

From the Manse

Dear Friends, October is traditionally the month for bird watchers on Scilly. While most of us are hoping for a beautiful, quiet and, above all, sunny (!) October, the ideal weather for a 'twitcher' is variable with some storms, which will bring the poor birds across the Atlantic or English Channel. I am amazed that these little creatures can survive the thousands of miles of open water before landing on our shores – although for every one that makes it there must be many more that don't. And so they land up here – storm-blown and in a strange land. I wonder what they make of it. Presumably birds don't have the ability to reflect upon their fate, unlike us humans.

Even the strongest hurricane would never blow us across the sea, but we do sometimes get 'blown off course' in our lives. This may be due to circumstances beyond our control – like the bird caught up in a storm – or because we have sailed too close to the wind. I am writing this letter in the week when some very large banking institutions in America have collapsed – a reminder that even the most powerful are vulnerable to 'stormy weather'. And so, storm-blown, we find ourselves in a strange land.

When we end up in an unfamiliar landscape, we need some certainties. For the investment banker who has been obsessed about his next deal or mega-bonus, it is perhaps the realisation that there is another life out there; that people and community are more important than 'things'.

For us, we may discover – through our faith – a God who is not confined to the familiar landscapes we have always known. The Christ who came from the familiar landscape of heaven to live in the landscape of earth, may be found where ever we are, and in people whom we have previously never met. If you find yourself blown, by the circumstances of life, into unfamiliar territory, look, and you will discover God and his people even there. And, when you do, give thanks that – unlike most of the birds blown off course to Scilly – you have been given the opportunity to make a new life in a land that will become more and more familiar. Every blessing, *David*

P.S. to David's Letter

Thank you to all those who helped to make the Harvest a success this year, in both our Churches.

To all those who will be going away this month, at the end of the season, we wish you a happy holiday and safe travel.

Donald and Margaret Marr

As most of you will know, Donald and Margaret are finally leaving Scilly after seventeen years of ministry among us. Although they have been based on Tresco, their influence has spread far beyond that island and beyond the Anglican Church. As Methodists we have appreciated their friendship and fellowship as they have journeyed with us in the way of Christ. We are grateful for all that they have given to us, not just in leading worship, but in other ways, too. On a personal note, I would like to thank them for their friendship and for their 'listening ear'. I am sure we will all miss them very much.

Margaret and Donald's final service on the Islands is on Sunday October 19th at 11.00 a.m. on Tresco. There will be no morning services on that Sunday in either of our Churches and I hope that as many people as possible will want to go across to share with them in this special service, and to offer them our love and our prayers, as they begin the next stage of their lives and ministry.

David

NCH Our fundraising for NCH in the Methodist Circuit here has been well worthwhile this summer. By means of Home Collecting boxes, a Coffee Morning and a Bank Holiday stall on Holgates we have been able to send a total of £361.81 for the support of children and young people in need.

Our thanks to all those supporters and the visitors who have in any way contributed. There will be another chance to help in October when we have a stall in the Town Hall at the Charities Fayre We shall have books to sell and full information about the valuable work done with the money we help to raise. Please come along on Saturday 18th October when coffee will be served from 10.00 a.m. with lunches available until 3 p.m.

NCH Representative

Gwen Clarkson

News from St Martin's In the last edition of In Touch I reported on a 60th birthday party, now one month later there is an 80th celebration to write about. Morning worship on August 24th included references to Daphne Perkins special day and David took "Growing Older" as the theme for the service. Later Daph's family and friends joined her at St. Martin's on the Isle Hotel for a lovely sit down lunch in the upstairs dining room. It was good that her sister Josie and other relatives from the mainland could join Daph for this special occasion. Following lunch, speeches, outlining the many ways Daph had contributed to and supported their lives, were given by local and mainland relations.

David added that she always has a smile for everyone! The memorable day was rounded off with a family tea.

On the day prior to Daph's birthday, a well attended and much appreciated evening of local poetry, singing and instrumental music was held in the Chapel. The concert was given by relatives of Gladys Perkins and the late Norman Christopher. Their wish was to support the Chapel where Wendy and Rosemary's mother had worshipped when growing up on St. Martin's. A retiring collection raised £137.61 towards the upkeep of the buildings.

