

Trinity Voice

The Parish magazine for
Holy Trinity, Weymouth
Diocese of Salisbury
September 2024

£1.00



SUNDAY SERVICES

Weekly Services for September are detailed below.

EVERYONE IS INVITED TO JOIN US FOR OUR SUNDAY WORSHIP. Coffee and tea are served after our 10am Sunday service. **IF YOU ARE NEW TO OUR CHURCH** please introduce yourself to Reverend Juliet Stephenson, Vicar, Trudi Shaw or Philippa Walker our Church Wardens

GENERAL INFORMATION: For any general information please contact the Parish Office on enquiries@holytrinityweymouth.org or telephone 07554709236.

FOR ALL MATTERS RELATING to Weddings, Baptisms, Funerals, Confirmation and matters of pastoral care for the sick and dying as well as home visits, home communions and the Ministry of Reconciliation (Confession), please **telephone the Vicar on 01305 562766 or 07729 505924**
Email: enquiries@holytrinityweymouth.org

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT is perpetually reserved for the sick and infirm.

Holy Trinity Website: www.holytrinityweymouth.org

General enquiries: enquiries@holytrinityweymouth.org

Vicar: Revd Juliet Stephenson 07729 505924

Vicarage 01305 562766

Trudi Shaw 07973 560705

Philippa Walker 07928 488993

Angela Kerigan Email angelakerigan@gmail.com

Philippa Walker: 07928 488993

Krys Fursman 07916 097606

emmaaleks04@gmail.com

Sunday pew sheet: To be sent to Philippa Walker on

philippa@holytrinityweymouth.org Wednesday 12 noon each week

Magazine Editor: Philippa Walker -

*Contributions to the October magazine will be gratefully received. Please let me have articles or ideas by **September 15th***

Friday 20th. Lifeboat Station Carols

Sunday 22nd December. Christingle at 4.00 pm.

Sunday 22nd December. 9 lessons and Carols at 6.30 pm.



SERVICES AT HOLY TRINITY DURING SEPTEMBER

Morning Prayer is celebrated on most mornings in the Priest's Vestry.

Sunday 1st September

14th Sunday after Trinity

8.00 am Said Eucharist
10.00 am Sung Eucharist

6.30 pm Open Table Eucharist for LGBTQIA+ Community and their friends and families.

Wednesday 4th September

10.00 am Mid-week Eucharist

Sunday 8th September

15th Sunday after Trinity

8.00 am Said Eucharist
10.00 am Sung Eucharist

Wednesday 11th September

10.00 am Morning Prayer

Sunday 15th September

16th Sunday after Trinity

8.00 am Said Eucharist
10.00 am Sung Eucharist

Wednesday 18th September
10.00 am Midweek Eucharist

Sunday 22nd September
Harvest Festival
8.00 am Said Eucharist
10.00 am Sung Eucharist followed by Harvest Lunch.

Wednesday 25th September
10.00 am Midweek Eucharist

Sunday 29th September
18th Sunday after Trinity
8.00 am Said Eucharist
10.00 am Sung Eucharist

Dates for your diary

7th - 21st September WEYART - Art installation entitled 'PEACE'.

Saturday 14th September Ride and Stride.

Sunday 22nd September. Harvest Festival at 10.00 am followed by Harvest Lunch.

Saturday 28th September Macmillan Coffee Morning. 10.00 am until 2 pm.

Friday 4th October. Old Time Music Hall. 7.30 pm.

Sunday 6th October. Animal Blessing service at 2 pm.

Sunday 10th November. Annual Service of Remembrance. 6.30 pm.

Saturday 7th December to Sunday 14th December. Christmas Tree Festival: trees will be decorated by local businesses and we will provide refreshments (tea, coffee and cake).

Sunday 8th December. Memorial Service at 6.30 pm.

Thursday 12th December - Salvation Army and Community Festival Carols at 6.30 pm.

Sunday 15th December - Follow that Star. Town Nativity Trail with Donkeys! at 4.00 pm.

Sunday 15th December - Nativity walk from Salvation Army to Holy Trinity for 4.00 pm Carol Service.

Each year's show was a success and in 1977 there was such a demand for tickets that 1978 saw two nights of Music Hall which then continued each year. The 10th anniversary show was a sell out; 1986 and 1989 saw history made for the Pavilion with Royal guests of honour; the 20th anniversary show featured special guest star Don Maclean and in 1994 the show sold out four nights in a row as part of Weymouth's 50th anniversary commemorations of the D-Day landings.

