

Stockport Sunday School

October 2024 Newsletter 53



Last Sunday, following the afternoon service, we held our Annual General Meeting for the year 2023/24 and I hope this summary of what was discussed will be of interest.

At the beginning of the time in question, national life was returning to something like normal



following the Covid pandemic and we were glad to be able to return to our former programme of services and other activities at SSS.

However, over very recent weeks, our meetings have been tinged with sadness as we have mourned the passing of two of our long term stalwart members, Norman Sellers, a former Inspector and Financial Controller for many years, and Ken Dean, our Organist and previously a leader of our Lancashire

Hill Branch School. In their different ways they both made major contributions to our Sunday School life and we thank God for their friendship and support.

We are a relatively small congregation in number, but a committed one, and we thank all of you who have attended so faithfully.

At the beginning of the year, our numbers had dropped somewhat, but since then we have been pleased to welcome several newcomers to our services and we hope they feel at home with us.

We continue to be grateful to our visiting speakers, several of whom were introduced to us by Ken Dean. Our thanks go to Judith Curry who makes the arrangements with them. It is always good to hear new insights on various aspects of our Christian faith.

Thanks are also due to our Officials who carry out their various duties, and all who support our School in practical ways; keeping the building clean and tidy, Sunday refreshments, the Tuesday Coffee Lounge, liaising with the various users of our building, for example. It's a fact of life that we don't always appreciate what is being done until, for some unavoidable reason, the job doesn't get done!

In financial terms, the year's figures were affected by the cost of the major roof repairs which had to be carried out to eliminate water ingress in the offices and foyer areas. On the other hand, general interest rates have returned to levels similar to pre-Covid times which has improved our income from our Savings Bonds. In addition, the income from user organisations has also improved, so the underlying financial situation is considered to be satisfactory.

We do face other challenges for the future. We are very conscious that like many church organisations we have an ageing membership, and society is very different from what we experienced when we were all young.



While we no longer have the resources of personnel to pursue hands-on work with children, there is a need for older members of society to be able to meet together and share our faith. We believe our simple, straightforward form of Service, on a Sunday afternoon, in a friendly environment can meet this need. If this is the case, the challenge is how to tap into it.

The Finance Committee has been asked to consider such matters in general, and also where we are up to with regard to our application for Charitable Status. If any of our readers have advice or suggestions as to how we can address these issues or other relevant matters, please have a word with one of the Officials.

These questions have been with us for some time now.

Our first duty is to ask God for His guidance in prayer.

After all, it is His will that matters, not necessarily what we may each think at this point in time. And prayer is not always answered as we may have wished.

My personal experience of life is that sometimes we are disappointed when things don't turn out as we hoped, but looking back later, we can see that what was granted instead was a better outcome.

So let us combine together in prayer, with open minds and put our trust in God, our Heavenly Father.



CLOCKS GO BACK!

Just a little reminder that the clocks go back on the evening of Saturday October 26th (or officially 2am on Sunday October 27th).







COMING SPEAKERS AND EVENTS

6th October Celebration of Norman Seller's Life

13th October Garth Higgins

20th October Anniversary

27th October Judith Higgins

3rd November Walter Stead

10th November Remembrance Sunday



CONGRATULATIONS

The Coffee Lounge raised an amazing £118 at their Charity Coffee Morning for Macmillan Cancer Support. Thank you to Beryl Manley, everyone who helped to run the coffee morning and to everyone who supported this event for such a worthy cause.







We wish 'Happy Birthday' this month to:-

Walter Stead on October 3rd Elizabeth Keeling on October 6th Wendy Hill on October 19th Margaret Forster on October 26th Maureen Jewsbury on November 4th

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GET WELL SOON

We send our best wishes to those of our friends who have been ill recently and hope that they will soon be fully recovered.



SAD NEWS

We were all very sorry to hear the unexpected news that Ken Dean had passed away and we tender to our colleague, Stuart, and all the family our heartfelt sympathies.

Ken was a scholar at our Lancashire Hill Branch School and was appointed as a Teacher in December 1952.

He later became a Visitor and the Leader of the Branch, and played an active role in the School's life, particularly in the project for the new Triangle Building.



At Compass Point he was our valued organist, in parallel with his playing for many other churches in Stockport.

He was also much involved in the operation of our Tuesday morning Coffee Lounge outreach, together with Beryl Manley.

