

# SPRINGWELLS

## The Magazine of The Scottish Episcopal Church in Monklands

**Easter 2018**



## **A glimpse from the rectory**

There is definitely a hint of warmth in the air at the moment. As I write we even in the past couple of days, we have had a hint of the promise of summer. I even rushed out and bought my tomatoes for the greenhouse. New growth seems to be budding all around us. And having so much looked forward to Lent, Holy Week and Easter, we are now rushing toward the end of the great fifty days, and Ascension, Pentecost and Trinity are upon us.

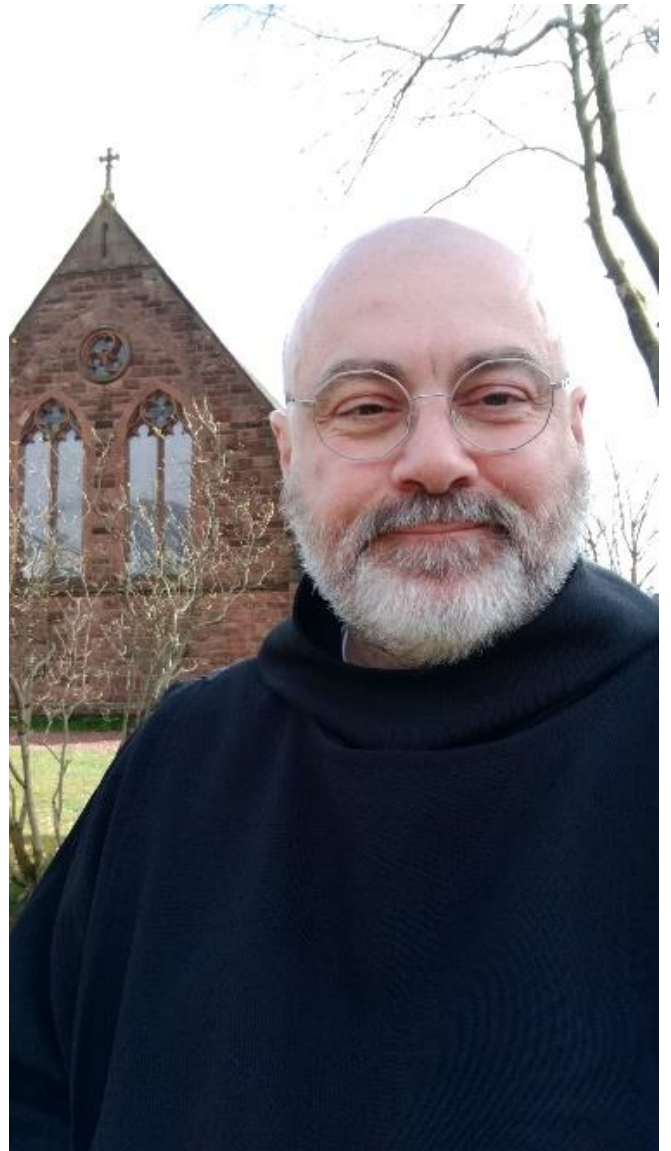
However, we cannot too quickly move out of Easter. Easter, as one of my great friends always reminds me, is not just a day but a whole liturgical season. This makes sense, of course. The Easter event, that is, the Resurrection of Jesus Christ, is simply too big a truth to be celebrated in just one day. Notice I didn't say a truth to be, "understood", I said "celebrated". Because, in the end, the Resurrection is a

mystery, something to be pondered—not to be figured out. But besides pondering the mystery of the Resurrection in our prayer, we can also see signs of it in our lives. Places that seemed dead suddenly come alive. Relationships that had been frozen over thaw, and then warm. Parts of ourselves that seem impossible for God to change suddenly turn around, and we find ourselves growing. So perhaps one invitation as we prepare to move out beyond the great fifty days is to look for signs of the Resurrection within us.

The challenge for us all then is to find out where we can see the mystery of new life in our lives every day. This is faith in action, this is taking out work, our worship and our prayer out beyond our sacred space and applying it to the life beyond the church walls.

Every blessing and prayer for your efforts.

PJ



## **In praise of forgetting**

“Then he took the loaf of bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and gave it to them saying “this is my body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me.”

Luke 22.19

Our faith and the experience of church in Christianity is one of remembrance. We follow Christ’s command of remembrance at every Eucharist. We recite the Nicene Creed written in the fourth century each week.