Harvest is always celebrated early at St. Martin's Chapel, whilst there is still plenty of local produce and perhaps more importantly some visitors to worship with us. This year was no exception and the first weekend of September saw much activity in the Chapel and Schoolroom. All members played their part cleaning and decorating. As usual, the Chapel looked and smelt wonderful, and we are grateful to those who gave such a range of fruits, vegetables, pickles, shell fish, breads and cakes as a reminder of God's providence to us. Both Harvest services and the auction and supper were well attended. A particular thank you to those who crossed over with David from St. Mary's to share worship and fun on the Monday evening. Also, a thank you to Christopher who worked hard to sell the produce at a good price. In total £378 was raised for Chapel funds.

Harvest is always a reminder of our material blessings and perhaps we should use the festival to rekindle our ongoing personal prayer for those in far away places who endure permanent hunger and other hardships.

Heather



The Isles of Scilly youth group Fusion headed to Soul Survivor in Somerset this summer.

13 of us braved the weather(!) to experience the awesome presence of God. We joined 11,500 other young people in the big tent meetings, seminars, music gigs, café's and sports venues.

"I really enjoyed Soul Survivor. I got very muddy by slipping over once every day! I loved the seminars that I went to by XLP (a group that work with children on the streets). I made good friends with the people on the trip and will always remember the songs. It was a great experience, I really want to go back again next year." (Katy)

"Soul Survivor was sooo fun. All the people who went were a good group. Apart from the mud it was class... I was sad when we had to go back. The best part of it was the 'Wo – a- ooo-ah song. The big tent meetings rocked and had a message." (Ashlee)

"Soul Survivor was wack man, it was like brill. We had so much fun the stuff was well good. I loved the food, the songs and J John speaking. I'd defo go again." (Reuben)

"I liked everything about the trip - the best experience was camping, and the mud!!" (Mikey)

"I think the best thing was the big top meetings, and that nobody really cares what you look like because it's really muddy! I liked all the books in the tool shed." (Miranda)

Fusion is for yr7+, and meets every 2 weeks on a Tuesday at 7pm in the Manse for chat, games, fun and friendship, and some thinking time to hear what God wants to say to us. Thanks for your support and encouragement. Please carry on praying as we grow and learn.

Jen

An open letter from Corentyn Smith

I have a bizarre name, and so I get called lots of things. Crent, Kent, Ken, Tintin, Quinn, Corr, Pillock, the list goes on, but my real name is 'Corentyn', and my surname lets it down a bit by being 'Smith'.

I am on the Essential placement, and in truth, I didn't fully know what I had signed up for, and I still have little idea. But I relish the challenge, and the challenges.

I feel this year, will equip me to do God's will, and build me and my confidence.

I am 20, and the youngest in a family of five, two brothers, two sisters, each with their own plans for families and are settled or settling down.

I was brought up on the Isles of Scilly, (a group of islands 30 miles off south west England), and left there when I turned 16, to go to college in Truro to study drama and Media. When I completed the two year course I moved to Plymouth, where I worked at a shop for a while, and then I jumped into the deep end and worked as a Teacher Assistant in a special needs school for a seven month contract, once that expired I went back to Scilly, where I worked as a manager of a shop for three months and DJ'ed in a night club, which brings me up to where I am now: Struggling to type up a bit about me in the Revelation building at Wetherby High School.

I have done some Volunteer work with youth. Back on Scilly I did some youth theatre Projects, and helped lead a youth group called Fusion, which focused on making Christianity understandable to children, through various different mediums. I also went to Soul Survivor with that group a few weeks ago.

Whilst in Plymouth, I volunteered with Ivybridge YFC for a while, and I helped lead various groups and occasions at the Salvation Army in Whitleigh.

I really enjoy seeing Live Bands, Boating, Reading, Drinking Gold Crest Milk, and Travelling!

I hope to have a really enjoyable year, one filled with challenges and new experience! So that's that!

More from Corentyn on Page 12

God in the 21st Century - Sex

My last article promised I would write about “things people are interested in, not just religion” so I chose Money Sex and Power as topics. No-one called for my resignation after the money article, so here goes – Sex!

