



# THE YORK UNITARIAN

St. Saviourgate Unitarian Chapel, York, YO1 8NQ

July 2021

## FROM THE MINISTER

I'm finding it very hard to believe that we are passing the longest day of the year already and the nights will lengthen until, in September, light and dark once again come into balance. Fortunately (at least for me as a lover of sunshine) it will be some time before the nights draw in noticeably, and hopefully we still have plenty of summer sun to come. If we aren't yet able, as we had hoped, to meet indoors in significant numbers, we can at least enjoy picnics and barbecues and other outdoor social events, including the Yorkshire Unitarian Union's outing to the Sculpture Park on July 10<sup>th</sup>.

Still, it's not going to be an easy summer. Many of us feel some frustration at the extension of the restrictions, and the uncertainty about when and how we can return to various aspects of normality that matter to us. We are weighed down by losses we have been unable to fully mourn, and our joys are muted as we aren't yet able to celebrate them alongside loved ones as freely as we might wish. Though more travel and social contact are permitted now than over much of the past year, there are still risks, and navigating our way through the twin complexities of government regulations and our own internal risk assessments can be a confusing and exhausting business. There is a balance to be found between enjoying our increasing freedoms and

avoiding undoing the good work of the past year, and that balance will, no doubt, be different for each of us.

I know I have much to be grateful for and I remind myself often of Bruce Findlow's inspiring hymn words:

"For all that is our life,  
we sing our thanks and praise,  
for all life is a gift  
which we are called to use..."

Yet even this inspiring hymn balances the positives with an acknowledgement of the challenges we face in life:

"For sorrow we must bear,

For failures, pain and loss,  
For each new thing we learn,  
For fearful hours that pass..."



Gratitude is a precious thing, but it's generally easier to be grateful for the sunshine than for the shadows. I'm not sure I quite feel ready to sing my praise and thanks for another month of limitations, but at least I can give thanks for my safe

home, for the chances I have had to see family and friends in person and for the technology which enables us to keep in touch when we cannot meet, and for the opportunities we find, or make, "to build the common good and make our own days glad."

*Stephanie Bisby*

## A MONTH OF SUNDAYS

at 11.00a.m.  
In the Chapel and on Zoom

### Sunday 4 July

Revd. Stephanie Bisby  
*An inward treasure*  
Music by David Hammond  
Zoom host: Claire Lee  
12 noon Chapel Committee

### Sunday 11 July

Arek Malachi  
Music by Helen Drewery  
Zoom host:

### Sunday 18 July

Revd Stephanie Bisby  
*The courage to go forth*  
Music by David Hammond  
Zoom host: Janet Eldred

### Sunday 25 July

Elizabeth Faiers  
*Then and now*  
Music by Nick Morrice  
Zoom host:

## DISCUSSION GROUP NEWS

During June the Discussion Group has explored the Sermon on the Plain (following on from the Sermon on the Mount in May). We've had a number of sessions for other texts to explore – including the apocryphal Gospel of Thomas and the writings of poet and Anglican cleric Thomas Traherne. If you'd like to nominate one of these as our next choice, or add another possibility to the list, please get in touch. We continue to meet on Zoom at present, with the next meeting on 20<sup>th</sup> July. There is no meeting on 6<sup>th</sup> July due to York Interfaith – please contact Stephanie or Dee for details if you would like to attend. Stephanie will be away at Hucklow on a ministers' training retreat from 12<sup>th</sup> to 16<sup>th</sup> July so there will be no meeting that week, unless a member of the congregation wishes to coordinate a session, in which case, again, please get in touch with Stephanie at:

[reverendstephaniebisby@gmail.com](mailto:reverendstephaniebisby@gmail.com)

## ABOUT PEOPLE

- Our condolences to *Dee Boyle*, whose friend Marlene has died after a short illness. Dee says, "Marls was a close friend of about 40 years, a special needs teacher, ran the best B&B in London, and was a fellow travel companion, rugby fan and opera lover".
- *Janet Eldred* was interviewed on Radio York on Sunday 4 June about the labyrinth which was laid out at King's Manor during June. The interview last almost 15 minutes.

