti from trees and placing the crop in baskets, hundreds of viewers were unable to resist and phoned the Beeb for information on how to grow said crop. The BBC replied: "Place a sprig of spaghetti in a tin of tomato sauce and hope for the best."

Another poem by Langston Hughes for early summer.

In Time of Silver Rain

by Langston Hughes (1901 - 1967)

In time of silver rain
The earth puts forth new life again,
Green grasses grow
And flowers lift their heads,
And over all the plain
The wonder spreads Of Life,
Of Life,
Of life! In time of silver rain
The butterflies lift silken wings
To catch a rainbow cry,
And trees put forth new leaves to sing
In joy beneath the sky
As down the roadway
Passing boys and girls
Go singing, too,
In time of silver rain when spring
And life
Are new.



Explore the poem:

This is a poem full of hope and optimism. It celebrates the way that the light refreshing 'silver' rain helps to bring new life into the world every spring.

Have another look at the flower lifting its head in the first verse and the trees singing in the second verse. Can you see how the flower and the trees are given joyful living movements? What else in the poem is singing?

This poem is lovely to speak aloud with its gentle rhythm and the music in the sound of words. Try to catch lightness and joy in the way you speak it.

The words "Of life..." are repeated three times in line eight. Experiment with saying them slightly differently each time to build a mood that suits the poem.

<https://www.poetrybyheart.org.uk/poems/in-time-of-silver-rain>

A Unitarian take on Easter

by Sue Toulson



Easter is an important religious holiday for some people, and it can also be a meaningful time for those who follow a different religion, and people who follow none. Easter can be a time to celebrate the arrival of spring, and all the joys that come with it. It can be a time to get together with family and friends, to enjoy the outdoors, the chocolate eggs, the Easter Bunny visits and Easter egg hunts. It can also be an opportunity to reflect on the importance of renewal and hope, and to appreciate the beauty of nature. No matter how one chooses to celebrate Easter, it can be a time of joy and celebration for all.

Unitarians tend to have a unique perspective on the Easter story (as in many things). It's difficult to say 'Unitarians believe that' because we're all individuals with our own ideas, so saying that Unitarians 'tend to think that' is probably as close as we can get here!

The resurrection is the major area where we differ from mainstream Christian religions.

When it comes to the resurrection, Unitarians have a unique perspective. They tend to view it as a metaphorical rather than a literal event. For Unitarians, the resurrection represents the idea of new beginnings and the potential for transformation and renewal in all aspects of life. This belief is rooted in the Unitarian principle of the inherent worth and dignity of every person, and the idea that all individuals have the capacity for growth and change.

While some may see this as a departure from traditional Christian beliefs, Unitarians embrace the idea that spirituality is a personal journey and that individuals should be free to interpret religious concepts in their own way. This open-minded approach allows for a more inclusive and diverse spiritual community.

Many of us also happily embrace the chocolate

PS. Francis Elliot Wright very kindly wrote an article about Easter but alas it was far too long to include it in the Messenger. Sorry Francis! But If you are curious to read it you can go to his blog at unitarianchristianark.blogspot.com

*A tomb is no place to stay
When each morning announces our reprieve,
And we know we are granted yet another day of living.
A tomb is no place to stay
When life laughs a welcome
To hearts which have been away too long*
the Rev. Dr. Richard Gilbert, Universalist Minister



In May, we could be celebrating Screen-free Week (some hopes!), World Laughter Day, World Biscuit Day and Star Wars Day.

This year, however, some of us will be celebrating the Coronation of King Charles III. Those of us who remember the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II

are probably thinking that, all things being equal, this is probably going to be the last one we shall see, and will take advantage of all the technological improvements which will enable us to see so much more than we could in 1953.

What excitement there was though, all crowded into the homes of those lucky enough to have a TV, to watch the rain-drenched processions to the Abbey and the pomp and ceremony of the Coronation itself, all in grainy monochrome on a 9 inch screen.



This time, I will be sending my prayers for King Charles, who is probably not going to have an easy time of it in the next few years. I do sincerely hope that he doesn't have anything like the trials and tribulations endured by Charles I and II.....

Fair flowers are springing beneath thy genial ray,
And thousand happy birds are singing
All welcome to thee, May.
(*Rosanna Eleanor Leprohon*)

on the other hand.....

'Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May;
And summer's lease has all too short a date.'
(*Wm Shakespeare*)



June is the sixth month of the year in the Julian and Gregorian calendars and is the second of four months to have a length of 30 days.

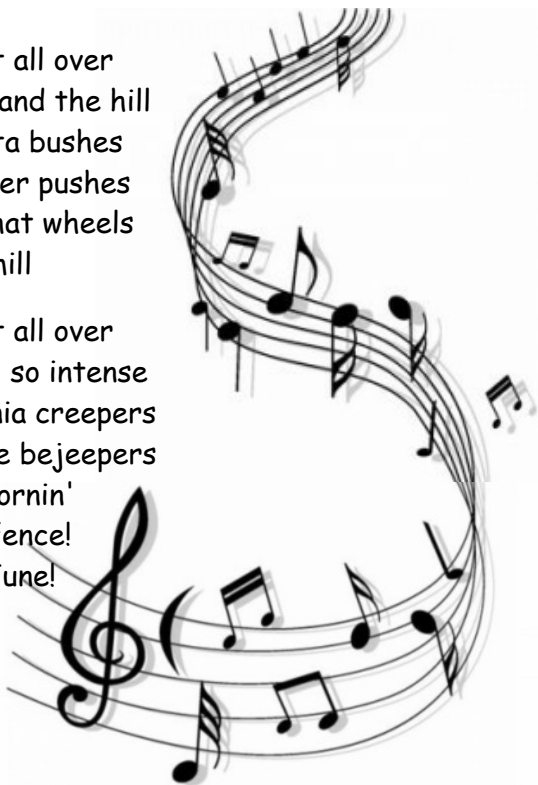
June is the month with the longest daylight hours of the year in the Northern Hemisphere, and conversely, June has the shortest daylight hours of the year in the Southern Hemisphere. (*makes sense ... ed*) June's birthstones are the pearl, the Moonstone and the Alexandrite. The June birth flowers are the Rose and the Honeysuckle. June 21st is the delightful 'longest day' for us – after which we can gloomily note that 'it's all downhill from here ...'

June is the month when we might celebrate World Oceans Day and World Giraffe Day. If you were so inclined, you could also celebrate Global Milk Day, Bicycle Day and Sausage Roll Day. The King's official birthday remains in June, and Trooping the Colour will take place on June 18th.

Now you'll know this partial lyric. I wonder if the tune (when you get it) will give you a days-long 'earwig'?

June is bustin' out all over
All over the meadow and the hill
Buds're bustin' outa bushes
And the rompin' river pushes
Ev'ry little wheel that wheels
beside the mill

June is bustin' out all over
The feelin' is gettin' so intense
That the young Virginia creepers
Have been huggin' the bejeepers
Outta all the mornin'
glories on the fence!
Because it's June!



June

June in England usually heralds the start of the Wimbledon Tournament, known for exciting tennis and very expensive strawberries. The first Wimbledon championship was held in 1877 on one of the croquet lawns of the All England Croquet and Lawn Tennis Club (since 1882 the All England Lawn Tennis and Croquet Club). In 1884 a women's championship was introduced at Wimbledon, and the national men's doubles was transferred there from Oxford.

The Tennis Season

by Jane Moore

This is a thank you and a love letter to all the tennis clubs up and down the country who run teams for women , young and old.

I started playing tennis when I was about 11.

Ann Jones won Wimbledon in 1969, this may or may not have been a catalyst for me. I came home that June day from school and my Mum who had also been a keen tennis player told me that Ann had won the ladies singles. In those days the final was on a Friday, obviously women tennis players back then were not worth showing at the weekend. Perhaps it was Mum who was a catalyst.

However then a tennis coach bought the land at the bottom of our garden on Tom Lane, it had been, many years previously, a Jewish tennis club, but this had been abandoned as a club and now housed a children's nursery. Tim Reader, the tennis coach, bought the land and kept the nursery on, but re-established and renovated the tennis courts This must have been the final push for me to start playing tennis myself.

I started having group lessons, 10 bob for ten lessons. These were not only throughout the summer months but all year round. So I gradually, very gradually, improved. I had played a lot of ball games in the garden as a child, I desperately wanted to play football and cricket like my brothers, so I could throw and catch a ball.

