Parish Newsletter Benefice of Veryan with Ruan Lanihorne December 2020

The parishes of VERYAN and RUAN LANIHORNE

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Priest-in-Charge:

Vacancy

VERYAN (St Symphorian) Parish Church Churchwardens

Mr David Elliott

Boswague, Tregony [501230]

&

Vacancy

Hon. Secretary

Mrs Sarah Rundle

Trevarthen Cottage

Veryan Green

[500950]

Treasurer

Mr Roger Kirkpatrick

[treasurerveryanchurch@outlook.com]

Organist

Mrs Joyce Goldie [501565]

PORTLOE

(All Saints) United Church Church Steward

Mr Trounce Guy

Pengelly Farm

West Portholland [501471]

Hon. Secretary

Mrs Jeanne Hitchings

End Cottage, Portloe [501114]

Hon. Treasurer

Mrs Joyce Gilbert

Porthjulyan

Pendower Road

Veryan [501365]

RUAN LANIHORNE

(St Rumon) Parish Church Churchwardens

Churchwardens Mrs Caroline Martin

[501697]]

Mr David Hughes

Castle Towers

Ruan Lanihorne [501855]

Hon. Secretary

Mrs Pat Farr [501599]

Hon. Treasurer

Mrs Pat Farr [501599]

STOP PRESS!

Veryan church diaries 2021 should be available from 6 December in church or from PCC members . Suggested donation of £1 for each diary towards church expenses

Church services in our benefice in December Please check website and noticeboards

At the time of mailing we are told that we are 'Tier 1' so we are allowed to hold 'communal worship'; Sunday services are permitted, with appropriate regulations, although we await guidance from the Diocese so we're not sure about Christmas, but we hope to arrange:

VERVAN

SUNDAYS December 6th, 13th, 20th, 27th: 11 am Eucharist CHRISTMAS EVE Midnight Mass 11.30 pm

RUAN

6th December 9.30 am BCP Holy Communion CHRISTMAS DAY 9.30 am Holy Communion

PORTLOE

Please check notice board for current arrangements

Readings for December

6 December Advent 2

Isaiah 40, 1-11 John Veness; 2 Peter 3, 8-15a Julia Pound

13 December Advent 3

Isaiah 61, 1-4 & 8-11 Ann Craven; 1 Thessalonians 5, 16-24 Margaret Cortis

20 December Advent 4

2 Samuel 7, 1-11 & 16 Sue Jeremy; Romans 16, 25-27 Linda Kerswill

24 December MIDNIGHT MASS

Isaiah 9, 2-7 Blair Jobson: Titus 2, 11-14 Sue Truscott

27 December Christmas 1

Isaiah 61, 10 to 62, 3 Christine Edwards; Galatians 4, 4-7 David Elliott

Many, many thanks...

To so many who have over the past year made sure that our churches have been open where possible for private prayer, and - briefly - for Sunday services, with all the additional necessary preparation, recording names, cleaning and tidying; for our ringers in Veryan for calling us to worship, for our mini-team of flower ladies who have provided flowers and greenery; for Sarah's efforts in keeping the heating under control, and most of all to Fr Doug for taking all our services - and especially for ensuring that our benefice marked Remembrance Sunday with a much reduced, but dignified ceremony to remember those from both out parishes who lost their lives in war.

Thank you too to all those unseen butt much appreciated helpers who care for the churchyards, maintain clock and bells, clean out the launders and drains - and generally support and look after our lovely churches and graveyards. You know who you are - and we are deeply grateful.

'DOWN POND'

A recent casual enquiry about Eppie MaCleod sent this month's editor scrabbling among the many heaps of papers in her study to find out more about Veryan's rather grandly named 'water gardens'

IN 1929 Veryan Parish Council was presented 'by Mr McLeod' with 'the old Swan Pond' along with the adjoining paddock, in trust for the parish, to be converted into water gardens and a playing field.

This is the only reference I have found to the description of the pond as 'the swan pond', reflecting as it does the early Cornish name of the pre-Conquest manor of Elerchi [Elerky nowadays] - 'elerch' in Cornish means 'swans' or 'swannery'.