As we write, Penzance has just seen the opening of their first pole dancing club – “Secrets: A Gentleman’s Club”. , I haven’t visited it, nor do I intend to, but what a twisting of words and meanings! Of course pole dancing is only one of the latest instances of sex being used as a form of erotic entertainment. Is it really ‘moving with the times’ to turn human sexuality into a multi-million pound spectator sport? Or is it a sign that a profoundly wonderful God-given gift is being steadily distorted and abused; by promoters and performers for financial gain, and by the punters for titillation. Is not this profound gift meant for relating, bonding, and the birth of children to men and women in faithful and committed relationships? The huge growth of the so called ‘sex industry’, debases men and women as persons, and offers them merely as sex objects, valued simply for the proportions of their curves and the seductiveness of their performances. I believe that most right thinking people find that sad. And when it becomes addictive, it proves destructive of tender, caring, adult relationships.

So where might our permissive society find some reliable foundations for sexuality? Christians draw guidance from an informed, sensitive understanding of key biblical passages. “So God created man (human beings!) in his own image, in the image of God he created him: male and female he created them.” (Genesis 1 v.27 NIV). Starting here, sexuality is God-given for our blessing; a kind of polarity in which each is to some extent incomplete without the other. We discover later (Genesis 2 vs 23-24) that a bonded and unifying relationship is nourished by such sexuality in which there is delight without furtive shame: “For this reason a man will leave his father and mother and be united to his wife, and they will become one flesh. The man and his wife were both naked, and they felt no shame.” How natural, delightful and wholesome. And best of all, it gets the thumbs up from God himself! – “God saw all that he had made, and it was very good.” (Gen. 1 v.31) Biblical insights, sensitively understood, get my vote each time; and yours?

Geoffrey Thorpe

When peace like a river...

Contributed by Tricia Thomas

"My brethren, count it all joy when you fall into various trials, knowing that the testing of your faith produces patience."

James 1 : 2-3

If there was ever a person who exemplified the right attitude during the time of trial, it was Horatio G. Spafford. Once a wealthy businessman, he was brought to financial ruin by the Great Chicago Fire of 1871 and shortly thereafter crushed by the news that all four of his daughters had died while crossing the Atlantic. Knowing that, it is astounding that he penned these words:

*"When peace, like a river, attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul."*

*Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.*

*My sin - oh, the bliss of this glorious thought,
My sin - not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.*

*And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
"Even so" - it is well with my soul.*

Spafford and his wife, who survived the shipwreck, went on to have two more daughters and then founded a group with a mission to serve the poor of Jerusalem.

When we experience trials of any kind, it can be tempting to get angry, demand justice, and act irrationally, crying out, "It's not fair!" But if we can catch a glimpse of Jesus' face as He unfairly hung on the cross, perhaps we will recall how He responded during the greatest trial of all time and try to follow His example.

"You cannot tailor-make the situations in life, but you can tailor-make the attitudes to fit those situations." Zig Ziglar

From a Daily Devotional - Turning Point with David Jeremiah

The Story Of Edith Burns... Edith Burns was a wonderful Christian who lived in San Antonio, Texas. She was the patient of a doctor by the name of Will Phillips. Dr. Phillips was a gentle doctor who saw patients as people. His favorite patient was Edith Burns. One morning he went to his office with a heavy heart and it was because of Edith Burns. When he walked into that waiting room, there sat Edith with her big black Bible in her lap earnestly talking to a young mother sitting beside her.

Edith Burns had a habit of introducing herself in this way: "Hello, my name is Edith Burns. Do you believe in Easter?" Then she would explain the meaning of Easter, and many times people would be saved.

After being called into doctor's office, Edith sat down and when she took a look at the doctor she said, "Dr. Will, why are you so sad? Are you reading your Bible? Are you praying?" Dr. Phillips said gently, "Edith, I'm the doctor and you're the patient." With a heavy heart he said, "Your lab report came back and it says you have cancer, and Edith, you're not going to live very long." Edith said, "Why Will Phillips, shame on you. Why are you so sad? Do you think God makes mistakes? You have just told me I'm going to see my precious Lord Jesus, my husband, and my friends. You have just told me that I am going to celebrate Easter forever, and here you are having difficulty giving me my ticket!"