As a society, we are obsessed with remembering aspects of the past – anniversaries of events are the constant fare of media programmes. Collective commemorations regularly take place – witness the centenaries of the First World War that we have been passing through since 2014. We can watch Antiques Road Show, Flog It and other examples of remembering past artefacts and people every day of the week! And there is, for me, a very suspect aspect of remembrance in some political opinions expressed by older people today – something about going back to when Britain was great again. When was that? 1955 - before Empire became commonwealth? 1914 – when we had the greatest navy in the world? 1870 – when Britain was the workshop of the world, before the upstart Germans and Americans overtook us?

The Bible has many references to remembering, but none to forgetting. I was reminded to this when I read the words of “Roy of the Rectory” in last month’s magazine – when he hears less and less of Airdrie, Coatbridge and Gartcosh and more of Monklands. Does this mean that we are now able to transcend our entrenched memories of the three former churches, and truly move forward together to a positive future? I sincerely hope so. It is of course easier for me to say this as I have only been a member of St Paul and St John’s. Memories will always have their place, but remembrance is a quality fraught with difficulties.

It was once said that people who forget the past are condemned to repeating it. It is true that learning history helps to understand the present and future problems. But remembering is a highly selective process. It has been written that, “Every story, including one’s own, is an enactment of what we wish to be true, an edited version of ourselves.” An edited version of our society and culture, it could be added. Does the obsessive remembrance of the events in Ireland of 1690 add anything to the future strength and cohesion of society in Ireland and the west of Scotland?



Do reminders for today's tourists in Croatian Dubrovnik of buildings shelled by the Serbs promote a better future in that part of the world? Is there any reference to the 300,000+ Serbs exterminated by Croats between 1941 and 1945?

Remembrance can be "an enactment of what we wish to be true". As the novelist L.P.Hartley wrote, "the past is a foreign country; they do things differently there."

It is important therefore for us, as members of the Episcopal Church in Monklands not to live in the foreign country of the past. If you want to experiences foreign climes, go there on holiday or watch Michael Portillo's railway journeys around the world! We live in a present that offers change but also great hope. We are the people of an Easter faith, and this is true whatever our age. As the great theologian Karl Barth said :

"In any moment we meet the call of God anew, and, hence, in every moment it is as it were 'just setting out' ".

Geoff Sage



## **Thank you for the flowers**

For some years I have been aware of a fault running through my life, a kind of displacement between religion and faith.

It is still only a matter of days since I arrived in Airdrie and walked into your church. I have moved often and walked into a number of churches, greeted at the door. Here you have welcomed me with genuine warmth; drawn me in, listened, held my hand, hugged me, fed me.

The Easter worship you have shared with me is the most real and profound I have ever experienced.

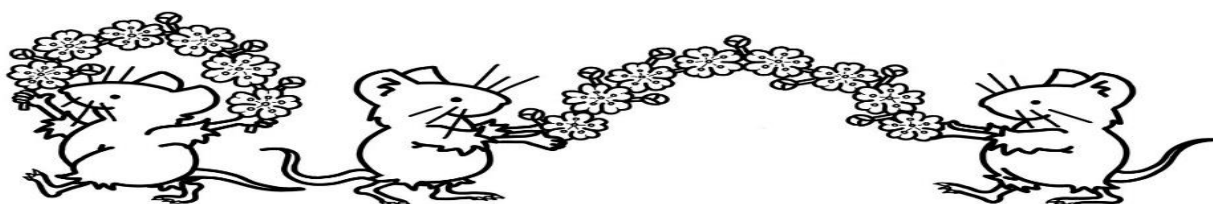
The flowers for the Watch stunned me. The perfume overpowered me. Such a beautiful extravagant gesture of love and devotion. Nard!

The Eucharist on Good Friday was horrifying – bear with me- for the first time I actually felt the horror of what happened, continues to happen, and my own culpability in it. It hit so hard that I almost did not come forward to the altar to receive the broken body. But you did not hesitate and I was reassured that if I came with you it would be alright. I was forgiven before I even knew there was repentance.

So on Easter Sunday, with the joy of those beautiful extravagant, sacrificial flowers I realised that the fault line in my life is moving. Faith, religion and love are realigning.

