



Glamorgan Heritage Coast Parish Magazine



February 2022

C. P. MOTOR SERVICES

LLANTWIT MAJOR

LIMITED

SERVICING, MOT TESTING & TYRES FOR ALL TYPES OF VEHICLES



CARS



VANS



MINI BUSES

UNIT 4 • HERITAGE BUSINESS PARK
WICK ROAD • LLANTWIT MAJOR • CF61 1YU

Email: chris@cpmotorservices.co.uk

Web: www.cpmotorservices.co.uk

01446 796658



COLSTON LETTINGS LIMITED

1, Pound Field
Llantwit Major
CF61 1DL

Residential Lettings
And Management.
Rent Guarantee
Scheme

Quality Properties to
Suit All Budgets
Looking to Rent in the
Area?

Contacts

Phone: 01446 793333

Fax: 01446 791900

mail@colstonlettings.co.uk

www.colstonlettings.co.uk

Phill Holloway Painting and Decorating Service

Family Business No Job Too Small

Phillip Holloway 01656 890706

13, Broughton Road 07793 653702

Wick pholloway@live.co.uk

FREE 14 point lawn analysis



It's the way to a perfect lawn

TruGreen offers a wide range of lawn care services to help make your lawn the central feature of your garden.

We'll begin by giving you an in-depth 14 point lawn analysis, completely **free and without obligation**.

- Pest & Disease Control
- Moss & Weed Control
- Fertilisation
- Re-seeding & Turfing
- Aeration
- Scarification

TruGreen Cardiff Vale Bridgend

01446 789808 / 07980 666615

www.trugreen.co.uk/cardiff-vale-bridgend

lewis@trugreen.org.uk

TRUGREEN
Professional Lawn Care

EASYSLEEP.ME

Advice on insomnia and how to get a better
night's sleep.

Private consultations at home or by phone
Jo Teague Occupational Therapist and Sleep
Consultant

Website: www.easysleep.me

Email: jo@easysleep.me

Parish Magazine



The Rectorial Benefice of the Glamorgan Heritage Coast comprises the Parishes of: St Bridget's, St Brides; St Michael and All Angels, Ewenny; St Giles, Gileston; St Cattwg's Llanmaes; St Michael and All Angels, Llanmihangel; St Illtud's, Llantwit Major; Holy Trinity, Marcross; St Mary's, Monknash; St Donat's, St Donats; St Tathan, St Athan; All Saints, Southerndown; St James, Wick.

This magazine serves them all.

Contributions to be in by 22nd of the month please.

- | | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Index. | 13. Puzzle Page. |
| 2. From the Editor. | 14. Archbishop Desmond Tutu. |
| 3. Strictly. | 15. Archbishop Desmond Tutu. |
| 4. From Father Edwin. | 16. Meaning of Christian Symbols. |
| 5. From Father Edwin. | 17. Lateral Thinking. |
| 6. Advertisement. | 18. Registers. |
| 7. Saint of the Month. | 19. Cambuslang. |
| 8. Time to Pack Up. | 20. More on the Magi. |
| 9. Time to Pack Up. | 21. Magi. Postscript. |
| 10. Sermons of a 20 C Parson | 22. Mothers' Union. |
| 11. Sermons. | 23. Directory. |
| 12. Humour. | 24. Services. |

This Month's Cover

Saint Valentine of Rome was martyred on February 14th in AD 269. The Feast of Saint Valentine, also known as Saint Valentine's Day, was established by the Pope in AD 496 to be celebrated on the anniversary in honour of the Christian martyr. The Eastern Church keeps June 6th as his feast day. Just before his execution he is credited with having sent a letter to Judge Asterius's daughter signed "from your Valentine", which is said to have inspired today's romantic missives. The day is also associated with Cupid and the sending of valentines which do indeed express love.

The Church in Wales keeps February 14th as the Feast Day of Saint Cyril who was an ordained monk who, with his brother Methodius, set out to evangelise the Slavic peoples in the 9th Century. As part of this mission, they devised a new alphabet, the Glagolitic, which was able to give a better representation of the Slavic languages. It was also the precursor to the Cyrillic alphabet named after the saint.

Words are more treacherous and powerful than we think.

From the Editor

Dear Friends,

Memory is a strange thing and I don't think that most of us really understand it. In these days when we are all much more at fault with computers, we might better understand some parallels. It is said that memory does not fail us and it is just the same with a computer. Once an event, fact or other piece of information is in the brain, it is here for ever and it is just the same for a computer. Even if you try delete the data, it stays there forever. "Hang on" you might say, "Why can't I remember things?" The answer to that is that you are using the wrong word. You should say, "I can't *recall* things. To use the computer analogy again, the data is there on the hard drive but you can't recall the correct pathway to retrieve it.

A psychiatrist would say the same. We do not sever the memory, just the ability to bring it to the front of our mind. Indeed, there are some things we would like to forget but which keep resurfacing.

However, there are some things which happen in our lives which deserve to be remembered and I am thinking, in particular, of people we have known. Back in my bachelor days, a long time ago, I had a friend called Jack Pinder. We used to spend quite a lot of our leisure time together, and he had a particular talent which I will describe to you. We would travel together in the same car, sometimes his and sometimes mine. Perhaps we would be going skating at the Blackpool Rink. If I was the driver, I would start to look for a parking space once I got within 100 yards of the entrance and leave us with a bit of a walk. Jack's technique was the exact opposite; he would drive right up to the entrance before he started to look for a space and, lo and behold, in nine times out of ten he would find one!

Jack died some 30 years ago, but I keep him in the forefront of my memory on a regular basis. Anne and I have adopted the Jack Pinder approach to parking, and I will often say, as we approach the desired spot, "What have you got for us today, Jack?" and he seldom lets me down. In addition, I like to think that I am keeping his memory alive. He did not have any children and I wonder who else remembers Jack.

Do you recall occasions when you were younger and were trying to commit something to memory? Learning a poem perhaps or your lines in a play. The usual technique was to keep repeating the poem or lines until you were word perfect. What you were doing was practising the recall and establishing pathways to bring the memory to the front of the brain.

We all, unfortunately, lose loved ones but, in a manner of speaking, they continue to live in our memories. Keep practising recall!

