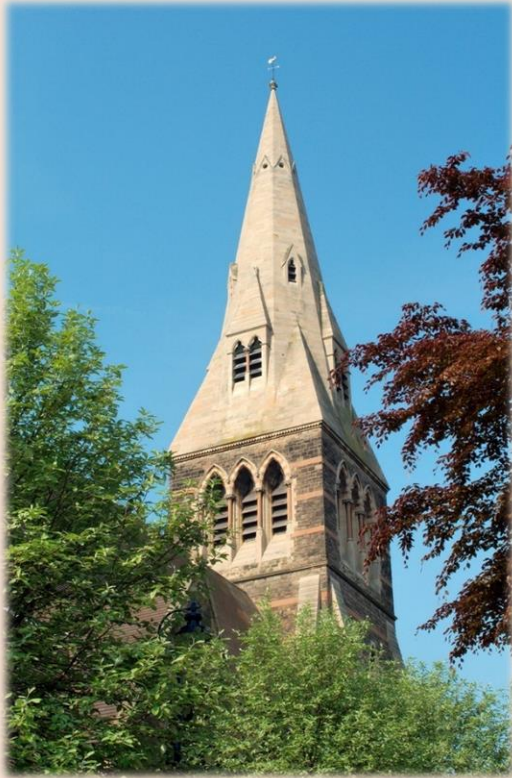




# ST PETER & ALL SAINTS NOTTINGHAM



**November  
2021**

## **Parish Magazine**



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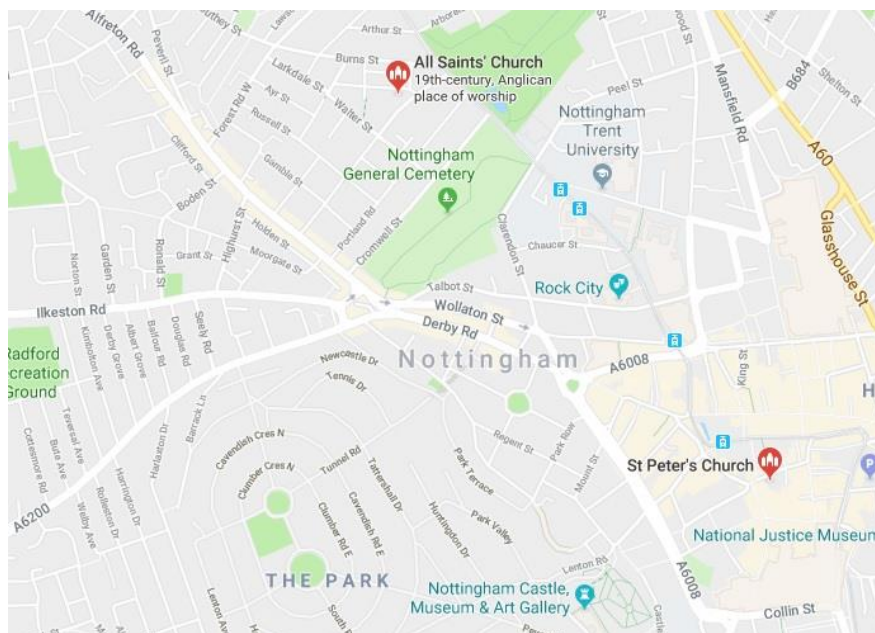
# THE PARISH OF ST PETER AND ALL SAINTS, NOTTINGHAM



<p><b>PARISH CLERGY</b>                  Rev. Christopher Harrison, Rector                  Rev. Dr Richard Davey, Associate Priest                  Rev. Dr Helen Hall, Associate Priest                  Rev. James Saxton, Associate Priest</p>	<p><b>PARISH READERS</b>                  Laurie Crawforth</p>
<p><b>CHURCHWARDENS</b>                  Lorraine Smedley – All Saints’                  Brian Dunn, Dorothy Mountford – St Peter’s</p>	<p><b>PARISH ADMINISTRATOR</b>                  Adele Siepmann</p>
<p><b>DIRECTOR OF MUSIC</b>                  Dr Peter Siepmann</p>	<p><b>WORKPLACE CHAPLAIN</b>                  Rev. Jo Tatum</p>
<p><b>PARISH TREASURER</b>                  Peter Moore</p>	<p><b>PCC SECRETARY</b>                  Ros Horsley</p>
<p><b>MINISTRY ASSISTANT</b>                  Peter Sims</p>	

## CHURCHES

St Peter’s Church, St Peter’s Square, Nottingham NG1 2NW  
 All Saints’ Church, Raleigh Street, Nottingham NG7 4DP



## *From the Rector...*

*The Reverend Christopher Harrison*

Said by some to be one of the greatest films of all time, *Saving Private Ryan* is a graphic and deeply disturbing depiction of the horrors of World War 2. It begins with a portrayal of the D Day landings at Omaha beach in Normandy in June 1944, at which some 2,000 US servicemen are said to have been killed. We see wave after wave of soldiers arriving on the beach, without any cover, only to be gunned down by fire from German machine gun posts on the cliffs. The sea becomes red with the blood of the dead, but the orders are to continue moving up the beach until the enemy's guns have been neutralised.