## OTHER EVENTS IN JULY

### Poetry Group

Wednesday 28 July: 7.00p.m.  
For zoom link contact Dee Boyle.

### Meditation Group

Every Thursday 11.00a.m.  
in Chapel and on Zoom  
For zoom link contact Dee Boyle

### Discussion Group

Tuesday 20 July 6.30p.m.-7.30p.m.  
see previous column  
For zoom link contact Dee Boyle.

### York Interfaith Group

Tuesday 6 July 7.30p.m.  
For Zoom link contact Dee Boyle

## FRIDAY LUNCHTIME CONCERTS

The season will now commence  
on Friday 23 July

23 July 12.30p.m. *Ruth and James Sanderson*  
(violin and piano) £5

30 July 12.30p.m. *Helen Drewery* (piano) £5

## CHAPEL CHARITY

The Chapel Charity Trustees (Jen Atkinson, Simon Hardy, Claire Wilton, Elizabeth Faiers and Andrew Hill) will be holding their, late running, 2020 AGM on Thursday 12 July. This meeting will adopt the trust's final accounts showing that all its funds have now been transferred - as an inviolate capital amount - to *York Unitarians CIO*. The merger can then be entered in the Charity Commission's register of mergers so that should you have willed £500,000 to St. Saviourgate Unitarian Chapel Charity (i.e you have forgotten to update your will!) the money will find its way to York Unitarians CIO!

### FROM NICKY JENKINS

Hi Andrew [as editor],

I am writing to say thank you to the congregation at St Saviourgate Unitarian Chapel for your generous collection to mark my retirement in January 2019. It was so kind of everyone and the service was wonderful.

I had intended to buy a vintage desk, but Covid 19 closed in so I had to wait. Recently I gave up waiting for the coast to be clear and found the perfect desk on the Internet.



It's been lovely to see you on zoom when I have joined services and I have been going to zoom meditations too as well as continuing as a Trustee for Colton's Almshouses.

Thank you again everyone. I love my new/old desk!

Lots of love  
Nicky

#### THE UNITARIAN PATH IN ONE SENTENCE

**The Unitarian path  
is a liberal religious movement  
rooted in  
the Jewish and Christian traditions  
but open to insights from  
world faiths,  
reason and science;  
and with a spectrum extending from  
liberal Christianity  
through to religious humanism.**

### FROM THE CHAPEL COMMITTEE

- The Chapel Committee met in the chapel after service on Sunday 6 June with *David Zucker* presiding. The minister opened the meeting with a brief devotion.

- The minutes of the previous meeting held by zoom on Sunday 2 May were presented, explained and adopted.

- The secretary, *Jenny Jacobs*, introduced a discussion about 'lapsed members' who have made no recent financial contributions to the Chapel but for whom the Chapel makes quota payments to the Unitarian General Assembly. It was agreed that they should receive a letter explaining this. and that they be transferred from the list of members to a list of friends. The chapel's membership application form will be made more user friendly.

- Sunday services (registered with Eventbrite) and other events are now back in the Chapel. So long as zoom hosts are available they will also be 'zoomed'. The situation will be reviewed again following government announcements on 21 June. A temporary problem on the day of the meeting was that no one had remembered to re-charge the batteries in the Chapel sound system's microphones!

- The treasurer, *Richard Brown*, reported on the Chapel's financial situation. The bank balance was £2000 up thanks to the COIF ethical investments. He had been contacted by an organisation which assists in finding the best energy suppliers for not-for-profit organisations.

- The Chapel is now in possession of a 'dedicated' lap top computer, a camera for filming and a projection screen with wheeled stand thanks to a generous and anonymous donor of £3000.

- The search for a new chapel cleaner is ongoing. Meanwhile the secretary will contact cleaning agencies.

- *Barbara Barnes* reported from the Social Action Group which was presently concentrating on the need for chapel members and friends to be together socially following 'lockdowns'. The group has 4 social events in planning, the first of these is a Rowntree park picnic on Sunday 18 July See the special article of page 4.

- Flowergate Chapel Whitby will hold a service on Sunday 18 July at 2.00p.m.

- The next meeting will be on Sunday 4 July.

