

St Andrew's Church July / August 2019
Parish of Moulsecoomb

Parish Magazine 50p

www.parishofmoulsecoomb.co.uk



THOMAS CLARKSON, (1760 - 1846); by H. ROOM

Who's who at St. Andrew's?

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Letter from the Rectory



Dear Friends,

It may surprise you to know, but I was a late learner when it came to riding a bike. My early cycling years were characterised by a great many attempts at conquering the art of forward motion on two wheels, blighted by a series of accidents, skinned knees and resulting in my frustrated parents giving up all hope of me ever 'getting it'.

On one particular occasion we went to have yet another try, this time in a car park, at my Dad's place of work - Bishop Otter College. The car park was where the present library sits and was a vast tarmacked area, with a dip on one side. It was the holidays - the car park was empty but for one car, in the far corner. It was red I remember, a Ford Escort. The reason I remember that one car so well is that despite starting off with my Dad holding the saddle at the furthest possible end from the one parked car, somehow I managed, at frightening speed and without even thinking of touching the perfectly operational brakes, to smash headlong into the side of the car, sending me spilling over the bonnet, in a kind of twisted, bone-crunching Starsky and Hutch manoeuvre. That was it as far as I was concerned. Bike riding was not for me.

Then, around my 8th birthday, fed up with my mates hurtling off round the block on their bikes while I timed the laps. I went to the shed, pulled out my bike, dusted off the saddle, swallowed my fear of failure and went for it.... I didn't even wobble. It was like a dream, I was fast, smooth, I can remember distinctly the wind on my face, the thrum of the tyres on the tarmac, the near collision with a car coming the other way as I had forgotten what side of the road I should be on... It was, quite simply, freedom. Fear of failing evaporated and I have never looked back. A life-long love affair with two wheels began. For me it will remain the best way to get around, even in the harshest of weather and despite numerous accidents with cars (stationary and moving) since.

For many years I was convinced that riding a bike was not for me. I was so afraid of failing (again) and the growing ignominy of my friends that I thought it best not to bother at all.

Fear of failure is crippling. It crushes creativity and stifles imagination. When Simon Peter stepped onto the lake of the Sea of Galilee it was his fear of drowning that caused him to sink. I am writing this just a few days before our Summer Fair - and it is and I'm worried that no one will come and I'm panicking that I have forgotten to do something crucial...let's call the whole thing off! Thus says the voice in my head at two in the morning. The fear of it not working is palpable. Then I have to remind myself, or have someone remind me, 'What's the worst that can happen?' No-one comes, it flops, it just doesn't work.

But then what if we didn't try at all? It could be great. It could be a act, not only of fundraising, but also witness. It could be the beginning of something big. It could be amazing....

Every action we make, every plan we hatch carries two risks. The first risk is that it might not work. The second

risk is the risk of not trying it. How is not trying a risk? You risk settling and continuing in the same direction in the same way, wondering about other paths and possibilities, believing that this is as good as it gets while discontent gnaws away at your soul. Either way, do it or not, there is always a risk.

Failure when it comes, and it will, is not all it is cracked up to be. The world won't end if no-one comes on Saturday. When failure happens we need to ask ourselves, *Why did I do that? What have I learned? How will I do it differently in the future?* What you would have called a failure becomes another opportunity for increased clarity about who you are and what you're doing here.

If we all saw failure and risk in this way then we would be much happier, more fulfilled people. We would be better at serving God's church and our community. We would be more together in the work of the Gospel to build the Kingdom of God and we would be unafraid to get back on that bike, pedal and fly off into freedom.

With much prayer,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Fr. Malipue". The signature is written in dark ink and has a long, sweeping underline that extends across the width of the text.

Fr M

Air Raid Shelter Memories

In the June issue of the magazine we wrote about our visit to the Air Raid Shelter at the Downs School in Ditchling Road, Brighton. As a result of our article members of the congregation have written about their memories of time spent in the air raid shelter whilst at school.

Ivy Diffen recalls.

My memories of school days during the War, I was 9 years old

attending Moulsecocomb Junior School, when the war started. Trenches had been dug in the grass bank, across the playground, opposite the school and at the back of the houses in Hodshove Road.

When the sirens sounded, the lesson in the classroom stopped immediately, and as quickly as possible we were to collect our coats from the cloakroom next door and hurry across the playground to the trenches. Once inside we were expected to continue our lessons. Often it would be a long time before the All Clear sirens sounded then we were allowed to return to our classrooms, quietly and in orderly lines.