This is of course the start of the long fightback by the Allied forces by which the German army is gradually pushed back and territories that had fallen into enemy hands are finally liberated. Eventually the Nazi government is overthrown, the prisoners in the concentration camps who are still alive are freed, and democracy ultimately restored. It is a victory for which we give thanks every year on Remembrance Day, while recalling the massive human and economic costs and the colossal loss of life. We give thanks for our own servicemen and women who lost their lives in defence of their country, restoring freedoms that had been lost; but we also remember that people around the world share in a common humanity which transcends all barriers of race and nation when such cataclysmic suffering and death occur.

Captain John H. Miller, played in the film by Tom Hanks, survives the Normandy landings and then receives fresh orders. Senior military staff put him in command of a special unit whose task is to find Private James Francis Ryan, who has parachuted into France and is missing but presumed to be alive. Private Ryan is the last surviving brother in his family; the three other brothers have all been killed in action, and we see their mother utterly devastated by the news of their loss. The US government had adopted a policy of trying to ensure that the men in a particular family should not all be lost in war, and that if there was only one remaining, he should be enabled to return home. This touch of official compassion shines out amidst all the bleakness of policy decisions which everyone knew would result in substantial casualties.

The director of the film, Steven Spielberg, highlights not just the immense suffering and sacrifice faced by both soldiers and civilians, but also shows some of the impossible situations in which soldiers could find themselves. A young French couple beg Captain Miller's unit to take their young daughter to safety as they try to find shelter in the ruins of their village and avoid the German snipers. We see the despair on their faces as Miller says that they just can't do this. When one of the men in Miller's unit is shot and killed, there are calls from the others to take revenge by executing the German who fired the fatal bullet but who shortly thereafter surrenders. Miller recognises that this man is now classed as a prisoner, and lets him go, blindfolded, in the hope that he will be found by another Allied unit.

Eventually Private Ryan is found; he is part of a unit which is protecting a key bridge against the oncoming German forces. When he is told that he can now go home to his mother in the USA, he says he doesn't want to do so as his family now consists of his fellow soldiers. Miller is powerless to make him leave them, and he and his remaining men join Ryan and the others protecting the bridge. The German soldier who had earlier been set free is now seen to be among those attacking the Allied forces on the bridge. Without divulging the final stages of the film, the last scenes are a reminder of those eternal words of Jesus, 'Greater love hath no-one than this, that one should lay down their life for their friends' (John 15.13).

I have described this film in some detail as it brings out so clearly the human element of war. Individuals and families alike are caught up in the maelstrom of slaughter; acts of heroism and sacrifice are accompanied by unnecessary and mindless killing. Civilians are desperate for any glimmer of hope amidst the devastation; soldiers find themselves forced to commit atrocities which they know are wrong. Remembrance Day is important since it makes us reflect upon all these things. We give thanks for the peace that has prevailed on these shores for so many years now, and which has been made possible by all those who gave their lives in the cause of freedom. We should, however, also always be mindful of those who have lost their lives in wars in other parts of the world in recent years and pray that peace will prevail in all countries. In a spirit of sombre thanksgiving, therefore, let us never forget that war should never be the policy option of choice and that, as Jesus said, 'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God' (Matthew 5.9).

## Overseas Committee

As a result of the pandemic, the Overseas Committee has found opportunities for fund raising difficult, despite continuing to respond to areas of need and giving ongoing support to Five Talents and our CMS mission links. At our September Meeting, the following events were agreed in an attempt to refill our coffers in order to sustain our giving:

- **Silver Smarties: Advent to Ascension**  
Tubes of Smarties will be available in church from Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> November to be filled with whatever coinage you have available. These can be returned any time before Ascension Day 2022, which is in six months time, on Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> May
- **Car Boot Sale: Spring 2022**  
The possibility of having a site at the Calverton Car boot sale on Sunday in the spring is being explored. Please Watch This Space for requests for items to sell.
- **Spring/Summer Concert 2022**  
The concert planned for July of last year had to be postponed. We are delighted to announce that Cathryn and Martin Vindelis are happy to lead this when it is safe to do so.
- **Theatre Evening**  
Again, when safe to do so, we are looking at the possibility of booking an evening at the Lace Market Theatre sometime after Christmas. If we sell a certain number or even all the seats on the house for that night, we receive a percentage of the takings. This is a relatively painless and fun form of fundraising.