We thank God for all he contributed to the life of SSS.



ACTION FOR CHILDREN COLLECTION LANTERNS

It is time for the Action For Children (formerly National Children's Home) lanterns to be emptied and the money to be sent to the charity.



If you have a lantern at home, please can you deliver it to Sunday School or if you would like Judith to collect your lantern, please ring her on 0161 483 4039.

Thank you.

ANNIVERSARY, SUNDAY 20TH OCTOBER

The Anniversary Service will be slightly different this year.

We will be celebrating the 219th Anniversary of Stockport Sunday School.

As this year the Royal National Lifeboat Institution will be celebrating their 200th Anniversary and the Sunday School raised the money to buy a lifeboat for



the RNLI in 1867, so we decided to combine the two Anniversaries and the main speaker at the service will be telling us about the work of the RNLI,



KNIT 'N NATTER AUTUMN FAIR

The Knit 'N Natter group are holding an Autumn Fair on Tuesday October 22nd 1.30pm to 3.30pm, in aid of Broughton House Veteran's Care Village in BROUGHTON HOUSE Salford. Beryl would be grateful for donations of cakes or VETERAN CARE VILLAGE raffle prizes for the event. Stalls will

include a tombola, crafts, bric-a-brac, WE CARE FOR THOSE WHO SERVED US guess the weight of the cake and

knitwear. There will be North West military vehicles on display and some of the veterans will be there in their uniforms.

Please bring family and friends along to support the fair.





CHRISTMAS FAIR

It was decided at the Committee AGM on September 29th that there would not be a Christmas Fair this year, due to the lack of available volunteers for the amount of work that needs to happen for the fair. Over the many years the fair has run it raised a lot of money for the School and we thank everyone who helped with the fairs in any capacity, whether it be by co-ordinating the event, collecting and donating items, putting up tables and setting out the room, stallholders, kitchen staff or a visitor to the fair to purchase goodies or have a go on the raffle and the tombola, everyone made the fairs great successes.

A special thank you to Judith and Don Curry, who for the last few years have organised the fair for people to enjoy. It is a hard event to run and we know that preparation starts months before the fair itself and continues afterwards. Thank you.



SHOE BOXES

This year we will not be holding a specific Shoe Box service, but we will collect and bless any Shoe Boxes people have put together during our normal service on Sunday November 17^{th} , before they go on their way to be distributed to poor communities in Eastern Europe.



For anyone who is unable to make up a whole shoe box, but would still like to make a donation, there will be a box in the entrance hall for items that can be used.

Below can be found a list of suggested items that can be used for the different boxes.

BOXES THAT CAN BE MADE UP

BOY 3-5 YEARS
BOY 6-11 YEARS
BOY 12+ YEARS
GIRL 3-5 YEARS
GIRL 6-11 YEARS
GIRL 12+ YEARS
HOME



WHAT TO DO

Once you have filled your shoebox, it is then closed using an elastic band. A recommended donation of £3 is asked for each box completed which helps gets the boxes out to the communities who will receive them. Donations can be made online at teams4u.com or can be placed in the envelope attached to the leaflets available in the entrance hall and complete the form to go into the envelope with your donation.



SUGGESTIONS FOR WHAT CAN GO IN A BOX

For Boys Or Girls

Toothbrush and toothpaste New socks/underwear Small ball

Hair accessories/brush Soft toy Sweets (use by date from June)

Soap and face cloth Game Photo

Stationery and paper Puzzle Message from you

Gloves Small musical instruments

Hat and scarf Toy vehicles

Home Box

Candles Cooking utensils Plastic containers

Tea towels Washing up cloths Hairbrush

Small toiletries Bowls and cups Small decoration

Soap Clothes pegs Headscarves
New socks and underwear Jewellery New makeup











ITEMS THAT SHOULD NOT BE INCLUDED

Food (only exception is sweets)

Anything highly flammable

Medicines Sharp items

Military themed items Novels

No sanitary items to be put in shoeboxes although they can be sent out separately.



SERVICES



SUNDAY, 25TH AUGUST 2024

Margaret Forster led this music filled service. She played a selection of songs recorded by well known artists, some of which we listened to and others we joined in singing. The service opened as we joined Bryn Terfel in singing 'Morning Has Broken'.

Margaret read an article about how God, the divine

gardener, prunes our lives to make them more fruitful and productive. Then we listened to an

Iona CD and sang to a recording of 'Eternal Father, Strong To Save'.