The shows continued annually until 2007. A change of format was planned for his next show. Several ideas were discussed but that new show idea didn't happen and Harold never organised any further shows at the Pavilion.

Throughout those 39 years of Pavilion shows Harold raised an amount, when adjusted for today's value, of over £256,000 for local and national charities and he gave many local entertainers their first chance of performing in a prestigious 1,000 seat theatre. Harold flew the flag for Old Time Music Hall and kept the songs of that era alive with shows that were regularly supported by an audience who dressed for the occasion in Music Hall era attire! What would end up being Harold's final Pavilion show rounded off his part in six decades of local entertainment that will always be an important part of Weymouth's wonderful 'Showbiz History'.

The local press affectionately referred to Harold as Weymouth's 'Mr Music Hall'.

For Harold, there could be no greater accolade.

From the Vicar ...

The Philippian Jailer Converted – Acts 16:25-34

About midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns to God, and the prisoners were listening to them, and suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken. And immediately all the doors were opened, and everyone's bonds were unfastened. When the jailer woke and saw that the prison doors were open, he drew his sword and was about to kill himself, supposing that the prisoners had escaped. But Paul cried with a loud voice, "Do not harm yourself, for we are all here." And the jailer called for lights and rushed in, and trembling with fear he fell down before Paul and Silas. Then he brought them out and said, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" And they said, "Believe in the Lord Jesus, and you will be saved, you and your household." And they spoke the word of the Lord to him and to all who were in his house. And he took them the same hour of the night and washed their wounds; and he was baptised at once, he and all his family. Then he brought them up into his house and set food before them. And he rejoiced along with his entire household that he had believed in God.

The beginning of a new school year, makes for hilarious reading in the local news, when suddenly parents get up in arms about 'school uniform regulations'...why is it not acceptable to have zigzags shaved into the back of your hair, or wear a skirt that is as short as a belt, or have flashing lights in the heels of your shoes!

Well, thinking about this, made me contemplate the purpose of a uniform. Of course it makes the teacher's job a lot easier when taking a class out for a school trip. It also easily identifies you to a particular

school, and allows those on the outside to know exactly who you belong to.

Knowing that most places of work expect a dress code, I got to thinking about 'work wear', about different kinds of uniform that people wear for work. Police officers, fire fighters, shop assistants and so on. Choosing your career based on the clothes you have to wear, maybe is not the best advice, but it certainly made me decide that I never really wanted to work in a travel agency, if you have to wear pleated skirts and busy patterned blouses! And as BLACK is my favourite colour, a vicar's uniform seemed quite fitting for me!

A recent article in a vicary publication, by Bishop Tom Wright, was all about clergy being recognised whilst out and about. It was called 'How to 'do' the Gospel in the Public Space.'

Basically, he was encouraging clergy to identify places within the community that are ripe for the gospel to be preached. So for vicars, out and about, in shops, pubs, car parks and even whilst walking the dog. In uniform. In-collar. In the parish and beyond.

And so, as the good obedient vicar that I am, I decided that I must try 'harder' to allow my uniform to draw people into conversations that would enable me to speak the gospel message. I may not be able to solve a crime, or book you a holiday, but I may be able to help someone just by being a sign of the church's presence in the Public Space of Weymouth!

Last week I was in Dorchester, out of my parish boundaries I know, but in full dog collar. People do look at me oddly, quite often - but I never dip my chin to hide the white plastic collar, after all, it speaks to everyone about who I am, before I even open my mouth!

Mr Music Hall - Harold Cordell (1931-2018)

Brian Crump

In 1957, Harold Crump joined a local group of amateur entertainers "The Young Revellers" run by Madge Moon. The group's first public show 'The Mad March Hare' was at the newly built Upwey and Broadway Memorial Hall on Friday 1st March that year. Harold's debut performance was a solo comedy sketch "Life On The Railway".

Harold went on to appear in many of Madge Moon's shows, adding comedy mime and ventriloquism to his repertoire. During this time, Harold got to know fellow performer Douglas Thorne and they occasionally performed as a comedy double act.

In 1968, Harold presented his first Pavilion show "June Revels".