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## Book of the month

By 'Bramcote Book Worm'

'A Roomful of Elephants - My first 80 years in the Church'

By Patrick Forbes

Once, during a radio interview, Patrick Forbes explained: 'there are ways of sharing the gospel which are not necessarily solemn and Bible thumping. There may be gentler, quieter, and sometimes outrageously funny ways of sharing the good news with other people'

In her preface to 'A Roomful of Elephants', Christina Rees CBE says that she has rarely met someone so passionate about communicating the liberating truth of the gospel to a world desperate for some real good news. However, she goes on to point out that over the 40 years of her friendship with Patrick she has learned that his singular style is also a way of dealing with the pain, injustices and sometimes just the maddening frustrations of life.

In his introduction Patrick shares with us his reason for writing this book, which at first he considered calling 'The Bumper Book of Anglican Fun' (abridged but then decided that 'A Roomful of Elephants' was more appropriate). The Church of England, in his view, is blessed or cursed with a room full of elephants of differing ages and sizes which threaten to burst the walls of the room. 'Our church, whatever else it is known for, is rarely the go-to place for fun - more's the pity - though through my time I have tried to do something about that. I am after all the only pantomime horse to be blessed by the Archbishop of Canterbury.'

Here are some of the elephants Patrick sees as abounding in the church:

What are churches for?

Why do we have bishops and archdeacons?

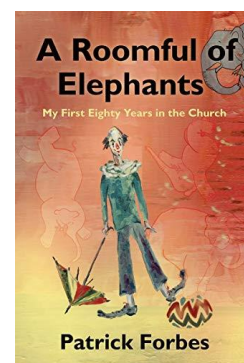
How are clergy and leaders chosen, trained and rewarded?

Do we need dioceses or the general synod?

What about all the land the church owns?

Is the church a service agency or as society for the preservation of immensely expensive church buildings?

'Story' is a thing which Forbes sees as all important. In this book he tells us his story: that of a priest who knows how to laugh even at himself. In the words of Rowan Williams, former Archbishop of Canterbury this "irresistibly lively memoir suggests that it wouldn't hurt to stop and open our eyes - not only to a herd of persistently ignored and self-inflicted problems, but also to the abundance of gift and newness Patrick Forbes has discovered in his unique pilgrimage".



# Heritage Outreach Update

Dorothy Mountford

The launch of the interpretation materials which accompanied the blessing of the new roof on Tuesday 5<sup>th</sup> October (see below) was just that – ‘A Launch’- not an ending. It was of course an opportunity to reflect and to say thank you to a great many people.

As project lead, I probably had more people to whom I need to express my thanks than anyone else! I therefore make no apology for including the speech I was able to make in which I expressed that gratitude. It also makes a useful ‘interim report’ on where we stand in terms of the continuing outreach work which we are now planning as part of the legacy of our heritage bid. I have also included the thanks expressed by Sarah Clemson our Heritage Officer to the very many people with whom she worked and liaised in order to create the wonderful interpretation panels which glorify our church, the attractive guidebook and the navigational map.

## *Thanks from the Project Lead*

There is a term for the moment in the theatre when all the elements of the performance come together to see themselves on the memory of the audience. It is called a ‘Scorch Moment’. When, in the summer of last year, the stonemasons rolled back the old lead from the roof of the church I had a such a “Scorch moment”.

If you look up - there are the Strelley Oak beams, gifted by Sir Nicholas de Strelley in 1499, and ring dated by Nottingham University as being felled in 1450. The beams that Sarah Clemson, our Heritage Officer, much more romantically calls the Sherwood Oak beams. Imagine then, if you will, the sunlight streaming directly down into this nave for the first time since 1812 in the same manner as it first did 500 years ago. What a moment! What a privilege! That moment was captured by Alan Franks, our then Parish Manager, in a photograph you can see in the north aisle of the church.

The bid submitted to the National Lottery Heritage Fund in November 2019 and granted in March 2020 was based on the urgent need to repair that ancient roof, but also on a programme of outreach whereby we were to share the history and heritage of this very special place with a wide range of people in the city - contributing to their well-being and self-esteem. Our ‘City Stories - Then and Now’ project was born, thanks to the National Lottery Heritage Fund.