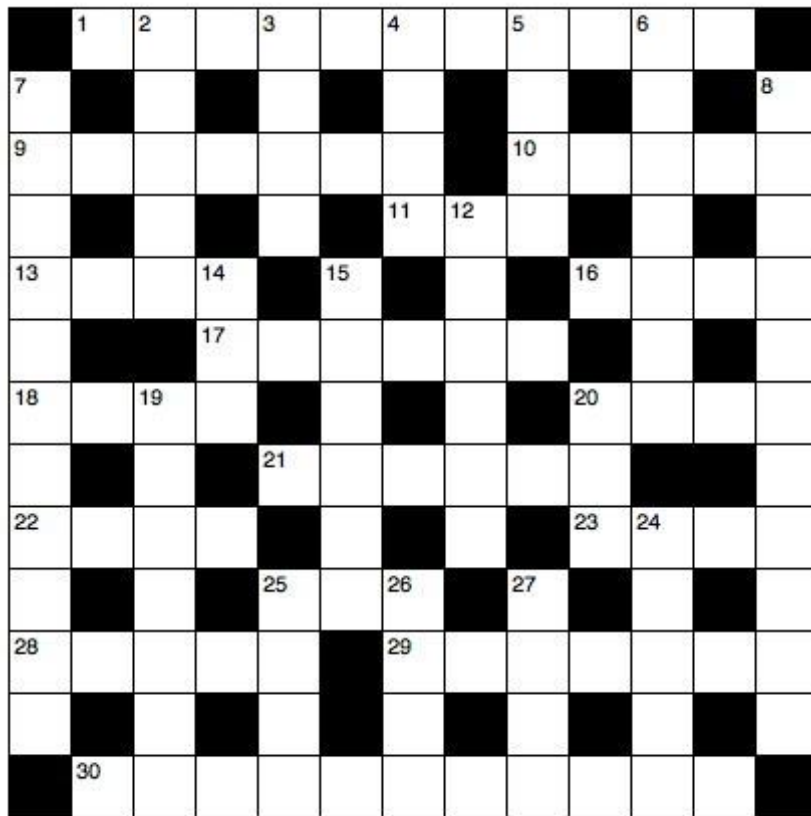
He is risen, Alleluia

Thank you, Jane Bottomley



## Crossword – Answers at the back

### Across



1 Overpowered (Deuteronomy 11:4) (11)

9 'The — are mantled with corn' (Psalm 65:13) (7)

10 'Each man—a sword to his side' (Exodus 32:27) (5)

11 On the death of Jesus the curtain in the temple was torn from— to bottom (Matthew 27:51) (3)

13 Stagger (Isaiah 28:7) (4)

16 'Anyone, then, who knows the good he ought—and doesn't do it, sins' (James 4:17) (2,2)

17 Stir up or provoke (Acts 13:50) (6)

18 Burden (Luke 11:46) (4)

20 'As far as the east is from the—, so far has he removed our transgressions from us' (Psalm 103:12) (4)

21 Sign (Luke 23:38) (6)

22 'After that, Jesus poured water into a basin and began to—his disciples' feet' (John 13:5) (4)

23 The nature of the seven ears of corn which swallowed up the good ears in Pharaoh's dream (Genesis 41:23) (4)

25 Has (anag.) (3)

28 'This is the account of Shem, Ham and Japheth,—sons' (Genesis 10:1) (5)

29 'I will...make them drunk, so that they...sleep for—and— awake' (Jeremiah 51:39) (4,3)

30 Paul said of him, 'he often refreshes me and is not ashamed of my chains' (2 Timothy 1:16) (11)

### Down

2 Worth (Matthew 13:46) (5)

3 'A bruised — he will not break' (Matthew 12:20) (4)

4 'Suddenly a great company of the heavenly — appeared with the angel' (Luke 2:13) (4)

5 Slip (anag.) (4)

6 'Take an awl and push it through his — — into the door, and he will become your servant for life' (Deuteronomy 15:17) (3,4)

7 Bountiful (2 Corinthians 8:2) (11)

8 'Therefore, as we have —, let us do good to all people' (Galatians 6:10) (11)

12 Acquire (2 Timothy 2:10) (6)

14 Container cover (Numbers 19:15) (3)

15 'He...became obedient to death, even death on——!' (Philippians 2:8) (1,5)



- 19 Refrain(1Peter2:11) (7)  
20 'She began to—his feet with her tears'(Luke7:38) (3)  
24 One who worships Brahma, Vishnu or Shiva (5)  
25 'Give to everyone who—you'(Luke6:30) (4)  
26 'I lift up my eyes to the hills; where does my—come from?' (Psalm 121:1) (4)  
27 One of those whom the Lord said would be taken from Jerusalem and Judah as judgment on them (Isaiah 3:2) (4)



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The whole church watched with nervous anticipation as the visitors sat where the Martins have sat for 42 years.