Yours sincerely, *Eric Sparks*

If you see someone without a smile, give them one of yours

Strictly

One of the pleasures of the BBC's Autumn schedule is "Strictly Come Dancing". While some aspects of the programme will not be to everybody's taste, the dancing itself is highly entertaining. Just in case it is a programme that you do not watch, the concept is novel.

A dozen or so "celebrities", who are not experienced dancers, are paired up with professional dancers learn a dance, and compete on a weekly basis. One couple is eliminated each week, the decision being determined by a combination of the score given by a panel of judges and a popular vote from the viewers.

The people included are often completely unexpected, a notable example being Ann Widdecombe!

This year, two of the selected entrants, at first, appeared to have been chosen with one eye on the woke brigade. John Waite is a gay TV presenter and teamed up with Johannes Radobe to dance as an all-male couple. Whatever the reason for their inclusion, they



the admiration of the majority of viewers for their expert and highly entertaining performances. Many people will have had their prejudices modified!



The other is Rose Ayling Ellis, an actress from EastEnders, who is profoundly deaf. Teamed up with Giovanni Pernice, she developed into a beautiful and captivating dancer who won the hearts of all the viewers. One wonders how on earth a deaf person can manage to keep to the rhythm of the music at such a high level.

These two pairings reached the final of the competition with Rose emerging as the winner by popular vote. They definitely advanced the awareness of, and the sympathy towards, the minority groups they represent. Wonderful!! May all our prejudices, whether overt or covert be as easily resolved.

ES

We are born alone, we live alone, we die alone. Only through our love and friendship can we create the illusion for the moment that we are not alone.



Father Edwin's Page



Dear Friends,

The Six Nations rugby internationals are due to get underway this month, with capacity crowds and a great sense of relief after the trauma of 2 years of Coronavirus. Something as mundane as a rugby match seems to reflect all our hope that the pandemic might be moving towards its conclusion.

Life is uncertain, as we all know to our cost, and just the mention of international rugby reminds us of the dreadful tsunami that has recently hit the South Pacific island of Tonga, whose rugby players have delighted fans across the globe with their skill and commitment to the game. Recent TV and satellite images have shown us their homeland covered in volcanic ash and, in parts, devastated by the power of the sea. Suddenly, sport seems so trivial by comparison, as natural disasters remind us of our weakness and helplessness as we find ourselves at the mercy of the forces of nature.

As a Christian I must ask the question "Where is God in all this?" It's a question that deserves an answer, especially when we proclaim a God of ultimate love and power - surely God has the power to intervene and stop something so awful. Natural disaster raises this question, as does the worst of human behaviour, with the annual remembrance of the liberation of Auschwitz in these early weeks of the year, with its constant challenge to understand the depths to which humanity will stoop.

Before we blame God for being asleep at the wheel while the world perishes, perhaps we must understand something about God and ourselves. The world is not a perfect place, in just the same way that none of us is perfect. Sometimes that imperfection in human character goes to extremes, and that can apply to many people in our own society who commit terrible crimes and misdeeds, as much as the ringleaders of Nazi Germany in the 1940's. God's greatest gift and, at times, our greatest burden to the world is our freedom of choice and the beautiful yet perilous world in which we live. The awesome beauty of nature will sometimes go to extremes that we cannot control, just profound love and boundless generosity by some will be set against despicable actions by others.

Knowledge is proud that it knows so much; wisdom is humble that it knows no more.

Following the tsunami in Tonga, lives and futures will only be saved with generous and coordinated help from richer and safer nations, who can give of their resources and expertise to help those in great need, while others will see no further than their own wealth and wellbeing

God, meantime, can always be found amid human tragedy, alongside those who are sick, suffering or marginalised. That's not a trite, simplistic answer to get God off the hook; it's a realisation that our God is not an absent God, hiding in a faraway kingdom of Heaven, but a God who walks with us on our journey of life, who shares in our difficulties as much as in our celebrations. Please continue to pray for the people of Tonga at an uncertain time

With every blessing,

Edwin

St Tathan Clothes Share Project

A Clothes Share Project has been set up at St Tathan's Church in St Athan, with good quality pre-owned clothes available to anyone who needs them. Tea, coffee and cake are also available.

The project runs every Thursday morning, 9.00am – 11.00am and there will be a warm welcome to all. Donations of clothes are very welcome. The project is also looking for volunteer helpers. If you are interested in helping, please speak to Paul (the project coordinator) on a Thursday morning or contact the Parish Office.

Friday Soup Lunch at St Illtud's

Lockdown restrictions have made it impossible to keep the Friday Soup Lunches going at St Illtud's Church in Llantwit Major. The easing of restrictions means that the Soup Lunch will begin again from Friday 18th February. The Friday 12.15pm Eucharist will continue but from Friday 18th February:

12.15pm: Holy Eucharist at St Illtud's Church

12.45pm: Soup Lunch

There are worse crimes than burning books. One of them is not reading them.



Bringing fabric to Wick in the beautiful Vale

Fabric room – fabric in stock from major design houses across the world

Sewing room – for one to one lessons and workshops

Long arm quilter – to hire or we can do the quilting for you.

Also in stock - threads, wadding, bosal, patterns and interfacing.

If you like sewing and quilting, you will love Juberry Fabrics

29 St James' Road

Wick

Cowbridge

01656 330730

www.juberry.co.uk

Julie.betts@juberry.co.uk

Saint of the Month

February 1st : St Brigid of Kildare (450-525)

Somewhere in the chancel of St Bridget's Church, St Brides Major, is buried one of the greatest of Welsh bards, Iorwerth Fynglwyd (1480-1527), who lived at Craig-yr-Eos farm in the parish. His poems are about places with which we are familiar – Neath, Margam, Maesteg, Merthyr Mawr – and famous people of the time such as Rhys Mansel of Margam and Edward Stradling of St Donat's. He writes of course about his home village, Sant-y-Brid, St Brides Major, and about St Brigid. While there are Irish 'lives' of St Brigid, Iorwerth's is the only Welsh one, full of bardic imagery and in the Welsh form of poetry. Here is a summary of his poem:



She was a beautiful Irish nun, the daughter of Dubtach of royal lineage; she procured honey from a stone for the poor; she gave a distaff to a ploughman to do duty for his broken mould-board; she converted butter that had been turned to ashes to butter again; she gave a certain village all the cheese in the steward's store, but not so much as was ever missed by him. She knew the Fifteen prayers; whenever it rained heavily she would throw her white winnowing sheet on the sunbeams; when her father desired her to marry someone she did not like, one of her eyes fell out of its socket which she afterwards put back and it was well after; she sailed on a piece of turf from Ireland and landed in the Dovey; she made out of rushes in Gwynedd, the beautiful fish – without a single bone – called *brwyniaid* (smelts) which she threw out of her hand among the water-cress; she went to Rome to St Peter's; and to London, where the Mayor well-respected her; Jesus established her festival on Candlemas Eve – 1st February and it was observed with as much solemnity as Sunday.

