

Keeping
in
Touch

All Saints
Gosforth



St. Hugh's Church, Gosforth

24th September 2023

From the Vicar

Dear All,

We are a giving people! All Saints' Church is a body of people that go out to help the people of the parish. Be it financially, physically, socially or emotionally, we try to reach out in every possible way.

We support the local community by offering space and facilities for activities such as those for parents and toddlers, our uniformed organisations, the art group, concerts, and for other social gatherings, and we look beyond the parish: for example, in supporting refugees, the Kenton Food Bank and the work of Amnesty International.

We often conduct over thirty funeral services a year, and we endeavour to give ongoing support to the bereaved. We are involved in local schools, and support local groups in their own efforts to serve others.

I am convinced that we are making a difference in the lives of many. As a Christian community we know what matters in life, and through our giving and support we are sharing that with others and reaching them with the Good News of Jesus Christ. However, we are also facing a time of uncertainty, a time of change, and are in need of financial help and greater commitment to keep our service to the community going.

All Saints' has to raise all the income it needs — nothing comes from elsewhere. From supporting local causes to maintaining our beautiful church building, our mission is dependent on good will and gifts. To continue to maintain the life of the church, to pay the bills and to launch initiatives, more support is needed.

On two Sundays in November we will be focusing on our giving, and considering how we can encourage ourselves and others to

continue and further our work. Before this, in October, the PCC will be spending a half day at Alnmouth Friary to make decisions about our future ministry and mission. Please do look out for updates and special features on our website, newsletter and Facebook pages.

I would like to share with you three pieces of important news.

Vic Spong has decided to retire from his duties as a Reader in the diocese in October. He has served faithfully in this role at All Saints' since 2009, and his contribution, not just in formal services but also in pastoral care, has been so much appreciated. We are most grateful to him for his dedication and care. I am so glad that he will remain at the heart of our church life and continue with bell-ringing, the film group and the "Life and Loss" lunch.

At the PCC meeting on Tuesday 5th September, Chris Bolland was co-opted onto the PCC as our Treasurer. On behalf of the congregation our welcome to Chris. We are so grateful to Fred Carr for his dedication and service as our treasurer for 13 years, and we will formally acknowledge his contribution to our life in that role later in the year.

In September we heard that the Revd. Canon Syd Connolly has decided not to apply to the Bishop for a renewal of his permission to officiate, due to mobility issues. He will mark 55 years of ordained ministry at the end of September. We give thanks for Syd's great service to St Hugh's church over the last seventeen years.

Best wishes,

Andrew

Handlebards cycle to All Saints'

For the third summer running, we were delighted to welcome the Handlebards to All Saints' green in August, to give us their unique version of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Despite heavy showers for most of the summer, the weather held dry, and 170 visitors picnicked on the green and generally relaxed before the performance began.



A makeshift curtain served as backdrop, with players exiting through and round it for quick changes. Players moved into the audience (stealing drinks and eats on the way!) and one member was recruited to be Theseus' bride, complete with veil! With only four cast members, character changes had to be quick, maybe a helmet with ears or a switch of jacket plus voice to signify a different person. When more were required, a dress, hat or

wooden spoon had to represent a character.

Magical music was created from an ingenious bellows-operated keyboard and percussion, while Puck's circumnavigation of the earth took place pedalling furiously on a stationary bike, speaking Shakespearean verse the while — to be followed by anointing of flower dew onto sleeping thespians with liberal use of waterpistols! The event was fast-paced and hilarious! Shakespeare's language was of course abridged and adapted with some modern-day additions and asides, but the magic of his verse still shone through.

Audience data suggests that typically over 80% of attendees are from outside our congregation (you have missed a treat!). Our visitors came from as far afield as Darlington and included families of all ages. Many had been before, and were looking forward to next year! A nine-year-old child asked if they might stage *the Scottish Play* next year! For us it was a pleasure to welcome so many people to our church surroundings, many of whom were not regulars at All Saints', but feel some connection to us.

Rosamund Place, Christine Willoughby

The three Margarets



This delightful picture of the "three Margarets", All Saints' stalwarts, was taken at Margaret Wilkinson's open garden event.

Left to right: Margaret Patterson, Margaret Hudson, Margaret Wilkinson.

Saint's to Saints' in the Sunshine!

We finally had a sunny day which amazingly coincided with the scheduled walk from St. Nicholas' church in South Gosforth to All Saints'.