We enjoyed joining in the singing of two hymns from a St Anne's CD and listening to 'The Chorus Of The Hebrew Slaves' by Verdi. Margaret's prayers had been written in the Celtic tradition and

we heard a modern version of the Lord's Prayer.

Thank you, Margaret, for a joyful service.





Judith Curry led this service. She had received a leaflet from Action For Children (formerly National Children's Homes) a charity Sunday School members have supported for over sixty years, mainly through the collecting lantern scheme.

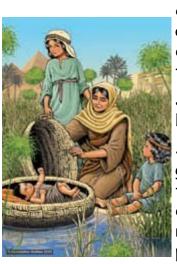
The leaflet told of the sad start to life some of the children in their

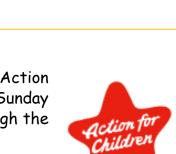
care had had. The boy who had never been

allowed books, the little girl who didn't think she was good enough to deserve toys, the little girl who cried when she was allowed to sit at the table with the family.

Judith then went on to look at the role women played in the Bible and how God used the lives of women to change nations.

She spoke about Miriam, the sister of Moses, at a young age she was given the responsibility of watching over Moses in his rush basket floating down the river. She was brave enough to speak to Pharoah's daughter and offer to find a Hebrew nurse to look after Moses. She remained at Moses' side throughout the exodus and helped lead the people in worship.





Mary, the mother of Jesus, who put her trust in God and in His plans for her. Although she was afraid and faced uncertainty she followed God's plan with faith, hope and trust. We may not



understand God's plan for us but should be encouraged by Mary's example and trust he will strengthen us and provide guidance.

Deborah was an Old Testament prophet and she became a judge, a position previously only held by men. Before Israel had Kings they looked

to judges to advise and lead them. Deborah led her people into battle against the cruel king Sisera.

Mary Magdalene travelled with Jesus as one of His followers and witnessed both His crucifixion and resurrection. At the last supper she anointed His feet.

Judith read the following Sydney Carter hymn:-

The Last Supper

Said Judas to Mary - now what will you do With your ointment so rich and so rare? I'll pour it all over the feet of the Lord And I'll wipe it away with my hair She said - and I'll wipe it away with my hair.

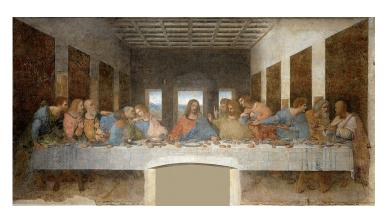
O Mary, O Mary, O think of the poor, this Ointment, it could have been sold, and think Of the blanket and think of the bread you Could buy with the silver and gold He said, you could buy with the silver and gold.

Tomorrow, tomorrow, I'll think of the poor Tomorrow, she said, not today, for dearer Than all of the poor in the world, is my love Who is going away, she said My love who is going away.

Said Jesus to Mary - your love is so deep Today, you may do as you will, tomorrow You say, I am going away but my body I leave with you still, He said My body I leave with you still.

The poor of the world are my body, He said
To the end of the world they shall be.
The bread and the blanket you give to the poor
You'll know you have given to me, He said
You'll know you have given to me.

My body will hang from the cross of the world.
Tomorrow - He said and today.
And Martha and Mary will find me again
And wash all the sorrows away, He said
And wash all the sorrows away.



The Last Supper by Leonardo Da Vinci

SUNDAY 8TH SEPTEMBER 2024

Garth spoke to us about the cross, rood or rood cross, sometimes known as a triumphal

cross. We think of the cross as the structure on which Christ was crucified but the cross has been used both as a religious symbol and as an ornament from the dawn of man's civilisation. There is no biblical record that the early Christians ever used the cross as a sign of their faith. Only in the fourth century did the cross come into prevalent use in Christianity. It was not till the time of Constantine that the cross was publicly used as the symbol of the Christian religion. Constantine, who is widely regarded as the first 'Christian' Roman Emperor, recognised the value of religion in uniting his empire.



This was, in fact, one of his primary motivations in accepting and sanctioning the Christian religion.



The rood is a cross or crucifix, especially the large crucifix which was set above the entrance to the chancel of a medieval church. Alternatively, it is a large sculpture or painting of the crucifixion of Jesus displayed on the central axis of a church. The earliest roods hung from the top of the chancel arch (rood arch) or rested on a plain 'rood beam' across it, usually at the level of the capitals of the columns. This original arrangement is still found in many churches in Germany and Scandinavia, although many other surviving crosses now hang on walls.