At first it was fun, but very soon the novelty wore off, especially when it was raining, or possibly snowing. Then we would have preferred to play in the snow having snowball fights. However, looking back it was done for our safety and a small price to pay, which of course we didn't consider at the time.

Celia Currie said

I have been trying to recall my memories of the Morrison shelter we had in our dining room. It was a metal rectangular piece of equipment with solid top and walls with open work to give more light on the sides and it was pushed up against the wall. There was a mattress inside and room for about 5 people huddled together. I do recall that my father's friend's family lived in Clapham which suffered quite badly from bombing raids and as uncle was a baker and worked nights, auntie and her daughter used to spend time with us and they used the shelter as well. We did have to make forays into the shelter when the sirens went off but I don't recall being frightened. One of my happiest memories is of us children performing various shows on the top which we thoroughly enjoyed - not sure about the audience. My next door neighbours had an Anderson in their garden and that seemed to be there for some time after the war ended. I am not sure how long we retained ours and where it was taken to.

Dave Richardson recalls

In 1943 when the Luftwaffe bombed the Preston Road viaduct our house in Prestonville Road, although some distance from the explosions, suffered blast damage and we were subsequently rehoused in Hodshrove Road, there was no air raid protection in

the Prestonville house, when the sirens sounded it was a case of everyone under the stairs.

By contrast the Hodshrove house had a Morrison shelter which took up most of the living room and could easily accommodate a family of 4/5 people

My first experience of this shelter was to run full tilt into the corner of it, chipping my forehead bone and ending up in the Royal Sussex hospital. Like many of the congregation of St. Andrews I attended Moulsecoomb infants and junior schools where the shelters were substantial reinforced concrete tunnels set in the playground embankment. When the sirens sounded we were shepherded into the shelters where we sat on slatted wooden benches.

Discipline was generally very good until the occasional "dog fight" overhead. This would cause great excitement among the boys who wanted to get into the playground to see if there were any souvenirs to be had as cannon shell cases and shrapnel were the great collectables of the day. One morning I was lucky enough to find a large piece of shrapnel in our back garden, that day at school I could have traded it for large amounts of tabs or alleys.

Bernard recalls.

My memories of school Air Raid Shelters during WW2. As a school boy during the greater part of WW2, I lived in the outskirts of London and witnessed the bombing blitz on London between September 1940 and May 1941. We were directly below the flight path of the German bomber planes heading towards the Capital. During this period, air raid sirens sounded during the evening, and most nights were spent down an air raid shelter in the garden. Although we were some distance from the raid on the City, we were able to see the London skyline glowing red, reflecting the devastating fires and defensive gunfire.

Whilst at school, the air raid shelters were located below ground in the school playing field. When the air raid siren sounded, we gathered up our exercise books and headed across the field to the shelters. The intention was to continue with our lessons, very difficult in cold and damp conditions and uncomfortable seating. Although not on the same scale as the London raids, bombs

were dropped quite close to my home, causing considerable damage in the area.

During this period of conflict, stray German fighter planes strafed with machine gun pedestrians in the street. I did witness this terrifying experience myself. The current school boy hobby during this time was collecting fragments of exploded shells and bombs.

Joyce Owen recalls

During the Summer Fayre I had a chat with Joyce. This is her story.

I went to Coombe Road School. When the air raid sirens went we had to leave our lessons and go into the air raid shelters which were in the school grounds. I am not sure if they are still there. Whilst in the air raid shelter we would have to continue with our lessons but that was hard. On one occasion I remember the sirens went off and we went to the air raid shelter and when the all clear went we came out and the air was filled with feathers. A bomb had hit the pub at the bottom of Bear Road and had destroyed a mattress that was filled with feathers and that's what we could see in the air.

Thank you to everyone for your contributions, we found them fascinating and a pleasure to read. Before we close, other information came to light still on the theme of air raid shelters. On the Green in the Avenue just down from the shops were two air raid shelters. On the same Green but nearer to Lewes Road was another shelter, not sure if they are still there. Finally stand at the front door of St Andrews Church, below your feet in the crypt are two rooms both were converted into air raid shelters the ceiling were to be reinforced but not sure if this was done. As you will be aware 5th of June was Operation Overlord or better known as D Day. This year is the 75th anniversary of the D Day Landings. We thought that having received the memories of those who wrote in, it was very appropriate to print their memories.

