

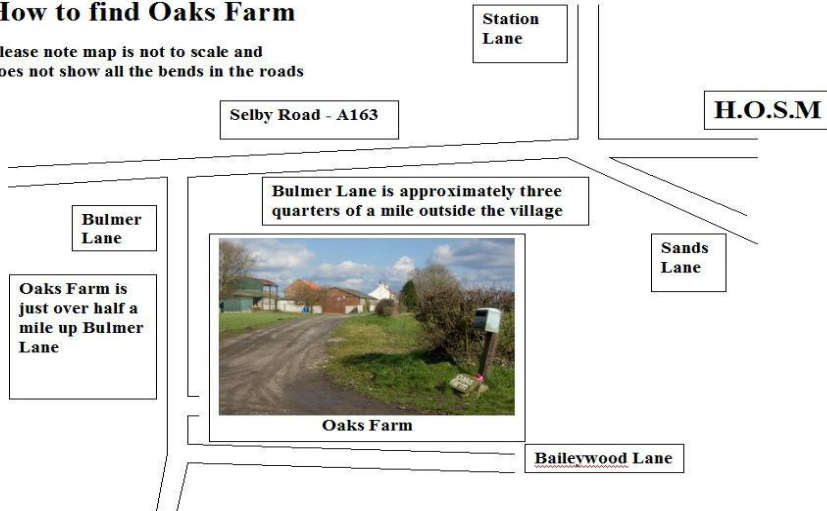
Fellowship Activities

Church Services

Morning services start at 10.30 am each Sunday. We meet at Oaks Farm, located in Bulmer Lane. Services are followed by light refreshments and a time to chat. All are welcome.

How to find Oaks Farm

Please note map is not to scale and does not show all the bends in the roads



Coffee Shop in the Village Courtyard

This is run by volunteers from Monday to Saturday 10.00 am to 1.00 pm

Everyone is welcome to come in, enjoy the relaxed atmosphere and have a hot or cold drink. A wide range of snacks are served.

We also run...

- Coffee Shop Lunch Club - first and second Fridays of each month (12 noon).
- Tuesday afternoon Craft Club (2.00 pm to 3.30 pm).
- Thursday afternoon Art Club (2.00 pm to 4.00 pm)
- Café Church 5.00 pm - 4th Sunday each month (May 26th and June 23rd)
- Café Healing 2.00pm – 3rd Wednesday each month (May15th and June 19th)

If you would like more information on any of these activities please ask in the Coffee Shop or contact either ...

Robert and Helen Templey 01430 860997- robert.templey51@outlook.com

Chris and Sandra Lemming 01430 861892 - chris@amentrust.co.uk

You can also see information on www.holmechristianfellowship.org

Holme Christian Fellowship is a registered charity No. 1109666 and a member of the Evangelical Alliance.



Holme Christian Fellowship

There's a new day dawning

May 2019

Notre Dames – in the midst of the devastation the Cross of Jesus still stands firm



Count your blessings, count them one by one

God's blessings have been so evident in my Christian journey. Thinking back over the years I recall a time early on as a Christian; I was a single parent trying to manage two young daughters on very little money.

We were at that time living with a wonderful Christian family who shared their home with us together with their own family.

My hobby and passion has always been horses and I managed to keep my horse at that time with the Lord's help.



The first blessing came quite unexpectedly; I was keeping him at a farm belonging to a friend, it was the summer months so feeding him was not such a problem, he was out 'at grass' however; with winter looming I had no idea how I could feed him.

At that time, I received a telephone call from a man asking me if I could take some bales of hay off their hands as they had recently cut a field of hay and had no use for it....Wow-God's blessing. The hay fed my horse for the winter months with surplus left over. The following summer I was asked if I would consider putting my horse 'at pasture' to keep another horse company, for as long as I liked!.... again God's blessing and provision.

I finally moved to my own cottage with stables nearby. I met up with a friend from the past whose daughter was looking for a horse to exercise and would also be willing to share the cost of keeping the horse. Eventually she asked to purchase him as she love him as much as I did. By then my life was far busier with work and furnishing a home and so I agreed.

The need to keep the horse over a difficult period in my life helped me cope at that time. However I realised I had moved forward and having the horse was not such a need anymore. God's timing throughout was right and the girl gave my horse a loving home and retirement.

Patsy

Transformation

After University and National service in the Royal Marines (Commandos) I was appointed as Expeditions and History master at Gordonstoun, a wonderful first job. Four years later, following the death of a close friend in an Alpine accident, which affected me deeply, I went to a private school in Pakistan as a housemaster.

From the beginning I found the different culture in Pakistan a real shock. I had never had problems with keeping discipline in the classroom. But now I was finding it difficult with lads who had fun at my expense joking in Punjabi. I found myself immersed in a society where corruption and the subordination of women and the poor were normal. It made me re-think Christianity.

Friendship with an Australian missionary who had been decorated for bravery and later taken prisoner by the Japanese caused me to pick up my long unread bible. I read and re-read the Epistles in a modern language version and finally, at 3pm on Easter Day 1959, used the words of Revelation 3 to invite Jesus into my life ... *"Here I am! I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears my voice and opens the door, I will come in and eat with him, and he with me"*.

It was like going over the crest of a mountain. The mists begin to clear and the view opened up! Change began with much better relationships with my boys, even to the extent that I received a promotion and was put in charge of maintaining discipline throughout the school.

God's plan opened up for my life, first in Kashmir for 25 years, then in Birmingham for nearly thirty, all with Catherine, who had gone to Pakistan as a doctor with the Church of Scotland. His plans are always perfect!

John Ray (friend of Jackie Lygo)

A purpose in life ..

Some argue that our purpose is to find happiness.

Others say that our purpose is to become the best version of ourselves.

Still others say that there is no purpose to life at all.

I believe that my purpose in life is to open my life to let Jesus Christ come in and to serve Him all my days. It is a very worthwhile path to follow.

Chris