Parish Newsletter Benefice of Veryan with Ruan Lanihorne November 2020



The parishes of VERYAN and RUAN LANIHORNE

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

Mrs Caroline Martin

[501697]]

Mr David Hughes

Castle Towers

Ruan Lanihorne [501855]

Hon. Secretary

Mrs Pat Farr [501599]

Hon. Treasurer

Mrs Pat Farr [501599]

From the registers

Wedding at Veryan Saturday 26th September

Michael Scott & Sonia Galloway

Burial of ashes at Ruan Lanihorne Friday 16 October

Irene May O'Flynn aged 95

Church services in our benefice in November

VERYAN

Eucharist [said] at 11 am on Sundays 1st, 15th, 22nd and 29th November OPEN AIR REMEMBRANCE SERVICE 10.50 am 8th November

RUAN

1st November: 9.30 am Holy Communion [BCP] 15th November 9.30 am BCP Matins [said]

PORTLOE

Please check notice board for current arrangements

Readings for November

Sunday 1st November All Saints

Revelation 7, 9-17; John 3, 1-3 - Sue Jeremy and Linda Kerswill

Sunday 8th November Remembrance Sunday

Readings and readers to be arranged

Sunday 15th November 2nd Before Advent

Zephaniah 1, 7 & 12-18; 1 Thessalonians 5, 1-11 Sue Truscott and Blair Jobson

Sunday 22nd November Christ the King

Ezekiel 34, 11-16, 20-24; Ephesians 1, 15-23 Christine Edwards and David Elliott

Sunday 29th November Advent

Isaiah 64, 1-9; 1 Corinthians 1, 3-9; Valerie and Brian Willis

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY 8 November 10.50 am Open-air service for our benefice at Veryan

The Exhortation and wreath-laying will be followed by Last Post, the two minutes' silence and Reveille, readings and prayers.

Please note that we MUST observe current Covid-19 regulations: We will carry out a risk assessment to identity any potential problems and we are required to record names and contact numbers of all those present at the service.

> Please observe physical distancing at all times - 2 metres without masks, 1 metre wearing masks; 'group of six' must be observed;

There will be no hymns - probably the first time that Veryan hasn't sung 'O Valiant hearts' - but the words are on page 5 as a reminder.,

Letter to the Editor, Parish Newsletter October 2020 re: 'Aglets' from Trounce Guy

Dear Editor,

May I humbly question your derivation, the account you give of the origins of the word 'aglets that we use to depict the berries on the hawthorn "as thick as 'aglets" we say for amongst other things the multitude of visitors that agglomerate, toe to shoulder, on our beaches in August. Not only as thick as 'aglets but with their raw flesh burning in the midday sun we could say they are being blushed to become like 'aglets.

I didn't know that the firm sheaths on the end of shoelaces were also called aglets. I wonder if the word in that context is in more common usage in America for amongst other things on the internet I came across an animated children's song of Disney type spelling out the word A-G-L-E-T. The research I have done since reading your article points as you do to *aiguillette* from old French meaning a small needle and comes down to us in modern times as a pointed metal tip or tag on loops on ornamental braid on military uniforms. Then there is aiguille – sharp needle like peak of rock, a diminutive of aiguille – a needle. It give reference also to the ornate figures and ornaments in Shakespeare's time embossed at the ends of cords to bind garments and a quote from The Taming of the Shrew, "aglet baby".

I love the thought of hawthorn berries being compared to fashionable ornaments or rather I would like to think of fashionable ornaments being compared to the hawthorn berries, for nothing to my mind, embellishes the bare branches of autumn as beautifully as 'aglets sparkling with dew in the morning sunshine. Looked at collectively or individually no jeweller could create such a feature. Thanks to your revelation I look upon them more carefully and with greater wonder. Even the mechanism by which they are held on their short spring like stalks seems magical.

But I am reluctant to envisage a people in general naming something so common and important in nature after some fairly exclusive fashionable item. Most people in those days didn't have shoes, let alone ornamental toggles. I feel that the type of people who wore them would have been more likely to pronounce aglets as ahglets as today they would pronounce the name of their cookers Ahga. I wonder if it might be coincidental that the word we use to describe berries has the same spelling as the word for sheaths on shoe laces.