The narrative of ‘The Bid’, as it is still fondly known by many in the church, is carried by a whole range of people who deserve our thanks:

Katherine Moor from ‘Heritage at Risk’, who set the ball rolling for us with her ideas for the outreach programme – it was Katherine who suggested the photography tutorials with the homeless people who, pre-pandemic, came every Wednesday for drop-in support and breakfast, the oral history project which had to be changed to a written history because of social distancing. Covid 19 had a major impact on all our plans as it did on everyone’s. The proposed touch screen kiosk became a no-no but was replaced by the glorious interpretation panels you will have seen in the west end of the church - the product of an amazing amount of hard work on the part of Sarah.

The photography tutorials went online. The wonderful exhibition in the south aisle is the work of a group from the Recovery College under the guidance of Jagdish Patel, Founding Member and Director of the Nottingham Photographer’s hub, who has worked tirelessly with us on all sorts of outreach ‘spin offs’, not only things photographic. We now have plans for an advocacy drop in for people with mental health difficulties, another tutorial with the women’s drop-in group which once again takes place on Monday mornings, and maybe a support programme for vulnerable people in the city using All Saints’ Hall. All thanks to Jagdish’s vision and heart for social engagement and the links he has shared with us.

Not only did the National Lottery make us a generous grant towards the capital works and the outreach project, but they have given us a great deal of support. Katherine Oughton from the office on Friar Lane gave advice in the early days, and since we were granted the funds Amanda Turner, our Investment Manager, has piloted us through unknown seas. Tony Brown, the Parish’s Giving and Funding Consultant, was generous with his praise for our outreach and with advice on how to access the partnership funds we needed to raise as a condition of receiving the lottery grant. We are grateful for the grant aid we received from the many Trusts and Charities, in particular to The Nottinghamshire Historic Churches Trust and their Grants Administrator, Mrs Margaret Lowe.



The story continues thanks to the 'Heritage Working Group', who came together in the spring of 2019 to share ideas - Laurie Crawforth, Brian Dunn, Rob Edlin-White, Christopher Harrison, Ann Parker and Keith Mountford.

Thanks go to:

- Helen Foster, Associate/ Outreach Officer - East Midlands Oral History at Leicester University, who gave her time, as did Hugh Busher and Suzanne Maddox, to prepare the Oral Histories.
- To Paul and Deborah Sibly who had lived through the same Project Lead experience at St Mary's, for their support and words of wisdom, because they knew exactly what was involved, and to James.
- To Hester Cockcroft, Chief Executive at Awards for Young Musicians and daughter of Susan and Robert, who gave me the phrase 'significant Heritage'.

As well as that Scorch Moment that made all the hours chained to the computer and all sleepless nights worthwhile, for me there were moments of 'unalloyed joy', many of which were experienced during the six Heritage Days in July for 270 children from Rosslyn School in Aspley. For year 5 and 6 their visit to the church was their first school trip since lockdown, and for the little ones in year 1 their first school trip ever. What a privilege and a delight it was to see them here enjoying and sharing the activities with our team of volunteers: Mary Davey, Helen Hall, Chris and Sheila Haywood, Anne Hardy, Jane Moore, Lina Morgan, Keith Mountford, Bridgett Spalding, Liz Thomas, Lesley Wilson, Pat Wilkinson and of course, Sarah. Thank you all for the hours you invested, for the warmth of the of the welcome you gave to the children and their teachers, and for support you gave to each other and to me.

We were able to share some newly discovered history with the children: the story of George Africanus, the freed Sierra Leonean Slave, who became a successful businessman in the city, and married in St Peter's where his children were also baptised. The story of the 220 enslaved people in Jamaica for whom a past rector received compensation - a part of our history of which we will hear more later this evening. Thanks to Val Oliver, head of Junior Years and the staff, for working with us to ensure that we were ticking curriculum boxes. We are particularly privileged to be contributing to their Black History Module through the resources Sarah has created, hoping to help make Black History mainstream and not just something for October. We look forward to future collaboration and visits from the children.

My particular thanks at this point must also go to Diana Ives, the Education Officer at Southwell (or should that be South-well) Minster who gave me the opportunity to work with her as part of the team delivering their renowned 'Time Travelling' programme, of which our school's heritage days are a direct descendent. Thanks also to the Head Teacher of Victoria School in the Meadows, Mr Grey, the staff and children who were our 'Guinea Pigs' for the Horrid History and The Art and Architecture Days.