Our own Helen Langley, a City Guide, led us along the way with some most interesting and informative accounts of the history of the area. It was fascinating to hear about Gosforth's mining roots, the dominance of the Brandling and Bulman families, and how their ownership and sale of the land affected the way in which Gosforth developed. Hard to imagine we were standing in former fields along the way!

A big cheer for Helen, who, together with her detailed research and knowledge about Gosforth, must have been quite concerned as to how she would safely get all of us — around 50 in total — across the various roads on the route!

The walk was a great advertisement for our churches, and it was lovely to see both congregations — from St Nicholas' and All Saints' — enjoying this together.

Thanks also to Sally Ann Ritchie, churchwarden at St Nicholas', for promoting support at their end, and to the willing volunteers who greeted us with tea and cake at All Saints' Centre — welcome refreshment on this beautiful warm day and a time for further fellowship amongst the walkers (picture on page 10).

Thanks also to Paul Cross and Helen Poole for all their help in organising, marshalling and feeding!

We look forward to the next walk, Helen!

Valerie Farthing, Ann Cross



Post-war prefabs (now preserved) on land once owned by the Brandling family.



Evidence of mining — the main dike stone marking a geological fault where a deep shaft had to be dug to reach the coal seam — a celebration ball was held below ground when complete!



Setting off from St Nicholas'



Final arrival at All Saints' for well-earned refreshments

Family Page

How well do you know your saints?

(Very well, probably, but try these – you may find a couple quite tricky!)

Who is the patron saint of the internet?

St Valentine is the patron saint of love, but which hobby or occupation also falls under his patronage?

Who is the patron saint of unattractive people?

When is St Andrew's Day celebrated?

What did St Patrick use to explain the Holy Trinity?

If it rains on St Swithin's Day, for how many days afterwards will it rain, according to legend?

What did St Patrick banish from Ireland?

St Giles is the patron saint of which British city?

Who is the patron saint of doctors?

Of what country was Edward the Confessor formerly the patron saint?

Answers on page 10

A Batty Story!

Three vicars were having lunch together and one remarked that since the start of the summer he'd had a lot of trouble with bats in the belfry of his church. "I've tried fumigating them, cat scarers and all sorts of things," he said, "but they keep coming back."

The second vicar replied: "I've had trouble in my church too. Last weekend our caretaker and I carefully collected all of them up and took them to a roost far out in the countryside. Would you believe it, by the time we'd returned they were back in the church ahead of us."

"Ah," said the third vicar. "I've tried all kinds of ways of getting rid of them as well, but like both of you I couldn't find anything that worked. The other month in desperation I rounded them all up, baptised and confirmed the lot of them, and I haven't seen any of them since."



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Art Workshop



On Saturday 30th September we're running an Art Workshop in All Saints' Centre so that we can make some pictures to use during the All Together service "Creation" on 8th October. This is open to all ages, but we would ask parents to stay with very young children (and enjoy a cuppa whilst watching). Coming along to this doesn't commit anyone to attend the All Together service — although it would be great to see as many folk as possible, and for the children to see their pictures! Please contact the parish office if you would like to come, so that we have some idea of numbers.

Book Review:

Small Things Like These

by Claire Keegan

I have to admit that when this book was suggested as the first choice for All Saints' Book Group, I was a little nervous — I wasn't familiar with the author and the subject-matter seemed a little grim, but never have I been happier to be proven wrong.

It's a remarkable novel — short, succinct, moving. I read it one scorching afternoon in July which served as an excellent contrast to the novella's setting — the bitterly cold winter of 1985, in the small town of New Ross in County Wexford, in a time of economic difficulties.

Furlong is a coal and wood merchant. A family man, he enjoys a level of success that belies his origins: born to an unwed sixteen-year-old mother — a deep mark of shame in Catholic Ireland — Furlong, through the generosity of a wealthy Protestant benefactress, Mrs. Wilson, is able to escape poverty without getting separated from his mother.

Furlong is humble, hardworking, and deeply compassionate. When he sees a small boy foraging for sticks along the road, he offers him a ride and the change in his pocket, knowing that the boy's father is an alcoholic. Furlong sees his own potential fate in the lives of the less fortunate and is kept up at night ruminating "over small things like these" — the random-seeming moments that separate good fortune from misfortune.