## SUNDAY 18 JULY PICNIC AND OPTIONAL WALKS

Please come along, yourself or with family or friends of all ages at around 1pm in Rowntree Park on Sunday, 18th July for a 'bring-your-own' picnic lunch. This will be held in the designated picnic area there, opposite and below the café. Afterwards there are 3 choices:

- Stay in the park and hear about the history of the park and - if someone volunteers! - enjoy some story-telling.
- Go on a walk with a leader from the park to and back from Danesmead Wood
- Go on a longer nature walk with a leader to Fulford Ings and back to look for Tansy beetles.

This will go ahead unless the weather is absolutely dire! But we do need volunteers, please, for driving people from their homes or the chapel to and from the park, for one walk leader (we have one already), and for the history of the park/story-telling in the park after lunch.

If you can help, please ring Barbara on 01904 760749 or at [barbdarvel@gmail.com](mailto:barbdarvel@gmail.com) or Joan Sinanan on 01904 622231 or 07783 392493 or at [joansinanan@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:joansinanan@yahoo.co.uk)

### FROM THE PASTORAL CARE TEAM

*Janet Eldred; Susan Eliot; Dee Boyle;  
Joan Sinanan; Mieke Dux-Harrap;  
Peter Exley*

Feeling anxious in any crisis is pretty normal, but when anxiety levels stop you from being able to function, it can be emotionally crippling. Chapel members on the pastoral care team are not immune from such feelings, albeit in different degrees. Fifteen months on from the start of the pandemic, people are battle-worn, managing the general tension, pre-existing illness, coping with loss or family pressures. Now another difficult transition period beckons, with its unique challenges, especially in relation to social mixing, venturing into the 'real' world. Sharing such problems always helps, as we all know. If any of you think you might benefit from talking to a member of the team, then please make contact. We are here to help one another adapt to the ever-changing circumstances.

## YORKSHIRE UNITARIAN UNION SUMMER GATHERING

Summer Gathering Saturday 10 July 2021  
Yorkshire Sculpture Park  
West Bretton, Wakefield WF4 4LG  
meeting at the main car park at 11:00am.  
Pre-booking required via the Yorkshire Sculpture  
Park website:- <https://ysp.org.uk/>



- car::postcode for sat nav is WF4 4JX.
- train: Wakefield Westgate: taxi from the station costs approximately £10.
- bus: 96 bus Wakefield to Barnsley stops at Sculpture Park.

Please email Steve Bisby, YUU Administrator at [steve@helpwithadmin.com](mailto:steve@helpwithadmin.com). Once we have gathered in the main car park at 11:00am we will have a chat and find somewhere to have lunch together (Please bring your own or purchase food from the onsite café) then there will be time to roam around looking at the exhibitions.

### FINDHORN UNITARIAN NETWORK Zoom meditation sessions

July 24&27 *Sufi poetry* led by Laura Dobson  
August 21 & 24 *Visualisation* Ralph Catts  
Sept 25 & 28 *Loving kindness* Ralph Catts  
Oct 23 & 26 *Body awareness* Sarah Tinker  
November 20 & 23 *Chants* Ralph Catts  
Dec 18 & 21 *Advent meditation* Sarah Tinker

Register at [funtomeditate@gmail.com](mailto:funtomeditate@gmail.com) 48 hours before the session. Saturday sessions start at 10 am and Tuesday sessions at 9.30.

James and Sue Elliot  
**TWO POWERFUL MEMOIRS**  
*reviewed by Adrienne Wilson*

Lockdown has been a challenge for us all. People have adapted in different ways. (I started producing our main meal at mid-day, largely to give some focus to the mornings!) Some people have been very creative by writing and then publishing their memoirs. I wonder if you have family archives – diaries, photos, letters – that tell a story you think is worth sharing? Or perhaps you have noticed the many courses offered online: “How to write a powerful memoir in 5 simple steps”. I would like to tell you about two people who have done just this; I hope you will find my account inspirational.

