



Santa leaving his earned rest  
Steve (Art Group)

reindeer for a well



And Santa having a self!

bit of a rest him-



All Saints with St. Anne's  
**Parish Pump**  
JANUARY 2021



Wishing us all  
A happier, healthier and  
more hopeful  
2021



And please, if you would like this online Parish Pump to continue, the editor is begging for contributions.

Perhaps if you have experienced a kindness, or done something yourself to cheer others; if you might have a quirky story - the editor likes those - just send them in.

We all seem to have a little more time for reading. A book review perhaps? Only not too solemn!

The email is on the back page.

Copy for February by 20th January please

With thanks (a desperate Ed.)

This is for people of a certain age! Enjoy . . .

## EATING IN THE UK IN THE FIFTIES

- Pasta had not been invented
- Curry was an unknown entity
- Olive oil was kept in the medicine cupboard
- Spices came from the Middle East where, we believed, they were used for embalming
- Herbs were used to make rather dodgy medicine
- A take-away was a mathematical problem
- A pizza was something to do with a leaning tower
- Bananas and oranges only appeared at Christmas time
- The only vegetables known to us were spuds, peas, carrots and cabbage; anything else was regarded as a bit suspect
- All crisps were plain; the only choice we had was whether to put the salt on or not
- Condiments consisted of salt, pepper, vinegar and brown sauce if we were lucky
- Soft drinks were called pop
- Coke was something mixed with coal to make it last longer
- A Chinese chippy was a foreign carpenter
- Rice was a milk pudding and never, ever a part of our dinner
- A Bid Mac was what we wore when it was raining
- A Pizza Hut was an Italian shed
- A microwave was something out of a science-fiction movie
- Brown bread was something only poor people ate
- Oil was for lubricating your bike, not for cooking; fat was for cooling
- Bread and jam was a treat
- Tea was made in a teapot using tea leaves, not bags
- Tea had only one colour, black. Green tea was not British
- *( to be continued)*

## CHRISTMAS TREE FESTIVAL 2020

There were some misgivings about holding a Christmas Tree Festival at all this year faced with the difficulties posed by COVID 19. However, Canon Tony was determined that a festival would take place, to bring some hope and joy into our community, some light into the darkness we had all been experiencing. It did just that!

There were 36 trees in church, as many as government regulations would allow. Because of social distancing and because we had to operate a one way system, only the main body of the church could be used.

The two altar trees represented love, hope, peace and joy; the prayer tree attracted a large number of contributions and we had a welcome tree, as usual. There was also a tree full of decorations from the extended benefice and our new online congregation. All of the other trees were lovingly and ingeniously decorated by local businesses and groups. There are some very clever and inventive people in our area!

Unfortunately, we were not able to offer refreshments, nor were we able to have our usual musical and dramatic contributions to the festival. However, it was wonderful just to enjoy the magic of the trees.

Despite the reduced numbers, there were some new "faces" this year. It is good to know that there are new businesses in Bakewell and that local businesses are surviving the current hardships.

The festival was smaller than usual, but it was just as impressive and as magical as usual. We have received lots of positive comments and the festival certainly achieved its objective of bringing some cheer into the gloom we are all going through.

A huge "thank you" goes to everyone who worked so hard to make the festival a success. It brought a lot of happiness to many people.

Dot Bushen



## Advent Gathering

We were pleased that so many members were able to join our first Branch Advent Gathering using Zoom!

We lit a candle as a symbol of the Light of Hope, shining through our membership and for our focus on one of our main aims of the Mother's Union, 'to help those whose family-life has met with adversity' and particularly remembered the Campaign for **16 Days of activism against gender violence and the Women in Foston Hall.**

Anne Halliday, the Chaplain at Foston Hall Women's Prison joined us, and gave us an insight into some of the activities in the prison at Christmas...

Christmas is a particularly difficult time for the women at Foston Hall, especially those separated from their children. Our gifts are greatly appreciated and it has been arranged for a member of staff within the prison to dress up as Father Christmas and visit all the prison wings to deliver these gifts. Anne told us about a woman prisoner who is in prison for the first time and who has found the chaplaincy really helpful in beginning to turn her life around. Usually at Christmas a Salvation Army band plays within the prison grounds, but unfortunately it will not be possible this year due to the current restrictions. Anne told us she is planning to record a Christmas message to be relayed to each woman in their cell.

Our thanks to Kath for wrapping 275 shower gels and Jane for delivering the Christmas gifts, given on behalf of the Mothers' Union Derby Diocese. Our Diocese has had a close liaison with Foston Hall for many years and in the early days had its own MU Branch.

