



Kelvedon
United Reformed Church
89 High Street
Kelvedon CO5 9AE
Notices and News for
March 2025



Revd Joshua Norris – Sabbatical: Please remember that Revd Joshua Norris will be on Sabbatical during February, March and April. Please contact one of the Church Elders during his absence.

World Day of Prayer: We will be hosting the **2025 WORLD DAY of PRAYER** on Friday 7th March @ 2:00pm. The material has been prepared by a group of Christian Women from the COOK ISLANDS in the Pacific.

Easter Monday Ramble- We will once again to hosting our Easter Monday Ramble around Kelvedon on Monday 21st April, leaving the Church at 1:30pm and back by approx. 3:00pm. Refreshments will be served at the end of the ramble.

Regular Weekly Events:

Mondays: House Group The House Group meet every Monday from 10:30 to 12:00 in the rooms at the back of the Church for a time of Bible Study followed by prayers/prayer requests.

Tuesdays: - 9.15 - Lunchtime: Weekly maintenance at the Church. If you can lend a hand, please do just come along, there are plenty of jobs that need doing in and around the halls & sanctuary. For more information, please contact Trevor Andrews.

Tuesday: Place of Welcome: 10:00am to 12:00: Place Of Welcome will continue every Tuesday throughout the the Autumn and Winter. Please come along for a friendly chat a cuppa and a biscuit in a warm friendly place. Please contact Lea Finch 07914 238456 for more details.

Tuesday: Warm Welcome Space: 12:00 – 2:00pm: Our Warm Welcome Space is back again every Tuesday of the month. We are offering Soup, a Roll and Pudding from 12:00 noon. Please contact Lea Finch to book your place. Everyone is welcome to come and join us.

Tuesday: Stretch & Glow: 2:30-3:15pm: Chair based exercise class. Contact Andrea Wash.

Thursday: - Little Lambs: Little Lambs meet every **Thursday during School term time 10:30 - 12:00** in the church, contact Lynn Hyde 07896 190288.

Future Events

Place of Welcome and Warm Welcome Space - Tuesdays

4th Mar, 11th Mar, 18th Mar, 25th Mar, 1st April, 8th April, 15th April, 22nd April, 29th April.

Other Event Dates

1st March-St. David's Day, 4th March – Shrove Tuesday, 5th March – Ash Wednesday, 7th March – World Day of Prayer, 9th March – 1st Sunday of Lent, 17th March- St Patricks Day, 30th March-Mothering Sunday and British Summer Time starts, 13th April-Palm Sunday, 18th April- Good Friday, 20th April-Easter Sunday, 21st April – Easter Monday Ramble, 23rd April – St Georges Day, 5th May – May Bank Holiday, 8th May – VE Day Exhibition

Elders & Church Meetings

Elders Meetings

Wednesdays @ 7:30pm

14th May 2025 9th July 2025
10th Sept 2025 12th Nov 2025

Church Meetings on Sundays after Morning Service

unless otherwise advised

18th May 2025 27th July 2025
Weds 24th Sept 2025 @7:30pm 23rd Nov 2025

Joint Steering Group Meetings – Mondays 7:30pm

14th Apr 2025 @ Kelvedon - 14th July 2025 at Halstead - 15th Sept 2025 @ Bocking

Dates and times for Elders and Church Meetings subject to change

Any items for inclusion in the Agenda for the Church Meeting to be given/sent to Neil or Jeremy please.

The Church at the heart of the villages, with Christ at the heart of the Church

Church Services for March & April 2025

All Services start at 10:30 am unless otherwise stated

Date	Preachers	Duty Elder	Door Duty	Refreshments	Piano
2 nd March	Charles Martin	Janet Davies	Ruby	Eileen	Barrie
7 th March – Friday @ 2:00pm	WORLD DAY of PRAYER @ 2:00pm				
9 th March-1 st Sunday of Lent	Ernie Finch	Ian Marshall			Neil
16 th March	Penny Bloom	Trevor Andrews		Anne & Keith	Barrie
23 rd March	Jim Hyde	Jim Hyde	Lynn	Jim & Lynn	Neil
30 th March-Mothering Sunday	Janet Davies	Neil Peacock		George & Gwyn	Neil
6 th April -	Charles Martin	Ian Marshall			Neil
13 th April – Palm Sunday	Sarah Wilson	John Loy			Barrie
18 th April – Good Friday @ 10:00am	Trevor Andrews	Janet Davies			Barrie
20 th April – Easter Sunday	Mark Ambrose	Ernie Finch			Neil
27 th April -	Jenny Martin	Ian Marshall			Neil

