RISH VIEW Immanuel Feniscowles



Epiphany 2021

Immanuel Feniscowles

Welcome - Immanuel is a church at the heart of our local community here in Feniscowles and Pleasington. We believe that God has called us to reflect the grace, beauty, love and peace of Jesus Christ to one another and to our neighbours here in Feniscowles, Pleasington, Livesey and Cherry Tree. God has blessed us with a beautiful and historic church building and with a heritage of prayer and Christian worship. We want to share all that God has given us, with those who want to experience more of God's grace and blessing in their lives - **Come and Worship**

Vicar: Revd David Roscoe

T: 01254 201236 **M**: 07506 552784 **E**: d.roscoe@sky.com

732 Preston Old Road, Feniscowles, Blackburn BB2 5EN

Our new web address is: Immanuelchurchfeniscowles.org

Sunday Services: 9:30am - Parish Eucharist Thursdays: 7:30pm Family Communion

Everyone is welcome to have a family Baptism (Christening) at Immanuel or to arrange to be married here - please contact the vicar to book weddings and baptisms on:

01254 201236, text or call - 07506 552784

email on - d.roscoe@sky.com

or come along to a Service and speak to the vicar.

Safeguarding

The Parish of IMMANUEL FENISCOWLES is committed to providing a safe and creative environment for all its work, including with children and young people and those who might be vulnerable.

Our first priority is to maintain a safe setting as the context for all our work and then work within procedures which will endeavour to keep us all safe from harm.

To see all of our safeguarding policies, procedures and contact numbers, please click on the 'Safeguarding' tab on the left hand menu on our website at immanuelfeniscowles.org To contact us about any safeguarding issue please contact our parish safeguarding officer

Craig Atkinson on M: 07427 491331 or E: craig.atky@hotmail.com

Welcome to Our Services

Everyone is very welcome at Immanuel. We have a range of Services on different days and of different styles, come along to experience more.

Sundays

9:30am - Parish Fucharist

The main service of the week which includes a full address by the vicar on either the Bible readings or a current event or theme.

Thursdays

7:30pm - Family Communion

An informal child friendly Communion Service with modern language and an all age address based around a modern language Bible story. The Service lasts about half an hour and children are chosen to take the collection and bring the bread and wine to the altar. Children are often also chosen to help in the all age address too!

LOTS OF OTHER SEASONAL AND OCCASIONAL SERVICES ARE HELD THROUGH THE YEAR - KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR THEM BY LOOKING AT THE WEBSITE, THE PARISH MAGAZINE OR, BETTER STILL, COME ALONG TO ONE OF OUR REGULAR SERVICES TO FIND OUT MORE!

CORONAVIRUS POSITION - A JOINT STATEMENT BY THE VICAR & WARDENS OF IMMANUEL & ST FRANCIS

I hope that this notice finds you and your family well during this period of unprecedented health crisis.

Both churches are now open for services, please see the magazine for details.

David continues to publish video blogs on You Tube, please search for 'Vicar David Update' with the date at the beginning on You Tube.

These are being published on the Feniscowles and Pleasington Facebook page.

Please subscribe and like to spread to others who may be interested.

David is having a Sunday Service from each church alternatively placed on You Tube.

It is noted that such delivery systems are neither perfect nor available to all and we should be grateful of your advice of anyone who requires a more personal contact, which would be by telephone unless restrictions are reduced.

Let us all continue to pray for each other during this worrying time and provide both spiritually and practically support the vulnerable in our local communities.

Immanuel, The Parish Church of Feniscowles and Pleasington

If you would like to speak to the vicar please do not hesitate to contact him

Revd David Roscoe 01254 201236 or 07506 552784 d.roscoe@sky.com

God Bless you and stay safe!

You can follow the vicar's daily vlogs on You Tube

Search 'Fenny Churches' or 'Vicar David Update --/--' (date)



Vicar David Update 30/03/20







THE VICAR

Dear Friends.

I was recently asked in a Q&A session what, if I were not a vicar, would I want to be. Resisting the temptation to answer as Lord Palmerston famously did when the French Emperor said to him that if he, the Emperor, were not a Frenchman he would rather be an Englishman, (Palmerston responding, 'And if I were not an Englishman sir, I would rather be, an Englishman!") – ie that I would still choose to be a vicar; something made me say, quite without thought or preparation, "Oh, I think I'd like to be a farmer"

Why is this, I wonder? I do like the natural world, or rather its landscape. I like also the freedom and independence that I, probably fancifully, imagine, the life of a farmer affords. I'm not so sure that I would like the freezing cold hard work that being a farmer actually, I'm sure, demands. But I think I know – it's the rhythm of the changing seasons that appeals to me, just as the Church liturgical year provides a repeated framework for celebration and fasting, contemplation and stories. So it wasn't perhaps too much of a coincidence that this question was asked of me around Harvest time!

That rhythm of the church's liturgical calendar goes into overdrive at this time of year. Starting with Harvest itself - or rather, Michaelmas, we think of how interconnected we all are, of how lucky we are to live at this time and in this part of the world, and how much a responsibility this brings to share with others.

This moves pretty quickly into the end of what the Church calls 'Ordinary Time', with the last Sunday After Trinity remanding us that from now on we'll all be counting the weeks down to Advent Sunday (and noting the Christmas decorations, music and trees already popping up - at the time of writing, mid October, I have already seen two houses with Christmas Trees up - I kid you not!).