There is a lot of legend here, and it is very unlikely that Brigid visited Rome or even London, though there is a church dedicated to her in the city – St Bride's Fleet Street. However, what Iorwerth's poem does show us is that Brigid was noted for her charitable good works, and that she did travel to spread the good news of the Gospel, certainly to Wales if not to Rome. The local tradition is that she came to St Brides Major *en route* to Somerset and established the church there – hence its dedication.

Philip Morris

Wouldn't it be great if we could put ourselves in the dryer for 10 minutes and come out wrinkle free and three sizes smaller?

Time to Pack Up

Notes from the June to September Magazines for 1973

“When we Christians no longer have a message to give, we may as well pack up.” This was the Vicar’s stark warning about mission in the June 1973 Magazine, describing a number of events taking place in the Diocese during the month, with almost a plea urging parishioners to attend some of them, adding that a number of the young church members had already arranged to participate in a Eucharist at St. Martin’s, Roath, when the music would be in the modern idiom.

THE LONGEST DAY in more ways than one it was for those wishing to attend the installation as Vicar of Llangammarch Wells of the Revd. Brian Bessant on the 21st June. The coach was leaving at 4 pm and would not return much before midnight.

According to the June Calendar the final meeting of the “SEVEN FOR THE 70s” was to be held at St. Donat’s Castle on the 22nd to the 24th June, when the seventy young people from all over Wales, including some from the Parish, would come together for the last time.

Congratulations to two young people were in the July issue, when Janet Hodges, of the 1st Llantwit Major Girl Guides and Jacqueline Hibberd, of the 2nd Company, both obtained the Queen’s Guide Badge. The Vicar wrote: *This is the first time this honour has come to Llantwit Major Guides.*

UPLIFTED AND HUMBLLED was how Brian described his reaction to the news of his leaving in the July issue: *by the many expressions of appreciation, and by the sincerity of your good wishes for our future.*

The Vicar was able to combine the presentation to Brian with the Confirmation of twenty-nine church members when they met afterwards at the Town Hall together with the Bishop. He wrote: *It was both a sad and happy gathering, and the young guitarists expressed our feelings in a delightful song composed by Helen Hyndman.* He added further: *Mr. Bessant had prepared the younger candidates for Confirmation and it was fitting that his last sermon should have been addressed to them when they received their first Communion on Trinity Sunday.*

WE WENT TO TAIZE was the title of an article by Sister Renate, still remembered by some of us, and Rhona Jones, which they described as: *A tremendous experience which we shared together with 18,000 other Christians from all parts of the world. We all joined together with the brothers in the worship of the community, for Taize is a monastery founded after the War by a handful of Christians from different countries and from different communions*

You don’t need to see the whole staircase, just take the first step.

AN UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE was how Margaret Cadwgan and Bob Totterdell described a training weekend in Porthcawl by Church Army Captains, on the theme of “Church as the People of God in a changing world.” It became clear to them that the laity as well as the clergy are commissioned by Christ for mission.

Home visits by the clergy were described in the September issue by the Vicar as no longer practical, except for the old and infirm, housebound or other special reasons. But a great deal could be done by church members, keeping the clergy informed where a visit was needed, and actually visiting themselves. *Sometimes a layman can do more than a priest making the Church a really caring society.*

In the September Welsh Churchman inset, among those made deacon on 29th June in Llandaff Cathedral was Philip Gregory Morris, before continuing his studies for an MA at Mirfield and Leeds.

In the ST DONAT’S NOTES in the July issue the Vicar described the Thanksgiving Service for the restoration of the church and for goods received, saying it had been greatly helped by the quartet from Atlantic College who sang so beautifully, and afterwards a drawing of Llanmaes Church was presented to Mrs. March, who had made the new Faldstools.

It also recorded that St. Donat’s had made their presentation to Brian and his wife at Capel St. Donat’s, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

THE OPEN DAY at St. Donat’s Castle, as described in the August issue: *The sun shone, the crowds came, the helpers worked, some as stewards, some feeding the hungry, some on the sideshows; people swam and sunbathed and enjoyed the fun of the fair, and we finished up with a service in the lovely little church. We must acknowledge the kindness of the Atlantic College authorities who offered us the day, and the boys of the Lifeguards, who are always there ever watchful by the pool on these occasions.*

David G. Brunning

Fund Raising

The winners of the big December draw were: Mr Brian Meager and Mrs Mair Evans who won the big prizes.

A big thank you to you all that have joined, we are now up to 54 members.

A huge thanks also to those of you that bought calendars. The sale was a great success and we sold over 450. We will publish a calendar for 2023 with an exciting open-ended brief.

Watch this space. Thanks to you all once again.

Gill Hughes

The two most powerful warriors are patience and time.

Sermons of a Twentieth Century Parson

Following Father Edwin's very poignant references to my father's sermons in December's magazine, I would like to relate briefly the story of my father and his ministry. He was born on 19th September 1909 in Harrow, Middlesex, the third of three children, and was christened John Oliver Ellis. His parents were devout Christians, who attended Church regularly and instilled strong Christian values in their children.

My father was not a healthy child in his early life and suffered from various illnesses. However, he subsequently did well at school, gaining a place at Uxbridge Grammar School, from where he matriculated in 1926. He then took up an apprenticeship as an organ builder, but he was made redundant during the Great Depression. He then decided to train for the ministry and in October 1932 went to Chichester Theological College for three years. On his arrival, his father wrote to him telling him that he had chosen the name 'John', because he felt he had been guided by God. This was because his wife, John's mother, was originally going to be a Christian missionary in China, but he persuaded her to get married instead! Then, when his first son, Charles, was young and very ill, he believed he heard a voice from God saying that he should 'give up the boy'. He felt this was because he had prevented his wife from becoming a missionary, and so he pledged that, if Charles survived and wished to become a missionary or enter the Church, then he would not stand in his way. As it happened, Charles did survive, but he did not get ordained, instead emigrating to Canada to work for the Royal Mint in Ottawa. However, several years later his youngest son, John, did decide to enter the Church, with the result that his father felt that his promise to God had been fulfilled.