By the age of fourteen, I was good enough to join the Hallamshire tennis club and they had a great policy of letting young people play in the local Sheffield and District teams. I played in a team with other kids my age and we were pretty green. However we were enthusiastic and committed and loved playing all over the city. Since that time I have played in local and county games all over the country, it was a fantastic way of making new friends when we moved to different towns and cities. .





When I returned to Sheffield I rejoined the Hallamshire and have played in the teams in the winter leagues but mainly in the summer leagues, starting in April through to the end of June. I have played in plenty of bitter early spring wind and rain, but playing on a mild early summer's evening has always been such a pleasure. A perfect antidote to work , to having the children all day, it took me away from any stress, I could not think or worry about other things whilst playing.

Now, as with many things, you do not quite realise when the end has come, until it has. I finished playing in the leagues last year and I was very sad to think I wouldn't be playing, enjoying the camaraderie, eating the after match cake and enjoying a drink any more.

However I am so grateful to have been able to play competitively for 50 years, it has been the pattern to my summers, a wonderful sport which has kept me healthy, a phase that is over but one of which I have some great memories. I still play tennis, I think I will do that as long as I can stand, but there are plenty of new and younger players who are also keen to play and I am more than happy to let them play in the leagues.

I also love watching tennis and have been lucky enough to have been to Wimbledon on many occasions, starting with a school trip back in 1972 with Sue Mappin , my P.E teacher, who was actually playing there! I remember seeing Virginia Wade and Roger Taylor also. How fantastic to have been able to have followed a sport and played it for so long.

Jane M



Ed: Having absolutely no hand/eye coordination, I very rarely managed to make ball and racquet connect (on the rare occasions I was dragged protesting onto a tennis court). At grammar school, the system operated by my little group of sports failures was for someone who could to hit the ball over the fence and into the shrubbery, so that we could all disappear for the rest of the lesson to 'look for it' Great that you're still playing, Jane

Fulwood Old Chapel
Whitley Lane, Sheffield, S10 4GL

Every Monday 10am

Gentle Exercise Classes **£4**

Fun & Friendly workout for anyone of any ability.
Come and see our qualified and specialist instructor
to help people living with health conditions.

For more information contact
0114 553 7807 or **Info@CWSUK.ltd**



Local lady joins her first ever exercise class

Lodge moor resident, Lynne Woodward, is forty-one-year-old and lives with cerebral palsy and dyspraxia. She has been looking for a local exercise class that meets her needs and has just tried these gentle exercises class at Fulwood Old Chapel. The class is run by Community Wellness Services who are physical activity specialists with many years' experience working with people living with chronic health conditions.

Lynne says "it's the first ever exercise class I've attended and is the only exercise I can do apart from the limited walking. This class has certainly helped my mobility, movement and mental health"

Specialist instructor, Lee, added "the classes are designed with any age, ability or disability. The beauty is that you work at your own pace and ability whilst being part of a group".

Lynne agreed, "I have found, at last, to be able to join in a group without my disabilities being so obvious. The trainers are excellent. The music was great. I shall certainly be a regular!

The sessions are just £4 and are partly funded by Age UK Sheffield. If you would like further information call CWS on 0114 5537807.

Firth's Almshouses

How many remember the imposing building standing at the corner Nethergreen at the traffic lights at the bottom of Hangingwater Road?

Commissioned by Mark Firth in a 'picturesque spot itself called Hanging Water – quite secluded from the noise and bustle of the town, and lying in a hollow betwixt Ranmoor and Fulwood'*

Built in 1864, the original Almshouses

consisted of a chapel, a chaplain's house and 36 almshouses; each with a room on the ground floor, a sleeping chamber above, and cellar and pantry below. Twenty-four of the houses were occupied by single persons, who receive seven shillings a week; and the remaining twelve for couples, (either married people, or perhaps sisters), who were given ten shillings a week; and all the houses were gratuitously supplied with water and gas. Occupants must be over 60 and must belonged to some body of Protestant Christians. They were 'at liberty to attend their own church or chapel in the afternoon of the Lord's day'. *



The existing buildings replaced the old Almshouses in 1970 consisted of 28 Flats and 4 bungalows designed for single or couple occupancy with a kitchen, double bedroom, bathroom and WC. In addition, there is a guest flat available for resident's visitors, communal laundry room, lounge, activity/ hobby room and private grounds. They were all renovated in 2017.