But before that we have All Hallows' Eve – known to everyone outside of the Church, and most people within it as 'Halloween', when the souls of the tormented were said to come out for one last knees up before All Saints' Day on 1st November, which, being saints, drives all the darkness away. One thing I am pretty certain will be driven away on that day is the Halloween Isle section of every major supermarket, to be instantly replaced by the Christmas Isle – just as the Halloween isle in its turn replaced the 'Back to School Isle', which, to my daughter's annoyance, appeared even before her school had broken up, online this year of course. It's worth noting though that the 'Saints' referred to are in the Bible, just the name ordinary Christians gave to each other – so that's a big responsibility to remember as, on 2nd November we celebrate 'All Souls' Day', which, this year, is more poignant than ever.

So that leads on to Remembrance Sunday, the Sunday nearest to Armistice Day, 11th November, about which it is not appropriate to comment in this, somewhat whimsical, resume - some things are just too important.

And then the climax, the absolute pinnacle of the Church's year, the conclusion to which the whole year has been building since the previous Advent Sunday held out the promise of a glimmer of hope. Yes, the last Sunday of the Liturgical year which falls in 2020 on 22nd November – of course – the Feast of Christ the King (White, not Red), as of course I'm sure that every reader already knew. This is what it's all been building up to, the promise, the incarnation, the ministry of Jesus, Easter, Ascension, Pentecost – to the picture of Christ in all his glory as, literally, King of the Universe – that it was actually only invented in 1925 by Pope Pius XI and, so far as I can tell (please let me know if I'm wrong) was only given its present prominence in the Anglican Church with the introduction of Common Worship in 2000, we will quickly bypass.

And then it's back to Advent Sunday and the Church year begins once again. But just one thought; it's often assumed that the life of the ordinary person in medieval times was one long drudgery, but recently I heard a podcast which said that, because of the large number of holidays that the peasantry were compelled to observe by the medieval Church, they actually only spent two thirds of each year as working days, the rest were 'feast days', literally, holidays where much feasting and dancing took place – a sobering thought for a work/life balance, for these folk who were, as I'm sure you know, mostly farmers.

Your friend and vicar - David

Hello Everyone.

We can attend church services again!

Public worship can now recommence, accordingly, on Sunday 6th December, we will revert to the pre-November lockdown pattern. The opening of the Churches for private prayer will end. Also, you will see that the first Sunday back will be a gift day for church funds, so the envelopes referred to will be in each church. People can take them home or take some for people unable to attend church. The gifts can then be given when next attending church.

For clarity,

St Francis: Eucharist Wednesdays at 10.00am and Sundays at 10.30am Immanuel: Eucharist Thursdays at 7.30pm and Sundays at 9.30am In addition, Sunday Zoom School on Sundays at 9.00am

So, Sundays will be, 9.00am: Sunday Zoom School 9.30am: Immanuel Family Eucharist 10.30am: St Francis Family Eucharist

Sunday ZOOM School is held each Sunday from 9.00am to 9.15am. On YouTube via FennyChurches you can see the Sunday services plus each day the Sixty Second Slot.

I hope that's all clear - With many thanks for all you do. - David.

Flowers for December

Altar Christmas Day -

20th December donated by Mr Coulthurst

Memorial Desk

6th December Mrs S Haworth 13th December Mr G Aspin



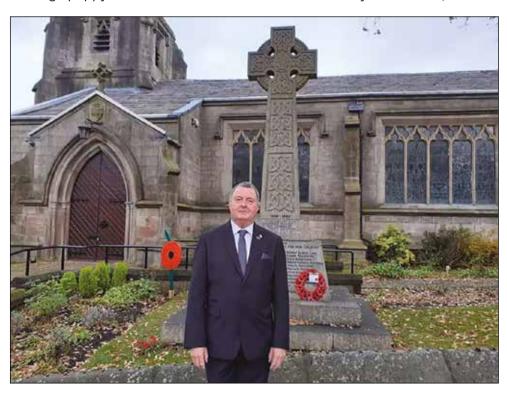
Please pray for those who are ill:

Ken Winterburn, Val Riley, Celia Nuttall, Angela Durham, John Patefield, Margaret Greenwood, Linda Hodkinson, Alan Banks, Marj Williams and Neil Entwistle.

Remembrance Sunday

Councillor Derek Hardman, Deputy Mayor of Blackburn with Darwen Council laid a wreath on Remembrance Sunday at Immanuel Church Feniscoles on behalf of the Mayor, Councillor Iftakhar Hussain and family.

The large poppy to Derek's left was made for Immanuel by Derek's son, Owen.



WARDENS REPORT

Happy New Year to you and I trust that you have had the best Christmas possible given the circumstances.

Just when we had started to see congregations growing at both of our services we were once again closed, an extremely frustrating time given that we have worked so hard to ensure that Immanuel is as Covid-19 safe as possible.

The second re-opening was seen on Thursday 3rd of December and in time for the Second Sunday of Advent. By the time you receive this magazine 2020 will be in the past, although until mass vaccination, which has recently been approved, has been carried out we will continue to have to undertake all the current Covid-19 measures and maybe it would be sensible to continue some of them to reduce the risk of other illnesses being passed on.

Talking from a personal point of view I feel as though the service which has been undertaken during these times has been an excellent adaptation from what went before, and the size of the congregations has been good to see. There has been a feeling that things may not be as we have been used to but that we all need to pull together and perhaps we should take those thoughts forward throughout 2021.

In previous magazines I have mentioned the shortfall in income we have seen this year and I would like to thank those people who have increased their standing order or moved to standing order. Very fortuitously we have received a legacy from the estate of Margaret Whalley which will ensure we are financially viable in the short term. However, we need ensure that we are able to cover our regular outgoings from income, just as each of us needs to on a personal level and therefore this subject will be a regular feature until we achieve this.

The Deaf Hub have applied for planning permission to erect a log cabin in the grounds near to the cottage which they rent from us, they have indicated that they would be happy for Immanuel to use it should they be successful in obtaining permission. An illustration is shown below, I feel it would make an excellent Santa's Grotto.