Contact Details for Minister, Elders and Safeguarding

Minister: Revd Joshua Norris – revjpnorris@gmail.com – 07930 128116

Elders:

Neil Peacock- neil@datatrieve.co.uk – 01376 572114

Jeremy Greenhalgh – jeremy.greenhalgh@btinternet.com – 07799 435671

Janet Davies – janetd Davies177@btinternet.com – 07900 213833

Ernie Finch – erniebob1@live.co.uk – 07553 944447

Ian Marshall – ianmarshallkelv@aol.com – 01376 570703

Safeguarding: Emma Keegan – safeguarding@kelvedonurc.org.uk – 01376 572715



DINNER IN THE FIFTIES

Pasta had not been invented. It was macaroni or spaghetti. Curry was a surname.

A take-away was a mathematical problem.

Pizza? Sounds like a leaning tower somewhere.

Bananas and oranges only appeared at Christmas time.

All chips were plain. Rice was a milk pudding, and never, ever part of our dinner.

A Big Mac was what we wore when it was raining.

Brown bread was something only poor people ate.

Oil was for lubricating, fat was for cooking.

Tea was made in a teapot using tea leaves and never green.

Cubed sugar was regarded as posh.

Chickens didn't have fingers in those days.

None of us had ever heard of yogurt.

Healthy food consisted of anything edible.

Cooking outside was called camping.

Seaweed was not a recognized food.

Kebab was not even a word, never mind a food.

Sugar enjoyed a good press in those days, and was regarded as being white gold. Prunes were medicinal.

Surprisingly muesli was readily available. It was called cattle feed.

Pineapples came in chunks in a tin; we had only ever seen a picture of a real one. Water came out of the tap. If someone had suggested bottling it and charging more than gasoline for it they would have become a

laughingstock.

The one thing that we never, ever had on/at our table in the fifties... was elbows, hats, and cell phones.

DINGBATS

1.

X
Mascara

2.

Symphon

3.

Right = Right

4.

Disc
Disc
Disc
Disc

In the 'Old Days'.

Houses had thatched roofs with thick straw-piled high and no wood underneath.

It was the only place for animals to get warm, so all the cats and other small animals (mice, bugs) lived in the roof. When it rained, it became slippery and sometimes the animals would slip and fall off the roof.

Hence the saying, 'It's raining cats and dogs'.

There was nothing to stop things from falling into the house. This posed a real problem in the bedroom where bugs and other droppings could mess up your nice clean bed. Hence, a bed with big posts and a sheet hung over the top afforded some protection. That's how canopy beds came into existence.

The floor was dirt. Only the wealthy had something other than dirt. Hence the term, 'dirt poor'.

The wealthy had slate floors that would get slippery in the winter when wet, so they spread thresh (straw) on the floor to help keep their footing. As the winter wore on, they added more thresh until, when you opened the door, it would all start slipping outside. A piece of wood was placed in the entrance-way. Hence, 'a thresh hold'. Those with money had plates made of pewter. Food with high acid content caused some of the lead to leach onto the food, causing lead poisoning death. This happened most often with tomatoes, so for the next 400 years or so, tomatoes were considered poisonous.

Bread was divided according to status. Workers got the burnt bottom of the loaf, the family got the middle, and guests got the top, or the 'upper crust'.

Now, who ever said history was boring??

Grandma's boyfriend

- A 5-year-old boy went to visit his grandmother one day. Playing with his toys in her bedroom while grandma was dusting, he looked up and said, 'Grandma, how come you don't have a boyfriend now that Grandpa went to heaven?' Grandma replied, 'Honey, my TV is my boyfriend. I can sit in my bedroom and watch it all day long. The religious programs make me feel good and the comedies make me laugh, I'm happy with my TV as my boyfriend.' Grandma turned on the TV, and the reception was terrible. She started adjusting the knobs, trying to get the picture in focus. Frustrated, she started hitting the backside of the TV hoping to fix the problem.