Following 'June Revels' success, Harold was invited to comper the Sunday night Pavilion shows during the 1968 summer season. The theatre manager suggested a stage name for Harold and so from July 7th onwards, Harold's stage name would be Harold Cordell. As well as compering, Harold also performed his ventriloquist routine in some of the shows. Some of the artists that featured in that summer season were Tony Melody, Dick Emery, Arthur English, Ray Allan, Acker Bilk, Billy J. Kramer and Nancy Whiskey.

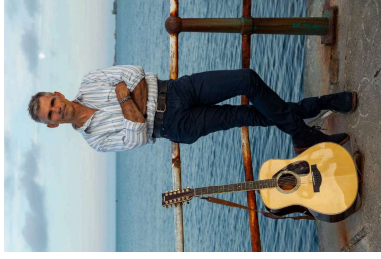
In 1972 and 1973, Harold and Douglas Thorne presented 'Variety Ahoy' and 'Variety Showtime' at the Pavilion featuring local entertainers. Following the success of these shows and at the suggestion of Bill Duxbury, a friend from the days of "The Young Revellers", Harold decided to try an Old Time Music Hall format for his next show on Friday 4th October 1974. The Music Hall was intended as a one off but was so successful that Harold kept the Music Hall format for all his subsequent Pavilion shows.

Old Time Music Hall - Coming Soon ...



“Past, Present & Future”
A Musical Evening
featuring

**The Decadettes, Will Adams and Dancers from the Weymouth
School of Ballet and Theatre Arts**
compared by **Brian Cordell**
commemorating the 50th Anniversary of
Harold Cordell's first Old Time Music Hall
Friday 4th October 2024 at 7.30 pm
Holy Trinity Church



Will Adams

Walking along, I spotted a lady approaching me gingerly...she looked me up and down, I thought that perhaps this was the moment....she had been wondering about some deep burning question, and saw the church walking toward her (well, in the guise of Stephenson!)

Recalling the scripture story of Paul and the Philippian jailer....remembering of how the jailer had recognised Paul as a worker of the God, and had come to him asking the question, “What must I do to be saved?”

I wondered if my uniform had caused this person to ask me the same type of question....
I prepared myself for the moment. The moment of the ‘Gospel in the Public Space’

She looked me in the eye, and very slowly and seriously said to me..

“Excuse me, have you ever been injured at work, through no fault of your own?”

Someone somewhere, has a cruel sense of humour!

Juliet x

Focus on Robert Giles



I grew up in North London with my parents, my twin brother and older sister. At school we had a religious morning assembly and RE lessons and I became a believer. Although my parents were not church goers they did send my brother and myself to Sunday School at the local Baptist church. I later moved away from London as my parents relocated to Milton Keynes when I was in my late teens. I joined a local Anglican church and was confirmed in my early twenties.

On the way they stopped at Westbay which was described as a 'small watering place'! Mr G Thorne received a special mention as this was his 46th annual outing with the choir! (surely a record!). 1923 saw more news of the choir and its doings. The Trinity Weidon Boys' Social Club was very active and had 25 members (7 of whom were choirboys).

Mr W J S Jeffery, who had printed the 'Choir Paper' month by month and who had also been the one who had done most to get Chapelhay Postal facilities died in this year and was buried in April.

Mr R C Watts also died in this year. He was Holy Trinity Treasurer and his constant work for the finances of the church were a miracle of patience and ability. His role was taken by Mr P S Graham.

On 17th May, the Choral Festival was revived after 11 years. Sixty choirs from Wilts and Dorset set out for Salisbury Cathedral. The choir from Holy Trinity set off from Sydney Hall at 8.30 am that morning and had a packed lunch at Blandford. 1,600 choristers performed together, processing in columns of four to the hymn 'With gladsome feet.'

On 15th August the men had their annual outing, to Milton and Milford via Bournemouth. The landlord of the hotel at Milton was an ex-Holy Trinity choirboy and welcomed his visitors heartily.



1920. They had been very kind to the choir and a collection to mark their departure raised £108 .

On Thursday 29th July the choirmen when on their annual outing by charabanc to Wells Cathedral



Wells Cathedral

For some reason, the choir party seem to have been caught in a 'police trap' on their way, although it is not at all clear why this was and what actually happened.

The following year, 1921, the Choir Fund fell so short of what was required that there was a deficit of £24.1.4. It cost about £80 to run the choir as the boys were paid fees for each service. An annual subscription was collected by Tommy Hibbs (Churchwarden) and there were in addition three collections for the Fund each year. In 1920, two of these Sundays were wet, hence the shortfall!!