### Congregational Retreat 2018



You are invited to the church's annual retreat to the Cathedral of the Isles, Millport on the Isle of Cumbrae, from Thursday 12th till Sunday 15th July 2018. Full board accommodation is £222.00.

The Retreat will be led by our Rector PJ and we will be studying. The theme will be "Prayer".

Rev PJ has recommended a little book entitled, "Help, Thanks, Wow", by Anne Lamott which can be ordered through me at a cost of £10.00.

Ann Diamond



## Nana Gill's Kitchen

### Ploughman's scones



### Ingredients

#### For the scones

225g self-raising flour, plus a little for dusting  
1 tsp baking powder  
50g butter, cut into tiny pieces  
85g extra mature cheddar, finely grated  
6 thyme sprigs, leaves picked  
150ml milk, plus 1 tbsp  
1 egg yolk

#### For the filling

juice ½ lemon  
1 small eating apple (a Braeburn is nice)  
12 tsp of your favourite chutney or pickle (I like apple, tomato & chilli chutney)  
punnet of cress, snipped



## Method

Heat oven to 220C/200C fan/gas 7 and dust a baking tray with a little flour. Tip the flour into a large bowl with the baking powder and a good pinch of salt. Add the butter and rub together with your fingertips until the mixture resembles damp breadcrumbs. Add the cheese and thyme leaves, mix in, then pour in the milk. Use a cutlery knife to bring the mixture together as a soft dough – don't overwork it or the scones will be heavy.

Tip onto your work surface, mopping up any dry crumbs with the dough. Pat into a disc about 1.5cm thick. Using a 5cm fluted cookie cutter, stamp out 12 scones (you may have to squash the scraps back together to get all 12). Place on the baking tray. Mix the remaining 1 tbsp milk with the egg yolk and brush over the top of the scones. Bake for 10-12 mins until well-risen and golden brown, then leave to cool a little on a wire rack.

Just before serving, put the lemon juice in a bowl, cut the apple in half, remove the core, then very thinly slice into half-moons. Toss the apple through the lemon juice as you go. Split the scones in half and fill each one with a couple of slices of apple, 1 tsp of chutney and a few sprigs of cress.



The Father willed that his blessed and glorious Son, whom he gave to us and who was born for us, should through his own blood offer himself as a sacrificial victim on the altar of the cross. This was to be done not for himself through whom all things were made, but for our sins.

Francis of Assisi

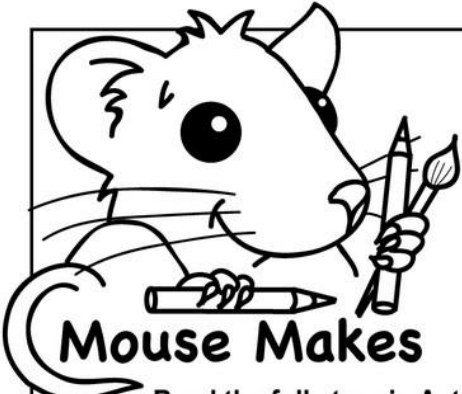
## Roy - of the Rectory



I have been somewhat on my own over the past few weeks. First there was all that fuss over Easter, I didn't get an egg, then the dog collar was away. One minute he was bouncing around, and that is a lot of bounce, and the next I find myself abandoned. Such can be life sometimes. But he is back now, and Heaven help us he is not away again until August. Is there no respite for me? Especially as he has had the piano tuned, though the way he plays it you would not guess. I would not mind but he still has not taken me out. So, I am a bit miffed to say the least. Not has a duster over me since Epiphany. But it is not all doom and gloom, there is, I can see through the crack in the garage door, some new planting going on. I did like the wildflowers when I was in the south, the bees and insects were always about and where there are bees there has to be honey. Something so simple, yet something so very satisfying. Most of the good things are. I think the dog collar likes the simple things. Bit like him really. Perhaps I should be a bit more like that. I know I can head off to the sun and the long roads. Sometimes it is the things closest to home that are best for me. And of course, I get to watch the dance of the bees in the morning on the flowers. Though I could do without the dog collar singing the shower.

Three revs of my throttle to you all.