On completing his training in 1935, my father was appointed to a curacy at All Saints Church, Squirrels Heath in Chelmsford, Essex (1935-38). He then moved to St. Gabriel's Church in Plymouth (1938-42), as curate, and subsequently he became Curate-in-charge and then Vicar of St. Christopher's Church in Crownhill, Plymouth. During the war years, as well as undertaking his ministry duties, he served as an air raid warden in the city during the blitz. In September 1943 he married Mary Sutcliffe at Halifax Parish Church in Yorkshire and, subsequently, three boys were born. Six years later, in 1949, my father was appointed Vicar of Kingsbridge with Churchstow in Devon.

Take rest; a field that has rested gives a bountiful crop.

advice that bracing clean air would help her condition, in 1955 the family moved north to Ugthorpe, a small village on the edge of the Yorkshire moors near Whitby. However, the move did not have the desired effect on my mother's health and on 18th November 1963 she died following an asthmatic attack; this was just hours after she had seen me singing live on TV on Songs of Praise from our school chapel. She was buried in Ugthorpe churchyard on the same day that President Kennedy was assassinated! My father stayed on as Vicar of Ugthorpe until he retired from the ministry in 1971. He subsequently moved to York to live with my two brothers. He died on 10th June 1977 in York and is buried alongside his wife in Ugthorpe parish churchyard.

My father was undoubtedly a devout and committed Christian, who was a sincere and inspirational preacher. He would spend many hours in his study composing his sermons. I remember vividly how, as children, both in Kingsbridge, where we lived next door to three other boys of similar ages, and in Ugthorpe, he would often come out of his study to ask us to keep quiet as he was trying to concentrate on a sermon, although it had little effect as we raced toy cars and trains around the house!! In fact, I cannot ever remember going into his study; it was forbidden territory to us! I may have peered round the door once or twice, but all I ever saw was books and papers piled high!

My father was meticulous in his approach to sermon writing. He often wrote them out first in pencil and then rewrote them in very neat handwriting using a fountain pen. In September 2020 I retrieved the sermons from my brothers' loft in York, where they had languished in a trunk for around 50 years! Over 1000 of the originals have survived intact, covering all the years of his ministry from 1935 to 1971. Each one is identified by a number and a heading, as well as a date. At the end of each one there is usually a record of when and where the sermon was preached, which makes it easy to catalogue them. I have now sorted them out and I am proposing to compile a selection of them into a book. They are truly an outstanding testament to my father's life and work.

Dr. David Ellis

Humour

William Shakespeare received his Covid vaccination:

Nurse: Which arm?__WS "As You Like It."

Nurse: Was that painful?__WS "Much Ado About Nothing."

Nurse: You will have to have a 2nd jab._WS "Measure for Measure?"

Nurse: So, how was it? WS "A Midsummer Night's Deam!*

Nurse: What do you think of the govt handling of Covid?

WS "A Comedy of Errors."

Shakespeare now asks the nurse: _

WS When will my quarantine end?_Nurse: On the "Twelfth Night."

WS Who will foot my quarantine bill?__Nurse: "The Merchant of Venice."

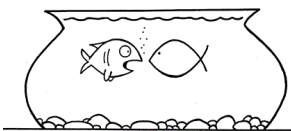
WS Where will I be put up for my quarantine?__Nurse: In a "Hamlet."

WS Thank you for helping me!_Nurse: "All's Well That Ends Well."

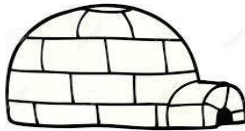
The rector, the team vicar and the curate are in a rowing boat on a lake for a ministry team day out. 12 o'clock rolls around, and the curate notices a nice spot on the shore to have lunch. She turns to the others and says, "That looks a nice spot for lunch. What do you say that we have lunch over there?" The team vicar agrees and so does the rector. The curate stands up in the boat, steps out onto the lake and walks over to the bank. The rector looks on with amazement, and thinks to himself, if his curate is holy enough to walk on water, surely, he can.

The team vicar stands up, picks up the picnic basket, steps out of the boat, and walks over to the bank and sits with the curate. Again, to his amazement, the rector thinks again, if his team vicar is holy enough to walk on water, surely, he can.

The rector stands up, steps out of the boat, and sinks into the water. The curate turns to the team vicar and says, "Do you think we should have told him where the steppingstones are."



Why haven't you booked our holiday yet?



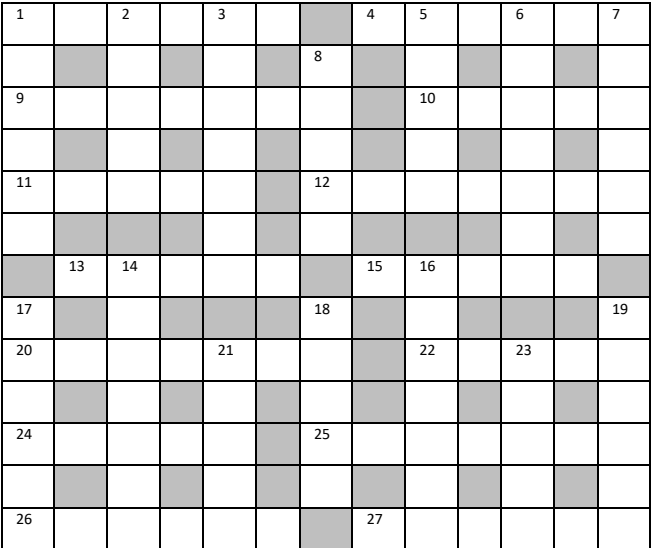
Does that mean that we don't have to wear masks anymore?



Of course, you're eligible to join the Mothers' Union.

The penalty for laughing in a court room is six months in jail; if it were not for this penalty the jury would never hear the evidence.