There is very little information about 1922, other than the choirmen's annual outing which went to Blandford to find Lord John Sanger's Circus in occupation.



I trained as a silk-screen printer and worked locally until I returned to London to study full-time at the London College of Printing for two years and then found work in Central London in the printing industry. I was living in East London and attended the local church, where I became a Church Warden and married Kristina (Nina) in 1993. Nina was an American citizen, worked as a legal secretary in Seattle and moved over to the UK and now has dual nationality. We then moved away from the East London area to live in Hampton where I commuted into Central London to continue my work as a printing Estimator.

Nina told me that she always wanted to run a B&B guest house and had researched suitable properties on the internet. I was not keen about this idea at first, but I agreed to take over a going concern in Redruth, Cornwall which we ran for five years before selling and moving to France to live together as expats. After staying in an apartment in Antibes for six months, we looked for a property in other regions and settled in Eastern Burgundy not far from the Swiss border where we lived in a large village in a rural area. We got on well with our French neighbours, but I found it hard to get regular work in France, although I continued to apply for jobs in the hotel and tourist trade and managed to find occasional temp work while learning the language as best I could. I did sit a French exam in Lyon which would have qualified me for French citizenship. Finding a local church was also a problem, but while in Antibes, I managed to occasionally attend an Anglican church in Nice and there was also one in Cannes. However, most French churches are Roman Catholic as was the village church, so I didn't go to many services there. I eventually felt the need to return to England and we relocated to Poole in 2017 where I found work straight away at a hotel in Bournemouth. I wasn't very keen on Bournemouth which was too expensive for property and so we moved to Weymouth where we have settled. While working in the hotel trade, I started a volunteer job at Dorset County Hospital in 2018 and later I was employed

part-time there as a Courier in the Medical Records department during the Covid pandemic. My work involved visiting most of the wards at DCH to deliver and collect patient notes which were needed by the medical staff. I now work part-time as an Administrator for the Clinical Coding department and I also work as a volunteer on Saturdays for the British Red Cross charity shop in Weymouth. My hobbies include art and music although I find it hard to devote as much time as I would like to my creative interests.

Best wishes,
Robert Giles

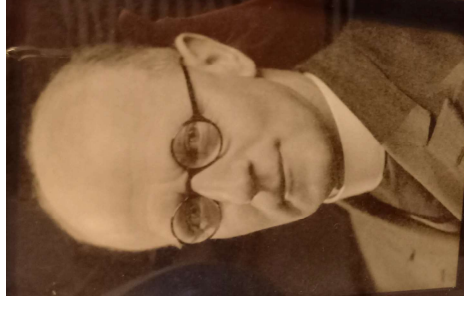
Holy Trinity and our Choral Tradition

Philippa Walker

A Year in the life of Holy Trinity Church - Weymouth 1920 - 1923

In this year, not long after the end of WW1, times were hard at Holy Trinity. The cassocks and surplices at St Martin's were reportedly 'in a very bad way' - indeed so bad that it was 'impossible to risk washing them, even for Christmas, as many would not come back at all'.

The Reverend Blyth was now the Vicar of Holy Trinity and received an Easter offering of £102.



The Reverend Blyth

Mr and Mrs Morgan of Portmore, who had been closely connected with the life of St Nicholas from the first day of its erection, and before that with the mother church, moved away from Weymouth in

with chasing it around. He said he needed to mow the grass in the churchyard, and he hoped he wouldn't have to be the one to clear up any messes the bird made.

I'm a quiet sort of a fellow, that's why I like working here in the Cathedral as a Verger. People say I'm a good listener, and I've a 'way' with animals and birds. There's no secret about it: I just let them take their time.

Take that bird in the Cathedral today. Bob and the others had been chasing it about with brooms and it had flown up and away out of reach. I just let it be, and after a while it settled down on a windowsill. I waited until the last service of the day was over and the visitors had left, then went round locking up. I could feel the bird watching me, but I carried on, moving slowly and quietly so as not to frighten it. When I came to the last set of doors, I opened them as wide as they'd go. Then I sat myself near them and waited. There was no-one around, the sky outside had turned a soft shade of turquoise, and even the trains were quiet for a change. I don't know if it was the breeze from the door, or the smell of cut grass from the churchyard the gardener had been mowing earlier, or the sudden sharp call of a blackbird outside- my bird's mate, most like- but all of a sudden he was down on the floor near me. He looked at me with his head on one side as if to ask whether it was a trap, and then seemed to make up his mind. He bobbed his head once as if in thanks, and suddenly he was gone in a whisk of wings through the doors and out into the twilight.