The Zoom Sunday School is going well, part of the attraction may be that people do not need to be up and dressed to attend, with several children attending in their PJ's or because it only lasts 15 minutes. Numbers are increasing and we need to spread the word regarding it far and wide as there are a huge number of families who live in the area.

Blackburn with Darwen Deanery Synod is currently considering how best to employ the resources it has at its disposal in renewing church life in the Deanery.



All services ensure social distancing is maintained and masks must be worn and occasionally we will require people to book in for certain services where we expect a high volume of congregation, this is not our preferred situation but is a necessity to ensure continued opening. Should booking be required this will always be directly with myself 07807 938932 to allow us to manage and if necessary, allocate pews.

Phil Entwistle

IN REMEMBRANCE FOR JANUARY

1st 2nd	2006 1994 2018	Mary Elizabeth Leigh Bryan Dodd Burke Vera Watson	2011 2017	John Hastings Michael Robbins
3rd	1997 2019	Anne Oldroyd Gillian Gaskell	2011	Ronald George Ackroyd
4th	1989	Myra Gleaves	1990	Winifred May Newport
5th	1994 1986	Elsie Gent Norman Ainsworth Walsh	2001 1994	Annie Margaret Blow Robert Mercer
Otti	1997	Jack Taylor	1996	Stella Marsden
	2005	Peggy Miller	2006	Betty Green
C+b	2011 1991	Robert David Wilson John G. Walton Mitchel	2003	Brian Duckworth
6th	2003	Pat Oldnall	2003	George Leslie Brogden
7th	1989	Harry Clegg	2010	George Lesile Brogaen
8th	2002	Olive Hocking	2008	Donald Jones
9th	2009	Brenda McNamee	1006	Dob Tamlingon
9th 10th	1995 1951	Walter McDermaid Valerie Kay Pearce	1996 1990	Bob Tomlinson James Bolton
10111	1980	Catherine Beatrice Smith	2016	Frances May Hill
11th	1999	Harry Hindle	2012	John Charles Smith
	2013	Raymond Matthews	2018	Maureen Milligan
12th	1989	Madge Bullen	1993	Margaret Jones
	2000	Mary Jean Lincoln	2001	Peggy Harper
	2001 2011	Leslie Miller Ernest Pawson	2004	William Bolton
13th	1999	Margaret (May) Dixon	1999	Elsie Parkinson
14th	1988	Betsy Dixon	1996	Richard Hilliard
	2016	Pamela Mary Coulter		
15th	1975	Simon Robert Smith	1975	Jonathon Ian Smith
	1975	Christopher James Smith	1987	Dilys Bolton
	1983 2001	Edith Lina Kathleen Leyland	2007	Don Thurston
	2011	Isabella Hardacre		20
16th	1970	Leslie Tabiner	1985	Reginald Edgar Webb
17th	1992 1986	Bill Eastham	1990	Appie Hatfield
17 (11	1986	Jean Wishart Albert Winchester	1990	Annie Hatfield Thomas Welding
18th	1989	Elsie Whittle	1996	John Clayton
10 (11	1999	George Chadwick	2000	Thomas Humphries
	2001	John Ainsworth	2006	John Walker
	2013	Elizabeth Esther Nixon		
19th	1992	Emily Ann Shorrock	1001	Frank Harling
20th	1978 1986	Jame Ainsworth William Holt	1981	Frank Harling
	1993	Herbert Foulds	2000	Doris Haworth
	2002	Terence W. Lord		
21st	1986	Bert Twist	1987	Sarah Elizabeth Livesey
	1992 2018	John Shaw Jessie Hickmott	1999	Elsie Horsefield
22nd	1994	John Moreby	2014	Veronica Evelyn Henderson
23rd	1972	Eileen Shutt	1996	Edie Newby
	1998	Ewart Brennan	2005	Thomas Snape
	2006	Evelyn Riding	2007	John Thomas
24th	1972	Elizabeth A. Barrett	1993	Jim Sherbourne
	2011 2009	Bessie Barry David Wild	2014	John Edgar Shankland
25th	1997	Edwin Bury		
26th	2001	Mavis Cooper		
27th	1989	Bertha Gradwell		
30th	2013	Sandra Gillian Taylor		
31st	2014	Kelvin John Thomas	2016	Herbert Daniel Smart

