Autumn 2025

The Fulwood Messenger

The Magazine of Fulwood Old Chapel (Unitarian)

Whiteley Lane, Sheffield S10 4GL





Message from the Chair



Dear All,
Well the longest day is behind us but what glorious weather we have had, weeks of sunshine and warmth. For me personally it has been wonderful. My need to get abroad for some sun has not been so necessary, although we were in Majorca in June and the sea and sand and sun were fabulous.

Our gardens have suffered a bit it's true and the hosepipe ban has started which is a sure sign it will start raining!

I am writing this from my annual trip to Berlin which is also wonderful, I love the history of this city, it's laid back atmosphere and the fact I get to practice my German too. I am very fortunate to have a lovely flat to stay in with my dear friend Ute who often joins in on zoom.

The chapel is undergoing a major refurbishment, mainly of the floor. It has been talked about for some time, we needed permissions from the Ronksley Trust, who are responsible for the upkeep of the building, and also from the council because it is a listed building. Finally, however, we have the go ahead to look under the whole of the floor. Parts of it will need supporting in a better way and it gives us also chance to put electrical cables under the length of the floor. We are also getting the chapel decorated and hopefully this is it for a while! A special thanks to Robert Ince, who has coordinated this work.

We are managing the services mainly because of Peter's organisation and the willingness of members of the congregation and other ministers and lay preachers. Recently we have had some really interesting topics in our services!

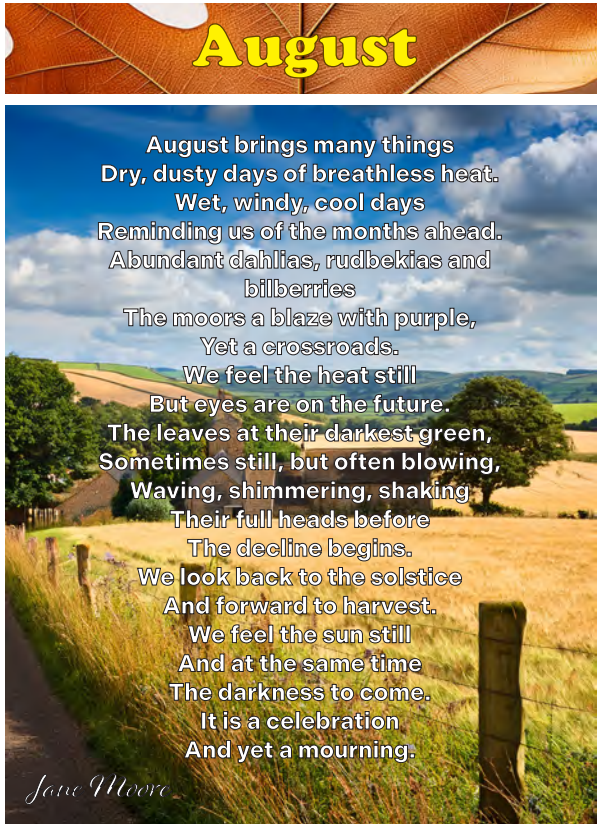
Another big thankyou to all the committee members who contribute so much to the running of the chapel in many different ways. Hopefully, by the end of the summer, we will have a new bench on the corner of School Green Lane and Moorcroft Road.

I also want to send my best wishes for a speedy recovery to Judith Short and Jon Clennell who are both struggling with some major health issues.
As we move into late Summer / Autumn I wish everybody good health and happiness.

Jane



The setting of the flat where Jane stays, in Berlin.



FACE LIFT FOR THE CHAPEL

At last! After much planning, preparing, waiting, building, scraping and painting the Chapel's community area has been given a face lift and with its spanking new kitchen, toilet facilities including one for the disabled incorporating one for baby changing, we can now open our doors to the public with pride

The Old School Room has been stripped off its 300 years of paint revealing layer upon layer of history has now been re-plastered and spruced up. Comfy fitted cushions cover the ancient window seats and a practical flooring of carpet tiles has transformed in into a room crisp and bright and ready for use

All of this would never have taken place without the kind donations from various groups including Veolia Environmental Trust, Sheffield Town Trust, J.G.Graves Charitable Trust, The John Gregson Trust, The Ronksley Trust , Upper Chapel and members and friends of the congregation.