Many years ago the late Mr Bert Dowrick told me that the pond was formerly the mill pond serving Elerky farm as the site of the manor mill. He said that the wheel had long since been dislodged, but its location could easily be seen until the early years of the century [that's the 20th century of course!] How true this is I have no idea: I've found no other reference to a manor mill in the village, although the force of water running down in the leat in Moor Launder might be strong enough to turn probably an undershot wheel The roadside hedge too is an ancient one, being recorded on the Elerky manor 'atlas' drawn in the 1690s, with the adjoining fields and plots named in an even earlier document of 1337.

However, back to 'Mr McLeod'. He – and his wife Eppie – remain unknown: the parish council minutes record only his surname, but the memorial to his wife has the initials 'W M M'. and the date of his death, 1931. A quick search in the General Record Office indexes of births, marriages and deaths produced one possibility - a William M MacLeod, aged 70, died in Kensington in 1931 [no details unless you buy a certificate] - but I found no information about Epppie. A quick 'google' search produced a tantalising entry in an Australian family history site: one Eppie Macleod married Frederick Stott somewhere in New South Wales in 1912: another entry offered 'Euphemia Macleod'...but since archivists never jump to conclusions but need firm evidence, she's probably a red herring, if you get my meaning...

In 1931 a well-constructed seat was installed in the garden, with a memorial inscription:

In memory of my dear wife
Eppie MaCleod

Who loved flowers and beautiful things and her neighbour as herself

This garden and pleasance has been laid out and presented to the people of Veryan

To be for all a place of rest for the weary, of happiness for children

And of beauty for everyone

Hoc horto conferte
WMM

Ipse obit MCMXXXI

[this garden was completed W M M



he himself died 1931]

In 1931 when the memorial seat was placed in the garden a 'custodian' was appointed to care for the garden and field. Unfortunately the first one was 'dismissed forthwith for not adequately fulfilling his duties'. The Parish Council advertised for a replacement. The 'custodian' was to be paid £12 a year, for 'the cleaning and sluishing [sic] of the water garden and catchpits, rebedding of plants and keeping the playing field in order, under the supervision of the Water Garden and Playing Field Committee'. Tools and boots would be provided.

Seven men applied, and after a ballot Mr Lawry Truscott was appointed. [He was regularly congratulated by successive parish clerks 'for his efforts in beautifying the garden'; more recently the garden has been for many years cared for by his nephew, David - did he, we wonder, also claim his free boots?.

The field was used every July for sports, on the occasion of the British Legion Flower Show.

By 1942 the council recorded its concern that the bridges could not be repaired, as 'there was no wood to be had'. The original bridges were replaced with 'temporary' unlovely concrete structures [these were eventually themselves replaced with the present wooden bridges installed to mark the millennium.]

IN 1946 the clerk was instructed to write to St Mawes fire brigade 'who had unofficially been using the pond water for practice; all the shrubs had been ruined, and this had not been authorised by the Parish Council'...

1921 will mark the 90th anniversary of the completion of the water gardens, a most generous gift to the parish: what a legacy, from that unknown Mr McLeod/MaCleod.

And it may officially be the 'water gardens' but to my generation it will always be simply 'down pond'.

If anyone has any information about the mysterious MacLeods, I'd love to know - Ed.]

Greetings from the church in Portloe.

Thoughts at this time, in four different voices....

"There is special meaning meeting weekly with friends in "God's house" in Portloe but lockdown in Portholland brings natural serenity and peace by day and that mysterious awesomeness of totally dark nights and the wonder of God is overwhelmingly close and not enclosed within four walls."

Underground church
Hidden prayer
Hymns sung to the gulls
Contemplation in quietness or nature's song
Listening for God's word
Pausing for refreshment

Silent church
Wind in the eaves
Sun light dapples
Scents of early narcissi offering their praise
Resting
Waiting

My heart beats for those disconnected from loved ones, for those who live in fear - of any kind, and I wish to hug all those in the health and social care sector for all that they witness and must carry.

Singing...

Spirit of truth and love Life-giving, holy Dove, Speed forth thy flight; Move on the water's face, Bearing the lamp of grace, And in earth's darkest place Let there be light!

John Marriott (1780-1825)

With thanks to Annie, Mark, Deborah and Lynda.