We trust you have enjoyed our article

Love

Delyse and John

This month's front cover

Our cover this month is a painting of Thomas Clarkson. He is one of three 18th & 19th century anti-slavery campaigners who are celebrated by the Church of England each year on July 30th. The other two are Olaudah Equiano and William Wilberforce.

I think it is only right that we should celebrate all those who have campaigned and still work for this cause.

Modern day slavery is a scourge which must be stopped wherever it appears. DM

SUMMER FAIR

Weather wise, June 22nd was the perfect day for our summer fair.

The 10.30am start was a bit early as the first members of the public never started to arrive until well after 11.00. I thought time went slowly.

There were some regular faces missing but also there were a few new ones. One of the new ones was Amanda Grimshaw, the new labour councillor for Moulsecoomb. I spent some time talking to Amanda and found her to be very friendly. At one time she was homeless and the council re-housed her in Woodingdean where she still lives with her family. This dreadful experience should be a help to Amanda with her work and understanding people's needs. I have promised Amanda that I will keep in touch with her as she wants to be involved and included in all local activities. A very nice lady.

There was a shortage of children, but the ones there seemed to enjoy themselves and were well behaved.

Having the plant stall at the entrance was a very colourful welcome for every one and was a joy to see.

The choice of music was very good and at just the right volume.

The cakes and preserves were as popular as ever. Amanda's Banana Cake was delicious and didn't get the chance to go stale. MORE PLEASE.

David Manley said he sold out of bacon rolls and hot dogs for the first time ever. Wow, they must have been good!!

At the end of the day we actually took £1,883 (BEST EVER) but there were some expenses, so I banked a little less. I was amazed at this figure as I really didn't think we were that busy. Obviously the people who attended spent well. The November bazaar is approaching at a rapid rate of knots, therefore, we must think of some new ideas so that we can beat this wonderful total.

A HUGE THANK YOU must go to Steve and Amanda for all their hard work and time spent organising the day, baking cakes and producing the vast assortment of preserves.

Finally, THANK YOU TO EVERY ONE who helped and contributed in some way, to making the day the wonderful success that it proved to be.

Take care. Christine Luffman. Assistant Treasurer.

Too grand a piano The story is told how after the concert hall at Broadcasting House was built there was doubt whether the door would admit a concert grand piano. "Try it," said somebody. But the musical director objected on the ground that if his beautiful Bechstein got stuck it would be damaged. So they instructed the carpenter to take measurements and make an exact replica in plywood. This was done, and then they found they couldn't get the model out of the carpenter's shop.

St Andrew's Fellowship

Twenty seven of us set off from St Andrews at midday on 15th June on our summer outing. We were destined for Loxwood near Billingshurst for a canal trip. We took the country route travelling west to Pulborough and then taking the A29 to our destination. As we arrived, the rain started to fall, in torrents. Fortunately the boat was a narrowboat so we were all under cover. We spent a very pleasant couple of hours travelling through locks up and down the canal.

We then went back to the Onslow Arms pub which sits next to the canal and had a very nice cream tea.



David &

Barbara won three prizes in their meat raffle. I wasn't going to include it in my report but Barbara specifically asked me **not** to mention it!

We next have our summer supper on July 12th starting at 7.45. This will be in the church hall.

Kevin Clarke



Summer

BARBECUE

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During July we will be thinking together about how we give financially to the church. We have a number of challenges ahead of us in our 85th year.

The government has changed the rules regarding corporation tax, meaning that St Andrew's may well be liable for tax on our income from trading (e.g. Hal Hire and Summer Fair), as well as the continuing rising

costs of providing ministry and mission in our Parish, Deanery and Diocese.

We are using a scheme of stewardship review called 'Giving for Life' and I will be writing to all those who have indicated that they are willing to receive correspondence regarding stewardship to review their individual level of giving, and suggesting ways in which we might give more tax efficiently and more conveniently through standing orders. We will be asking you to...

- 1. Give Thanks:** Give thanks for everything with which God has blessed you. Do this regularly, as the more often we give thanks, the more we realise how much we've been given.
- 2. Give Regularly:** Commit or re-commit to giving money regularly to the church and to other charities. Review your giving in other areas, such as time or hospitality.
- 3. Give Generously:** General Synod has challenged church members to give 5% (or £1 in £20) of their after tax income to and through the Church, and a similar amount to other work that helps to build God's kingdom.
- 4. Give Yourself:** Be involved with the organisations you support. Spend time praying for the work of your church and that of other causes you support. Keep up to date with what they are doing so that your prayers and your giving are properly informed.