On Saturday 25th September we opening our doors to all those who have helped make the Chapel what it is today. Neville Kenyon, President of the General Assembly will be giving a few opening words of thanks before every one is able to look around and admire what we have achieved.

We are hoping that soon the Chapel will be used not only on Sundays but during the week too for local community groups, rehearsals, meetings, parties, get-togethers, and of course for spiritual ceremonies -baby namings, weddings and thanksgiving of life.,

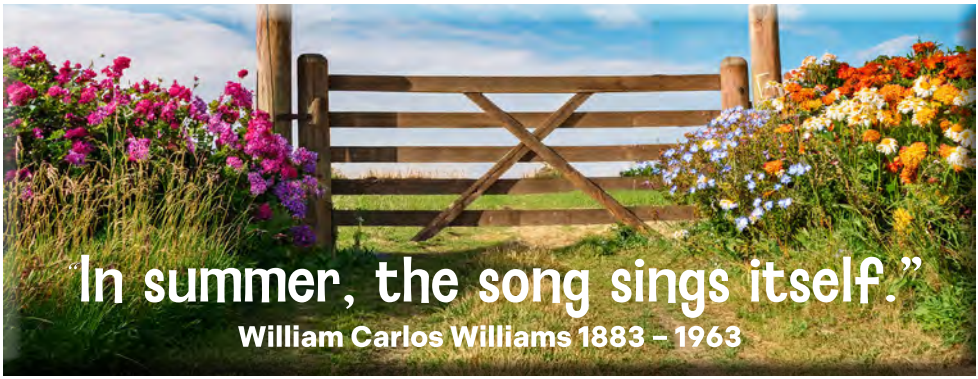
Being Unitarian and open to all, Fulwood Old Chapel is ideal for those who wish to have more personal ceremonies or for those who may not be able ,for various reasons , to have a ceremony performed in a more structured religious setting.



For more info email: bookings@fulwood-old-chapel.org.uk

Or phone the booking secretary, Gavin Mason on 0114 2305482

This was in the Messenger for September of 2010. I think that all the hopes for the improved building have been realised, don't you? Btw-there's a typo in there, and because I've pasted the piece from the 2010 magazine, I can't put it right. Can you see it?



This summer hymn always takes me back, for some reason, to my Primary school. We must have sung it there in our little assembly hall. It’s in the red hymn book so we don’t hear it much in chapel these days.



Summer suns are glowing, over land and sea;
Happy light is flowing, bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices, in the mellow rays
All earth’s thousand voices swell the psalm of praise.

W.W.Howe





In August 1762

the first recorded sandwich was introduced, reportedly by the Earl of Sandwich. The story is that he was so addicted to gambling that he didn’t want to leave the table to eat his dinner, so had it brought to him in between hunks of bread.



John Montagu,
4th Earl of Sandwich

Wikipedia: Public Domain

I accosted Mike Day after Sunday service recently and asked (begged?) him to send me something for the Messenger – and here it is! A lovely, thought-provoking piece.

Thank you, Mike.

Time Passes

A dozen years since that first visit
Ducking nervously under the low lintel
But how do you measure time?
6 Prime Ministers, some half remembered
8 Chancellors, a few briefly recalled
Wars, hunger, uncertainty, mark each day
Better to remember friends gone away
Memories even if not close more personal
A chair once occupied now waits vacant
But the image still remembered
Worries temporarily forgotten in the
Tight space of communal togetherness
Comfort is present where long ago
Generations remembered their friends
Time passes and so does life lived
Middle of age recedes, later life beckons
Less outward now more inward
A constant battle to be meaningful
We shrug and pretend the baton
Has been passed rather than dropped
Bodies and minds lack vital energy
But that can be overcome, there is
A legacy to be left - what image
Do you want in your vacant chair?

Mike Day



The name September comes from the old Roman word 'septem', which means seven, because in the Roman calendar it was the seventh month. The Anglo-Saxons called it Gerst Monath (barley month), because it was their time when they harvested barley to be made into their favourite drink – barley brew.