Puzzle Page
Crossword No 112



| Across | Down |
|--------------|----------------|
| 1 Blockage | 1 Sagging |
| 4 Haphazard | 2 Ditch |
| 9 Forces | 3 Clothed |
| 10 A K A | 5 Gather |
| 11 Level | 6 Propelling |
| 12 Enormous | 7 Shielded |
| 13 Wanting | 8 Daft |
| 15 Fruit | 14 Gloated |
| 20 Attendant | 16 Astonishing |
| 22 Tree | 17 Departs |
| 24 Essential | 18 Incense |
| 25 Transport | 19 Tattered |
| 26 Lure | 21 Antiquity |
| 27 Consented | 23 Drench |

Answers

Across: 1 Logjam, 4 Random, 9 Militia, 10 Alias, 11 Layer, 12 Massive, 13 Needy, 15 Mango, 20 Equerry, 22 Alder, 24 Vital, 25 Railway, 26 Seduce, 27 Agreed.
Down: 1 Limply, 2 Gully, 3 Attired, 5 Amass, 6 Driving, 7 Masked, 8 Barmy, 14 Exulted, 16 Amazing, 17 Leaves, 18 Myrrh, 19 Frayed, 21 Relic, 23 Dowse.

Mini Quiz

- Divided into three countries, what is the largest island in Asia?
- Sicily Giant and Cherry Belle are varieties of which vegetable?
- Which of the planets is the 'Magician' in Gustav Holst suite; 'The Planets'?
- Which is the Northern most city ever to host the Winter Olympics?
- Which Stuart King commissioned the Royal Observatory Greenwich?

Children's Word Ladder

Go from one word to the next by changing only one letter. The first three words are there to help you.

| | |
|------|-----------|
| COLD | ICY |
| FOLD | CREASE |
| FOOD | VICTUALS |
| | VIRTUOUS |
| | PROD |
| | SCORE |
| | HORSE |
| | IDIOT |
| | 12 INCHES |
| | GRIME |
| SORT | TYPE |

COLD, FOLD, FOOD, GOOD, GOAD, GOAL, FOAL, FOOL, FOOT, SOOT, SORT.

1 Borneo, 2 Radish, 3 Uranus, 4 Lillehammer, Norway, 5 King Charles II

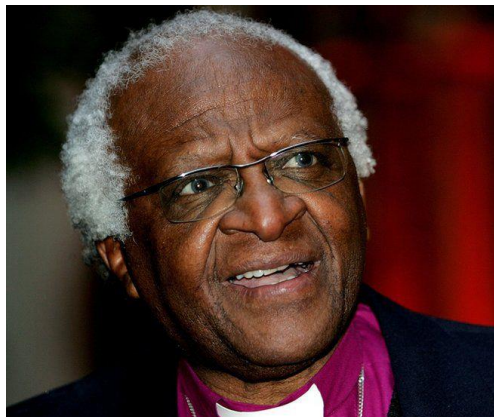
If we ever travel far in the universe to another planet with intelligent life, let's just make patterns in their crops and leave.

Archbishop Desmond Tutu 1931-2021

Some personal memories

The world was saddened to hear on 26th December of the death of Desmond Tutu, the ever-smiling South African archbishop, an anti-apartheid and human rights activist. I had the privilege of meeting 'the Arch' as he was affectionately known, on two occasions, the first at Gwyl Teulu Duw, the God's Family Festival at the Royal Welsh Show Ground, Llanellwedd, on 24th May 1986, the second in the West Bank town of Zababdeh, in July 1999.

Coach loads of parishioners from all over Wales, including one from Llantwit Major, descended on the Royal Welsh on a sunny Saturday. I was vicar of Cymmer and Porth, Rhondda, at the time and on the organising committee for the Festival, and in the parish magazine of July 1986 were accounts by parishioners of the Festival. Muriel Williams described how people gathered in the South Glamorgan Hall when "suddenly



fanfare of trumpets heralding Bishop Desmond Tutu. He came in, a diminutive little fellow in stature, but a man with a great mission in this world. This was proved by the great welcome he was given. He spoke of the beauty of his country, of its vastness, its colour, its blue skies and its tragedies. He ended his first address with an earnest plea for help and understanding from our own country. He was given a long, standing ovation before rushing away, bursting with vigour to other activities on this Family Day. We had had our first taste of Bishop Tutu, and our day had only just begun."

We included in the parish magazine much of the text of Bishop Tutu's sermon, but Muriel wrote about it in a much more engaging way:

"The Service of Celebration was one of dignity and rejoicing, and was bilingual. It was lovely to hear the old Welsh hymns, and Gweddi'r Arglwydd, the Lord's Prayer, a beautiful guttural sound after the sermon delivered by Bishop Tutu. This was a powerful plea for his country and its tragic people. He held the attention of this huge congregation, bringing through the seriousness many touches of humour that drew bursts of laughter. He told us of the violence brought about by apartheid which he said could only be

A boaster is a person who opens his mouth and puts his feats in it.

solved by togetherness, black and white together. He begged us to write to our MPs, our heads of state even, to use their influence to help to destroy the evil injustices, to demand economic sanctions. This bright little man of God was imploring us to help his people, God's people, for God loves us all. His 'diolch i fawr' was greeted by tumultuous applause, he literally danced across that huge field cheered by over twenty thousand people."

I was introduced to Bishop Tutu as one of the organisers of the day, and he thanked me for what I had done. The day was filmed by ITV, and in the programme later broadcast my family and I are seen with him.

In 1999, the Bishop of Jerusalem, Riah Hanna Abu El-Assal, invited Archbishop Barry Morgan, Bishop David Thomas and me to visit the Holy Land to see some of the projects run by the Church in Israel and the West Bank and supported by the Church in Wales Jubilee Fund for which I was the co-ordinator; a travel company paid for us. On the Sunday we were invited to take part in the Eucharist in Zababdeh at which Archbishop Tutu was preaching. This turned out to be a great ecumenical and inter-faith occasion. We assembled at the Greek Orthodox Church on one side of the town, and were then led in procession by the town band to the Anglican Church on the other side. With Archbishop Tutu in the procession this was not going to be a solemn occasion; I thought it was going to be a conga at one point. The streets were lined, and people were joining the procession, including the congregation from the mosque. The service was in Arabic; the Muslim Imam read one of the Biblical readings; the singing was tremendous. And then Archbishop Tutu's sermon – in English, but translated into Arabic by Bishop Riah. Bishop Riah seemed to be saying more than Archbishop Tutu, who responded during the translations by making some lovely expressions and gestures which had the congregation in laughter. Bishop Riah didn't look too pleased. Afterwards, we had lunch with Archbishop Tutu, Bishop Riah and the local clergy and mosque officials. Archbishop Tutu made it quite clear at that lunch that he regarded the treatment of Palestinians by the Israelis as reminiscent of apartheid in South Africa, and thanked the Church in Wales for the support it gave to the Anglican Church projects in the Holy Land, including the Mobile Dental Clinic we were funding in Gaza.