But a series of troubling encounters at the local convent, which also functions as a "training school for girls" and laundry business, disrupts Furlong's sedate life. Readers familiar with the history of Ireland's Magdalen laundries, institutions in which women were incarcerated and often died, will immediately recognize the circumstances of the desperate women trapped in New Ross's convent, but Furlong does not immediately understand what he has witnessed.

Keegan, a prizewinning Irish short story writer, says a great deal in very few words to



extraordinary effect in this short novel. Despite the brevity of the text, Furlong's emotional state is fully rendered and deeply affecting. Keegan also carefully crafts a web of complicity around the convent's activities that is believably mundane and all the more chilling for it. The Magdalen laundries, this novel implicitly argues, survived not only due to the cruelty of the people who ran them, but also because of the fear and selfishness of those who were willing to look aside, because complicity was easier than resistance.

A haunting, unforgettable story of hope, quiet heroism and tenderness.

Highly recommended.

Karoline Wellborne

If you would like to join us in discussing the month's book choice, we meet on the last Thursday of the month 4pm in Caffè Nero, on the west side of Gosforth High Street.

28th September: *Act of Oblivion* by Robert Harris.

26th October: *Shrines of Gaiety* by Kate Atkinson.

30th November: to be arranged.

December's meeting to be arranged.

The Gardening Group is celebrating!

The Gardening Group has been running in its present format for 10 years now — it was set up in 2013, initially to maintain the Garden of Remembrance and the long border beside All Saints' Centre, although occasionally gardeners have strayed to tidy paths and other planted areas immediately next to the church.

We normally meet on the first Saturday morning of the month, and it's a good social occasion as well as hard work (well, sometimes quite hard but often pleasant and relaxing!) as we always stop for a coffee and biscuits at half time.

Do come along and join us, we'd love to see you!



Obituaries

Margaret Sherratt

Margaret was born on March 11th 1927 in Tipton, West Midlands, the only child of Samuel and Frances Wood. She attended Queen Mary's High School for Girls in Walsall. She became deputy head girl, gained her A levels, managed not to be evacuated during the war, and went to Birmingham University in 1945 to study medicine. At that time few women studied medicine, and she was also unusual in having her own car to travel to university. She lived at home so as not to leave her father on his own, as her mother had recently died; the journey would have been difficult by public transport. She graduated in 1951 and had various posts in the Midlands, including one in surgery, and had some time in Truro and in St Albans where she gained a Diploma in Obstetrics in 1954. She gained a Diploma in Public Health in 1959 at Liverpool University. She then worked mainly in general practice until she transferred to St Nicholas' Hospital in Gosforth to work in psychiatry.

In Wolverhampton Margaret met Stanley; they married in August 1963, and moved to Newcastle in October. They lived in Throckley until 1971, when they moved to Gosforth. In 1966 they adopted Simon and in 1967 Rocky, which Margaret claimed was the best thing she had ever done — and Simon and Rocky agree. In 1977/78 they spent a year in Brussels where Margaret was something of a lady of leisure, learning French and enjoying travel in Europe. Travel figured large in Margaret and Stanley's lives, and they managed to visit Chile, the Arctic Circle, New Zealand, Australia, Hawaii, Africa including the Victoria Falls, America including the Rocky Mountains by train and the Niagara Falls; Canada; Russia including a trip on the Trans-Siberian Railway; Outer Mongolia; China; India; Sri Lanka; the Caribbean; Singapore; Hong Kong; Egypt — not to mention all of Europe. Nearer home, they took up sailing in the 1970s, bought a small boat and sailed regularly on Derwent Reservoir.

Margaret retired in 1991 and continued to lead an active life. She was deeply involved in the University Women's Club of which she was at one time President, and was a member of the University Women's International Group. Her other activities and interests included a book club, playing bridge (sometimes four times a week), coffee mornings and a flower

club. She loved clothes and enjoyed shopping, going into town at least once a week right up until lockdown. She had a large circle of friends, most of whom she outlived.

Margaret also had hard times, surviving two bouts of leukaemia and breast cancer and looking after and caring for Stanley when he developed dementia. Those who knew her well found her intelligent, kind, thoughtful, caring, with good strong values. Since her death on 16th July, aged 96, many have sent cards to the family commenting on what Margaret meant to them: she was "a wonderful, amazing woman", "a wonderful mother", "a very special lady", "an amazing person to talk to".