By all these lovely tokens
September days are here
With summer's best of weather
And autumn's best of cheer.

Helen Hunt Jackson 1830-1885



We take the apples from the trees,
The apples ripe and warm with sun,
And place them in a basket near
With tender fingers, one by one.
Here's one plundered by a wasp;
A bird picked greedily at this;
Some have fallen from the boughs
Languishing in summer's kiss;
All apples grown in gardens please
Far more than those on other trees,
We saw the blossoming in May,
Their gradual growth from day to day.
And yet, a little pang is felt,
A silent grief, for now bereft
Of shining fruit, the apple trees
Seem colourless, forsaken, left,
Like parents dumbly hiding pain
Till children turn to them again.

Muriel Hilton

Also from the red book, a harvest hymn by J. Montgomery

The God of Harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart and voice:
The valleys laugh and sing,
Forests and mountains ring.
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.



Give thanks for the corn and the wheat that are reaped,
For labour well done and the barns that are heaped,
For the sun and the dew and sweet honeycomb,
For the rose and the song and the harvest brought home.

Anon.





An important part of the calendar in most churches is the Harvest. We used to do very elaborate decorations here at Fulwood; these days we keep it simpler but it's still a time to rejoice.

Here is an account of the way that the harvest is celebrated in some other parts of the world.

Harvest in Judaism

Sukkot or the Feast of 'Ingathering' is held during the first month of the Jewish new year. It marks the end of the harvest and a time of thanksgiving when Jews eat and often sleep in sukkot (huts) outside. These are decorated with fruits of the harvest and the roof is loosely constructed of branches, open enough to see the stars, allowing the family to be in "the presence of God" The Sukkot represent the temporary shelters used by the Children of Israel during their 40 years in the wilderness. Favourite Sukkot meals include chicken soup with dumplings and noodles, chopped liver baked with onions and egg, stuffed cabbage leaves and fruit especially pomegranates.

Homowo Festival in Ghana

This is held at harvest time and begins with a cleansing ceremony to honour family members who have died. Thanks are then given to the gods who ensure a good harvest. Yams – an important crop in Ghana - are taken from the ground and carried to the village where they are blessed by the chief. Special foods made from these yams are served including mashed yams with hard boiled eggs. The festival ends with a big feast and with people dancing and singing to the sounds of drums.

The Thai Buddhist Ploughing Festival

Held in May, when the moon is half-full, the 'Lord of the Festival' ploughs three short furrows using two white oxen pulling a gold painted plough, and is followed by four girls dressed in white who scatter rice seeds from gold and silver baskets. A statue of Buddha looks down on the rice-ploughing and Buddhist monks sit cross-legged beside it. Traditionally, the 'Lord' is presented with three pieces of cloth each of unknown lengths. The one he selects acts as a prediction of how much rain there will be. Similarly, the oxen are offered bowls of rice, beans, maize, sesame or hay, water and alcohol. What they eat first is taken as a prediction of which crop will flourish the best.

Harvest Moon Festival in China

Celebrated on the 15th day of the 8th month of the Chinese lunar calendar to honour the harvesting of the rice and wheat crops, Chinese family members and friends will gather and eat moon cakes with a good cup of piping hot Chinese tea, whilst admiring the bright mid-autumn harvest moon. It is said that this is the time of the moon's birthday and the full moon is a symbol of luck, harmony and abundance. Children have parades with lanterns and puppet shows often depicting legends the most popular being about Chang-O, a woman who flew to the moon and who can be seen when the moon is full. More elaborate versions of mooncakes contain four egg yolks (representing the four phases of the moon). Besides lotus seed paste, other traditional fillings include red bean paste and black bean pastes.

Trung Thu in Vietnam

This takes place on August 15th to celebrate the harvest moon It is an occasion for parents to show their love of their children and so is also known as the Children's Festival. There is a parade to promote success in school. Parents buy their children lanterns so that they can be in the procession. Vietnamese market stalls sell all kinds of lanterns but the most popular is the star lantern. The frame is made from bamboo and a candle is put in the centre so that children can have light during the parade. Children also like to make or buy masks for this celebration. Traditional Vietnamese dances such as the Unicorn dance are popular during the festivities.