Roy

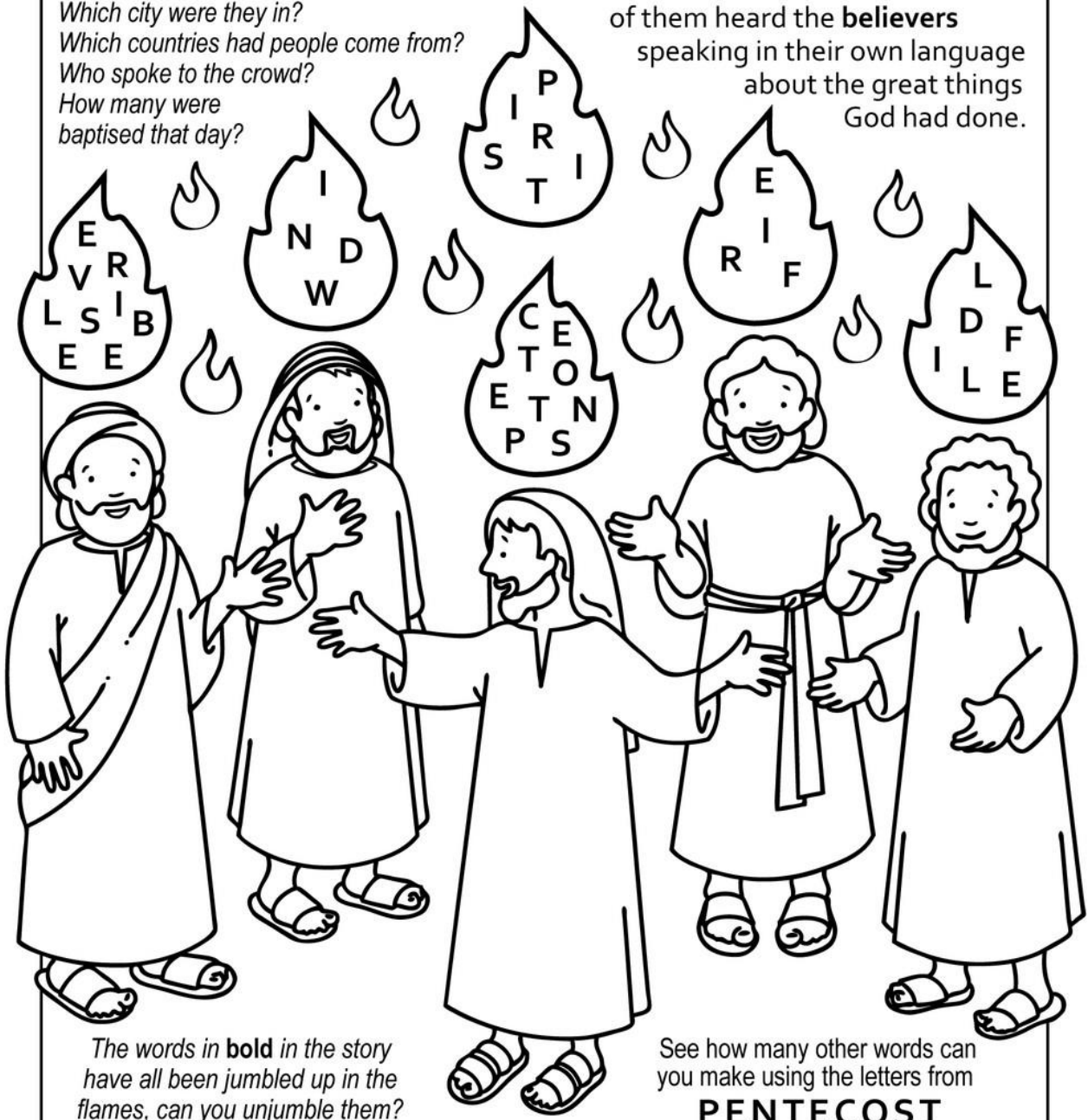


It was the festival of **Pentecost** and the Apostles and other believers were all together in one place, when they heard a sound like a strong **wind** and saw what looked like flames of **fire** which spread out and touched each person. They were all **filled** with the Holy **Spirit** and began to talk in other languages as the Spirit enabled them.

Read the full story in Acts 2

- Which city were they in?
- Which countries had people come from?
- Who spoke to the crowd?
- How many were baptised that day?

A crowd gathered outside, they were excited and confused because each of them heard the **believers** speaking in their own language about the great things God had done.



The words in **bold** in the story have all been jumbled up in the flames, can you unjumble them?

See how many other words can you make using the letters from **PENTECOST**



## Poetry Corner

### Two Tramps In Mud Time - Poem by Robert Frost

Out of the mud two strangers came  
And caught me splitting wood in the yard,  
And one of them put me off my aim  
By hailing cheerily "Hit them hard!"  
I knew pretty well why he had dropped behind  
And let the other go on a way.  
I knew pretty well what he had in mind:  
He wanted to take my job for pay.