No-one likes to talk about money and faith in the same breath, but unless we are prepared to meet the cost of our ministry and mission as fully as we can, we cannot survive as a parish. I hope

that you will take the opportunity to think carefully about how you might review your giving. We will be holding a special **GIVING FOR LIFE Sunday on Sun 20 July at our 10am Mass.** I hope you can be there.

Chichester Peregrines: June Update

You may recall that last year, 2018, there was very little to report due to the ongoing works at the Cathedral. This was the case until the back end of the year, when a rogue male Peregrine named only as Green 34 took over the nest and chased off Mum, Dad and all the chicks.

This year the building works are still continuing but on a smaller scale, again information is hard to come by as the RSPB are not at the location. We have been trying to establish this year's pairing. We anticipated that Peregrine Green 34 would be back with a female of his choice. This has turned out not to be the case. The pairing is the female from last year with a new male and no sign of Green 34, who may be back again but only time will tell.

The chicks are growing fast and eating Mum and Dad out of house and home. The chicks are moving around, not always in the nest and this must give them the appetite. The chicks have now been ringed and sex identified, the ringing took place after Evensong on the 1st of June. The ringing is carried out by a specialist who is licenced to handle the chicks. This year there are 3 females and 1 male. When the chicks were ringed in past years each chick was given a number. This year is different but no explanation as to why. This is the result, AA Female Weight: 855g, AB Male Weight: 640g, AC Female Weight: 890g, AD Female Weight: 830g.

The chicks have grown so fast, they have found their wings but have not yet fledged but we believe this will happen soon. It would appear that the recent rain has slowed the fledgling's progress; Dad looks like he has been rather lazy on the hunting front so Mum has been out hunting, returning with a herring gull which was taken near to the cathedral.

With the rain easing there was plenty of wing flapping by the chicks in the nest. Now the chicks are trying to fly and the first to try was the male. He got up a foot or so, he came down rather quick and then landed on top of one of the females. The first to become airborne was the female, ring number Black AA, this started an effort by all the chicks to fly and in at one stage all six Mum, Dad, and four chicks were flying. It is hard to believe how quickly the chicks develop from balls of fluff to grown up Peregrines. Now the hard work starts for Mum and Dad teaching all the flying tricks and how to hunt.



Love

Delyse and John

St Andrews Church Summer Fayre Winners. Giant Raffle

Prize Order	Prize	Winner	Ticket Number
1	£50	Marilyn Ashby	00551
2	Clock	Cameron	01038
3	Cutlery	Saskia	00673
4	Pen set	Sheila Cosham	02437
5	Whisky	Steven George	01289
6	Box of Groceries	John Chate(donated to Food Bank)	01467
7	Box of Fruit	Delyse Chate	00370
8	Mini Chopper	Rev Betsy	00658
9	Ladies watch	Ave Stringer	03044
10	Cuff Links	Peggy Cooke	00059
11	Ladies Toiletries	Mrs Duncliffe	01531

12	Belgian Biscuits	Brenda Greenfield	02000
13	Chocolates	Sheila Cosham	03171
14	Chocolates	Corey	00684
15	Ladies toiletries	Delyse Chate	00375
16	Ladies Bracelet	Jean Nunney	01652
17	Shortbread	John Chate	01461
18	Sangria	Alan George	00840
19	Wine	Lynn	01278
20	Trolley Bag	Meghan	01261

Name the Clown

The name was Bonzo

Winner: **Sheila Cosham**

Bonus Ball

Bonus ball number was 11

First winner: **Barbara Richardson**

Second winner: **Sheila Cosham**

Weekday Masses

Tuesday 7.30pm at St Andrew's
A quiet and reflective service

Thursday 7.30pm at Holy Nativity
A quiet and reflective service

Everyone is welcome to worship at any of our churches...

JUNE 100 CLUB WINNERS

£50	No. 41	S. Friend	£25	No. 90	C. White
£5.00	No. 92	T. Inscoe	£5.00	No. 32	E. Ridge
£5.00	No.27	D. Manley	£5.00	No. 48	V. Simmons
£5.00	No. 4	M. Manton	£5.00	No. 64	C. Elliott

CHARTWELL

A little while ago we decided to visit Chartwell, the home of Sir Winston Churchill. We arranged to go with our friends Barbara and Dave. We made a date of the 6th of June but we did not realise until a short while later the importance of the date, it was the date of Op Overlord the D Day landings so what an appropriate day to go to Chartwell.