The little boy heard the doorbell ring, so he hurried to open the door and there stood Grandma's minister. The minister said, 'Hello son, is your Grandma home?' The little boy replied, 'Yeah, she's in the bedroom bangin' her boyfriend.' The minister fainted.?'

Golf

- How are golf balls like eggs? They're white, they're sold by the dozen and a week later you need to buy more!

- I was one under today! One under... a tree, One under... a bush, and One under... the water!

- My wife told me my golf addiction is driving a wedge between us!

- What should you do if your round of golf is interrupted by a lightning storm? Walk around holding your 1-iron above your head, because even Mother Nature can't hit a 1-iron!

APHORISMS

- You know why a banana is like a politician? They come in and first they are green, then they turn yellow, and then they are rotten..

- Researchers have discovered that by reducing a pint to two-thirds, it results in less beer being consumed!

- On his deathbed a husband said to his wife, in a weak voice 'There's something I must confess.' 'Shhh' his wife said 'There is nothing to confess, everything is alright.' 'No I must die in peace' he said, 'I had sex with

The Church at the heart of the villages, with Christ at the heart of the Church

your sister, your best friend and a co-worker.' 'I know' she said 'That's why I poisoned you... now close your eyes.'

- I was thinking about how people seem to read the Bible a whole lot more as they get older; then it dawned on me... they're cramming for their final exam.

- If it's true that we are here to help others, then what exactly are the others here for?

- You never really learn to swear until you learn to drive.

- Ever wonder what the speed of lightning would be if it didn't zigzag?

- If God wanted us to vote, he would have given us candidates.-*Jay Leno*

- The problem with political jokes is they get elected.-*Henry Cate VII*

- We hang the petty thieves and appoint the great ones to public office.-*Aesop*

- Politicians are the same all over. They promise to build a bridge even where there is no river.-*Nikita*

Khrushchev

Preaching

A Catholic Priest, a Baptist Preacher and a Rabbi were sitting around drinking coffee. Someone made the comment that preaching to people isn't really all that hard, a real challenge would be to preach to a bear. One thing led to another, and they decided that each would find a bear and attempt to convert it to their religion. Seven days later, they all came together to discuss their experiences.

Father Flannery, who had his arm in a sling and had various bandages on his body and limbs, went first. 'Well', he said, 'I went into the woods to find me a bear. And when I found him, I began to read to him from the Catechism. Well, that bear came after me and began to slap me around. So I quickly grabbed my holy water, sprinkled him and, Holy Mary Mother of God, he became as gentle as a lamb.'

Reverend Billy Bob the Baptist spoke next. He was in a wheelchair and had an IV drip. 'I went out and found me a bear. And then I began to read to my bear from the Bible! But that bear came after me. We wrestled down one hill, until we came to a creek. So I quickly dunked him and baptized his hairy soul. And just like you said, he became as gentle as a lamb.'

The Priest and the Reverend both looked down at the Rabbi, who was lying in a hospital bed. He was in a body cast and traction with IV's and monitors running in and out of him. The Rabbi looked up and said, 'Looking back on it – circumcision may not have been the best way to start.'

Irish Painter

Murphy, while not a brilliant scholar, was a gifted portrait artist. Over a short number of years, his fame grew; and soon people from all over Ireland were coming to the town of Miltown Malbay, in County Clare, to get him to paint their likenesses. One day, a beautiful young English woman arrived at his house in a stretch limo and asked if he would paint her in the nude. This was the first time anyone had made such a request. He was a bit perturbed, particularly when the woman told him that money was no object and she was willing to pay up to £10,000. Not wanting to get into any marital strife, he asked her to wait while he went into the house to confer with Mary, his wife. They talked much about the rightness and wrongness of it. It was hard to make the decision; but finally his wife agreed on one condition. In a few minutes he returned. 'T'would be me pleasure to paint yer portrait, missus,' he said 'The wife says it's okay.' 'I'll paint you in the nude all right; but I have to at least leave me socks on, so I have a place to wipe me brushes.' *T'is why we love the Irish.*

Dingbat Answers

1. Kiss and Make Up 2. Unfinished Symphony 3. Equal Rites 4. Slipped Disc