Good blocks of oak it was I split,  
As large around as the chopping block;  
And every piece I squarely hit  
Fell splinterless as a cloven rock.  
The blows that a life of self-control  
Spares to strike for the common good,  
That day, giving a loose my soul,  
I spent on the unimportant wood.

The sun was warm but the wind was chill.  
You know how it is with an April day  
When the sun is out and the wind is still,  
You're one month on in the middle of May.  
But if you so much as dare to speak,  
A cloud comes over the sunlit arch,  
A wind comes off a frozen peak,  
And you're two months back in the middle of March.

A bluebird comes tenderly up to alight  
And turns to the wind to unruffle a plume,  
His song so pitched as not to excite  
A single flower as yet to bloom.  
It is snowing a flake; and he half knew  
Winter was only playing possum.  
Except in colour he isn't blue,  
But he wouldn't advise a thing to blossom.

The water for which we may have to look  
In summertime with a witching wand,  
In every wheelrut's now a brook,  
In every print of a hoof a pond.  
Be glad of water, but don't forget  
The lurking frost in the earth beneath  
That will steal forth after the sun is set

And show on the water its crystal teeth.

The time when most I loved my task  
The two must make me love it more  
By coming with what they came to ask.  
You'd think I never had felt before  
The weight of an ax-head poised aloft,  
The grip of earth on outspread feet,  
The life of muscles rocking soft  
And smooth and moist in vernal heat.

Out of the wood two hulking tramps  
(From sleeping God knows where last night,  
But not long since in the lumber camps).  
They thought all chopping was theirs of right.  
Men of the woods and lumberjacks,  
They judged me by their appropriate tool.  
Except as a fellow handled an ax  
They had no way of knowing a fool.

Nothing on either side was said.  
They knew they had but to stay their stay

And all their logic would fill my head:  
As that I had no right to play  
With what was another man's work for gain.  
My right might be love but theirs was need.  
And where the two exist in twain  
Theirs was the better right--agreed.

But yield who will to their separation,  
My object in living is to unite  
My avocation and my vocation  
As my two eyes make one in sight.  
Only where love and need are one,  
And the work is play for mortal stakes,  
Is the deed ever really done  
For Heaven and the future's sakes.

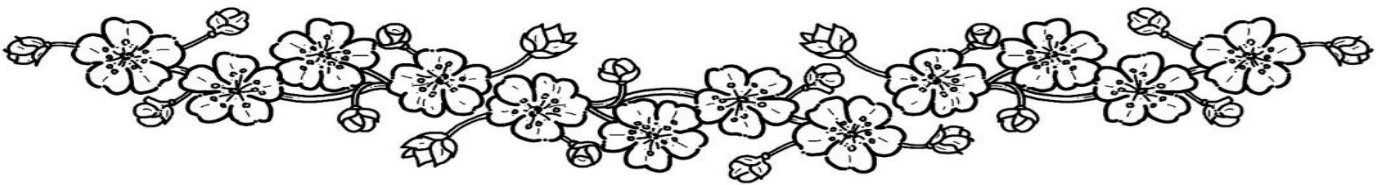
## The Merry Month of May - Thomas Dekker

O, the month of May, the merry month of May,  
So frolic, so gay, and so green, so green, so green!  
O, and then did I unto my true love say,  
Sweet Peg, thou shalt be my Summer's Queen.

Now the nightingale, the pretty nightingale,  
The sweetest singer in all the forest quire,  
Entreats thee, sweet Peggy, to hear thy true love's tale:  
Lo, yonder she sitteth, her breast against a brier.

But O, I spy the cuckoo, the cuckoo, the cuckoo;  
See where she sitteth; come away, my joy:  
Come away, I prithee, I do not like the cuckoo  
Should sing where my Peggy and I kiss and toy.

O, the month of May, the merry month of May,  
So frolic, so gay, and so green, so green, so green;  
And then did I unto my true love say,  
Sweet Peg, thou shalt be my Summer's Queen.



### The Scottish Episcopal Church in Monklands goes digital.

We have a new website.

[www.monklands.church.scot](http://www.monklands.church.scot)

You will find all sorts of interesting things on there, News, Information about services, our current reading and lots more including the digital version of this magazine. Check it out.



## A Red Red Rose - Robert Burns

O, my Luve's like a red, red rose,  
That's newly sprung in June.