IN REMEMBRANCE FOR FEBRUARY

1st	1978	Mollie Knight	2003	Ivy Lee Holding
	2005	Harry Ainsworth	2007	Margaret Pawson
	2011	Eunice Vose		
2nd	1975	Grace Hindle	1987	Cyril Coulthurst
	1990	Frank Hindle		
3rd	1988	Joseph Parker	2007	Dennis Day
	2014	John Edgar Shankland		
4th	1962	Nicholas Wright	1987	Elsie Miles
	1993	May Pearson	1993	Hazel Sargison
	1993	Peter Sargison	2005	Mary Slack
5th	1994	Ken Jones		
6th	1989	Hilda Gill	2008	Jean Mary Howson
	2010	Horace Walker	2018	George Leslie Brogden
7th	1972	Eric Roy Duckworth		
8th	1980	Harold Smith	2011	Fred Kemp
9th	2003	Susan Stanley	2005	Joan Thornton
10th	1990	Alan Shaw	1994	Sidney Challenger
	1995	Joan Haslem	2000	Geoffrey Parkinson
	2011	Susan Mary Hargreaves	2011	Frank Holroyd Kenyon
11th	1986	William C.D.Cooper	1988	Fred Dixon
	1989	Elizabeth Shorrock	2003	Leslie Earnshaw
	1998	Stanley Hesketh	2012	May Holgate
12th	1990	James Woodhall		
13th	1992	Roger H. Wolstenholme		Frederick H. Smith
	1978	Edith Stocks		
14th	1953	Frank Broadley MM	2003	Ada Wenham
15th	1990	Winifred Wadsworth	1990	James Masterton
1011	2020	Fred Newbury	1000	0: 1 5: 1
16th	1989	Florence Clegg	1990	Ciceley Rigby
17th	2018	Janet Ward	1000	6 511 5 1
18th	1957	Peter Devine	1990	Sarah Ellen Robinson
	1991	Lucy Stevans	1996	Lawson Donelon
10+1-	2004	Bill Aspinall	2011	Kathleen Jackson
19th	1925	John Ely Jepson	1978	David Barrett
2014	2001	Pegg Green	2011	Roland Cyril Crompton
20th	1995	Ethel Hunter	2001	A
21st	1996	Denis John Webb	2001	Arthur Walmsley
2254	2012	Dudley Moss	2018	Jessie Hickmott
22nd	2001	Bill Turner	1000	Mayı Almanı
23rd	1990	Alexander Carus Ellen Alison	1998	Mary Almond Peter Barker
2744	1999		1999	Peter Barker
23rd 24th	1992	Eric Greenhalgh	2001	Ronald Gilman
24111	1997	Mary Grimshaw Gwen Littleworth	2001	
25th	2006	Alfred Cree	2015 1992	Vera Heyes Malcolm Yates
26th	1998	Margaret Kitchen	2019	Vera Harwood
28th	1998	Margaret Kitchen Margaret Sutton	2019	Jean Margaret Brown
2011	2001	Irene King	2001	Dorothy Crook
	2001	Peter Anthony Boardman	2003	Mary Gever
29th	2000	Lilly Bland	2013	mary Geyer
23111	2000	Liny Diana		

THE VICAR

Dear Friends

One of my favourite verses from the Bible comes from Deuteronomy, 31: 8a,

"The Lord himself goes before you and will be with you, he will never leave you nor forsake you"

It is one of my favourites because it paints a picture which I find helpful in my faith, that of following, being guided, not being left to stumble ahead clueless in life, but being shown a way, even when no way appears to be in sight.

That picture, whilst on the one hand is full off a sense of encouragement, is also on the other hand and at the same time, a challenging one because it is experienced as a call to follow and that following is sometimes called 'discipleship, and being a disciple, a true disciple that is, is neither easy or cheap. The two go hand in hand in other words; God will lead us in the path that will give us such a quality of life that we could never imagine, but to follow that way comes at great cost.

One of two ways I want to explore this is the feast of St Andrew the Apostle, which falls every year on 30th November. This is more than of passing interest to me as the first Church I was vicar of was called St Andrew, and each St Andrew's tide we invited the other churches in our team (there were four), to a celebration Eucharist on the Sunday nearest St Andrew's feast day, a Eucharist which had to be meticulously planned as upward of two hundred people were likely to attend – and this being Liverpool, if something wasn't quite right there were no shortage of people to tell you so, sometimes in pretty colourful language!!

But the Eucharist was important because the story of the calling of Andrew, along with Peter his brother and of James and John on the same occasion, is a story of men who, as the BCP reading puts it

"immediately left the ship and their father and followed him"

This in response to the call

"Follow me: and I will make you fishers of men"

(or 'catch people' if you prefer some modern translations, which I don't!) As my four eldest children left home to go to university I felt a renewed sense of empathy with the father in that story, which I always have had really, but I wouldn't want them not to follow their dreams, as the disciples no doubt followed theirs.

So the story is of the first disciples who are offered that choice, of following the Lord who goes before us and prepares the way, and who will never forsake us, but at the cost of having to leave their profession, livelihood, family and former life completely. That is a perfect portrait of 'discipleship'; if it is to be real discipleship it will be costly.

No Christian thinker has explored this to my knowledge so profoundly as the great German theologian Dietrich Bonheoffer. Bonheoffer wrote a great and still very readable book entitled, 'The Cost of Discipleship'. In it he talks about how discipleship without cost isn't really discipleship at all, that the grace which gives a richness of life we couldn't imagine when we set off on our journey comes at a cost, that if we want grace which is cheap and easy, without the cost of discipleship, then it won't be grace at all,

"Cheap grace is the preaching of forgiveness without requiring repentance, baptism without church discipline, Communion without confession, absolution without personal confession. Cheap grace is grace without discipleship, grace without the cross, grace without Jesus Christ, living and incarnate.

Such grace is costly because it calls us to follow, and it is grace because it calls us to follow Jesus Christ. It is costly because it costs a man his life, and it is grace because it gives a man the only true life"

This isn't the place to talk about Bonheoffer himself, but if you either know about him or google him, you will see that he bravely put his faith very much into practice, at the ultimate cost.

At the time of writing we are still very much in the second phase of lockdown and no-one can confidently predict what the future may hold - certainly the experience of 2020 was confusing and disorientating. My prayer is that we can move into a more hopeful future and do so by following 'The Lord himself' who, although all around may seem chaotic and uncertain, will lead us, if we are brave enough to follow him, in costly discipleship; and trust him to find both the direction, and the destination.

Your friend and vicar - David



The Cumbrian Way

A pleasant four day walk from Ulverston to Carlisle

Introduction

Yet again another 'lock down' has prompted me to dig into the archive of walks past to fill the gap that the COVID 19 cycle of events has created. As I write these articles, which I know at least one person reads, my mind wanders. My thoughts are on 'lock down' I realise this is not for complaint but a luxury that the wealthier countries can afford, so perhaps as we go from 2020 to 2021, we could think of ways we might help the less fortunate.