Holi in India

Holi is a harvest celebration marking the end of spring. It is celebrated each year on the day after the full moon in early March all over India. This is one of the most colourful Indian festivals. Bonfires are lit to banish the cold winter and grains from the harvest are offered to the flames. During the festival people run through the streets throwing coloured powder and water at each other. The older people give out sweets and money and everyone joins in dancing to the rhythm of the drums. This is a celebration of joy and hope which is eagerly awaited by those who celebrate it.



"Mrs Pinkly, may we borrow your hat for the harvest festival?"

Many thanks to Rev. Sarah Tinker for the following



Questions, Questions



We've explored a theme of questions in several recent services. Our human curiosity and our tendency to ask questions of ourselves, of one another and our wider world, are part of our remarkable problem solving ability that has helped us humans develop as a species in so many positive (and not so positive) ways.

Though we're far from alone in being problem solvers in the animal realm. There's a squirrel in our garden that I'm sure scratches its head as it eyes up a new bird feeder and ponders how best to get hold of those sunflower seeds.

So I wonder what questions are important to you in life? Marie Fitzpatrick made us think about our education system when she pointed how young children are full of questions, yet school classes tend to repress their inquisitiveness and instead expect children to answer a teacher's questions. She gave us her three favourite questions:

Who are you? Where have you come from? Where are you going?

Robert Ince had us thinking about the nature of truth and our ability to remain open to new awarenesses when he wrote:

"So, we find ourselves asking questions to which we often don't have a satisfactory or reliable answer. We enter the world of the known unknowns and the unknown unknowns. Sometimes we know what we don't know and other times we are oblivious to what we don't know. And then somebody comes along and tells us something new, gives us a new insight. Sometimes even we discover a new insight on our own. We can even be explaining something to someone else and a new thought comes to us.

What we do from then, is the real test. Do we ignore it, or do we re-examine our understanding of the truth and come to a new truth? We might be open minded to asking questions, but are we open minded to the answers?"

Everybody is welcome to join us for our 11am service at Fulwood Old Chapel on Sunday 7th September when we'll be considering the theme of 'Beautiful Questions' based on the ideas of a writer called Andjelka Jankovic, who explains

that for her: 'A beautiful question always enlarges the context in which you're living –deepening the horizon – and taking you out of yourself and into yourself at the same time....A beautiful question is a gamechanger; a question that calls you to take notice. It opens a door to articulate your deepest longings and truths and wakes you up in a sea of how are yous? Bringing you to a frontier where deeper intimacy is possible with yourself, the person asking, and the world.'

Do get in touch if you'd like to write something for our service in September or if you have a favourite question in life that you'd like us to mention.

Just email me on: sarahtinker54@gmail.com

I've also been stalking poor Judith Short/Barganski, who really has far more to worry her than the state of the Messenger, but I was sure that everyone would appreciate hearing how she's getting on. Here are her words:

The other side of the fence

My friends at Fulwood Old Chapel will know that I have been in and out of hospital since May, having been rather suddenly and unexpectedly diagnosed with Acute Myeloid Leukaemia – a form of blood cancer. Having worked for the NHS since graduating from medical school in 1991, the last 25 years of which as a Consultant Paediatric Anaesthetist, it has been a fascinating experience to find myself the patient, rather than the doctor.

I am used to being in control, to being able to find a solution to a problem and to making multiple decisions every minute in the care of my patients. Now I am at the mercy of my excellent team of haematologists, and am finding the truth in the notion that sometimes the treatment for an illness or disease can be equally as unpleasant as the condition itself.

However, I have also become even more aware of the massive amount of teamwork that goes into looking after an inpatient, who is unwell and vulnerable, and how much the small things count. The medical staff make decisions about drugs and therapies, but the nurses deliver the infusions with diligence and skill. The quality of care depends as much on the housekeepers who keep the rooms clean and who find ways to encourage a poor appetite, to the Health Care Assistants who record the observations and take such pride

in making the beds, while chatting away and providing a little company – so valuable when one is barrier nursed in a single room.