A big thank you

- to the congregation of St Peter's for their prayers and support over the three years of 'The Bid', for their willingness to contribute to the 'City Stories' about which Sarah will say more in a moment,
- to the members of Heritage Steering Group: Brian, Sarah, Christopher and our treasurer Peter Moore,
- to Adele our Parish administrator
- and, at the risk of making this sound like an award ceremony, I must thank my husband Keith and my family for their love and patience.

May I add my thanks with those of Christopher to you all for being here with us this evening and ask you to join me in showing our appreciation to all the many people mentioned without whose hard work the repairs to our ancient roof and our outreach programme would not have been possible

*Dorothy Mountford*

*From the Heritage Officer*

I am a bit embarrassed to say I had never been into St Peter's before I started working here. I must have walked past this church a hundred times. I suppose like many people focused on their busy lives, running from place to place, I never took the time to truly notice it. I hadn't at that point realised what a gem St Peter's is.

As my role evolved and I began to learn more, I was fascinated. A founding building, nearly 900 years old in a place that grew from settlement to city, St Peter's has been here all along. How reassuring. Especially during a global pandemic. It was comforting to be surrounded by the bones of this building and all of its stories: perhaps telling us that we have been here before, we can conquer it again. St Peter's as a building tells its own story but it was wonderful to engage with the people inside of the church and hear theirs.

I would like to thank all of the City Stories storytellers who added to the project - reading your words has been a highlight. It has been a pleasure. On a sad note, last week one of our City Storytellers, Brenda Stevenson sadly died. We dedicate these stories to you.

I would also like to thank the team at St Peter's for engaging so well and being open to ideas. When I suggested the colour pink, for the text panels, no one batted an eyelid - my kind of people. Everyone has been so welcoming. I could not have asked for more, however, I would like to give a special thanks to Dorothy who has worked tirelessly on the project and for whom, on this wet and windy night, has literally kept us dry with her enthusiasm and drive to help St Peter's gain a new roof, and with it a set of wonderful engagement and heritage opportunities.

Another thank you goes to everyone who has illuminated our memorial journey. In particular, the shared history group, The Black History Lunchtime talks group, Melanie and the great people at Bromley House, and to teams at both Nottingham Trent and University of Nottingham. As well as my museum family at the National Justice Museum (who were kind enough to loan the shackles that you can see on display in the memorial). There are many more. Good change is happening.

I am glad we stand here today with a memorial and not just a dream of one. It is hard being brave, but the people of St Peter's do not shy away. Huge thanks also go to Gloria Daniel whose spirited enthusiasm and drive for her ancestors' stories to be told has helped us in so many ways. We thank her for her plaque. Please seek her out and hear her stories.

There are so many more people who deserve a mention - Heritage Interactive, David Masters, Cultural Syndicates, Emma (our amazing student placement who made me smile daily), the National Lottery and the people who play it for making everything possible, and lastly but not lastly people who have supported me along the way, my family, and my sister Hannah who is here tonight. A million thanks.

*Sarah Clemson*

### **Next steps**

Currently, we are working at a sustainable business plan to offer educational outreach to city schools based on the success of the work done with Rosslyn School in Aspley in the summer term. This plan will be presented to the NLHF and to the PCC is due course.

Plans are now afoot for another photography tutorial with the women who drop in to the Saint James's room on Monday mornings for breakfast - served week by week by volunteers such as Julie Kirkpatrick and support by Framework.

Sarah is putting the final touches to the virtual tour which will allow visitors, actual and virtual, to tour the church through an app discovering more details of its history and heritage.

We would like to add our thank to all the readers of this magazine, who have followed our progress through its pages over the last few years.

## **HERITAGE LAUNCH AND DEDICATION OF THE MEMORIAL TO THE ENSLAVED PEOPLE OF JAMAICA**

On Tuesday 5<sup>th</sup> of October at 4pm, the wind howled round the ancient spire of St Peter's Church. The rain that had fallen steadily earlier in the day had ceased but a decision still had to be made.

At 5pm the Bishop of Southwell and Nottingham was due to arrive for the long-awaited heritage launch and the blessing of the memorial to the enslaved people of Jamaica, whose lives were linked to ours through our shared history. The plan had been that as many of the invited guests who so wished would climb the 14<sup>th</sup> century spiral staircase and join the Bishop on the roof to give thanks for its renewal. Common sense prevailed and the plan was abandoned in the face of the elements.