My "Wayside and Woodland Trees" by Herbert Edlin gives the old Dutch word for Hawthorn as HAGEDORN, the German HAGEDORN, Norwegian and Swedish HAGTORN. The Encyclopaedia Britannica states that the Hawthorn was used for hedgerows in Roman times and gives the Anglo Saxon name HAGUTHORN or hedgethorn. It seems such a consistency of word that it must tell something of the movement of peoples and trade and communications before nationalism became involved, or of the importance of hawthorn in different cultures. I can quite understand HAGUTHORN becoming Hawthorn in speech. Just say it over a few times and it feels almost natural. I notice John Clare uses "Awes" in his his Shepherds Calendar from the beginning of the 1800's so we can take it back away from that date in East Anglia for he would have been familiar with the common names the old people were using.

My instinct is to believe that the HAG, the old Anglo Saxon for hedge would have held firm, not that I have much love for the Anglo Saxon or want to be promoting their cause, but the 'AG seems more appropriate for a thorn bush that is so rugged, so enduring and so useful to nature and ourselves. So Haglet would be the diminutive, the name of the fruit and seed of the HAGTORN. Of course, parts of the country would have left off the H and replaced it with an apostrophe and the word would have carried on. I would be interested to know if any in-depth studies have been made of past literature. Put the question in the next census - "What does the word 'Aglet mean to you?" and see how widespread is the use of it today.

As you know, so often some academic writes a book drawing certain conclusions and all the following authors quote it as gospel whether it is right or wrong. They might just have looked it up in a dictionary and not bothered to go any further. Like all the guide books that tell us of the Devil being kept out of Veryan by the Round Houses. We all know that he's been living here for years, who else could be responsible for all that continuing pile of rubbish lying by the roadside up 'Viskey?

The sad thing in our times is that the local names of plants and animals have been lost and forgotten and the more general ones are being omitted from dictionaries in favour of technical terms. Despite all our talk of conservation and love of nature our main focus of attention is upon what we ourselves achieve and manufacture. Not the wonder of the nature that lies around us and of which we are a simply a small part.

[Ed: I checked several dictionaries of costume, which all describe 'aglets' as the ornamental tags to the ties used originally to join hose to doublet – basically to stop your hose [tights] falling down – so fairly crucial and pretty wide-spread in the 15th century. Shoelaces as we know them are comparatively modern – shoes were either 'slipped on' or tied with ribbons. And Geoffey Grigson 'Englishman's Flora' as well as my late friend Ken Phillipps ['Glossary of the Cornish dialect'] has 'aglets: haw berries' - but which came first?...]

VERYAN CHURCH NEWS

Our Annual meeting was chaired by the Revd Marc Baker, Rural Dean. The meeting is pretty predictable - a set agenda requiring the appointment or election of various officers, the presentation of the annual accounts for 2019 and a report on church activities during the previous year as well as a report on fabric and fittings.

Churchwarden: David Elliott Secretary: Sarah Rundle Treasurer: Roger Kirkpatrick Lay chairman: Christine Edwards Deanery Synod representative:

Roger Kirkpatrick

Independent Examiner: Helen Robins Electoral Roll officer: Nicola Millgate Hundred Club organizer: Ann Craven

Newly appointed to the PCC: Annie Guy, representing Portloe [after many years of dedicated service Jeanne Hitchings has decided to retire], and Nicola Bush as 'tower and flower adviser'.

Many thanks to them, and to the band of unseen, but not unnoticed, volunteers who work to maintain our churchyard and building throughout the year.

The bridge and railing at the rear entrance to the tower is being repaired and made safer; 11 am services will continue every Sunday, with our grateful thanks to Fr Doug - and to our faithful band of ringers who remind the parish that it's Sunday...and our church is open for worship.

Parish reorganisation: our response based on the comments of our parishioners was sent to the Diocesan Office in September; we've also written to the Bishop expressing concern at the apparent lack of consultation before the publication of the scheme.

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ST RUMON'S CHURCH

The church will be open on Remembrance Sunday, 8th November, from 12 noon until 5pm for private prayer for anyone wishing to remember loved ones who died during past conflicts and again on 11th November from 10am until 5pm.