In response to Kier Starmer's comment, in May, that immigration risks our nation becoming an 'island of strangers', Michael Rosen wrote a moving poem about the diverse group of staff who cared for him while he was desperately ill with Covid. He concluded with, 'If ever you're in need as I was, may you have an island of strangers like I did.' I am happy to say I have had my own multinational team of healthcare professionals, with staff from Poland, Albania, Ethiopia, the Philippines, Malaysia, Spain, Greece, India and the UK, all of whom have demonstrated kindness and compassion while providing my care. I have tried very hard to be a 'patient' patient, even though being on the other side of the fence has been a challenge on occasions.



It has been the little things that have made the most difference – the nurse who held my hand on my first night in hospital, when I was struggling with the acute transition from healthy to seriously ill, the Ward Manager who found me a rocket ice lolly to help me feel better after I had brought up my breakfast, and too many more examples to list.

I dread to think where I would be without our wonderful NHS, the many blood donors whose contributions have kept me going after chemotherapy stopped my bone marrow from working, and the people who have registered as bone marrow donors.



I dread to think where I would be without our wonderful NHS, the many blood donors whose contributions have kept me going after chemotherapy stopped my bone marrow from working, and the

people who have registered as bone marrow donors.

I have a way to go in my treatment, but am clinging to my doctors' assertion that they are approaching my care with curative intent. The many messages of love and support I have received, and continue to receive, since my diagnosis, have been a source of huge comfort and are helping me to approach this situation with positivity and optimism.

Thank you all.



Philippa Shewry sent me this

School Fail

It's the time of year when children and young people are anxiously awaiting important exam results. But here are a few examples of how youngsters in class, can so easily get the wrong end of the stick!

"The equator is an imaginary lion running around the earth, mainly through Africa"

"It took God six days to create the Earth and everything that is in it. On the seventh day God was arrested."

A class of infants in Ireland were asked to draw a picture of the Nativity. The teacher was puzzled by a rather rotund figure that one of the children had drawn. Trying to be diplomatic, she asked the boy who everyone in the picture was. "Well" he replied, that's Mary and Joseph and Round John. " Still puzzled she pressed him for more information. "You know Miss" he answered, " Round John, Virgin Mother and child" (Sung to the tune of Silent Night).

I love the last one – it's so easy to mis-hear unfamiliar words.
When I was very young and could repeat 'Gentle Jesus, meek and mild ....' I was a bit puzzled about why Jesus should worry about our old brown hide sofa.. 'Pity our simple settee ..... '. True.

Philippa mentioned that she had a friend who believed as a child that the Skye Boat Song declared *'Larry the Lamb was born to be King...'*

Obviously, having been a teacher of English, I've heard/read some wonderful errors - like the Spanish boy who told me his parents owned 4000 graves. I was a bit startled and then found out that they owned a vineyard. My favourite was a message of condolence which came from a Tunisian student when my mother died. He wrote 'I am sure she with her God and rest in peas'.....
I think that was the first laugh I had that week.

This used to appear on the cover of our Messenger. Should we still include it?

"We gather in this Chapel to explore our individual spirituality
and to share together our spiritual journey.
We invite you to be part of this community,
where people are free to question and develop their own ideas
and to reflect on the events and questions in their lives."

Chapel Notices

Consideration is being given to running a refresher session on resuscitation for congregation members. Please let Sarah Hopkins (**ncgh@btinternet.com**) know if you would like to take part. This is a very useful skill for any of us.

Some of the Sunday services in August may be held in the Schoolroom (aka, to some, the Deeley Room!) while the chapel is decorated and work is done on the floor.

On August 17th, replacing the usual service, there will be a walk from the chapel, culminating in lunch at Sarah and Nigel's house. Sarah assures me that those of us with an allergy to any form of physical exertion will be able to proceed directly to their garden!

Sarah Tinker writes: Would you like to write something about 'Questions' for our service on Sunday 7th September? The service title will be 'Beautiful Questions' but feel free to write on any aspect of questions. What are the questions we're asking of ourselves, or other people, of society, God or life itself? Do give us a glimpse into your life questions, your 'beautiful questions', those questions that inspire you to go deeper, or tell us of a timely question that helped you change direction in life – anything on this theme that you'd like to share – in 300 to 400 words.