James Elliot has written *Troubled Times: an Englishman in Northern Ireland* about his time studying Geography at Queen’s University Belfast from 1970-74, and subsequently working in Belfast City Library. I was personally intrigued to read his story because I arrived in the UK in 1970 from British Columbia. I found the currency and even the language a bit strange (what was an ironmonger?). But the Irish “troubles” were indeed very difficult to understand. James provides some helpful background without trying to analyse the politics. It is a vivid account (and reminder – did we really drink so often and so much?) of university student days that will resonate with many readers. It is extremely well written, and nicely illustrated with personal photographs. It certainly gave me an appreciation for the continuing appeal to the British psyche of Ireland and all things Irish – how tragic it is that issues we thought had been addressed by the Good Friday Agreement are now again in the news.

Susan Elliot [a chapel member *ed.*] is a gifted poet. She was brought up as an only child in South Wales after the untimely death of her father, nurtured by a large family of aunts and uncles. One particular aunt, Gwyneth Thomas, 1908 - 2001, became a nurse specialising in the treatment of fevers. Before antibiotics there were hospitals devoted to the treatment of, for example diphtheria, and Gwyneth left home age 18 to start training at Chippenham Fever Hospital in January 1927. “One less mouth to feed, Mrs Thomas,” a thoughtless neighbour

remarked, which made her mother cry. She had lost two children to diphtheria many years previously, and didn’t think her daughter would persevere in the profession, despite having wanted to be a nurse since the age of 12.

Gwyneth did persevere, despite homesickness, spartan accommodation, and strict discipline dished out by a succession of stern Matrons. Her memoir, transcribed here by Susan, vividly brings to life the ardours of nurse training – the endless cleaning, the challenge of night duty alone with sick and dying patients (often children). She eventually moved to London for formal training as a State Registered Nurse and Midwife at St Mary Abbot’s Hospital, Kensington. Further training as a Fever Nurse followed. Before vaccination, fevers were still prevalent in the 1930s and there was an epidemic of smallpox in 1933.

When the pandemic started you may recall that people spoke about wartime experiences, comparing our sense of isolation and deprivation with what people must have experienced during the blitz. Gwyneth’s diary of her wartime experiences in London (August 1939 onwards) makes sobering reading, as the reality of bombs and endless casualties is so much more frightening than most of our lockdown experiences. But Susan makes the valid point that, for frontline NHS staff, there are real hardships resulting from COVID 19 that do bear comparison. She dedicates her book to them, and to the memory of her aunt.

Gwyneth became engaged to a Dutch officer during the war, but they were never to marry. I won’t spoil her story by telling you the reason. She continued in her distinguished nursing career, retiring from the South London Hospital for Women and Children (Clapham) in 1969. She continued to provide support and care for family members, including her niece Susan whom she introduced to ballet at the Festival Hall and treated to dining out at a Lyons Corner House. Susan has repaid her well by publishing this enlightening memoir and adding her own research and reflections at a time when the nation’s health is a concern to us all.

*To order either book contact [jandselliot@waitrose.com](mailto:jandselliot@waitrose.com) or telephone 01904 412406. The cost of £20 includes p&p.*

## **OPEN HEARTS, OPEN MINDS**

*The sermon by Revd. Stephanie Bisby  
on Sunday 6 June 2021*

*Let it Be a Dance We Do* [Green Hymn Book 88] is one of my favourite hymns, in part because I love. My first love is ballroom, a la Strictly, but if I can't do that I'll happily dance salsa, or modern jive, and failing those two, I'll resort to making a fool of myself on the disco dance floor to Saturday Night Fever or Living on a Prayer. Mostly, I live quite a lot in my head. But dancing, like eating, forces me to move back into my body, at least for a short time. Not only that, but dancing, like eating, can also be a fantastic bonding experience.

Honestly, I was in the small minority who quite liked having the business part of the Unitarian Annual Meetings online. It got done faster, with less queueing at microphones. But I missed the quick chats over breakfast and in the corridors, and I missed even more the evening socials. I have several good friends who I first got to know at General Assembly (GA), not through the official meetings or even talking at mealtimes, but through swaying and twirling to Abba tribute bands or rock and roll. The music choices may be slightly dubious, but the opportunity to move after a day squashed into conference chairs is priceless.