When the time came for Edith to go into hospital she asked the Doctor, "Will, I'm very near home, so would you make sure that they put women in here next to me in my room who need to know about Easter." Well, they did just that and women began to come in and share that room with Edith. Many women were saved. Everybody on that floor from staff to patients were so excited about Edith, that they started calling her Edith Easter; that is everyone except Phyllis Cross, the head nurse. Phyllis made it plain that she wanted nothing to do with Edith because she was a "religious nut". She had been a nurse in an army hospital. She had seen it all and heard it all. She was the original G.I. Jane. She had been married three times, she was hard, cold, and did everything by the book.

One morning the two nurses who were to attend to Edith were sick. Edith had the flu and Phyllis Cross had to go in and give her an injection. When she walked in, Edith had a big smile on her face and said, "Phyllis, God loves you and I love you, and I have been praying for you." Phyllis Cross said, "Well, you can quit praying for me, it won't work. I'm not interested." Edith said, "Well, I will pray and I have asked God not to let me go home until you come into the family."

Phyllis Cross said, "Then you will never die because that will never happen," and curtly walked out of the room. Every day Phyllis Cross would walk into the room and Edith would say, "God loves you Phyllis and I love you, and I'm praying for you." One day Phyllis Cross said she was literally drawn to Edith's room like a magnet would draw iron. She sat down on the bed and Edith said, "I'm so glad you have come, because God told me that today is your special day" Phyllis Cross said, "Edith, you have asked everybody here the question, 'Do you believe in Easter?'" but you have never asked me." Edith said, "Phyllis, I wanted to ask many times, but God told me to wait until you asked, and now that you have asked..." Edith Burns took her Bible and shared with Phyllis Cross the Easter Story of the death, burial and resurrection of Jesus Christ. Edith said, "Phyllis, do you believe in Easter? Do you believe that Jesus Christ is alive and that He wants to live in your heart?" Phyllis Cross said, "Oh I want to believe that with all of my heart, and I do want Jesus in my life". Right there, Phyllis Cross prayed and invited Jesus Christ into her heart. For the first time Phyllis Cross did not walk out of a hospital room, she was carried out on the wings of angels.

Two days later, Phyllis Cross came in and Edith said, "Do you know what day it is?" Phyllis Cross said, "Why Edith, it's Good Friday." Edith said, "Oh, no, for you every day is Easter. Happy Easter! Phyllis!"

Two days later, on Easter Sunday, Phyllis Cross came into work, did some of her duties and then went down to the flower shop and got some Easter lilies because she wanted to go up to see Edith and give her some Easter lilies and wish her a Happy Easter. When she walked into Edith's room, Edith was in bed. That big black Bible was on her lap. Her hands were in that Bible. There was a sweet smile on her face. When Phyllis Cross went to pick up Edith's hand, she realized Edith was dead. Her left hand was on John 14: "In my Father's house are many mansions I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself, that where I am, there you may be also." Her right hand was on Revelation 21:4, "And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes, there shall be no more death nor sorrow, nor crying; and there shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away." Phyllis Cross took one look at that dead body, and then lifted her face toward heaven, and with tears streaming down her cheeks, said, "Happy Easter, Edith - Happy Easter!" Phyllis Cross left Edith's body, walked out of the room, and over to a table where two student nurses were sitting. She said, "My name is Phyllis Cross. Do you believe in Easter?" ***If you believe in Easter, tell this story to someone else. God works in wonderful ways, and to believe in his power is to truly be free***

A Letter from Christine Savill our Senior Circuit Steward

As I write this short note I know many of the Members of our Chapels will be feeling extremely disappointed at the decision of the Circuit meeting not to offer David an extension to his ministry on the Islands and I do understand. However I would just like to clarify that all Members of the Circuit meeting are there because of the positions they have been annually elected to by our two Chapels and the Circuit and I am sure each will have prayerfully thought about the way they voted. A sixty per cent in favour vote was required from the meeting and sometimes democracy does not deliver the desired outcome for many.

I would now urge us all not to start making accusations and recriminations within our Membership, it would not be God's will or helpful to David as he continues his ministry here. Let us surround David with our love and prayers at this time. We are often encouraged to pray for those who we find difficult to love and like and I believe that is a very sound message at this time. We are all equal in God's eyes and each saved by His grace so let us come together, work together and give Him the Glory.