I found this in the Messenger for September 2012. I thought that it would be well worth offering it for consideration today, especially as we are involved in questioning with Sarah. I should say that I haven't checked with the original author that this is still her opinion – but it seems to me to be as relevant today as when it was written 13 years ago.

What makes us religious?

At a Chapel Committee meeting recently, we discussed whether there were any people whose beliefs would make it difficult for us to offer a marriage or other "life-stage" service. There weren't many - we pride ourselves on being open-minded and willing to mark an occasion for anyone who shares our values. We did decide that we would draw the line at anyone who explicitly rejected the philosophy of "freedom, reason and tolerance" which is at the heart of the Unitarian approach. But what about those who profess to be nonreligious? For a non-creedal religion whose starting point is a shared recognition of individual spiritual life, it is very difficult, if not impossible to send away people who have explicitly sought out a religious environment for their event and whose concept of religion may be a long way from people in our own congregation. What is religious about our offer to them?

For many people religion means God, which for Christians generally also includes Jesus. I find that often those who say they are non-religious talk about a God which conforms to the classic, external, supranatural, "man in the sky" of many people's early education. But the idea of God, while immensely powerful, is hardly stable or fixed. At the heart of every major world religion is a debate about the nature of God which inevitably breaks down the boundary between God and non-God, theism and atheism. So if God is not to provide a fixed reference point, what else might make a service religious? Within our Sunday

services we make frequent use of activities which are commonly associated with religious activity - hymns, prayers, short readings chosen for their message, periods of silent reflection. Many of these are often used for special services too, though the emphasis is more on the main event; personal commitment or reflection. But we have been known, on occasion, to abandon our "normal" practices in favour of extended contemplation or a long address. Our services are as individual as our ideas about God, yet they still look and feel more religious than any other aspect of our lives. Why is this? On this question I can only offer my thoughts; you will doubtless have ideas of your own. I believe that, whatever the form, our services appeal to that within us which is spiritual - that which takes us beyond our individual cares and concerns, even beyond those of our family or our tribe. We reach out to that which is common to all humanity. And, critically, we do that together, recognising and sharing this common desire. It means that we are people who are not only not alone, but with others who share our values. That is what we offer those who come to us.

Catherine Holmshaw

The following piece first appeared 15 years ago, in the Messenger for July 2010

Dawn Buckle, for many years Chair of the Unitarian Education and Training Commission, took our service on July 11th and was able to present seven members of Junior Chapel with Chalice Award Bronze Certificates. Junior Chapel Leader Brian Holmshaw was on hand to explain the work the children had been doing and their plans for the future. Now that Junior Chapel has a new dedicated room, they are planning a mural for one of the walls and a special garden just outside their front door!





Dawn presented awards to:

Jo Cleobury-Jones
Lucy Cleobury-Jones
Alice Cleobury-Jones
Ted Barganski
Anna Barganski
Rose Holmshaw
Elly Holmshaw

We haven't had a Sunday school/Junior Church/Unikids for a while now as our children have all grown up. The Hague family first joined the chapel when, newly arrived in the area, in the 1940s I think, they were visited by Mr Deeley, who went round all the young families locally, encouraging them to send their children to the newly-forming Sunday School at the Old Chapel. The rest, as they say, is history ... At that time, my family were at Shirland Lane, the Attercliffe Unitarian chapel which was a 'satellite' of Upper Chapel. When I was very young, there was no Sunday school there because I was the only child connected to the congregation. I was always made a fuss of when I went along: fortunately I was a very well-behaved child, or so I'm told! (To be absolutely transparent, I should say that according to my father, I was 'lovely up to being three...' with the unvoiced implication that I went steadily downhill from there...).

When I went to service there, at sermon time I was despatched with my book to sit with my uncle in the organ pump room. After the sermon I was allowed to 'help' pumping the final hymn, which my Daddy was playing. During that time, I received lots of small gifts from the elderly ladies: one I remember was an amazing picture book which had a 78rpm record which when played told the story of the pictures. Occasionally the voice told us to 'turn the page', and just once we were also instructed to 'turn the record'! To a little girl in postwar Britain, this was an object of utter wonder.