O, my Luve's like a melodie  
That's sweetly play'd in tune.

As fair as thou, my bonnie lass,  
So deep in luve am I;  
And I will love thee still, my dear,  
Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,  
And the rocks melt wi' the sun:  
I will love thess till, my dear,  
While the sands o' life shall run:

And fare thee well, my only luve!  
And fare thee weel, a while!  
And I will come again, my luve,  
Tho' it ware ten thousand mile.



forgetting those things  
which are behind,  
a reaching forth unto those things  
which are before

**This is wisdom.**

## **The team at Monklands**

**Our Bishop  
Our Diocese**      The Rt Rev Dr Gregor Duncan  
Glasgow and Galloway

**Priest and Rector**      The Rev PJ O'Maoil Mheana  
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E-mail                [paji65@hotmail.com](mailto:paji65@hotmail.com)

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                                 01236 843219  
Secretary              Mr. G. Sage  
Treasurer (joint)      Mrs. A. Diamond  
                                 01236 424312  
                                 Mrs. J. Cummings  
                                 01236 435627  
Alternative Lay Rep    Mr. R. Orr  
                                 01236 591258  
Youth                    Mrs Suzi Hailey  
                                 07921064800  
Organist                Dr Peter Livingstone  
                                 07730573999

## **Areas of Care**

Stewardship            Mr G Sage  
PVG co-ordinator      The Rector  
Property Convenor    Mrs A Sage  
FWO Recorder        Dr J Oni-Orison  
Flowers                Mrs A Sage  
Hall Convenor        Mr J Charnley  
Junior Church  
Magazine Editor      Mr J Charnley  
                                 The Rector

Pastoral Team

Mr G Sage  
Mrs A Sage  
Mrs P Maguire  
01236 762806

First Aider

Dr J Oni-Orison

### **Visiting our Church**

We are a registered Scottish charity No. SCO06732

An Induction Loop System has been installed in this Church to aid the hard of hearing whose hearing aids should be switched to the 'T' position.

Large print and Braille copies of the liturgy and large print hymn books are available if required

If you know of someone who would like a visit, please talk to the Rector

If you know of someone who might like to be included in our prayers of intercession during our Sunday Eucharist please talk to the rector or complete one of the slips at the back of church

### **Sudoku – This one is easy – Solution at the back**

	3	7	1	8		4		
2				9	3	7		
5			2			6		
	5		8		6		2	
8		2	5		4	3		6
	7		9		2		5	
		3			8			9
		5	4	2				3
		4		5	1	2	6	

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## **Our prayer cycle**

1<sup>st</sup>. The Primus & the Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Estonian Evangelical Lutheran Church. Development Team for Prayer and Spirituality. North Ayrshire Team

2<sup>nd</sup> The Bishop. The Bishop of Aberdeen & Orkney. Retired bishops in the diocese. Holy Trinity, Ayr. St Oswald's, Maybole.

3<sup>rd</sup>. The Bishop. Bishop's Staff Group. Holy Trinity, Kilmarnock. St Columba's, Largs

4<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Church of Sweden. Diocesan Council. St Ninian's, Troon. St Ninian's, Prestwick.

5<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. The bishop of Argyll and the Isles. Development Team for Imaginative Outreach. Annandale Group.

6<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Diocesan Architect. Diocesan Surveyor. St Ninian's, Castle Douglas. St Margaret of Scotland, New Galloway.

7<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Church of Norway. Chaplaincy in Hospitals, Education and Commerce. All Saints', Challoch, with the Whithorn Fellowship.

8<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. This Bishop of Brechin. Diocesan Treasurer. Diocesan Auditor. St Francis of Assisi, Kirkcudbright; St Mary's, Gatehouse of Fleet.

9<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Development Team for Learning and Discipleship. St John the Evangelist, Dumfries. Christ Church, Dalbeattie.

10<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Church of Ireland. Diocesan Centre Staff. St James-the-Less, Bishopbriggs. St Matthew's, Possilpark.

11<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. The Bishop of Edinburgh. St Mary's Cathedral. Cathedral Chapter.

12<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. The Anglican Communion. Diocesan Chancellor. East End Team Ministry.

13<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Church of England. Holy Name, Cumbernauld. St Cyprian's, Lenzie.

14<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. The Bishop of Moray, Ross and Caithness. St Augustine's, Dumbarton. St Bride's, Kelvinside

15<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. The Anglican Consultative Council. Development Team for Worship and Liturgy. St Michael and All Angels, Helensburgh. St Mungo's, Alexandria.