The day arrived for our visit but unfortunately we did not have the best of journeys. We were faced with heavy traffic and road works so on our arrival we started the visit with a much needed coffee. The house itself has many different styles having been altered and updated through the years. It is hard to establish the age of the house as it now bears no resemblance to what it was originally. The first recorded owner was William Atwell in 1350 so we guess that's a good starting point.



The next people known to own Chartwell was a Scottish family, the Campbell-Colquhoun's who bought Chartwell in 1848, it was passed down through their family until the last member of the family to own Chartwell was Archibald John Campbell-Colquhoun, who after a serious accident returned to Scotland leaving the house empty for 3 years.

Winston Churchill came on the scene having sold his farm near East Grinstead in 1919, he bought Chartwell in 1922

for £5,000 plus the 80 acres it stood in. As you enter the house and move from room to room you can only be impressed how beautifully the house is maintained. Our tour started through the carved wood, west facing front door. During Winston Churchill's time the whole house was changed to his liking, Sir Winston employed the architect Philip Tilden. Having moved through the Hallway we turn into Lady Churchill (Clementine) sitting room. The room is beautifully furnished with soft armchairs and dark wood furniture. On the wall is Churchill's own famous painting "Winter Sunshine". We then walk out of the sitting room out onto the Pink Terrace with beautiful views across the estate to the lakes and the Weald.



Into the Drawing Room, a large room again very light airy and spacious with soft comfortable furnishings and a lovely central light chandelier. On the wall is Claude Monet's well known painting "Charring Cross Bridge". A central feature is a glass cockerel figurine, the symbol of France which was given to Lady Churchill by Charles de Gaulle. The figurine stands proudly in the middle of the room.

We are still on the ground floor and make our way into the library, a fairly spacious room, not so quite bright and airy. This part of the house was built early to mid-18th century; the ceiling still contains the original timbers. On the writing bureau are photographs of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth plus a very old fashion telephone. As you expect

the walls are covered with book shelves containing numerous books, a good number relating to D-Day. You can see set into one of the bookshelves, a relief model of the temporary "Mulberry" harbour at Port Arromanches in Normandy. Also in this room is a bust of President Franklin D Roosevelt, a gift from Averell Harriman USA Special Envoy to Europe.

Lady Churchill's bedroom has been restored to its original location in the house on the first floor of the east wing. The room for a while after the Second World War served as a dining room. The room has some of the finest views in the whole house looking across the gardens and into the Kent countryside. The room has a four poster bed and a few personal items and not so heavily furnished as others. Lady Churchill requested that Sir Winston's bedroom, bathroom and study to be kept private which it is, however a limited number of visitors can request a viewing. Nearby by is a bath room where it said Sir Winston would lay in the bath while his secretary sat on a chair outside while he dictated letters to her.

The museum and uniform Rooms. This is an area not to be missed. The museum and uniform rooms are in two rooms, initially this area was three guest bedrooms before being converted. You cannot imagine that one man could achieve so much and be awarded so many honours. There is too much to describe in our article so we highlight a few, starting with awards. Firstly the Honorary Citizenship of the United States, only one of two awarded, next, Medal and Citation of the Nobel Prize for Literature awarded in 1953, followed by The Cross of Lorraine, the French Croix de la Liberation awarded in 1958 by General de Gaulle.

We move through to the Uniform room, again we only list a few uniforms that Sir Winston was entitled to wear. We start with the Tropical Service Uniform with regimental badges of the Royal Sussex Regiment, next Air Commodore of the

Royal Auxiliary Air Force, followed by Bonnet and Star of the Order of the Garter, the Order of Highest Chivalry. As we said, a room not to be missed.

There are some 500 painting by Sir Winston, a number are hung throughout the house, so we make our way over to Churchill's art studio to see the rest. We can see every wall is covered with hung paintings. There are many other features within the 80 acres of grounds. There is a slope from the house that leads down to an outdoor swimming pool where Sir Winston had boilers put in under the pool so the water was always warm. Below the pool is a lake where the Black Swans can be seen. Other features are Lady Churchill's Rose garden, a Croquet lawn, a Kitchen garden, Golden Rose walk and a Rock and water garden.