The result however was that everyone was able to share in the moving moment when Bishop Paul looked heavenwards and blessed the roof. This was followed by an even more moving moment when, as darkness fell, members of the Shared History Group (Anne Hardy, Resil Jarret, Sarah Clemson, Lina and Wilfred Morgan) proclaimed these words about freedom from racism:

**Maya Angelou:** If you don't like something, CHANGE it. If you can't change it, change your attitude. We may encounter many defeats, but we must not be defeated.

**Nelson Mandela:** For to be free is not merely to cast off one's chains, but to live in a way that respects and enhances the freedom of others.

**Martin Luther King Jr:** Our lives begin to end the day we become silent about things that matter. In the end, we will remember not the words of our enemies but the silence of our friends. The time is always right to do what is right.

**John Lewis** (American politician who died in 2020. He marched alongside Martin Luther King Jr): When you see something that is not right, not just, not fair, you have a moral obligation to say something. To do something. Never, ever, be afraid to make some noise and get in good, necessary trouble.

**Rosa Parks:** "The only tired I was, was tired of giving in." "You must never be fearful about what you are doing when it is right."

Andrea Davy read the poem 'Bury me in a Free Land' by Frances Ellen Watkins Harper, and Andrew Dean lead the intercessions - appropriately both these members of our congregation have Jamaican Ancestry. Dorothy Mountford read Mark De'Lissey's poem 'Dark Shadows'.

Gloria Daniels of 't teachplaques' presented one of her Transatlantic Trafficked Enslaved African Corrective Historical Plaques to the church. This can be seen in the display case which forms part of the memorial along with a facsimile of the slave register and a broken shackle loaned by the National Justice Museum.

Gloria asked: 'Let us Commit to each other to build new foundations under your new roof. For all Mankind. Led by our Rector, Christopher Harrison, we made the following declaration:

**We condemn all forms of slavery, past and present.**

**We will challenge racism and similar forms of discrimination and oppression.**

**We commit to working towards a world where slavery has no place and the dignity of each human being is fully respected.**

**We will never give up our belief that this vision can be realised.**

Finally, as candles were lit, the pure, clear voice of a young black woman sang out the words of 'Holy, Holy Holy'. Singing, Esther Laye led the Bishop and Rector, accompanied by two acolytes Anne Hardy and Resil Jarret, through the church to the memorial naming those 220 enslaved people. After the dedication palpable silence filled the church. It was a moment that no one wanted to be broken.

(Recommended viewing: '1000 Years a Slave' Channel 5. This major new series shot around the globe explores how slavery has underpinned world history).

### **Bury Me in a Free Land**

*by Frances Ellen Watkins Harper (1825-1911)*

Make me a grave where'er you will,  
In a lowly plain, or a lofty hill;  
Make it among earth's humblest graves,  
But not in a land where men are slaves.

I could not rest if around my grave  
I heard the steps of a trembling slave;  
His shadow above my silent tomb  
Would make it a place of fearful gloom.

I could not rest if I heard the tread  
Of a coffle gang to the shambles led,  
And the mother's shriek of wild despair  
Rise like a curse on the trembling air.

I could not sleep if I saw the lash  
Drinking her blood at each fearful gash,  
And I saw her babes torn from her breast,  
Like trembling doves from their parent nest.

I'd shudder and start if I heard the bay  
Of bloodhounds seizing their human prey,  
And I heard the captive plead in vain  
As they bound afresh his galling chain.

If I saw young girls from their mother's arms  
Bartered and sold for their youthful charms,  
My eye would flash with a mournful flame,  
My death-paled cheek grow red with shame.

I would sleep, dear friends, where bloated might  
Can rob no man of his dearest right;  
My rest shall be calm in any grave  
Where none can call his brother a slave.

I ask no monument, proud and high,  
To arrest the gaze of the passers-by;  
All that my yearning spirit craves,  
Is bury me not in a land of slaves.





God of Justice,  
Give us grace to look at past wrongs,  
to acknowledge their impact on the present  
and to strive to create a just future.  
In your wisdom you create all people in your image, without exception.  
Through your goodness:  
Open our eyes to see the dignity, beauty, and worth of every human being.  
Open our minds to understand that all your children are brothers and sisters in the same human family.  
Open our hearts to repent of racist attitudes, behaviours, and speech which demean others. Open our ears to  
hear the cries of those wounded by racial discrimination, and their passionate appeals for change.  
Strengthen our resolve to make amends for past injustices and to right the wrongs of history.  
Empower us speak out against modern slavery around the world so that through our actions human  
trafficking throughout the world can be eradicated.  
Fill us with courage that we might seek to heal wounds, build bridges, forgive and be forgiven, and establish  
peace and equality for all in our communities.  
Lord in your mercy, hear our prayer.