Margaret's faith meant a lot to her, and she attended All Saints' regularly until her mobility prevented her from attending, but it was good to continue visiting her at home, and having telephone contact during lockdown. She always had interesting things to talk about, such as being in London on the day of the coronation in 1953, when she and her friend had a good view of the processions. She wrote this up for our church magazine, and many enjoyed reading it and seeing the photographs of the commemorative mugs for George VI's coronation and George V's silver jubilee. Margaret will be sadly missed, but there is cause to be grateful for her remarkable life and the fact that that she died peacefully having enjoyed a good quality of life until the last few weeks. One of the last things she said was that she had had a good innings and suggested that she was ready to go. May she rest in peace and rise in glory.

Ruth Birnie

John Norris

John was a man of the North East, from a clerical family: his father was Vicar of St Mark's, Darlington, and later of St Oswald's, Hartlepool. His upbringing influenced his commitment to the Church and its mission, particularly here at All Saints' where his dedication will be remembered for many years to come.

As well as being the senior partner of a national accounting firm, John was generous and selfless with his time and expertise to those that sought help. Modest, patient and tolerant, conscientious, totally reliable, he encouraged others and gave support in an unobtrusive and quiet way. We give thanks for his professional achievements, his long life of

service to the community and to the life of the church, and for his stepping into, and making right, situations that were not too promising.

It would be challenging to list all the organisations that John was involved with. He was Church Treasurer at All Saints' for many years, serving in the role three times. He knew that the Church could not engage in any mission were it not for the resources received from the congregation. He understood the parish, its needs and challenges. He knew, too, how the parish fitted into its wider Deanery and Diocesan church context, through his involvement in the diocese. He was able to explain financial issues with precision, and maintained confidentiality; he was tactful, diplomatic and clear about priorities, potential dangers and opportunities.

He also advised the Diocesan Board of Finance, and took a keen interest in Newcastle Cathedral. He oversaw finances at St. John's College, Durham, skilfully overseeing the funding of a building development which subsequently allowed the college to flourish. He was invited to work on a project requested directly from Lambeth Palace to finance a pilgrimage and synod at Whitby. He was also a member of the Diocesan Society responsible for trust funds and properties held in trust for the Diocese and Parochial Church Councils within the diocese.

John was keen to keep up with developments, including new technology, and until recently was sending emails. He was thoughtful in his communications. He could not always hear clearly, and choose carefully what to write and say. He wanted things done properly, and he had a high set of standards which he maintained with tenacity. For example, he was an excellent proof-reader, and would read the drafts of the annual report every year and spot even the smallest of editorial errors! He took a keen interest in the worship of the church. He preferred a traditional style of worship, and found great depth and beauty in a traditional style of Anglicanism. He loved worship which was beautiful and timeless, and thought that structure enabled this to happen. He appreciated a formal liturgy, and all being done well. He warmed to ceremony, vestments, and thoughtful sermons. He served as an acolyte and a crucifer on special occasions. He liked the use of incense, and gave All Saints' a thurible, in which incense is burned during worship.

Many have reason to be thankful to John for his kindness. He was a mentor, he would give sound advice, accompany people to interviews, and promote the benefits of networking. John and Elizabeth were generous and hospitable to many; they would offer the use of their cottage in Nenthead to those who needed a break.

John supported Elizabeth when she was Churchwarden in the late 90s, and would respond to requests for help with all kinds of projects. An example is taking photographs for the book *Pennies from Heaven*, telling the history of All Saints'.

We give thanks to God for John:
for his love and devotion as a family man;
for his sense of fairness, his courtesy, his respect, his persistence to get things right;
for his eye for detail and extensive knowledge, his honesty and integrity;
for his deep faith as his comfort, inspiration and guide;
for his love of sport, particularly rugby, and his skill in woodwork;
for the number of lives he touched, and organisations he has influenced and indeed guided into solvency and profit;
for his being outward-facing and thoughtful;
for his pleasure in the places that meant so much to him and for his interest in people;
for the example he has left us, and his memory that strengthens us

The Lord has a home prepared for those who love him. John never looked back, he kept on going using his gifts and abilities and has proved a wise and worthy servant. We hear the words of Jesus: "Well done, good and faithful servant! You have been faithful with a few things; I will put you in charge of many things. Come and share your master's happiness!"

