

OLD MEETING HOUSE COSELEY
OCTOBER TO DECEMBER 2009

Lord of the bounteous autumn,
When vineyards yield their store,
And golden sheaves, new-gathered,
Pass to the garner door;
Grant now a full fruition
To every seed of truth,
Which fell, with blessed mission,
Upon our souls in youth!
By D. Agate

(from Hymns of Faith and Freedom number 451)

All services at 11 a.m.

October 4th Sue Woolley
18th Philip Niblock

November 1st TBA
8th Gavin Lloyd
Remembrance Sunday

December 6th Philip Niblock
20th Ann Hughes
Carol Service

Birmingham District Women's League

Autumn Meeting – Saturday 17th October from 11 a.m., at Unitarian New Meeting, Ryland Street, Birmingham. Further details from Ann Hughes

Midland Unitarian Association Lunch

Saturday 31st October - Kingswood Meeting House 10.30 a.m.
Speaker – Rev. Bob Wightman, GA President. Further details from Helen Emery (also see the latest edition of MU Now)

Church Maintenance

We have recently had a new felt roof put on the vestry and it is now ready for plastering, the roof had been leaking quite badly but now all is drying out. The school room roof has also been replaced by the same company Tim Lloyd Roofing and Co. of Coseley. The school room has, for a number of years, had a

problem with leads and constant repairing has not solved the problem. The tiles have been matched with the chapel roof and the building looks much better.

We are intending to have the toilets in the bottom building re-sited into the rear of the school room to include a new kitchen/working area and have the bottom building demolished as this is causing structural damage to the school room. We are hoping this work will be done in the near future but we may need to seek further financial support to complete.

Helen Emery

AUTUMN GLORY by Ursula M. Prout

Autumn leaves come drifting down
On the cool breath of the breeze;
Shades of crimson, gold and brown
Flutter from the rain-washed trees.
Lovely is the carpet spread
All along the woodland way
Where the Autumn leaves are shed
In a glorious display.

Bloom and blossom soon will be
A memory of yesterday,
When the blue of Summer skies
Will have turned to sombre grey.
In the copse beside the stream
Where the bracken's tinged with gold,
Frosted fronds that glint and gleam
Show the year is growing old!

Autumn with its silver mists,
And its foliage ablaze,
Never fails to stir the senses
With its so enchanting ways.
As the Seasons come and go,
And the Summertime departs,
Something of the Autumn glory
Quietly lingers in our hearts.