If the choir is separated from the church interior by a rood screen, the cross is placed on, or more rarely, in front of the screen. Under the rood is usually the altar of the Holy Cross.

SUNDAY 15TH SEPTEMBER 2024, HARVEST

There was a good congregation present to hear our harvest speaker, Sheila Hulme, who started by reading the poem, 'Colours Of Nature'.

Her first reading was Ecclesiastes chapter 3 beginning at verse 1, 'For everything there is a season'.

The harvest table of God's gifts to us, produce from all over the world which would be sent to Wellspring. Sheila spoke of hard working farmers and said the farmers' hymn should be 'All My Hope On God Is Founded'. Although they work hard, farmers depend on



the weather to ensure the crops harvest. In Bible times, farmers would leave a strip at the side of the field that was not cut so that the poor could glean and have something to



eat. Today they may leave a strip of land to grow wild to encourage wildlife. We should respect all life on earth. She told a story of three farmers who worked neighbouring farms. One was Christian, one a Jew and the third a Muslim. In farming it is important to do each task at the right time. One day the Christian and Jew were ploughing their fields but the Muslim was not working as it was his sabbath. The Jew and Christian both looked at the Muslim's field and without consulting the other they decided to plough the Muslim's field so that the chance would not be missed. The next day the Muslim went to his field and said

surely God has sent his angel to work my field. Thanks be to God.

Later in the year, the Jew and the Muslim were harvesting their corn but the Christian was not working on the sabbath. Again the neighbours harvested the Christian's field and

on the Monday the Christian witnessed this miracle. The Christian and Muslim were threshing their corn when the Jew was celebrating the Sabbath and decided to thresh the corn of the Jew who said, "Blessed are you Lord of the universe for sending your angels whilst I was keeping your Sabbath."

We all need the help of our friends although religions may vary in how they worship God we can all work together.

Sheila mentioned many different harvests, the harvest of inventions making tools for industry gifts of the mind developing cures for disease. All come from God.

As we get older we cannot do physical work but we could pick up a phone and speak to someone lonely and help someone along the way. We thank God for the harvest all God's many gifts to us.

the earth has produced its hands it. I have a second our God, bless us.

Judith Higgins thanked Sheila for her thoughtful address and all those who had donated harvest gifts. She also thanked Stuart Dean who helps us in so many ways, especially with IT and electrical equipment. He had recorded the music for the hymns, as his father, Ken Dean, our organist, was in hospital. Judith also thanked Joyce Darvil and Margaret Forster for preparing the harvest lunch which about twenty people enjoyed before the service.

SUNDAY 22ND SEPTEMBER 2024

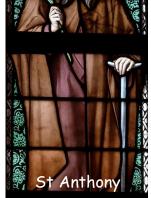
Judith Higgins began her service by telling us about the different translations of the Bible she had at home. There was one copy that she would not be able to read, a New Testament in Welsh. It reminded her of the well known story of Mary Jones, a poor Welsh girl who saved for six years to buy herself a copy of the Bible in Welsh. She walked barefoot over the mountain track for twenty six miles to Bala where she hoped to find copies for sale. All had been

sold but Mary's story led to the formation of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

In the second part of the service she spoke of the many people from disciples to present day missionaries who often risked persecution to spread the word of God.



Mary Jones



She told the stories of two saints who answered God's call. In the sixth century, the monk who became St Helier, was sent to Jersey to teach the people there. In the twelfth century St Anthony, also a monk who wanted to live a life of solitude where he could pray, study and commune with God. God had other plans for him, he became an eloquent speaker and people flocked to hear him preach, he also became a teacher sharing his knowledge of the scriptures with novices at the monastery and those joining the priesthood.