As I walked away from the Cathedral after closing the doors I could hear him singing his evening song, and his mate scolding him for being away all day. I thought I'd better be getting home too, or my wife would be scolding me the same!

Thoughts and Prayers for September

Christine Buffrey

This month I would like to share with you some experiences from my summer visits.

Firstly – the **Holy Island of Lindisfarne**. Twenty-six years ago my husband and I spent three nights in this special place and on Tuesday 30th July I was back as a day visitor at low tide. Sadly, no time to walk the Pilgrim's Way but following in the footsteps of St Aidan and St Cuthbert was enough. Here is one prayer used by pilgrims: *God bless us on our pilgrimage, your presence guide our journey: your strength support us in our travels: your peace be on the road we take: grant us a vision of your kingdom: give us a glimpse of your glory: bless us in our pilgrimage.*

Secondly – to **Durham Cathedral**, on Wed 31st – approached this time from the other side of the River Wear, with a good walk along to

Prebends Bridge and into the Cathedral from the “tradesmen’s entrance” through the Cloisters. To complement the ancient pillars and one modern window was a huge display of paper Peace Doves hanging at the crossing. No words can describe this visit so I bought a small cross which says lots in a small space: *Trust; Blessings; Hope; Believe; Rejoice; Have faith; Love one another; God grant me serenity; May faith light your path; We love because He first loved us; God hears our prayers; God lives in our hearts; Seek and you will find; You are never alone; God surrounds us with faith; One day at a time; The Lord is good, His love endures forever; The Lord is my strength and my song; God is always at your side.*



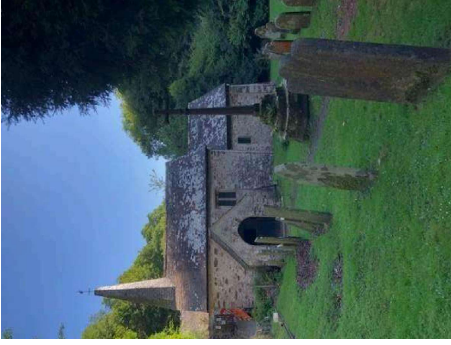
This summarises God's love for us and our response to Him.



Next – a visit to **Hexham Abbey**, on Thurs 1st Aug. This Church of the Augustinian Priory of St Andrew, had just celebrated a Flower Festival with colour, nature and creativity in over 40 displays, including a “carpet of flowers” which still looked very fresh. All this grandeur was eclipsed for me by the tiny crypt, shown here, beautifully preserved and largely unchanged in 1,300 years.

Finally – nearer to home in Somerset - I walked to the **Church of St Beuno, Culbone**, on Fri 16th Aug. It is 2 miles west of Porlock Weir (west of Minehead) and on the SW Coast Path. It is said to be the smallest parish Church in England and dedicated to a Welsh Saint.

This tiny gem is only accessible on foot, so how did the building stone get here? Having walked mostly uphill on footpaths, it occurred to me that maybe the stone was brought across the Bristol Channel from South Wales, hence the Welsh Saint dedication. Having said that, it would have been a Herculean effort to get it from sea level to this spot. Whatever its history, it is another house of God, loved and cared for by local people.



**I was glad when they said unto me,
let us go into the house of the Lord!**

The Bird in the Cathedral

Some of you will remember we recently had a bird in the church which brought to the mind of Tricia Donovan, this lovely story.



The Day Chaplain climbed wearily up the steps of the pulpit to recite the traditional hourly prayers. It was early in the morning and he was missing his bed. Outside, the rain dripped down and no visitors had as yet ventured into the Cathedral. No other voices joined in with the familiar words of the Lord’s Prayer, and he paused after the last line. Into the silence poured the liquid notes of a blackbird. The Day Chaplain listened, enraptured, while the pure notes washed over him, flooding the empty spaces with joy and thanksgiving. It seemed to him that the sun had suddenly burst out. As suddenly as it had started, the singing stopped.

“Amen”, he said.
* * * * *

It was Bob the gardener who told me there was a bird in the Cathedral. He said he thought one of the workmen must have left part of the roof uncovered when they were repairing it, and that was how it had got in. He said he had tried to shoo the bird down with a broom, but it had just flown off. When I came into the Cathedral at midday to remind him to go for his lunch, he said he was worn out