**2021 Rebuilding Hope and Confidence and shaping the future.**

**Next Zoom Branch Meeting:** Tuesday 12th January, 2.30pm Epiphany Tea and AGM with a difference! More information to follow in *'Keeping in Touch' January.*

## A Word from St Anne's

2020 has been rather like a Medieval "plague year" with households locked down and activities shut down. It is not over yet, of course, but at least we can look forward to vaccines being rolled out early in 2021 to protect us and release us into a more normal life.

Meanwhile, looking back, in Over Haddon and at the church of St Anne's, I suppose the main feeling is that the church, at least the building, has been closed. And yet, we have managed to retain a presence in the community. For much of the year the church has been open each Sunday and people have been encouraged to come in. There have been some successful open air services, and even at this, the darkest time of the year, we are holding Carol Singing outside the front of the church (socially distanced of course!). The annual Carol Service has always been one of the most popular, well attended events at St Anne's so we could not give up completely on this tradition.

We have also tried to respond to one of the most distressing social effects of the pandemic, - the huge increase in the use of Food Banks by people trying to avoid becoming destitute. It seems incredible that I should actually write those words in the early 21<sup>st</sup> century, yet it is the state we are in, partly due to a decade of austerity but exacerbated by the effects of the pandemic. The community of Over Haddon, like communities elsewhere, has come together with generous donations to our collection at the church, the last one before Christmas being taken to the High Peak Food Bank on Friday the 18<sup>th</sup> by a member of our community who volunteers there.

What shall we look forward to in 2021? Hopefully, a (perhaps gradual) release from fear and restrictions in our lives, and a church that reopens for services!

Happy New Year everyone, stay safe and come and see us when we are up and running once again!

Roger Truscott

## Nativity 'on the road' 2020

After a difficult and challenging year 'Churches Together' were determined (come RAIN or shine) to bring some festive cheer and Hope to the people of Bakewell.... in the guise of a 'grand tour' of Moorhall with a mobile Nativity extravaganza comprising carol singing and High End (??) street theatre.

All were gathered at Bakewell Junior School.....4.45 for a 5 o'clock start. Mark Ramsden with the help of Niki worked their magic...creating a trailer based Nativity scene in no time...strewn with fairy lights and a sound system that could wake the dead.

The 'cast' of characters, all suitably attired, looked on admiringly, commenting on how lucky we were as it had been such a terrible afternoon weather-wise, but, thankfully , all had settled nicely.

The final sound check was accompanied by the first ominous 'rain speck'....and off we went.

First stop..Burton Edge, greeted by a deserted street, increasing precipitation and a strengthening wind. Undaunted, the carols flowed and the Town Cryer attracted the attention of the neighbours and a stoic crowd gathered to appreciate the witty Nativity script, ably delivered by the determined crewe....despite the worsening conditions. Polite applause from numerous households sent us on our way.

Next stop...Stoney Close....some hard core residents, braving the elements, formed a welcoming party to give us much needed inspiration....as the wind gathered strength and the rain became more persistent. Another polished performance (?) and uplifting carols brought a warm applause and shouts of appreciation from the hardy audience spurring us on to Yeld Close. Again, some locals had gathered, despite the conditions and a wind-chill factor that you could store a vaccine in.

At this stage, by general consensus the entertainment was pared down to an uplifting speech from Canon Tony and a hearty medley of carols...all much appreciated by those who turned out.

Next stop...the 'Top Shop' and a welcome surprise...mince pies for all!!..generously provided by Moorhall General Stores. More carols, more appreciative neighbours and off to our final stop....at the Top of Moorhall with yet more families coming out to join the fun and share the experience. More inspiring words from Tony and everyone was rewarded with one last airing of his favourite quip

" In a year when our bins have been out more that we have" Ho Ho Ho!.. As everyone knows, nothing raises the spirits more than a rubbish joke...and this was a perfect example of a very fine 'rubbish' joke.

We made our way back to the school, carols playing as we went, bringing many to their doorsteps and curious kids looking through their windows...all with smiles on their faces.

Back at the school, a tot of mulled wine and a sense of achievement. Everything was very very damp-except our enthusiasm....On an awful night in a dark and dreadful year we had gone some way to shine some light and share some Joy, Love and Hope with the grateful folk of Moorhall.

And this year of all years, there is no better Christmas present than that!

Tony Evans

*(Written by Herod himself! Ed.)*