Andrew Shipton

Tony Armitage

We at All Saints' knew him as Tony; friends and family knew him as Anthony or Ant. He was the youngest of four children, born in Norton, near Stockton on Tees; his mother was a doctor, his father a dentist. He was at Red House school until the age of 11, and Durham School from 1955 to 1963. His father had come from South Africa to study dentistry in Edinburgh, and then met and married

Tony's mother. Tony's father wanted him to study dentistry at Edinburgh, too, as his older siblings had done. But Tony would rather follow his maternal grandfather, a retailer. He joined the Harrods graduate scheme in London and worked in various departments whilst studying for a higher national certificate from 1964 to 1970. He worked in various roles for D. H. Evans, Dickens & Jones, and Owen Owen, ending his time there as General Manager of a store in Slough. Tony was an excellent General Manager: warm, approachable, and a good listener, skilled at resolving problems and dealing with complaints.

In London, he met Alex at a dinner party arranged by a mutual friend, and it was immediately clear that this was, as their friend put it, "a match made in heaven". They were married in 1972, in St. Peter Mancroft church, Norwich, where Alex worshipped when growing up. Their first two children, Nick and Claire, were born while the family lived in South London with Tony working in Richmond. They moved to Milton Keynes in 1981 so that Tony could open a new store, and his youngest son Tim was born there the same year. They moved again in 1984, to Kingsclere in Hampshire; there followed ten happy years of family life. Following redundancy in 1993 as General Manager, Tony embarked on a new career as Director of Parish Development in the Peterborough Diocese until his retirement in 2007.

Tony was always drawn to sports and other outdoor pursuits. In his schooldays at Red House he played cricket, and he was a keen rower and skier in Durham. After school he worked over the winter from 1963 to 1964 as a ski instructor in Davos, Switzerland. Skiing remained a major love throughout his life. He enjoyed golf, cycling, walking, or pottering in the garden — and recently in the All Saints' grounds. He also enjoyed singing, from being a choirboy in Norton, to various church choirs or local choirs, culminating in the choir at All Saints'. A regular participant in the annual Christian Arts Festival for over 20 years, one of the highlights there was joining John Bell and the Iona community for regular worship and singing.

Tony was known for his kindness and inclusivity. With his twinkling eyes and laugh, he had an infectious warmth that could light up a room. Loyal and interested in the well-

being of others, he kept in touch with old friends, writing letters and meeting in person when possible. He was a fundamentally positive person; the glass was always half full, and he kept calm in stressful situations. He was a great encourager. As one long-time friend commented, "In all the years I knew him I don't recall him ever saying anything unpleasant about anyone or anything." He did not want a fuss; he was modest about his many talents and achievements. His focus was on others. Even during the last thirteen years of being diagnosed with leukaemia and undergoing chemotherapy, he never complained and was very grateful for the miracles of modern medicine which kept him in remission for the last five years. "Just a couple of pills a day!" was all he would ever say!

Very much a family man, Tony was never happier than when spending time with his children and their growing families. He was a great support in difficult times, happy to muck in and help sort out gardens, boats, house moves, and other practical concerns. There were many happy family times spent in North Norfolk, or visiting family members in far-flung places during gap years.

The diagnosis of a brain tumour came as a shock, but Tony, with characteristic cheerfulness and selflessness, didn't make much of a fuss about it. Sadly, following the operation to remove the tumour, he deteriorated quickly, and died at the age of 78 on the 5th of August.

For those of us left behind, Tony leaves a gap that no one else could ever fill. He was one of a kind, and I know that he will be very sorely missed, not least by the All Saints' congregation which he and Alex joined a few years ago and where they so quickly became an integral part. In that sorrow, we can be comforted in knowing that Tony has come home to the Father's house, where Jesus has prepared a place for him. And I am convinced that even now, he is lighting up the rooms of that heavenly house with that smile of his, singing to his heart's content with the heavenly choir, and catching up with old friends and family members who have gone before him.

In the words of C.S. Lewis, for Tony "The term is over: the holidays have begun. The dream is ended: this is the morning. ... All [his] life in this world and all [his] adventures [have] only been the cover and the title page: now at last [he is] beginning Chapter One of the Great Story which no one on earth has read: which

goes on forever: in which every chapter is better than the one before.”

Tony showed us by his character and way of life so much that was true, honourable, just, pure, pleasing, commendable, excellent and worthy of praise. Joyful, gentle, never worrying, always focusing on the positive: that was Tony. What a privilege it was to know him; and in remembering Tony, may we all become a little more like him — more joyful, more gentle, more loyal, more inclusive, more able to stay positive no matter the circumstances... until we meet again.