The walk starts at a civic monument in Ulverston commemorating the start of this long-distance footpath and finishes 117km (73 miles) at a depressing site in Carlisle (The End, according to the guide book we used).

Start - Day One. (Ulverston to Coniston).

We wanted to start at the beginning and head for the finish approximately 117km further north. My friend and I meet on Preston Railway Station. Change trains at Lancaster and finally arrive in Ulverston at around 09:30. A quick dash across the A590 and into the town centre. The town is a mix of old and the new and the two sit side by side as you pass from one to the other. A town the of size Ulverston has a lot to be proud of: Sir John Barrow the Arctic Explorer, Stan Laurel and Glaxo (now GSK). The town has a canal of remarkably clear water and a quayside sadly both no longer used for commerce.

We reach the start of the Cumbrian Way and pose for a few statuary photos before heading out of town along a small beck. As you climb steadily upward, leaving the beck, you re-join it later at Old Hall Farm. We pause frequently until we get our walking legs going. It is at these moments



we look south and there on the sky line is the folly or I should say the monument to Sir John Barrow - The Light House known as the 'Hoad' for this is the hill on which the monument stands.

We are now picking up the pace and pass through farms and home steads. As we head for the settlement of Broughton Beck, we notice a well-kept church standing in the middle



of 'nowhere'. The church is St John's and was probably erected in this location as a focal point for the many small farms and communities of this area.

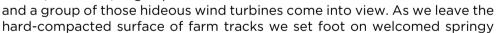
We have now passed through so many small farms and settlements the list is a little like a Chinese restaurant menu as we arrive at Gawthwaite. Gawthwaite marks the boundary between southern Lake District and the northern pastures of

Morecambe Bay. We take a moment to check the route and our progress - 'The Hoad Monument' appears as close as ever. Are we making progress?

We have now started to use expletives concerning the 'Monument' as our journey now takes us into the more familiar landscape of Lakeland. As we

climb and meander through bracken clad hillsides and lanes with damsons and blackthorn bushes, the bearer of sloe berries, we note a warning for one to be aware of 'Adders' and as if by magic an Adder appeared – only my second sighting of this elusive creature.

We turn and look south to check our progress and to our surprise we cannot see the 'Monument' hurrah, however, a glimpse north





turf and once over a small rise set eyes upon one of the most delightful tarns in the Lakes - Beacon Tarn. This little shallow water tarn surrounded by fells and rock outcrops supports a floral delight on it's surface. Only 8km to go and we will have reached Coniston. Coniston water has been making its presence felt by offering snapshots seen through gaps in the landscape. We arrive at Torver Common a popular spot on



the tourist route especially the waters of Torver Beck. After a short down hill trip we are at Torver jetty. This small wooden structure jutting out into Coniston Water is a stopping point for the Gondola Steam Ferry. This steam boat was re-built by apprentices at BAE Systems Barrow. The 'V' twin steam engine provides an almost soporific beat as she glides across the waters



of Coniston. Unfortunately, no cruising this time.

At last the shores of Coniston Water and with tired legs we head for the town and the end of day one is in sight - B+B, shower, bar meal and bed.

Day Two. (Coniston to Grange in Borrowdale).

Day two starts with a good clear sky and the prospect of sun and no shade. We leave Coniston via Shepherd's Bridge

and head for Tarn Hows, a Lakeland beauty spot and a first time visit for both of us. Bird life abounds around this Tarn and plantations. We take a last look back at Coniston Old Man as we head for 'Oxen Fell High Cross'. Here we take a detour from the Cumbrian Way to avoid the road and re-join the CW in time to take in the splendour of the little known Colwith Force. Even during this relatively dry season the Force is calling in full voice as the waters of Little Langdale Tarn are forced through a narrow gap and drain into Elter Water. Before us is lies Elterwater and Skelwith Bridge and dreams of liquid refreshment. We locate a fine seat on the balcony of

a Hotel - waiter service only. We are greeted with a look which says "why have you two sweaty persons come here"? Never the less we are served with ice cold drinks and do not linger. We bid the waiter thanks and goodbye as we set off towards the more homely Old Dungeon Ghyll. To arrive at the Dungeon Ghyll Pub we travel along Great Langdale making a detour to avoid traversing Raven Crag. Having downed a



large shandy at the Dungeon Ghyll pub we feel ready to tackle the more serious section of the walk so far. First is the boulder strewn path of the



Mickleden section of Gt Langdale to where the path divides - left Rossett Gill, right Stake Pass. Right we must go and plan to top out without a stop. We feel good at our achievement as we spot a group of DofE adventurers sitting exhausted at the summit's little tarn.

In front of us lies Langstrath valley and we make the decision yet again to detour part of this decent, based on past walking experience. We cross over Langstrath Beck to

avoid the boulders and take an easier path to Rosthwaite. From Rosthwaite we can follow the River Derwent to our B+B at Grange. What I did not plan for in working out our over night stops was the lack of place to eat. We head for the Borrowdale Hotel clean showered and smelling sweet, when my friend Shaun spots a notice 'Strict Dress Code in the Restaurant'. We plead with the management who finally succumb to our needs. We have a feeling we would be placed behind a screen, but no, we are seated with a sharp suited gentleman who has just hired the whole hotel for his aunt's birthday. I think a great night was had by all and a good end to the day.

Day Three. The longest day (Grange in Borrowdale to Caldbeck).