There isn't a waiting list but there is a vacancy at present. Applicants must be over 60 years, able to live independently and have an identifiable need that merits the support of the almshouses. Typically, existing housing may be inadequate or inappropriate or applicants may feel vulnerable or isolated in their present location and have limited financial means. Preference may be given to people who are living or have lived in Sheffield.

If you would be interested in knowing more please contact Helen Sweet for a Fact Sheet or to arrange a visit.

info.firthshomes@gmail.com or Tel: 0114 2301 252

(*From "Sheffield Past and Present" by Rev. A. Gatty)

News about Philippa

Philippa (Shewry) has been in hospital recently, and is now making progress.

Good morning and I hope you are not snowed in in Fulwood; it's certainly coming down hard and settling in Wickersley.

I have been waiting for the follow up appointment with my surgeon before giving you an update on my situation, and basically all is well. It was a tumour that caused the obstruction, which was totally removed, (along with most of my colon!) during surgery. The surgeon is pleased with my progress in recovering from the operation and with my body adapting to such major changes.



However they are going to give me a course of chemo to make sure that nothing sinister remains anywhere, sort of belt and braces I think.

I go for a scan on Saturday which will apparently make me radioactive for a while! (Who'd have thought it) and after that I should have a clearer idea of how we move forward. That will be good as there have been long periods of uncertainty to go through.

I feel ready now to start zooming in to chapel again, although if the weather continues I guess Sunday service may not happen this week. Fingers crossed!

My love to all at chapel, and please be aware that I have no problem with this information being passed on to anyone else.

Philippa xx

Ed. That is such good news Philippa, and I'm sure that you're aware that out of sight is certainly not out of mind.

I am an Accident!!

From Janet:

I have just had a big birthday and our Messenger Editor, Sue, asked me what I felt about it? I was not sure I wanted to celebrate reaching this milestone, but now I'm glad I did.

I am an accident, number 6, born in the middle of the war, (2nd!!!) so I shouldn't really be here, my 14 year old brother had no idea where I had come from!

Despite my moaning, I am so glad I am here, as I had such a happy birthday with family and friends from all over England, France and Australia, to celebrate being here a long time.

One of my presents was a drinking mug which says 'Keep calm Auntie Janet you are only 80', but that is easier said than done.

Although it is only a number it does make you think, and that is not always a good idea!



FULWOOD FETE



Sunday, 11th June
1pm-5.30pm

Games, Food, Stalls & Entertainment

**In Fulwood Old Chapel &
Opposite in the field**

nominated charities:

S6 FOODBANK

WESTON PARK CANCER CHARITY

Activities in the Chapel

CRECHENDO CHOIR: Every Friday at 10am. For more info please contact Sarah B on email: crechendochoirsheff@gmail.com

COMMUNITY WELLNESS - GENTLE EXERCISES. Mondays at 10 am. For more information contact 0114 553 7807 or Info@CWSUK.ltd

FULWOOD WOMEN'S INSTITUTE: every 1st Tuesday at 7.30. More info at www.facebook.com/FulwoodWI/ and contact to Victoria Cobley: fulwoodwi@gmail.com

FULWOOD WRITING GROUP: Usually last Monday in the month 7.30pm. On Zoom until further notice. Contact Marie on email: m.c.fitzpatrick@hotmail.co.uk .

LACE MAKING every Wednesdays at 10 am . For more info please contact Chrissie Ursell - christine.ursell@btinternet.com0783 590 3232

MAYFIELD WOMEN'S INSTITUTE: every 2nd Wednesday at 7.30 Kathy on 07903 259557 or Denise on 0114 230 170

MINDFULNESS@LUNCHTIME - 1st and 3rd Friday each month 12.15 - 2pm. Contact Gill Upham 07906 893 171 or email gill.upham@gmail.com

NATURE BASED EARLY LEARNING - Tuesdays at 9.30am. Contact Hannah Kay on 07859214961 or email bookingwithhannah@gmail.com

POETRY GROUP - every 3rd Thursday in the month at 4pm. On Zoom until further notice. Email Marie: m.c.fitzpatrick@hotmail.co.uk or Maud: maudrobinson@gmail.com

YOGA: Mondays 6 to 7.15pm Contact Leslie on 0788 868 1274 or email unwind@yogasheffield.com

YOGA: Thursdays 6.30 to 7.30pm. For more info please contact Fiona Wiles 0789 052 4556 or email: fiona.ktwiles@gmail.com

S10 LITTER PICKERS

Litter picking sticks, bags and gloves will be provided. All welcome

NB. May Saturday meets will be held on Monday 8th.