There is so much more to see, it is well worth a visit. We hope you have enjoyed our article.

Love

Delyse and John

Fr Martin's BBQ Recipe (Brilliant BBQ Recipe)

Summer is here and barbecue season is upon us. I don't know about you, but I am fed up with sausages and burgers. I want proper meat properly cooked (I think Chicken or lamb is best on the barby) with a delicious marinade and those crispy black bits that make barbeque food taste SO GOOD! Here is the best barbeque marinade / sauce recipe ever. Try it once and you'll never look at a boring undercooked sausage again. The best thing about this recipe is that you cook the meat in the oven, and then crisp it up on the barby so you don't have to worry about giving food poisoning to your assembled family!

Meat

- 1 x 1.8kg free-range or organic chicken, spatchcocked (ask your butcher to do this for you) or just chop out the back- bone on the non-breast side of the chicken and open it out like a book to flatten it.
- AND / OR 1 x 3kg leg of lamb, on the bone, slashed evenly 4cm deep

For the Marinade

- 1 heaped tsp cumin seeds, 2 tbsp fennel seeds, 5 cloves,
 - sea salt and freshly ground black pepper,
 - a bunch of fresh thyme or lemon thyme, leaves picked
 - a bunch of fresh rosemary, leaves picked and chopped, a few whole sprigs reserved
 - the zest and juice of 1 orange, 1 bulb of garlic, broken into cloves and peeled
 - 4 heaped tsp sweet smoked paprika, 6 tbsp balsamic vinegar
 - 150ml organic tomato ketchup, 8 tbsp olive oil, 10 bay leaves
- Preheat your oven to 180C/gas mark 4 and light your barbecue about 40 minutes later.

To make your marinade, grind the cumin seeds, fennel seeds and cloves in a pestle and mortar with some salt and pepper. Chop the thyme and rosemary leaves, orange zest and garlic together finely. Put into a bowl with the ground spices, then add the rest of the marinade ingredients and mix together.

Rub your chosen meat all over with the marinade, really getting it into all the nooks and crannies and, in the case of the lamb, the slashes. Place the meat in a snug-fitting roasting tray, top with any leftover marinade and cover loosely with tinfoil. Bake the meat in the preheated oven until sweet and tender. This will take an hour and a half for the lamb (but if you like your lamb pink, it will need only an hour), and an hour and 20 minutes for the spatchcocked chicken.

Now you're going to finish your meat on a medium hot barbecue. Place it carefully on the bars of the barbecue and sear it well on one side, then turn it over. While it's cooking, use your reserved rosemary sprigs to baste the meat with the sticky juices from the bottom of the roasting tray. Keep turning and brushing the meat until you've built up a lovely sticky, charred crust, then take it off the barby and rest it on a serving dish for a few minutes. Meanwhile, pop your roasting tray on the barby or over a gas hob and let the juices reduce a bit.

Carve the leg of lamb into slices or tear the chicken into pieces, and serve with a bowl of the lovely marinade juices from the roasting tray, green salad, pitta bread, natural yoghurt and tabbouleh! **Bye-bye sausages!**

DAVID FORGHAM

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Many people are paying and arranging for their funeral in advance. We offer a pre paid funeral which allows for the funeral service of your choice.

If you would like to discuss any requirements that you may have, please call Christopher.

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67 High Street,
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BN2 7HE

49 Barcombe Road,
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Tel: 01273 306000 Tel: 01273 691704

Email: christopher.stringer@cpjfield.co.uk



Organisations which meet in St Andrew's Church Hall

Tuesday	5pm – 6.15pm	Anchor Boys (26 th Brighton B.B.) Lynn Burtenshaw ☎ 01273-780607
Tuesday	6.00pm – 7.50pm	Junior Section (26 th Brighton B.B.) Lynn Burtenshaw ☎ 01273-780607
Tuesday	7pm – 9pm	Company Section (26 th Brighton BB) Lynn Burtenshaw ☎ 01273-780607
2nd Friday in the month	7.45pm	St Andrew's Fellowship Mrs Pat Linscott ☎ 01273 508007

Hire St Andrew's Hall

For Parties, Meetings, Jumble Sales etc.

Disabled access and toilet

Hire charge £15 per hour

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Function Room available (Seats 12) with access to kitchen. Rates £15 per hour

(Commercial rates available, please ask)

Call Sylvia Stringer ☎ 01273 693 173