I'd not given it conscious thought until recently, but dancing has long been a strand of my Unitarian life. I've attended maybe half a dozen Unitarian Summer Schools at Great Hucklow over the years, and one my most cherished memories is the year when one of the engagement groups focused on music and dance as a means of exploring our spirituality. I'm always vaguely irked by those Internet memes which feature a brightly plumed bird or leaping squirrel along with a caption like

'people will stop asking you stupid questions if you answer in interpretive dance' or  
'I'd give up sarcasm but that would leave interpretive dance as my only means of communication.'

OK, I do appreciate that there are times when interpretive dance doesn't exactly convey all the details – maps and architectural blueprints and dictionaries all exist for a reason – but when what you want to convey is mood, tone or energy, dance is actually a very powerful means

of expression. Whether it's ballet or bollywood, or the 32 hand positions (Mudras) of classical Indian dance, the truth is that physical movement contain a vast amount of information – it's just that we in the west are mostly not well trained in reading this language.

### **THEOLOGY IN THE FLESH**

I should have known, but had never truly realised, just how much of a cultural dimension there is to our relationship with physical movement and self-expression. In 2019, the theme of Hucklow Summer School was Theology in the Flesh and one of the theme speakers was Winnie Gordon, who spoke bravely, and painfully honestly, about the isolation she had felt as a person of colour, first in a Unitarian congregation, and later as a Unitarian Minister (you can listen to the full talk at [https://www.hucklowsummerschool.co.uk/audio/ThemeTalk\\_WinnieGordon\\_19August2019.mp3](https://www.hucklowsummerschool.co.uk/audio/ThemeTalk_WinnieGordon_19August2019.mp3))

"There is a tension," Winnie Gordon told us, "between our intention towards being inclusive and our discomfort with inclusivity. A disconnect between what we say about our inclusive theology and community and what we do about fostering an inclusive theology and community."

She talked of people reassuring her, as a new arrival in Unitarianism, 'that we are not happy clappy people' – indeed we are not, and that's not always a good thing. We are far too well trained at sitting politely in our pews. In the main, we express neither disagreement nor approval in the moment, nor is it considered seemly to express our joy at the music with which we are graced, beyond perhaps a smattering of polite applause after the postlude if it's truly spectacular.

### **PHYSICALITY MATTERS**

There are many similarities between the way this tension plays out around race, gender and relationship, as evidenced by Winnie's second anecdote in the same talk, where she was delighted to see a same-sex couple acting affectionately during worship at a UU church, while another black Christian visitor at the same church sat in increasing discomfort at their expression of their relationship, and did not return. Winnie told us that,

"Often I find that for me to be an authentic embodied theologian in the sense of embodying

all of me, I need to do so in private, rather than in association with my Unitarian community.”

Did your heart break a little hearing that? Mine did. And more so when I read a 1978 essay included in Audre Lorde’s collection *Sister Outsider* (Penguin Modern Classics) (p. 49).

“As a Black lesbian feminist, I have a particular feeling, knowledge, and understanding for those sisters with whom I have danced hard, played, or even fought. This deep participation has often been the forerunner for joint concerted actions not possible before.”

When I was two years old, a Black lesbian feminist writer told the world that physicality matters, that movement is power, and that when mainstream culture – which is generally to say white culture – forces us into our heads, we don’t just lose ourselves, we lose each other. And yet, I didn’t truly know this until I was told it, some forty years later, by Winnie Gordon.

“Another important way in which the erotic connection functions,” Lorde wrote, “is the open and fearless underlining of my capacity for joy. In the way my body stretches to music and opens into response, hearkening to its deepest rhythms, so every level upon which I sense also opens to the erotically satisfying experience, whether it is dancing, building a bookcase, writing a poem, examining an idea.”

## BODIES

In the main, our churches are pretty good with poetry and ideas. Bookcases may be present, but we don’t so often pay attention to them as physical objects, more as vessels for the ideas we so love. And, sadly, so often, the same is true of our bodies. To the detriment both of our selves and our communities.