Lodge Moor Litter Pick - 2nd Saturday of the month 9.45 - 11.45 . Meet on the green in front of the shop at Lodge Moor, Rochester Road

Crosspool Litter Pick -1st Saturday of the month from 10 to 12 noon. Meet at the junction of Sandygate Road/Selbourne Road by the zebra crossing - pposite Roses.

Nethergreen & Ranmoor Litter Picks are on the first Saturday of the month at 10:30-12.30 meeting at opposite Nethergreen Junior School, outside Lavang Restaurant at the corner of Fulwood Road/Tom Lane..

fulwoodoldchapel.uk

For info please contact:

Personalised Ceremonies
Janet Rowson on 0114 2365894 or
janetpeterrowson@gmail.com

~~~~~

**To hire the Chapel or Old Schoolroom**  
**Anne Rayner**  
**[bookings@fulwoodoldchapel.uk](mailto:bookings@fulwoodoldchapel.uk)**

~~~~~

To advertise or submit an article for the Messenger
Sue Toulson
susantoulson@gmail.com

Chapel Officers and Committee Members

Chair	Jane Moore	0794 617 9554	jane58@yahoo.co.uk
Vice Chair	Robert Ince	0789 671 5855	robert.ince@live.co.uk
Ceremonies	Janet Rowson	0114 236 5894	janetpeterrowson@gmail.com
Booking Sec	Janet Rowson	0771 367 9365	janetpeterrowson@gmail.com
Treasurer	Peter Rowson	0114 236 5894	janetpeterrowson@gmail.com
Secretary	Tim Simkins	0114 230 2656	t.j.simkins@btinternet.com
	Nigel Hopkins	0114 230 6662	ncgh@btinternet.com
General.	Janet Rowson	0114 236 5894	janetpeterrowson@gmail.com
Committee.	Rod Cumming	0114 230 2703	rod@irod.co.uk
Members	Marie Fitzpatrick		m.c.fitzpatrick@hotmail.co.uk
Ceremonies	Janet Rowson	0114 236 5894	janetpeterrowson@gmail.com
Booking Sec	Janet Rowson	0771 367 9365	janetpeterrowson@gmail.com
Warden	Roger Newton	0124 641 7323	rogernewton12@talktalk.net
Housekeeper	Elizabeth Cumming	0114 230 2703	lizzi.cumming@gmail.com
Organist	Marie Fitzpatrick		m.c.fitzpatrick@hotmail.co.uk
Web & Publicity	Susie Ince	0787 962 1263	focmessenger@outlook.com
Messenger Editor	Susan Toulson	0797 192 4329	susantoulson@gmail.com
Safe-Guarding	Peter Rowson	0114 236 5894	janetpeterrowson@gmail.com
Officers	Caroline Thorpe	0114 281 8337	carolinethorpe54@gmail.com

Sunday Reflections

in Chapel & on Zoom

11am unless stated otherwise

April	2nd	Rev Sarah Tinker
	9th	Easter - Peter Rowson
	16th	Francis Elliot Wright
	23rd	Rev Maria Pap
	30th	No Service - Visit to Underbank
May	7th	Rev Sarah Tinker
	14th	Chapel Anniversary - Peter Rowson
	21st	Roger Newton
	28th	Janet Rowson
June	4th	No service - Visit to Gt Hucklow
	11th	Francis Elliot Wright
	18th	Robert Ince
	25th	TBA

Fulwood Old Chapel

8a Whiteley Lane, Sheffield S10 4GL

- a unitarian meeting place -

info@fulwoodoldchapel.uk
www.fulwoodoldchapel.uk



Supported by
Co-op Members