We leave Grange and a very comfortable B+B and set off with vigour to reach Derwent Water. Once you have reached the shore of Derwent

water there are many routes one can take and we chose to stick as closely as possible to the shoreline. There is always a special feeling to the sound of lapping water. The woodland area skirting the water is littered with items of interest, sailing clubs, outdoor pursuits, ferry stops and wooden sculptures. Most impressive are the Brandelow Hands or the 'Hands of Friendship'. Sadly, we leave the lake and head into Keswick



where we top up our fluid levels at EH Booths. There is no time to shop as we must now be off and pick the shortest route to cross the A66 on the high-level footbridge. Once over the A66 you are back in the hills and heading for the valley between Skiddaw and Mungrisdale. At the head of

this valley is I believe one of the remotest Youth Hostels in England - Skiddaw House. From a fresh start to the day we are now walking in high humidity no breeze and very sultry. At Skiddaw House the guide book



gives a choice take and easier but longer route round Uldale Fells or the more strenuous, difficult to navigate but shorter route. We go for the latter. The next 6 km we sort of jog for time is running out, the weather is changing rapidly and we need to cross Great Lingy Hill. A sharp left at Grainsgill Beck and do your best to find a route that is walkable. We emerge at the top and can just see through the low cloud the outline of the

infamous Lingy Hut- a shelter for benighted walkers. As we check the map and align our position with our compasses, for shortly there is no path just a direction (be warned). The cloud has now closed in and visibility down to 100m. We have a position and direction so we spread out to the limit of visibility, this approach reduces wandering and helps to maintain direction. Old mine shaft abounds on this section of fell and with a sigh of relief reach the mining track and with improved visibility head for Caldbeck. JIT as the current lingo would have it (Just in Time) our landlady at the B+B informs us that the local pub stops serving at 20:00 its now 19:20. Here kind word was "give me you wet clothes, I'll dry them" and with a super quick wash we arrived at the pub with a few minutes to spare. Having consumed the best Steak and Ale pie with chips and veg we could return to that great B+B for a well-earned end of day three rest

Day Four. Caldbeck to Carlisle

(a 24km day of mixed blessings)

I'm up early and leave Shaun to his ablutions while I go in search of John Peels grave. The church yard is littered with identical head stones of grey slate, each with solemn words concerning death in the local mineral mines. How will I identify John Peels grave amongst so many? I ask a passing lady do you know the location of John



Peels grave? "You can't miss it lad, bottom corner white marble" A quick, photo shot and back in time for breakfast. Fed and watered we set off

following the river Cald Beck the culmination of many feeder 'Becks' that drain the northern Lakeland fells. The start is a little muddy from the yesterdays rain, but we are soon into walking undulating country and mixed managed woodland having left the river Cald for a moment only to be re-joined a few km later. This hit and miss with the river continues and soon the river Cald is now the Caldew and of significant status. We spend a few



moments to admire the church at Sebergham which is notable for two things, firstly its diminutive size relative to the vicarage and secondly, the external staircase to the tower. As we move on you cannot help to notice the Sebergham Hall

Bell Bridge -we crossed the Caldew on this narrow bridge which was washed away sometime round December 2015 to January 2016 by Storm Gertrude and has now been replaced by a

splendid new bridge April 2019. (Some OS maps show it missing and Zoom Earth and Google maps show the gap in the road, Google Earth Shows the new bridge) All is now well for you to complete the Cumbrian Way.

As we move on you cannot help but notice Rose Castle-a fortified manor house built of local red sandstone. The whole of this route as it continues to Dalston is littered with splendid buildings built from the proceeds of mining and the woollen trade. Dalston for me marks the end of the Cumbrian Way, however, our guide book states clearly Carlisle is the end and the next leg of the journey is hard work. We plod along on a hard cycle route for a further 6km before arriving on the outskirts of the City. Woollen mills abound on the banks of the River Caldew with amazing weirs which

channelled the waters to power this industry.

The guide book we used identified the Gas Works Gates as the end of the walk what a miserable end to four great days. This is not for us, Carlisle has a castle, splendid law courts and of course a cathedral- the Cathedral it is. As we walk into the main street we are greeted with a band and street dancer, sadly not for us. We reach the cathedral and have our photos taken



as proof and return to the station and await our train home.



IMMANUEL FENISCOWLES BLACKBURN

Scouts on Zoom and Beyond.

It has still been a funny few months and we have had to work in different ways with a mixture of Zoom meetings and Face to Face.

We had to cancel F2F for a month or so, but we arranged some Messy Church Youth Group meetings in their place. And as usual it has been a varied programme. Although it did seem a bit strange delivering a session on compass bearing in church, but I think we had some divine help in showing us the way.

We also tried to get out and about with night hikes and a first, a night bike ride. It was only around Witton Park, but it does look different in the dark and we were surprised how many other people



we met. We had one major bike failure, but we all got home safely.



Talking of night-time we have been doing a bit of astronomy, making star gazers, out of Pringle tubes, so you can recognise the different constellation and we even made our own fully working telescopes.

With the strange ways of working at present, we did a session on mindfulness. The idea being to get kids and adults to talk about how

they feel. We talked about being curious, to be approachable, realising when it is time to refer and to show empathy.

Once we had covered that, we had to go to a space station where there was an Alien Intruders "Among US" killing off the Crew.

The intruders were identified, and everyone returned to earth safely. (If you don't understand the last bit ask a teenager!)

Remembrance Sunday was a very quiet affair but wreaths from the Scout Group and the Parish Council were laid by Evie, one of our scouts and Councillor Hardman at the Church War Memorial. Owen Hardman, one of our young leaders made a large wooden poppy which has been placed outside the church and it is still there.





We completed a community project by clearing a foot path on the Park Farm Estate. The photos speak for themselves, but we had an amazing 240 'likes' when we posted them on Facebook. We also got a couple of donations towards our fund raising. We are, so far, financially secure but a lot of groups up and down the country are not. Headquarters launched a drive to raise £300,000 to support these group which we have contributed to. An unknown individual has pledged to match the amount raised pound for pound up to the £300,00.