Miriam Jones

S. Y. Killingley Memorial Trust



yǒng, meaning eternity
Calligraphy by Siew-Yue Killingley

Siew-Yue Killingley worshipped regularly at All Saints' until her sudden death in 2004. Some of you may remember her *Northumbrian Passion Play*, which was performed in the church in 1999, and later in St. Thomas' Church, Haymarket and in St. George's Church, Morpeth. She also worshipped at West Avenue Methodist Church, which is now Trinity Church. She once said: "I couldn't think of going to only one church; it would be like speaking only one language."

Speaking more than one language was nothing unusual in Malaya (now part of Malaysia) where Siew-Yue was born and grew up. Her family spoke Cantonese; everybody in Malaya spoke some Malay; and many spoke some English. She first learnt English at an Anglican school; later she spoke Mandarin, French and some German.

As well as being a poet and a musician, she was a scholar of English and Chinese, publishing research on linguistics and literature. Until she fell ill, she was teaching two courses of evening classes for the Workers' Educational Association, one in Mandarin and one in Chinese calligraphy. Not only was she

a dedicated teacher, but she took a close interest in her students' needs and their welfare. When she died, some of her friends and students decided to set up a charity in her memory, that would reflect her dedication to part-time learners. The result was the S. Y. Killingley Memorial Trust, which gives grants to people studying part-time in the North-East, in the arts and humanities. It has supported people taking courses in art, music, literature, languages and history, including part-time postgraduate students. Among languages, it includes British Sign Language, and it has helped both hearing and Deaf signers to gain qualifications.

The S. Y. Killingley Memorial Trust is a registered charity, run by a board of Trustees. At present there are vacancies on the board, and we need new Trustees: people who are concerned about continuing education, and about part-time learners and their needs. We especially need someone who is familiar with IT and social media. If you would like to help, as a Trustee or in any other way, please email:

trust@grevatt.f9.co.uk

See also www.syktrust.org.uk

Dermot Killingley
Chair, S. Y. Killingley Memorial Trust



Siew-Yue Killingley, 1940-2004

Photo: Donald Dixon

From the Registers

All Saints'

Baptisms:

27th August: William Arthur Baker
27th August: Arthur Rowan Montague
10th September: Lane Alistair Chambers

Funerals:

28th July: Joseph William (Bill) Atkinson, died 7th July 2023 aged 89
31st July: Anthea Mary Mowat, died 23rd July 2023 aged 64
14th August: Mary (Molly) Patrick, died 26th July 2023 aged 98
18th August: John Norris, died 2nd August 2023 aged 93
4th September: Anthony (Tony) Victor Armitage, died 5th August 2023 aged 78
19th September: Clement (Stephen) Stephenson, died 28th August 2023 aged 78

Burial of Ashes:

15th September 2023: Molly Patrick

Weddings:

19th August: Joseph Benjamin Robertson and Mary Wairimu MBure

Wedding Blessing:

26th August: Dylan James Crichton and Eleanor Catherine Murdoch

Sunday services at All Saints'

8.00am Holy Communion
9.30am Parish Communion
6.30pm Evening Prayer
—all livestreamed on YouTube
Updates will be posted on our website:
<https://www.allsaints-gosforth.org.uk/>

Sunday services at St. Hugh's

11.00am
Updates will be posted on our website:
www.facebook.com/St-Hughs-Church-Gosforth

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From the Editors

We hope you have enjoyed reading this edition of *Keeping in Touch*. It is only as good as its contributors, so please do let us know what you have been doing, review church events for us and send in future plans/news. It all helps us to connect with each other. As soon as we have enough to publish we will put out a further edition.

You can hand contributions to any of the editors, or email to:
allsaintsintouch@outlook.com

We look forward to hearing from you.

Lesley Atkinson, Ann Cross, Dermot Killingley, Christine Willoughby



Refreshments in All Saints' Centre after the walk



Lee Best, Robert Green, Leo Corso and Sam McFarlane (left to right) were confirmed by Bishop Mark Wroe (centre) on 17th September.

Answers to the quiz on page 4

Isidore of Seville	Another 40 days
Beekeeping	Snakes
Saint Drogo	Edinburgh
November 30th	St. Luke
A shamrock	England