### **Dark Shadows**

*by Mark De'Lisser (2021)*

Beneath our feet, they sleep their peaceful sleep,  
the ones who reap the benefits  
like the truth buried deep,  
we thought we'd seen the end of it.  
But this history casts a dark shadow  
and the voices of the victims echo  
through time  
reminding us never to forget or to let go  
never to erase from our minds  
their pain  
and there's no shame in admitting  
that it makes you feel uncomfortable  
but the atrocities committed for the expansion of the  
empire  
were incomprehensible.  
We swell with pride when we think about  
how we conquered the world  
how we tamed the savage, how we took, and we  
ravaged,  
rarely taking the time to acknowledge  
the cost

the ones who lost their freedom, their lives  
husbands and wives,  
daughters and sons,  
all for profits and funds  
all so some could live well.

So here we are today, standing in the dark shadows  
cast by the monuments of those  
who benefited from slavery.  
And it would be so easy to turn our heads and walk  
away, but today we've decided to stay  
and interrogate our history  
with complete transparency.  
Their names may not be carved in stone,  
but from this day we promise to honour those  
who fell victim to white supremacy.  
A legacy that has chased us through our history.  
So if we truly believe in equality,  
then we must examine our past unflinchingly.  
Benefiters, victims, you and me  
monument empire and slavery.  
All this is our responsibility,  
all of this is our shared history.

## Poem

*Ann Parker*

The weathervane of history,  
Is a mottled verdigris and rarely moving.  
Not quite as old as this church roof, while  
pointing stiffly back along its thousand years.

Reassuring, tragedies relieved,  
Injustice weathered; as though each one of us  
has been a part of all those years;  
Impoverishment, lamentations  
of war widows and, at times, of sacrilege.  
St Peter's offers constant reassurance  
through disasters overcome, a steadfastness  
found. Its sense of permanence, eternity  
to which those of us today are adding.

In October 2021, the evening of the 5<sup>th</sup>,  
we met again in thanksgiving for  
the long-awaited new church roof,  
now waterproof at last.  
And in recognition for those  
Unnamed, who regularly had placed  
buckets through the church  
to catch the rain, now no longer needed,  
And naming those who, from a neglected past  
are now on the new memorial.

Their lives  
acknowledged as part of the Slave -Trade.  
A too-familiar phrase, as if 'slave' was just  
another mineral, an occupation  
like working for the Gas-Board, owning  
a coal- mine. No form of life involved.  
The memorial lists the names of those who died,  
specifically connected -to this church  
nearly two hundred years ago.

We were a multiracial congregation present.  
Many from other churches, or none at all  
We shared the sorrow, recognised the grief,  
experienced repentance.  
And in that hour the weathervane of time  
was visible in all its creaking verdigris,  
Able now to swing away from history  
towards a living future.

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## Welcome to Peter Sims, Ministry Assistant

Now that I have been at St Peter's and All Saints' for a few weeks, I thought it might be a good moment to introduce myself in the parish magazine. I was born and grew up in the town of Scunthorpe, where I spend the first part of my working life. Over the last ten years I have been mainly based here in Nottingham, during much of which I worked as an Engineering Technician at the University of Nottingham. More recently I spent one year in Bradford where I took part in a ministry training program which focused on the supernatural aspects of Christianity.

I have always been a big fan of church and the importance of fellowship in people's everyday lives. Whilst I am not used to the style here and it is a mild culture shock, I am enjoying meeting everybody and learning more about the ways of church in this parish.

I have an interest in technology and I love contemporary worship music. I am very keen to continue getting to know everybody and take part in church life during my time here.



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## St Peter's Fair Trade & Christian Book Shop

*Adele Siepmann*

We are delighted to announce that our shop has re-opened! Due to our current volunteer numbers, the shop will be open Wednesday - Friday, 11 am - 2.30 pm. However, I can also deal with any purchases on Tuesdays.

If you think that you would be able to offer some time to volunteer in the shop on Mondays, Tuesdays or Saturdays, please contact me in the office - [office@nottinghamchurches.org](mailto:office@nottinghamchurches.org)