- 16<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop of Glasgow and Galloway. Porvoo Link: The Evangelical Lutheran Church of Lithuania. Diocesan Registrar. Canon Missioner. St Silas', Glasgow
- 17<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. The bishop of St Andrew's, Dunkeld and Dunblane. Development Team for Missional Leadership. All Saints', Jordanhill.
- 18<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. The Primates' Meeting. Diocesan Secretary. All Saints', Bearsden. St Andrew's, Milngavie. Drumchapel Ecumenical Partnership.
- 19<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Church in Wales. Development Team for Welcome, Integration and Numerical Growth. St Ninian's, Pollokshields. St Oswald's, Kings Park.
- 20<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. General Synod Office. For Vocations to Ordained and Lay Ministry. St Margaret of Scotland, Newlands.
- 21<sup>st</sup>. The Bishop. Mothers' Union. Good Shepherd and Ascension, Hillington. St Aidan's, Clarkston.
- 22<sup>nd</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Evangelical Lutheran Church of Iceland. Diocesan Ecumenical Relations Co-ordinator. Christ Church, Lanark.
- 23<sup>rd</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Evangelical Lutheran Church of Finland. Diocesan Property Committee. St Paul and St John the Evangelist, Monklands.
- 24<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Provincial Standing Committee & Provincial Boards. St Cuthbert's, Cambuslang. St Andrew's, Uddingston. St Mark's, East Kilbride.
- 25<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Lusitanian Church of Portugal. Diocesan News Service. St Mary the Virgin, Hamilton.
- 26<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Spanish Episcopal Reformed Church. The Diocesan Director of Ordinands. Holy Trinity, Motherwell; St Andrew's, Wishaw.
- 27<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Those in training for ordained and lay ministries. Diocesan Protection of Vulnerable Groups Co-ordinator. St Fillan's, Kilmacolm; St Mary's, Bridge of Weir.
- 28<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Evangelical Lutheran Church of Denmark. Pastoral Assistants, Eucharistic Assistants, Worship Leaders and Spiritual Companions in the Diocese. Holy Trinity & St Barnabas, Paisley.
- 29<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Porvoo Link: The Evangelical Lutheran Church of Latvia. Development Team for Ministry with Children and Young People. St Mary the Virgin, Port Glasgow. St Margaret's, Renfrew; St John's, Johnstone.
- 30<sup>th</sup>. The Bishop. Lay Representatives, Alternate Lay Representatives and members of Regional Councils. Interfaith Relations. St John the Evangelist, Greenock. St Bartholomew's, Gourock.



**Seen on a tombstone in Elgin Cathedral**

The world is a city full of streets  
Death is the “mercat” where all men meet  
If life were a thing that money could buy  
The poor could not live and the rich would not die.



## Puzzle Answers

ACROSS: 1, Overwhelmed. 9, Valleys. 10, Strap. 11, Top. 13, Reel. 16, To do. 17, Incite. 18, Load. 20, West. 21, Notice. 22, Wash. 23, Thin. 25, Ash. 28, Noah's. 29, Ever not. 30, Onesiphorus.

DOWN: 2, Value. 3, Reed. 4, Host. 5, Lisp. 6, Ear lobe. 7, Overflowing. 8, Opportunity. 12, Obtain. 14, Lid. 15, A cross. 19, Abstain. 20, Wet. 24, Hindu. 25, Asks. 26, Help. 27, Hero.

6	3	7	1	8	5	4	9	2
2	4	8	6	9	3	7	1	5
5	1	9	2	4	7	6	3	8
3	5	1	8	7	6	9	2	4
8	9	2	5	1	4	3	7	6
4	7	6	9	3	2	8	5	1
1	2	3	7	6	8	5	4	9
7	6	5	4	2	9	1	8	3
9	8	4	3	5	1	2	6	7

**SPRINGWELLS** is published four times a year, Winter, Easter, Summer and Christmas. It is also on our website along with lots of other information about the Scottish Episcopal Church in Monklands. Take a look! [www.monklands.church.scot](http://www.monklands.church.scot)

## Magazine Distribution

If you are aware of any household in the Congregation which does not receive a copy of SPRINGWELLS, but should, please let Geoff Sage know.

## From the editor

Thank you to all who added their little bit to this edition of the magazine. Articles should be submitted by, 20 Dec, 20 Mar, 20 June and 20 September. Either in person or by e-mail to the Rector.