SMILE

Smiling is infectious
You catch it like the flu
When someone smiled at me today
I started smiling too

I walked around the corner And someone saw me grin When he smiled I realised I had passed it on to him

I thought about the smile
And then realised its worth
A single smile like mine
Could travel round the earth

So if you feel a smile begin Don't leave it undetected Start an epidemic And get the world infected

Spike Milligan





LANCASHIRE HILL SUNDAY SCHOOL



Recipe

Sticky fig chutney with orange and cinnamon

Makes 2 x 300g jars

1 tbsp olive oil

1 large red onion, finely chopped

500g figs, chopped

1 eating apple, peeled, cored and diced

200ml apple cider vinegar

125g dark muscovado sugar

1 tsp ground ginger

1 cinnamon stick

1 orange, zested and juiced

Heat the olive oil in a pan over a medium heat and fry the onion until softened. Add the rest of the ingredients and stir well. Bring to the boil over a medium heat, stirring occasionally. Reduce the heat to a simmer and cook for about 30-35 mins, or until the mixture has darkened and become jammy.

Pour into sterilised jars and seal. Keeps for up to three months in a cool, dry place. Once opened, keep in the fridge.









About 50 years ago, Heaviley Sunday School had a competitive festival, which included cookery, flower arranging, singing, instrumental ability, poetry - writing and reciting and short stories. I was very competitive in those days and entered most of the classes with very different results. Obviously, poetry, singing and short stories were my speciality, and here is a story which I submitted, I think at sometime in the 1970's. I think that I based it on things that my Grandma and Grandad had told me and that they had experienced in their lives.

Margaret Morris Jones

SECTION 2 CLASS 2 "THE MARCH OF PROGRESS"

The old couple walked, arm in arm, along the littered, dimly-lit, cobbled streets. Their hearts were heavy, for they knew that this was the last time they would walk home this way. Tomorrow, the demolition-workers were moving into their district, and they would be forced to begin a completely different life among new and strange surroundings.

As they walked, slowly and carefully picking their way over the rubble - bits of brick, tin cans and broken toys - they were both deep in their own thoughts, far, far away from the shabby and depressing houses which they were now passing.

The old man was thinking, wistfully of his happy boyhood, spent in the same house to which they were now returning for the last time. The neighbourhood had been very different then. Each little window was carefully polished, and twinkled brightly in the sunlight. Each doorstep was kept beautifully white, by the industrious lady-of-the house, and the insides of each home, although small, were all neat and clean as a new pin.

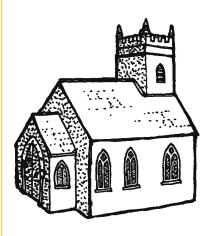


His thoughts then turned to his hours of laughter and fun, spent with the local gang of lads, ie playing marbles, hide and seek, tag and football, much to the indignation of the house-proud ladies, who trembled each time the ball came near to their windows. The thought of the large wooden hoops which he and his friends used to bowl along the cobbled streets, causing cats and dogs to leap nimbly out of harm's way. In those days there had been no need to worry about cars or buses: only the occasional horse and cart would come jolting along the streets, followed by a crowd of excited, shouting children.

The old man's thoughts then turned to his first job as an apprentice in a 'bobbin factory'. He had started work at 5.0am, and worked for 12 hours a day, 6 days a week, and all for four shillings and sixpence. How times had changed! Each evening he had come home along these same sheets, knowing every passer by and exchanging a word and smile with every neighbour, whom he saw standing, taking the air on their doorsteps.



Year later, when driving his horse and cart on his rounds as a coal merchant, these little houses were the homes of his customers and of many of his friends, too.



The old couple turned a corner and passed a smoke-blackened, derelict old chapel, and as she glanced at it, the old lady's thoughts sped back over the years to her Wedding Day. It had been one of the happiest days of her life, when, one Spring morning, over 50 years ago, she had married Tom, "the lad from over t'other side of t'street", at this same little Methodist Chapel. She and Tom had gone to live with his parents for a time, and then his parents had moved to another district and they stayed on, at no. 27, Short Street. There they had lived a long and happy life together, bringing up a family of five, watching their sons and daughters grow and marry and bring their

grand-children and their great grandchildren to visit them at 27.

Now, all this was to end. Their little house and all its memories would soon be no longer there, and, worst of all, she and Tom would be living in a towering new block of flats. Of course, they would be on the ground floor, and the flat was centrally heated with a lovely modern kitchen, too, but, that wasn't the same as having your own little house and backyard

and, with Bill Carter on one side to chat to, and old Mr and Mrs Clegg on the other.

The tired old couple passed a tiny shop, small and dirty, with boarded-up windows. Tom sniffed reflectively, thinking of the pleasant aroma which used to exude from this shop, when he and Nell stopped to buy a hot pie, complete with gravy, on their way home from the theatre Royal. That had been the highlight of the evening.