At our APCM Pat Farr retired as churchwarden after 15 years' dedicated service; her successor is Mrs. Caroline Martin. Pat continues as secretary and treasurer.

Thank You

Rosalind and Yolande would like to thank the many people who have shown kindness and sympathy since Bill's passing. We would also like to thank all those who have sent cards, messages and made donations in his memory. Special thanks to all the family and friends who were able to attend the funeral service and to those friends who lined the route to the church.

September 100 Club Draw

Winner is Vivienne Phillips

Membership Details from Ann Craven 01872 501731

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

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TIDE TABLES: DAYTIME LOW TIDES AT CARNE FOR NOVEMBER **7...1

Sun	Mon	1 ues	wea	ınur	Fri	Sat
1 12.07	2 12.34	3 12.58	4 13.23	5 13.51	6 14.26	7 15.09
8 16.17	9 17.57	10 06.32	11 07.51	12 08.55	13 09.52	14 10.43
15 11.32	16 12.18	17 13.02	18 13.43	19 14.24	20 15.07	21 15.59
22 17.01	23 18.16	24 06.43	25 07.58	26 08.56	27 09.42	28 10.22
29 11.00	30 11.35					

Full moon 30th New moon 15th

Musings from the earwig...

My esteemed Editor noticed that her crab apple tree was flowering, in October! I explained to her that I had heard comment on this phenomenon on Gardeners' Question Time, BBC Radio 4 a week or two ago and I was particularly interested because my wisteria developed buds and three flowers and my apple tree had blossom.



The lady quizzing the GQT panel had also discovered apple blossom. It was easily explained away. Late September went unusually cold, very quickly and then October temperatures increased beyond normal. So the apple tree had enjoyed what it thought was an autumn and winter and woke up to the October temperatures believing that Spring had sprung (if only!).

It has been an odd year for temperatures with some of the hottest temperatures being recorded in May and June. Before you scream 'climate change', which of course always has a bearing on these matters, I have to tell you that for the last 4 years my red hot pokers have consistently flowered at the end of January, beginning February and the wisteria nearly always has a small second flush of blooms in the late summer or early autumn whether it has any leaves left or not.

So, not to be deterred, the enquiring Editor remarked on the early appearance of berries on a local holly. I saw this too on my own hollies and in the hedges along the roadside to St Mawes. This is somewhat disappointing as we like to have them for Christmas (though how that will turn out this year heaven only knows!). My resident blackbird doesn't seem the slightest bit concerned, it means he can eat holly berries and pyracantha red berries and leave the pyracantha orange ones which are not his favourite. On 19 October, having written this, I spotted an agapanthus in bud in my border and am left wondering if it will flower. Agapanthus in November would be a first!



Thank you to our school!

We are grateful to Graham Webb for this note

"I was with the schoolchildren from Veryan school this morning [23rd October]. As part of their religious studies they have been sharing thoughts about God and have decorated pebbles with messages such as 'God is Love', 'God is Compassion'.

As they cannot go into church at present I went with their teacher Mrs Cartwright and they left their decorated pebbles either side of the church door behind the shoe scrapers to share their thoughts with church members and visitors.

It was a lovely moment when they individually read out their messages and put their pebbles dawn. Mrs Cartwright was keen that the church members understood how the pebbles cam to be there,"

Many thanks to Mrs Cartwright and the children at our school - the pebbles have been much admired.



'O Valiant Hearts'.

- 1. O valiant hearts who to your glory came Through dust of conflict and through battle flame; Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved, Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.
- 2. Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war As who had heard God's message from afar; All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave, To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.
- 3. Splendid you passed, the great surrender made; Into the light that nevermore shall fade; Deep your contentment in that blest abode, Who wait the last clear trumpet call of God.
- 4. Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
 Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
 While in the frailty of our human clay,
 Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self same way.
- 5. Still stands His cross from that dread hour to this, Like some bright star above the dark abyss; Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.
- 6. These were His servants, in His steps they trod, Following through death the martyred Son of God: Victor, He rose; victorious too shall rise They who have drunk His cup of sacrifice.
- 7. O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our dead, Whose cross has bought them and whose staff has led, In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land Commits her children to Thy gracious hand..