With everyone in lockdown we have also been running our Saturday Night Family Bingo and Horse Racing nights. From six to seven we are on Zoom having a lot of fun and winning BIG prizes like a box of chocolates. We ensure that we are finished in plenty of time so as you don't miss Strictly.







Fenny Churches

NEW..... Sunday ZOOM School

Each Sunday, from Sunday 27th September, our Vicar, David, will be doing a 'Sunday Zoom School from 9am until 9.15am

This is an interactive online Sunday Zoom School for St. Francis and Immanuel and for any other young person who would like to join in.

To join the Zoom Sunday School please would a parent or guardian contact David for the access codes. 07506 552 784

There will be stories, activities, quizzes and competitions aplenty - any young person is welcome to join in.



George Warburton

1892 - 1917

George was a Feniscowles lad born and bred. He only ever lived in one house but had two addresses. He first lived in 6 West Street which changed it's name to Sutton Street around 1900. He was born on the 31st October 1892 and his Mum and Dad were Charlotte and William,

and he had an older brother William Henry who was two years older. Two years later he also got a sister. Emily.

Dad was originally from Warrington but had been living in Feniscowles for over ten years and Charlotte from Standish, Their Banns of Marriage were read out in Immanuel Church by the Rev Gallagher and they were married in St. Wilfrid's, Standish on the 15th December 1889. The Rev Gallagher seemed to be involved a lot in their lives as he baptised all three of the children.

With his brother and sister, they would have attended school when the school was in the present-day Church Hall and then maybe moved over the road into the new school in 1902.

His Dad, William, was a foreman in the Star Paper Mill and when George left school at twelve, he probably went to work with him. We do know that in 1911 he was working in the Reel Room at the Star Paper Mill and worked here until he joined the army in 1916.



He was also politically active and was a member of the Liberal Reform Club in Blackburn or maybe it just had a good billiards table.

The First World War had been going badly for the young men in Britain. Volunteer numbers had started to reduce and so it was that in January 1916 conscription was brought in.

Sometime around April 1916 George and his brother William got their call up papers. As a lot of records were destroyed in WW2 we cannot be sure of the exact date but probably around April 1916 George signed up to the East Lancashire Regiment at the barracks on Canterbury Street and was ear marked to join the 2nd Battalion which was in Flanders.

His basic training was completed probably at Chesham Fold Camp near Bury and then down to Salisbury Plain where they trained and waiting to embark for Le Havre. Once in France he moved up to join the 2 Btn.

George joined the battalion, and he was there for the bloodiest day in British military history, The Battle of the Somme, which started on the 1 July 1916.

At 7.00am that morning fighting of an even more intense character and larger scale opened to take pressure off the French. The British Army began that immense and costly succession of attacks known collectively as the Battle of The Somme.

The battle was fought in France, astride the River Somme, in a rolling, open countryside of chalk slopes, spurs and valleys studded with small villages and woods. The terrain is well-suited to defence, and on the high ground the Germans had prepared three lines of trench systems, sited in depth, whose defenders were protected by barbed wire entanglements and deep dug outs.

After eighteen months of frustrating, static trench warfare, throughout the Army hopes ran high that 1st July 1916 would bring decisive victory. The shortages of artillery ammunition and trained manpower which had severely limited British capabilities were now over, for industry was at last geared up for mass production of munitions and the 'New Army' divisions had been in the field for some months

Over half a million men and 1537 guns were allocated for the British offensive. The main attack was to be launched on a frontage of 14 miles from Serre in the north to Montauban in the south, with the axis of advance along the old Roman road from Albert to Bapaume. The infantry assault was to be preceded by a massive and sustained artillery bombardment which, it was confidently predicted, would smash the German defences and cut the wire.

In 1916, the village of Contalmaison was between the German first and second positions. The village was ringed by a dense network of trenches and barbed-wire obstacles, with a commanding view of the vicinity. On 1st July, a small party from the 34th Division got within 500yds of the village but were pushed back. Different attacks and retreats ensued for several days with both sides taking heavy casualties. The 2nd East Lancs. were held in reserve and on 7th July George with the 2nd East Lancashires attacked Contalmaison. They took some ground but were yet again pushed back and it was not until the 10th July that the village or where it had been was taken. The 34th Division lost 6,380 men, the highest number of casualties of any division involved in the attack. The capture of the village cost the British about 12,000 more casualties and the commander of the 17th (Northern) Division was sacked.

Things guietened down as a long winter of living in the trenches stretched ahead of them.

The year 1917 saw Lancashire Regimental strength on the Western Front reach a peak of 27 battalions. It also saw our allies in profound difficulties, with mutinies in the French armies and revolution in Russia. To distract attention from these events the British Army bore the brunt of the campaign and mounted a series of offensives.

Seven Lancashire battalions were involved in the carefully prepared victory of Messines. The battle opened early on the morning of 7th June when eighteen British mines were exploded beneath the Messines Ridge and the attacking troops advanced up the slopes behind a creeping barrage. On the first day of the offensive the 2nd East Lancs. as part of the 19th Division made a successful attack north of Wytschaete and captured and held all their objectives with few casualties. The plan went equally well further south along the ridge where 25th Division, also took their objectives with comparatively little loss.

Maybe the tide of war had begun to turn in favour of the British Forces.

Six weeks after the capture of Messines the main British offensive of 1917 opened in Flanders, near the town of Ypres. This battle, better known as 'Passchendaele', after its truly terrible final phase, was launched on 31st July in torrential rain which turned much of the battlefield, its drainage system destroyed by artillery, into a deadly swamp. When you see pictures from the war of a sea of mud, they are nearly all from Passchendaele.

