

Dear all

Here is the link for the pre-recorded Pentecost service from the church. You will also note attached to the email an audio file of the [song](#) by Erin & Ted Fisk, and also the text for the [order of service](#). The same order of service is being used for tomorrow's live service at 10.00am. The one difference is that the intercessions are not the same as on the attached order. The intercessions for Sunday morning are read by Nick Drewett, and it is too complicated (for me!) to add to the pre-recorded service.

<https://youtu.be/Zo17FdfZkD8>

I know we are all lamenting the loss of the Rose and Sweet Pea Show. We have worked hard to hold on to at least something of the event, so please log on to our virtual show, set up by Ted – details to be announced in due course. There will be a chance to enter various competitions, raffles etc.. A good chance to make up at least a small part of what we have lost financially for the church. I'm really disappointed that I will have missed my first show here. I was so looking forward to such a well-loved and successful event. Hopefully, in due course, we will be able to have some sort of post-lockdown celebration later in the year.

Meanwhile, for your amusement, a spoof announcement from the 'Diocese of Wenchoster' (?!?!), who have had a similar event cancelled.

A MESSAGE FROM MAJOR GORDON BENNET DSO; KCBE; OHHSV3.

TO ALL FRIENDS AND SUPPORTERS OF THE BADGER'S POKE MAY FAIR 2020

You will all have heard by now that this year's May Fair at Badger's Poke has been cancelled due to the lockdown restrictions asked of us by HM Government. This will be a severe disappointment to many, especially those who come along to view and enter the annual Ferret Racing contest. I know that last year's champion, Mavis Hogwash, and her ferret Prince Lionel Lipstang III, will keenly feel the inability to defend their title. The Prince had been groomed and was ready to race, but for now he will have to stay inside Mr. Hogwash's trousers.

Horace Godbody, who organises the Bouncy Castle, has managed to store his inflatable apparatus in his lock-up garage, and Bernard Frapp, who runs the Bottle Tombola, says there he will have no difficulty in accommodating the numerous prizes, though more will be needed for next year.

Mrs. Jones, speaking for the Women's Guildry, who brings together contributions for the hand-knitted Clothing stall, says she will store all the items, though it will mean that no-one will be able to use her spare bedroom until they are cleared. However, since no-one is able to visit family or friends at the moment, this clearly will only be a minor inconvenience for her.

Clarence Binding, who runs the second-hand Bookstall, has been able to store the hundreds of volumes that have been collected in his barn, so if anyone wants to investigate his piles, please contact him directly, and don't forget to wash your hands before and after sorting.

Jeremy van Plink, who for years has run the Nearly-new Clothing stall, has amassed a wide selection of male underwear, all of which has been professionally laundered and starched. For the first time, a Fitting Tent was due to be erected next to the stall, in order to give some privacy to both male and female customers who wished to try something on before purchasing. This was a facility demanded by Lady Codwhelk after last year's embarrassment when she removed an item from the rails and saw John Crevice in his boxers.

On behalf of the Organising Committee, may I express our thanks to everyone who was prepared to offer their time and talents to this year's Fair, and our apologies that it will not be able to take place. Joyce Moony, who, as Madame Yvonne Petulengrow, sees into the future in her reclaimed scouting bell-tent, has said that next year's Fair will break all records, so that gives us some hope that the funds that will not now be raised for the parish church roof, will be made up in 2021.

May I wish everyone connected with the Fair continued health for the coming months, especially our loyal ferret racers. I shall not be available to be contacted for the next week as my wife and I will be taking a short break at our caravan, isolated in the middle of a field, at the lovely village of Baldur Castle, which is but a short drive from our wonderful coastline.

Finally, Nick Fawcett's prayer for today.

Though the way is hard  
and we grow weary of it,  
yet will we trust.  
Though the future seems bleak  
and the present is testing,  
yet will we trust.  
Though we feel vulnerable,  
exposed,  
yet will we trust.  
Though we see no end in sight to this crisis,  
yet will we trust.  
Though we are anxious about friends and loved ones,  
as well as ourselves,  
yet will we trust.  
Though so much seems to count against hope,  
yet will we trust.  
Though our lives have been turned upside down,  
and there seems little prospect of righting them again soon,  
yet will we trust.  
Though all is shaken,  
everything we took for granted and depended on now being under threat,  
yet will we trust.  
Though we look to you, Lord,  
and it appears to be in vain;  
though we cry to you,  
and you do not seem to answer;  
though we search for you,  
and you feel so very far away,  
yet will we trust.  
Amen.



Stay safe

Blessings and love

Mark