We remember Archbishop Tutu as a tremendous campaigner for human rights, and who worked tirelessly for reconciliation but with justice not just in South Africa, but as I witnessed in such countries as Israel and the Palestinian territories. We also remember his laughter, his irresistible sense of fun and above all his love of God. May he rest in peace and rise in glory.

Philip Morris

There is no great genius without a mixture of madness.

The Meaning of Christian Symbols

The most significant symbol in the Christian Church is the Cross. This is because Jesus Christ, our Saviour, was crucified on a cross. On the altar of a Christian Church there is a cross and there will be others in various parts of the building. Many Christians wear a cross as a pendant round their neck or as a lapel badge. When praying, they may "cross themselves" that is make a cross shaped sign across their chest in allusion to the death of Jesus. When a priest gives a blessing, he also will make the sign of a cross to the congregation.



There are many forms of the cross according to the locality and tradition of the church.



Latin



Budded



Celtic



Lorraine



Maltese



Crucifix



The fish is another recognised Christian symbol. This is arises from Jesus saying to His Apostles, many of whom were fishermen, "I will make you fishers of men". The Greek word for fish **ΙΧΘΥΣ** (Ichthys) is an acronym for "Jesus Christ, God's Son, Saviour" (in Greek!!).



It is also worth mentioning the candle which represents "light". Jesus brought light into our lives and this is highly symbolic. To "light a candle for someone" indicates one's intention to say a prayer for them, and the candle symbolizes that prayer.

ES

Dross is something you've kept for years and throw away three weeks before you need it.

Lateral Thinking

1, George wants to have a tattoo on his arm and there are only 2 tattooists in the town. He visits John but does not see a tattoo that he likes and is not impressed by the premises, so he goes to Bert. He likes the set-up and sees a design that he likes on Bert's arm. Why, then does he go back to John to get his tattoo?



2, Algernon Featherston-Haugh played polo on Good Friday and injured his leg. He went directly to hospital for treatment and spent 2 nights there coming out on Easter Monday. Explain.



3, Arthur is wide awake for seven successive nights and does not get a wink of sleep on any of them, yet he does not feel tired. How can this be?



4, Clara and Carol are sisters who gave birth at exactly the same time but their husbands say that one baby arrived in the morning and the other in the evening. How can this be true?



5, It had been a particularly wild party and Bert had to walk back to his hotel after it had drawn to a close. His route took him across open countryside, it was driving rain with overcast sky and there was no moon. Bert was a stranger to the area but managed to find follow the path without much difficulty.



1, Only 2 tattooists in town so John must have done Bert's
Tattoo so he must be better.
2, Algernon's polo pony was called "Good Friday", the
game was on Saturday.
3, Arthur is a night shift worker and sleeps during the day.
4, One baby was born in UK and the other in New Zealand –
12 hours time difference.
5, it was an all-night party so Bert was walking back in
daylight.

Silence encourages the tormentor never the tormented.

From the Registers

Burials

- 30 Dec. Arthur James Morgan, aged 98 years, Llantwit Major
- 11 Jan. Sheila Jauncey, aged 72 years, Llantwit Major
- 12 Jan. Peredur Wyn Parry, aged 84 years, St. Brides Major
- 12 Jan. Marion Thomas, aged 86 years, Wick
- 14 Jan. Eileen Mary Tomkinson, aged 89 years, Llantwit Major
- 18 Jan. Anne Dorothy Austin, aged 94 years, Llantwit Major
- 24 Jan. Christine Hilary Evans, aged 80 years, Gileston
- 27 Jan. Dorothy Margaret Nettleship, aged 82 years, Wick

Advertising

To advertise in this magazine, contact the Parish Office or Editor, details on page 23. We reach 500 outlets every month and charge £66 per annum for a block this size.

The Hair Studio

**Tuesday Special
20% discount**

****Tuesday discount applies to over 65s & retired****

To book please ring 01446 795580

Free conditioning treatment with this advert

Commercial St, Llantwit Major, CF61 1 RB

T&C apply

Cambuslang

Thanks to our very good magazine and contributors I was able to make a family tree connection between the two 'Celtic' countries of the UK, Scotland and Wales.

I was born in Glasgow in 1941. My father was Scottish and my mother English. They met on neutral ground, Douglas, Isle of Man during the Glasgow 'Fairs Week' in 1938. A large number of Glaswegian young men would decamp the city and head for the IOM. Young ladies at that time from London would also head for the IOM because of this large influx of young Scots!

Philip's article in the January magazine wondered how and why St. Andrew became the Patron Saint of Scotland and not someone more suitable like St. Columba, St. Ninian or St. Cadoc. In the article a name cropped up which fully caught my attention, 'Cambuslang' the place in Glasgow where I was born. Philip tells us that 'Cambuslang was a place where people would go to venerate the ashes of St. Cadoc and it seems I was christened there in St. Brides church 23rd March 1941. (Thank you Philip for clearing this up for me. The writing on my birth certificate is difficult to read and I thought it said St. Paul's church not St. Brides!)

Checking my Confirmation record it shows I was confirmed in St. Brides church 53 years later on the 20th June 1994 but this time here in St. Brides Major.

What a coincidence it was to have been baptised and later confirmed in a church hundreds of miles apart one in Scotland and the other here in South Wales and it took another coincidence for that to happen! The church I always attend is St. Illtuds in Llantwit Major but I could not be confirmed there because I was away at sea and so another arrangement was made. Bishop Roy would confirm me the following week in St. Bridget's in St. Brides Major church instead!

Thank you, Philip and the magazine, next question Philip asks – did St. Bridget visit Scotland? Can we trace her journey there? There is a link with our area, and a "stout skiff stopped with pitch" sailing up the west coast from Llancarfan to the Firth of Clyde as Philip mentioned in his article. If you have you information that might help Philip in his quest, please let him know ASAP?

Bill Henderson

More on the Magi.