Recently, at our Women's League meeting, we each took along an object which we had held onto for years for no practical reason. I took along another gift from one of the Attercliffe chapel ladies. It was a carved and painted wooden egg, which opened to reveal two stems which, when attached, made the egg into two egg cups. More wonder. Weren't we lucky, those of us who are now old ladies ourselves, to have lived through a time of such simple pleasures?

Women's League

The Sheffield Women's League meets on the first Monday of each month, at Upper Chapel, in the Hollis Room. There is free parking in the courtyard in front of the chapel. Everyone is welcome, and we're happy to have gentlemen visitors when the topic is of interest to them. We gather from 11 am for coffee prior to the start of our meeting at 11.30. We usually have a speaker at our meetings, and our programme to the end of the year is as follows:

August 4th: Belly dancing with Joy Parker Wilson.

September 1st: Phil Croft will be talking about the Bahai'i faith and introducing us to some of their music.

October 6th, Brian Holmshaw, a very popular speaker, possibly on Social Housing,

November 3rd we have a visit from a delightful lady who will tell us the secrets of Sheffield's sewers.

December 1st: Christmas crafts.

Why not come and join us ?

Robert Frost wrote this poem about this time of year, just over 100 years ago.

"Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf,
So Eden sank to grief,
So dawn goes down to day
Nothing gold can stay"



October

was initially the eighth month of the 10 month year. October is from the Latin octo, which means “eight”. The number “eight” is said to be a symbol of wealth, prosperity, peace and fertility. October is normally time of the year when farmers harvest their crops.

(8 is still considered to be a very lucky number by the Chinese. There were hundreds of weddings which took place on August 8th 1988. The number 4 is very unlucky and high rise buildings and hotels in China don’t have 4th floors or rooms numbered 4).

Here are some totally random facts about people who were born in October.

Oct 1st 1207

Henry III, became King of England at the age of nine, he inherited a country that had been torn apart by King John his father’s misrule.

Oct 6th 1732

Nevil Maskelyne, London-born Astronomer Royal who produced the *British Mariner’s Guide and Nautical Almanac* thus helping toopen up the world to British navigators and explorers.

Oct 7th 1573

William Laud, Archbishop of Canterbury and advisor to Charles I, his high church policies proved so unpopular he was impeached and beheaded on Tower Hill.

Oct 9th 1940

John Winston Lennon, first found fame as singer and songwriter with the Liverpool pop group the Beatles, later married Yoko Ono and together lived and loved to *Give Peace a Chance.* Shot and killed 1980.

Oct 10th 1731

Henry Cavendish, physicist who discovered the existence of hydrogen, carbon dioxide and the chemical composition of water. He started to play with the theory of electricity as early as 1771.

Oct 12th 1537

Edward VI, King of England and Ireland from the age of ten, the long awaited but sickly son of Henry VIII and his third wife Jane Seymour, died at just 14 years from TB.

Oct 15 1881

P G Wodehouse, English author of more than 90 books who created the characters of Bertie Wooster and his famous butler Jeeves.

Oct 16th 1854

Oscar Fingal Wilde, dramatist and author, wild child of a Dublin surgeon and leader of the cult that believed in art for art's sake. Acknowledged himself as 'a lover of youth'.

Oct 21st 1632

Sir Christopher Wren, architect, who after the Great Fire (1666) prepared the grand plan for rebuilding London, designed St. Paul's Cathedral and fifty other city churches, hospitals, theatres etc.

Oct 22nd 1917

Lord Thomas Babington Macaulay, Liberal MP, historian and essayist who as a member of the Supreme Council of India fought for the abolition of slavery and reformed the education system.

Oct 27th 1728

Captain James Cook, Yorkshire-born naval explorer whose voyages in his ship Endeavour led to the discovery and charting of Australia, New Zealand and the Hawaiian Islands.