Short Street came into sight, and slowly, very slowly, Tom and Nell shuffled along, tears in their eyes, and memories of long ago in their hearts. This time next week, no. 27 would be nothing but a pile of bricks and rubble, flattened to the ground with the rest of the houses in Short Street. They both knew that no modern luxury flat would ever take its place in



their hearts. This was home, and had been for over 50 years. They were too old now, by far, to try to make a home somewhere else.

But both Tom and Nell knew, that however many misgivings they might have, progress was inevitable and their much loved house was no longer safe to live in. As they neared their rather battered and shabby front door, Tom and Nell stopped and looked at each other. "Eh lass", said Tom, "dost remember when I carried thee across you doorstep, when we were wed?" Nell smiled at him through her tears. Of course she remembered! How could she ever forget? A little tremulously, she nodded. They might be losing their much loved home, but they had still got each other. Perhaps they should count their blessings instead of their heartaches. Tom opened the front door and,

hand in hand, the old couple entered slowly into No. 27. The door closed quietly behind them for the last time.

Game rules

During the local football game, the coach asked one of his young players: "Do you understand what cooperation is?" The little boy nodded yes. "Do you understand that what matters is winning together as a team?" The little boy nodded yes. "Okay," the coach continued, "do you also understand that when the referee makes a decision, you don't argue or curse or threaten to attack him, right?" Again, the boy nodded vigorously.

"Good," said the coach. "Now go over there and explain all that to your mother."





True Story

A vicar entered a Christian bookshop to buy a popular book title. "Do you have 'Time to Embrace' please?" he asked. The astonished elderly lady assistant responded by slapping him across the face.

Belonging

A vicar tells the true story of how, when he was a curate, the rector of a nearby parish used to like not only to attend all the parish groups, but also to identify himself with them by belonging to them, so that he could address them as "We Scouts", "We Rotarians," etc. One day he went too far and began: "We mothers..."





Fearless in the line of fire

A six-year-old girl was taken by her grannie to a very 'high' Anglican church. Afterwards she tried to explain to her father what it had been like. "They tried to run us out - they brought in a smoke bomb and shook it at all the people in the front row. But grannie wasn't scared one bit. We stayed until the very end."

What ushers do

Six-year-old Angie and her four-year-old brother Joel were sitting together in church. Joel giggled, sang, and talked out loud during the service. Finally, his big sister had enough. "You're not supposed to talk out loud in church."

"Why? Who's going to stop me?" Joel asked indignantly.

Angie pointed to the back of the church and said, "See those two men standing by the door? They're hushers!"

PUZZLES

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Sudoku



WORDSEARCH

All Hallows Eve - or Holy Evening

Modern HALLOWEEN celebrations have their roots in pre-Christian times. In those long-ago days, on the last night of October, the DRUID PRIESTS celebrated the FESTIVAL of SAMHAIN, or 'Summer's End'. They lit great BONFIRES and performed MAGIC rites to off the DARK SUPERNATURAL ward POWERS of oncoming WINTER. Today, CHRISTIANS turn to PRAYER instead of CHARMS to overcome the powers of darkness. And the DEEPER, TRUE meaning of ALL HALLOWS' EVE, should not be forgotten. As Christians, we all draw CLOSER to CHRIST when we remember and give THANKS for our LOVED ones and for others who have GONE before us through the gates of **DEATH**.

LEEOVPOKSDARKAVCTEROKVREAMELHRHSNWNPHTALARUTANREPUSGLVIEHMLEERHIICISTYHDLWBSRCLTTNAACTOSRHSASIWWIRNLWECTDEATHNFPLTSLRMFNEAILCAGONEHRSMRAHCHVLTIOHRETNIWEECLESTSEIRPDRUIDA

Can you find the words shown in bold capitals in the passage below in the grid?

Words can be found in the grid in any direction.

ANSWERS FROM LAST NEWSLETTER

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6	3	1	8	4	9	7	5	2
4	8	9	2	5	7	1	6	3
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GG	J G C	BA	AA	D/M
TA	TC J	/L/E	G N	AY
	IAG	FP	E/R	EL
LA	N G E	L P	YA	
SA	G D Y	BA	BT	A S



SUDOKU ANSWERS

WORDSEARCH ANSWERS



"It's either an appeal to youth culture or we can't afford to service the boiler for the Winter season"