Where is the one who has been born king of the Jews? We have seen his star in the east and have come to worship him. The east can be a very big place depending upon the direction from which you are looking. In the earliest Greek translation “in the east” is translated as “Ent e Anatole”. Could that mean Anatolia? How would the three wise men prepare for the journey of a lifetime? Would they set up a committee to find gifts and determine the route? The oldest maps have been discovered in Babylon about 2000 BC but they are carved in stone and cover small areas though by 300 A.D. the Greeks had maps of the Mediterranean lands

The oldest map most easily studied here is a world map kept in Hereford Cathedral. It dates from about 1280 and it was drawn by a monk in Lincoln Cathedral so the text is in Latin. It reflects the idea current at the time. The map is round and the east the most important compass point is at the top. Jerusalem is in the centre. Every map illustrates the basic problem that the Earth is a globe but the map is drawn on a flat sheet of paper. Attempts have to be made to compromise accuracy and distance on as large a scale as possible.



Fortunately for the wise men, astronomy was a subject of study from the earliest times. Chinese astronomers have suggested that the “The Star of Bethlehem” was the first sighting of Halley’s comet. A comet was always regarded as a precursor of an important event.

How do the Shepherds fit into the story? Sheep rearing was always important in drylands especially in hilly areas. Bethlehem stands within a range of mountains that extend from north to south throughout Israel. The sheep would roam the high ground in the summer and then come down into the sheltered valleys in winter. This is a practice called transhumance and it has always been widespread in Wales so the Welsh have always had an affinity for sheep. If you travel along the A48 in mid-winter you will see flocks of sheep which have come down from the beacons or from the hills of Ceredigion.

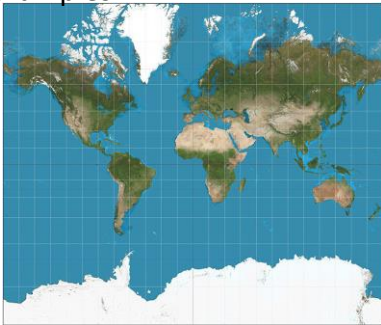
Talent hits a target no one else can hit; genius hits a target no one else can see.

Bethlehem in winter could be cold and wet especially in January so Christ was born before the worst of the weather. Careful meteorology. The angels? I'm not qualified to write about angels.

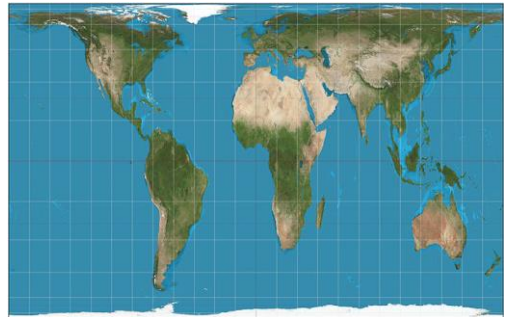
Viv Kelly

Postscript

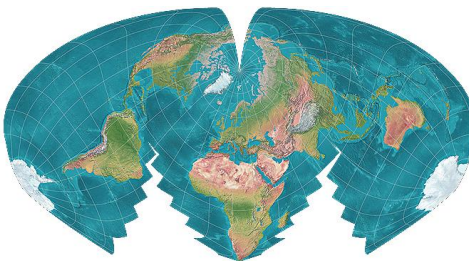
The Mappa Mudi, illustrated above, is one of the earlier attempts to put on paper a representation of what they thought the world looked like. At that time, of course, they thought that the world was flat (some still do!) and they did not appreciate the problem faced by modern cartographers who attempt to represent the surface of a curved structure, a sphere, on a flat surface and, in so doing, lose something. In attempting to overcome this, cartographers have devised different ways of getting close to what it really looks like with a variety of 'projections'. Each of these has its own emphasis; the best-known being that produced by Geraldus Mercator in the 16th Century. This is still the most popular as it has the advantage of retaining the correct directions from one place to another. This makes it ideal for navigation but has the disadvantage of distorting the shape of land masses as one moves from the equator to towards the poles. Other projections seek to overcome this difficulty but then suffer in other respects. Here are some examples:



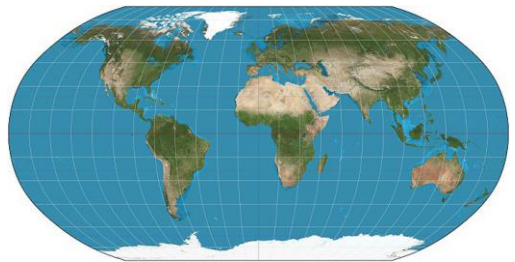
Mercator – correct directions



Gall-Peters – correct areas



Sinu-Mollweide - correct areas



Robinson - compromise

The supreme happiness of life is the conviction that we are loved.

Llantwit Major Mother's Union

Parish Prayers on Tuesdays

All are welcome to join in

The zoom slot which we have used during COVID times for MU has now morphed into Tuesday Parish Prayers, led by MU. All are welcome to join us as we join in prayer for our parish and the wider world. The link to join is in the weekly email from the Parish Office which Alison sends out.

Our February Meeting Eucharist and AGM. Tuesday February 1st at 2.00pm in St Illtud's. Father Craig will celebrate the Eucharist with us for Candlemas and this will be followed by our AGM.

March Meeting on Tuesday March 1st at 2.00pm in St Illtud's when our speaker will be Keith Brown.

Sue Beetlestone

Valentines

I hope that you all have someone to send a valentine to and also hope that you do indeed send a valentine to that person. Perhaps it might seem unnecessary to do this to somebody you see every day or quite frequently, but I don't believe that it is possible to show one's love and appreciation too often. Go on, be daring darling!



How can you make sure you never miss your target? Shoot first and whatever you hit call it the target.