In the book *Life Isn’t Binary* from which I read earlier, I came across this brief verbatim account from a former member of the clergy:

“I left the clergy in my 50s. I had entered the seminary when I was in my 20s. That is a long time to be part of something and then, suddenly, not even be allowed to take communion anymore because I had come out as gay. All of the sudden I wasn’t just outside of my religion but I had also lost my home, my community, my friends, and I almost lost my faith. Eventually I found an inclusive congregation in a different Christian denomination. That was helpful. I could come back to myself a little more. I didn’t

need to leave any part of me out in the cold so that I could belong somewhere.”

Wouldn’t it be wonderful if nobody needed to leave any part of themselves out in the cold so that they could belong with us? Whether that’s their race, or their physicality, or their gender or their relationship status, no matter how puzzling those things might seem to those who, like me, have grown up inside the binary boxes of male, female, gay, straight and white and black. There is so much to discover, about each other’s identities, and even our own, when we begin to explore beyond the over simplified binaries so embedded in our culture.

Lyn Cox wrote:

“Come you accidental pilgrims, you who find yourself on a journey of surprise and wonder... Come you who bring hearts of all kinds: heavy hearts, rusty hearts, hearts broken open in revelation, hearts full of love to share. Come you who seek courage, and you who have more courage than you realize. Come you who stand behind the curtain, gathering up the resources to claim your truth. Come you who have been in a bubble, you who are poised for transformation.”

These words feel particularly poignant to me as I begin to emerge from the protected bubble in which I have spent most of lockdown, as we gather again as a community. Her words, speaking of journeys and rusty hearts and curtains, were inspired by the story of the *Wizard of Oz*, the same story which gave us the wonderful *Somewhere Over the Rainbow*, which David Hammond played for us so beautifully, and which felt appropriate to hear as we enter Pride month, as we celebrate love of all kinds between folk of all genders.

“We begin our story again,” Lyn Cox wrote, “gathering courage, love, mindfulness, and a sense of purpose. We gather as people of all ages, of different abilities, different backgrounds, and different perspectives. We share a covenant, a direction for our shared journey, and a commitment to encourage and challenge one another to spiritual growth. This path will ask much from us. Let us move forward with love. Let us move forward with appreciation for one another. Let us move forward knowing we are not alone. Whoever you are, whatever your gifts, you are welcome to join this journey.”

Amen.

## THE WORSHIP OF GOD

### Some snippets of Chapel history



#### 1692 Chapel Trust Deed

"a spacious and fit house may be thereon erected for Religious and well disposed Christian people now called Protestant Dissenters from time to time to meet in and there hear Religious Worship on the Lord's days and other days" [1692 Chapel Trust deed quoted in that of 1719 above]

#### 1922 June 3

Minutes of the last meeting not entered by the late Mr Lewin taken as read.

"Having reported that it was in contemplation by the Chapel Committee to alter the name of the Chapel it was agreed that they be informed that the Trustees do not assent to any proposed change in the name and description of the Chapel and would point out that such change would be contrary to the trust deeds and decided cases," [Chapel Committee Minutes 3 June 1922]

#### from AGM minutes 1951

"During autumn of 1950 the secretary had received a number of old mss and records pertaining to the chapel of long ago. They had been found by Rev.J.R.Ballantyne (Essex Unitarian Church, London) in one of the cupboards of a bombed house. From examination of the collection it would appear that they were formerly in the possession of Rev. J. Kenrick (once of York) & during an interval of 60 or 70 years, passed through the possession of successive unknown hands until now brought to light. They are now to be preserved as interesting mementos of our history. Due thanks have been made to the finder." [AGM Minutes 1951; for Revd. John Kenrick see monument in Chapel above vestry door]

## USEFUL CONTACT DETAILS



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Chapel Committee Members:,  
Barbara Barnes, Dee Boyle, Elizabeth Faiers, Andrew Hill, Joan Sinanan, and the Officers

Colton's Hospital Trustees  
Elizabeth Faiers (Treasurer), Stephanie Bisby, Dee Boyle, Trevor Gant, Marta Hardy, Simon Hardy, Nicky Jenkins (Chair), Joan Sinanan, Richard Thompson, (registered charity: 221281)

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Contact the Treasurer Richard Brown