ST RUMON'S CHURCH

The PCC and churchwardens would like to say a big thank you to all those that have helped decorate or clean the church, mow the grass in the churchyard or strim around the headstones, throughout a very difficult year. We very much appreciate what you all do to help keep our church and churchyard looking beautiful. Thank you to our regular congregation and an especially big thank you to Pat Farr who has retired as churchwarden after fifteen years.

If you could spare an hour every now and then, why not give a hand with flower arranging, cleaning or join the strimming party. You would be most welcome.

Because of Covid restrictions there will be no Carol Service this year. Hopefully we will be able to have our normal Communion on the 6th December and a Christmas Day service at 9.30 am. Please see our website nearer the time for confirmation.

We wish you a happy Christmas and look forward to a brighter and better year. Keep safe.

Carol 01872 501855

October 100 Club Draw

Winner wishes to remain anonymous and has donated the prize to Veryan church funds - many thanks!

Membership Details from Ann Craven 01872 501731

Previous newsletters can be seen on our church websites: veryanchurch.org.uk & ruanlanihornechurch.org.uk

Sat

TIDE TABLES: DAYTIME LOW TIDES AT CARNE FOR DECEMBER

Sun	MOH	rues	weu	THUT	rn	Sat
		1 12.07	2 12.38	3 13.10	4 13.44	5 14.22
6 15.08	7 16.08	8 17.24	9 5.53	10 7.09	11 8.19	12 9.22
13 10.19	14 11.12	15 12.02	16 12.49	17 13.32	18 14.14	19 14.55
20 15.38	21 16.25	22 17.20	23 5.43	24 6.47	25 7.52	26 8.50
27 9.40	28 10.25	29 11.07	30 11.46	31 12.24		

Full moon 30th New moon 14th

Musings from the earwig...

When I was 16, many years ago I visited my French penfriend in Strasbourg. Her English was ropey and she wasn't interested in improving it. Her mother, Madame Bouvard, spoke no English at all and her father typically just shouted at me increasing his volume assuming I must surely understand a second or third time. The whole trip was a nightmare. I was soon to embark on an A level in this pesky language.

I didn't enjoy the language and the literature was dire. I only did it because my O level result was surprisingly good and I couldn't think of anything else to top up the three subjects. None of this was helped by the 2ft tall teacher Madame Hellings who also thought shouting would achieve the result.

Anyway, back to the Strasbourg mother. She insisted that I wear a special pair of slippers whilst in the house which I discovered were impregnated with something ghastly which she was convinced cleaned her wooden floors as we moved about.

It soon became apparent that she wanted me never to sit down, clean her floors and surprisingly to speak English and I finally understood why. She hadn't a clue what I was saying but one day she sat down in her chair, rocked backwards, threw out her hands and violently exclaimed 'la langue des oiseaux! She was referring to the proliferation of the letter 's' in our speech.

I defy you now not to listen carefully to the next conversation you have and you will understand what she was saying. Amazing what memory holds, I have never forgotten her exclamation and if I am bored by a lecture or speech I still listen to the proliferation of 's'. Read the first sentence of this article, count the use of 's' and you will see it appears more than any other consonant. It is how others hear us - as the birds.

`CHRISTMAS STAR BISCUITS

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Makes about 24-30

185 g butter 225 g sugar Half a teaspoon vanilla extract 1 egg

Cooking chocolate and gold and silver glitter to decorate

Oven: 180°, gas 4

Beat together butter, sugar and vanilla until well mixed.

Add sieved flour and enough beaten egg to make a stiff dough, mix well until smooth.

Wrap in clingfilm and chill for 30 minutes.

Roll out on a floured board to 5mm, cut out into star shapes. If liked, make holes in biscuits with a skewer [why? to hang them on the tree with ribbon for decoration]

Put on a baking tray lined with baking paper, bake for about 10 minutes until golden.

Cool on a wire rack [thy will be soft until they are cold—take care!]

Decorate with melted chocolate ad glitter.

'Angels Over Ringrounds'

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When I was very small my gran told me that when he she was a little girl she believed that there were 'angels over Ringrounds' - the earthwork above Carne beach; why? because she had sung, at Ebenezer Bible Christian chapel, a hymn which appeared to tell her just that: it's in an early edition of 'Sankey's Sacred Songs and Solos' [you need to amend the pronunciation slightly - 'angels 'over-ing round'...