Benefice Directory

Parish Clergy

Rev'd Canon Edwin Counsell 01446-794503
The Rectory, High Street
Llantwit Major, CF61 1SS
edwin.counsell@ghcp.church

Fr Craig Vaughan 01656-890468
The Vicarage, Trepit Road
Wick, CF71 7QL
fr.craig@ghcp.church

Rev'd Emma Street 01656-880506
The Vicarage, Southerndown Road,
St Brides Major
Bridgend, CF32 0SD
streetmorgan@hotmail.com

Readers Keith Brown 01446-793804
keith.brown@llantilltud.org.uk
Penny Snowden 01446-775402
pennysnowden@gmail.com
Hazel Norfolk 01656 880532
norfolk.1@hotmail.com

Parish Office Alison Weston 01446-792439
9am -2.30pm St Illtud's Church, Church Street,
Mon – Fri Llantwit Major. CF61 1SB.
office@ghcp.church

Website <http://www.llanilltud.org.uk/>

School Mrs Ceri Thomas 01656 890253
Wick & Marcross Church in Wales
Primary School
Church Street, Wick, CF71 7QE

School Mr Duncan Mottram 01656 880477
St Brides Major, Church in Wales Primary
Heol yr Ysgol
St Brides Major, Bridgend, CF32 0TB

Magazine Editor Eric Sparks, 01446-795443
Bronelwyn, Castle St
Llantwit Major, CF61 1AP
ericpetersparks1932@gmail.com
Contributions to be received by 22nd of the month.

Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened.

| February 2022 Final | Sunday 6th | Sunday 13th | Sunday 20th | Sunday 27th | |
|------------------------------------|---|--|---|--|--|
| St Illtud 8.00am | Eucharist | Eucharist | Eucharist | Eucharist | |
| Wick 8.15am | Online | Online | Online | Online | |
| St Tathan 9.00am | Morning Prayer | Eucharist | Eucharist | Eucharist | |
| St Illtud 9.30am | Online & in person | Online & in person | Online & in person | Online & in person | |
| Ewenny 9.30am | Morning Prayer | Eucharist | Eucharist | Eucharist | |
| Gileston 9.30am | Eucharist | | Morning Prayer | | |
| Llanmihangel 9.30am | Eucharist | | Morning Prayer | | |
| Llanmaes 11.00am | | Eucharist | | Morning Prayer | |
| St Brides 11.00am | Patronal Service | Morning Prayer | Eucharist | Eucharist | |
| Wick 11.00am | Eucharist | Eucharist | Eucharist | Morning Prayer | |
| St Donat 11.15am | Prayer & Praise | Eucharist | Prayer & Praise | Fellowship | |
| Marcross | Friday 4th 9.30am Friday Fellowship | | | | |
| Monknash | | | Friday 18th 9.30am Friday Fellowship | | |
| Wick 8.30am | Thurs 3rd Morning Prayer on Zoom | Thurs 10th Morning Prayer on Zoom | Thurs 17th Morning Prayer on Zoom | Thurs 24th Morning Prayer on Zoom | |
| St Illtud 10am | Wed 2nd Eucharist | Wed 9th Eucharist | Wed 16th Eucharist | Wed 23th Morning Prayer | |
| St Illtud 12.15pm | Fri 4th | Fri 11th Eucharist | Fri 18th Eucharist & soup lunch | Fri 25th Eucharist & soup lunch | |
| St Tathan 11am | Wed 2nd Eucharist | Wed 9th Eucharist | Wed 16th Eucharist | Wed 23th Morning Prayer | |
| Southerndown 3pm | Wed 2nd Evening Prayer | Wed 9th Eucharist | Wed 16th Eucharist | Wed 23th Evening Prayer | |



25% off first appointment

THE FOOT CLINIC

Commercial Street,

Llantwit Major

Vale of Glamorgan

CF61 1RB

Tel: 01446 793040



Llantwit Major Bowls Club

Come and sample the game. Pleasant surroundings, fresh air and good exercise. By the Rugby Club.

Come and join in the indoor short-mat sessions Mon, Tue, Wed & Thurs. afternoons

See our Website – www.lmbc.wales



Channing Electrical

Specialists in all aspects of electrical and security installations

Call Joel: 07854262736

Email:

channingelectrical@gmail.com

Nickleby's BOOKSTORE

NEW FICTION - CHILDREN'S - CLASSICS
TRAVEL - LOCAL HISTORY BOOKS
SECOND HAND AND BARGAIN BOOKS ALSO AVAILABLE

Book searches undertaken for FREE
Most customers orders fulfilled
within 24 Hours
That's quicker than Amazon!



6 POUND FIELD PRECINCT,
LLANTWIT MAJOR, CF61 1DL

TEL / FAX (01446) 795166
www.nicklebysbookstore.co.uk

Jane Hutt

Member of the Senedd for the Vale of Glamorgan
Aelod o'r Senedd dros Fro Morgannwg

Please do not hesitate to get in touch if you have any concerns or need help.

Paidiwrch ag oedi cyn cysylltu â mi os oes gennych unrhyw bryderon neu os oes angen help arnoch.

Contact / Cysylltu



jane.hutt@senedd.wales



[@jane.hutt.714](https://www.facebook.com/jane.hutt.714)



03002007110



[@janehutt](https://twitter.com/janehutt)



janehutt.wales



[janehutt_vog](https://www.instagram.com/janehutt_vog)



The costs of this publication have been met by the Senedd Commission from public funds
Talwyd costau'r cyhoeddiad hwn gan Gomisiwn y Senedd, o gronfeydd cyhoeddus

FANCY A BREAK BY THE SEA?

In Southerndown

Self-contained bungalow sleeps 6, 2 double 1 twin

Lovely sea views. Close to M4

Also Bed and Breakfast available

Ring 01656-880532 Email: norfolk.1@hotmail.com

Write: R&H Norfolk, Little West Bungalows, Southerndown CF32 0PY
www.littlewestbungalows.co.uk

Flowers for all Occasions

The Flower Shop

Sarah Thomas
2, Barons Close
East Street
Llantwit Major

Telephone
01446 -
792264

Wick – Monknash Village Hall

For hire at reasonable rates.

Children's Events

Meetings, Parties, etc

Contact: Marjorie Dixon

01656 890412

Marjorie.dixon@sky.com

GRAVE MATTERS

because graves do matter

Worried about your family grave?

Need a little help to care for it?

WE CARE & REPAIR

We are experts in renovating and caring for graves

We can take away the worry right
throughout the year

Please call Martin on

07581 192108

www.gravematters.co.uk



**National
Association
Of Funeral
Directors**



W James & Sons Funeral Directors

Fonmon

Tel 01446 710 096

Serving Barry and the Vale of
Glamorgan

ESTABLISHED 1860

Personal attention at all times from
a family run business

24 Hour Service – Private Chapel of Rest
Prepaid Funeral Plans

(Written Details on Request)

www.wjamesandsons.co.uk