## Services in November

<b>Tuesday 2<sup>nd</sup></b>	11.00 am	Holy Communion	All Saints'
	1.15 pm	Holy Communion	St Peter's
<b>Thursday 4<sup>th</sup></b>	11.00 am	Holy Communion	St Peter's
<b>Sunday 7<sup>th</sup></b>	8.15 am	Holy Communion	St Peter's
	10.30 am	Sung Eucharist	All Saints'
	10.45 am	Matins* Responses <i>Simon Mold</i> Te Deum in E-flat <i>Howells</i> Vox Christi <i>Wilby</i>	St Peter's
	5.00 pm	Holy Communion with prayers for healing	St Peter's
<b>Tuesday 9<sup>th</sup></b>	11.00 am	Holy Communion	All Saints'
	1.15 pm	Holy Communion	St Peter's
<b>Thursday 11<sup>th</sup></b>	11.00 am	Holy Communion	St Peter's
<b>Sunday 14<sup>th</sup></b> Remembrance Sunday	8.15 am	Holy Communion	St Peter's
	10.30 am	Sung Eucharist	All Saints'
	10.45 am	Service of Remembrance* For the fallen <i>Blatchly</i>	St Peter's
	6.00 pm	Solemn Requiem Eucharist* Requiem <i>Biber</i>	All Saints'
<b>Tuesday 16<sup>th</sup></b>	11.00 am	Holy Communion	All Saints'
	1.15 pm	Holy Communion	St Peter's
<b>Thursday 18<sup>th</sup></b>	11.00 am	Holy Communion	St Peter's
<b>Sunday 21<sup>st</sup></b>	8.15 am	Holy Communion	St Peter's
	10.30 am	Sung Eucharist	All Saints'
	10.45 am	Sung Eucharist* Messe Solennelle <i>Vierne</i> Tantum ergo <i>de Severac</i>	St Peter's
	5.00 pm	Taizé Service	St Peter's
<b>Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup></b>	11.00 am	Holy Communion	All Saints'
	1.15 pm	Holy Communion	St Peter's
<b>Thursday 25<sup>th</sup></b>	11.00 am	Holy Communion	St Peter's
<b>Sunday 28<sup>th</sup></b> Advent Sunday	8.15 am	Holy Communion	St Peter's
	10.30 am	Sung Eucharist	All Saints'
	10.45 am	Sung Eucharist* Mass for four voices <i>Byrd</i> Rorate caeli <i>Byrd</i>	St Peter's
	5.00pm	Advent Vespers* A tender shoot <i>Goldschmidt</i> Magnificat quarti toni <i>Victoria</i> O thou, the central orb <i>Wood</i>	St Peter's
<b>Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup></b>	11.00 am	Holy Communion	All Saints'
	1.15 pm	Holy Communion	St Peter's

## Opening Times

The Coffee Room is now open Tuesday – Saturday, 10.30 am – 2.30 pm.

The Parish Office is open to visitors 10 am – 2 pm on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. Adele is also available via email on Wednesdays – [office@nottinghamchurches.org](mailto:office@nottinghamchurches.org)

Please note that during the winter months, the Sunday evening services at St Peter's will take place at 5.00 pm.

# Regular Activities in our Churches

*Many of these activities are currently suspended due to the pandemic*

## All Saints'

- Community Coffee Morning (part of the Places of Welcome network): Tuesdays from 10.30 am – 12.30 pm
- Women of Faith activities and lunch, first Thursday of every month from 11.00 am – 1.30 pm
- Mothers' Union: Third Saturday of every month, 10.00 am – 12.00 pm
- The All Saints' Drama Club meets from time to time to prepare and present short dramatic items
- Series of 'Saturday Matinee' film showings take place at 2.00 pm from time to time
- The Nottingham University Society of Change Ringers (Bell Ringers): Tuesdays in term time, 7.00 – 8.30 pm
- The Nottingham Enlightening Word Church (Chinese) meets in All Saints' Church on Sundays from 2.00 - 4.00 pm and on Friday evenings from 7.30 pm.
- The Bridge Community Gospel Choir meets for rehearsals on the 1<sup>st</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> Sundays of each month from 5.00-6.30pm.

## St Peter's:

- Rough Sleepers' Drop-in: Mondays (women only) from 10.30am – 12noon; Wednesdays from 11.30 am – 12.30 pm
- Gateway Drop-in for anyone with particular mental health needs: Wednesdays from 1.30 – 3.30 pm
- The Thursday communion service at 11.00 is followed by coffee and fellowship
- Bible Study group: Thursdays from 12.15 – 1.00 pm
- St Peter's Bell Ringers: Thursdays 7.00 – 9.00 pm

The Parish Overseas Committee meets every other month; the Caring for our Common Home working group also meets on a regular basis. Please contact the Rector if you would like to know more about these. Our churches also support the work of the Mount Zion foodbank at Bobbers Mill; collection boxes for gifts of food are available in the churches.

The Parish Office  
St Peter's Centre  
St Peter's Square  
Nottingham  
NG1 2NW

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Charity number: 1130298