The German defence was based on machine-guns, sited in depth in strongpoints and concrete pillboxes, with reserves concentrated for prompt counter attack. To compound the horror, this battle saw the first use of mustard gas. The offensive went on for three dreadful months and involved 26 battalions of Lancashire Regiments.

Initially the British attack, with massive artillery support, made some progress. In the centre the 55th Division captured all their objectives but had to yield some of their gains in the face of heavy counter attacks.

Some two miles to their south 2nd East Lancashires, took their objectives on Westhoek Ridge and beat off three counter attacks. But that was George's last day. He died on Westhoek Ridge and his body was never found, he just sank in a sea of mud.

What was left of the 2nd Btn was relieved the next day by the 2nd and 8th South Lancashires who waist-deep in mud and pounded by artillery, endured two weeks on the Westhoek Ridge.

George Warburton is remembered on the Menin Gate at Ypres where to this day every night at sundown a bugler plays the last post.

His brother William Henry got married to Edith Dawber in 1914. He also joined up into the Coldstream Guards, was wounded in 1917 but survived. He carried on working in the paper mill and lived on Sumner Street in Blackburn. He died in October 1962 in Chorley.

Their sister, Emily, got married to Edward Broughton in Immanuel Church, Rev Gallagher again, on the 30th March 1917. Edward had joined up in December 1915 was wounded but survived the war and was discharged in October 1918.

Emily died in Blackpool in Jan. 1976 aged 81.



This article was written by Sandy Woods, our Scoutmaster and can be seen on the Remembrance Sunday Service on our Fenny Churches Youtube channel - Sandy has written biographies of many other of those commemorated on the Church Cenotaph which can be seen on our new website at Immanuelchurchfeniscowles.org.



We are close to that time in the Church's year (indeed a new year) when we are watching and waiting in Advent and preparing for the coming of Jesus.

This year, this feels particularly in tune with the mood of the nation. I am recording this in the middle of the week when we have heard that the most recent lockdown will soon end. However, we are also aware that it will be replaced by a new tier system of restriction. Which tier will we be in? We watch and wait to find out.

Of course, that is nothing directly to do with Advent. However, serendipitously this falls at the time of the year when we begin Advent and the time of watching and waiting. This is both for the celebration of the coming of the Christ Child and that great reality of Incarnation, so much at the heart of the gospel and also the sense of Jesus returning again, in great glory 'to judge the living and the dead'.

The Creed we espouse reminds us that at this time we watch and wait to see the signs of God's presence, both in the everyday lives we live, incarnated so to speak, and also in the promise of a life beyond this earthly one.

This is such a key part of the Advent message of hope, a message we need to hear and pass on right now. Most of us will look forward to the dark days of winter with a heaviness, knowing that it is likely to be a time of restriction for all and illness and maybe even death for people we know. Without the Advent hope of the coming of the Promised One, that could feel very gloomy indeed.

So, with all in our nation and our world we watch and hope for a brighter future. Promising signs come with the development of vaccines which, we hope and pray, will deliver an end to the pandemic. For those of us who keep Advent we

have a time like no other to recall the importance of watching and waiting for what we believe will be the freedoms brought by the spring, It is certainly good news that from 3 December we are able to worship publicly again. In fellowship, word, and sacrament we are sustained by God's gift and one another as we watch and wait. How good it will be to be able to keep Advent together in this way. For all of us, even if we are unable to go to worship there is another way we can watch and wait together.

The Diocese has produced a daily prayer resource called 'A Child Shall Lead Them'. It is available in booklet form from your local church and online. I hope many if us take that into our daily prayers as a sign of our solidarity with one another and as a sign that we and wait in joyful hope for brighter days in the sure knowledge of the gift of the One who changes everything.

The Venerable David Picken

Archdeacon of Lancaster

As the coronavirus outbreak continues the Diocese of Blackburn continue to feature regular video messages from the Bishops and Archdeacons on our Diocesan YouTube channel.

At the time of going to print the latest weekly message is from The Venerable David Picken, Archdeacon of Lancaster. All may be viewed as either a video or text message on the Diocesan You Tube channel.

https://www.blackburn.anglican.org/



Here is a photo I took earlier this month which shows a large tree to the left of the illuminated church which some parishioners will have seen but many wouldn't - David

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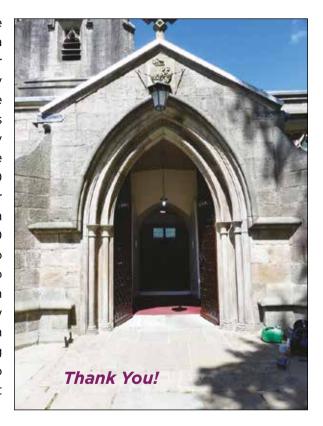






Three Easy Ways to help and support your church

- 1) Buy a church magazine every month the magazine contains details of all services and events taking place in our church plus our vicar's letter to the parish and many interesting articles. If you wish you can contribute to the magazine by either e-mailing your article to the vicar or giving a paper copy to the warden on duty who will ensure that it is given to the editor.
- 2) The 100 Club the monthly draw with a prize of £50. For £12 per year there is a monthly prize of £50 for one number. This luckv should be an easy way providing revenue for the church. numbers at £12.00 per year, £600 given back in prize money and £600 for church funds. To achieve this we need to have 100 numbers taken and in the past few years this has not been the case. We are coming up to the year end so think please about taking part in this draw.



3) Sponsorship of the weekly news sheet - the cost of sponsoring this news sheet is still only £5 which goes towards the printing costs. You can sponsor the sheet for any reason, in memory of a loved one, to celebrate a special birthday or occasion or just because you feel like it. If you would like to sponsor the sheet please contact Sheila Haworth in church or tel: 01254 722602

Immanuel Feniscowles

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