Although we miss Esme Wall, it's been really nice to have her daughter and son-in-law, Philippa and Richard, joining us on Sundays. Also, although we're sorry that Jon Clennell has found it necessary to move into Care, it was lovely to see Sue able to attend service in person again. We've enjoyed seeing our friends from Underbank, too, on the occasions when we have had a joint service. Next time we'll be going to them. I've heard, by the way, that on one Sunday each month, the Underbank congregation have decided to hold the service in the schoolroom which, while lacking the beauty and character of their chapel, has much easier access for those with limited mobility.

Stop Press: Robert Ince has been appointed as the District Representative for Upper Chapel Trustees.

Submissions for the next edition of The Messenger

Our next issue of The Messenger will be the one for winter, Please let me have anything you'd like to be included by **7th October, please.** I'd love to print any snippet of news you may have, or any item which has caught your eye and which could interest or entertain other readers.

You can send items to me at susantoulson@gmail.com,

or by text message to 07971 924 329

You can send me items by post, of course, too.

heritage open days

2025



at Upper Chapel (built1700)

Top of Norfolk Street, Sheffield S1 2JD

and our linked

Channing Hall (built1881)

45 Surrey Street, Sheffield S1 2LG

Friday 12th September
Saturday 13th September

11.00am - 3.30pm both days

Discover the beautiful Victorian interior and rich history of Upper Chapel.

'Memory Share' opportunity 11.00am-1.30pm Friday 12th, in the upstairs Meeting Room - Relate your memories of life at Upper Chapel for a new project.

Arts and Creative Exhibitors in our Italianate Channing Hall.

Live organ and other music at intervals in the Chapel.

Excellent cakes and refreshments at reasonable cost by Members of the Women's League.



We look forward to seeing you !

Contacts

For personalised ceremonies and hire of the Chapel or Old Schoolroom, please email
booking@fulwoodoldchapel.uk

To advertise or submit an article for The Messenger, please contact **Sue Toulson** at **susantoulson@gmail.com** or on **07971 924 329**

Chapel Officers and Committee Members

Chair
Jane Moore 07946 179 554 janewm58@yahoo.ca

Vice Chair
Robert Ince 07896 715 855 robert.ince@live.co.uk

Ceremonies Booking
booking@fulwoodoldchapel.uk

Treasurer
Peter Rowson 0114 236 5894 janetpeterrowson@gmail.com

Secretary
Tim Simkins 0114 230 2656 t.j.simkins@btinternet.com

General Committee Members
Janet Rowson 0114 236 5894 janetpeterrowson@gmail.com
Nigel Hopkins 0114 230 6662 ncgh@btinternet.com
Rod Cumming 0114 230 2703 rod@irod.co.uk
Marie Fitzpatrick 0114 230 1162 m.c.fitzpatrick@hotmail.co.uk

Warden
Anne Rayner anne@arayner15.plus.com

Housekeepers
Janet Rowson 0114 236 5894 janetpeterrowson@gmail.com
Elizabeth Cumming 0114 230 2703 lizzicumming@gmail.com

Organist
Marie Fitzpatrick 0114 230 1162 m.c.fitzpatrick@hotmail.co.uk

Messenger Editor
Sue Toulson 07971 924 329 susantoulson@gmail.com

Website
Caroline Thorpe 0114 281 8337 carolinethorpe54@gmail.com

Safeguarding Officers
Caroline Thorpe 0114 281 8337 carolinethorpe54@gmail.com
and Peter Rowson 0114 236 5894 janetpeterrowson@gmail.com

Services and Service Leaders

Services begin at 11.00 unless otherwise stated, and finish around noon.
Everyone is welcome to share tea and coffee and conversation afterwards.
We do not take an offertory at our services.

August:

3rd - No Service at Fulwood.

Chapel visit to the Old Chapel, Gt. Hucklow

10th - Peter Rowson

17th - No Service. Chapel Walk.

24th - Rev. Maria Pap

31st - No Service at Fulwood. Joint Service at Underbank, Stannington

September:

7th - Rev. Sarah Tinker

14th - Philippa Shewry

21st - Rev. Patrick Timperley

28th - Jane Moore

October:

5th - Rev. Sarah Tinker

12th - Peter Rowson

19th - Jane Moore

26th - TBA



www.fulwoodoldchapel.uk