We have the promise in Romans that "in all things God works for the good of those who love him" let us all grasp that promise and move forward in faith.

Christine.

God will not give you tomorrow's grace today, but when you wake up in the morning it'll be there.

God's biggest problem with labourers in his vineyard is absenteeism.

God works in us and with us, not against us or without us.

The Guarding of the God of Life

The God of life with guarding hold you,
The loving Christ with guarding fold you,
The Holy Spirit, guarding, mould you,
Each night of life to aid, enfold you,
Each day and night of life uphold you.

A Poem of the Western Highlanders

A Mothers Prayer

"O LORD," I prayed on bended knee...

"A mother Lord, you'll let me be.

A precious spirit from above,
who needs a home and lots of love.

I'll try to keep him safe and warm,
and protect him Lord from any harm."

"My child, I'll send you not just one...

but many children here will come.

Children will come to you in part...

not from the womb but from the heart.

They'll come to you both big and small,
with broken spirits they will call.

You'll need to comfort, calm their fears,
and wipe away their saddened tears.

Unlike a skinned and bandaged knee,
their wounds are deep, and hard to see.

So shelter, feed, and keep them warm,
and love them through life's bitter storm.

I cannot say how long they'll stay...

your job's to help them on their way.

They'll put your patience to the test,
and all I ask, is do your best."

"Thank you Lord, your wish fulfill...

I'll try my best to do thy will."

With that the Lord then did depart,

His message swelled within my heart.

I only hope that I can be...

the "Mother" that He sees in me.

To stand before Him meek and mild,
and have Him say, "Well done my child."

I received this prayer from Jon, a friend who comes to stay on Scilly. His sister is very ill in France and the family, who have not found faith, such as we know, need our prayers. Please remember them along with any of your friends who do not have a "living" faith to sustain them throughout all the storms of life.

Mary Ratcliffe

More from Corentyn Essential NewsLetter 01 –August/September

So, yeah, I'm doing the 'Essential' placement. They have sent me to Wetherby, in North Yorkshire, to work in their Salvation Army, as a servant Youth worker. The placement also involves training, and lessons in Theology. I'm currently at one of the training weeks and have spent five hours in a class room, listening to in depth talks on Discipleship. Can't quite emphasise the level of depth, or the difficulty I'm finding being back at school.

And its only the first day of a three week long Intensive training!

There are 15 'Essential' workers, spread out all over the U.K, all from different backgrounds.

I've spent a week at my placement so far, straight into the deep end, as they had a Holiday club for a week, so met a lot of people in a short space of time! Plus I had the lingering cold and had just travelled across the country from Plymouth.

I'm doing the course with another guy, called Mark Eliot, and sharing our house with two other youth workers, one of which did the course last year and the other who did it three or four years ago but has stayed on and got employed as a youth worker.

We, (me and Mark...or Mark and I), will be included in a lot of projects over the next year.

One is called 'Street Angels', which is about meeting people. Basically, at about 8 o'clock at night we left the house, wearing a very awesome bright red fleece labelled street angels, and we met children and youths on the streets. Some groups were drinking, others were drunk and enjoyed sharing their court stories with us, and the trouble they cause etc. And we are there to lend an ear, to show people café, and be there if there's anything bothering them or they need advice or help.

We will also be working in an inclusion project, helping children, who are close to getting excluded. Doing one to one lessons and getting to know them. One 15year old we met on the streets late night was one of the children involved! There's also various clubs to help at and start in some cases...and essays to write, and books to read...including the Bible!

I'm feeling, anxious...and excited... I feel I am going to struggle with the education side of the course, but am up for it, and feeling pretty set, having had doubts and no space to breathe after I left Scilly this summer. Please, feel extremely free to pray for all 15 of us, in all our different placements. Thank You for all your help!

Corentyn

All Hallows Eve

Modern Halloween celebrations have their roots in Celtic religion but the name comes from Christian sources. November 1st is 'All Souls Day' and is dedicated to Christian martyrs and saints. It used to be called 'All Hallows Day' and thus the evening before, which was a time of prayer and preparation, was called 'All Hallows Eve'. Over time this became shortened to Halloween. At this time Christians give thanks for the lives of our loved ones and others who have gone before us.

The Celtic festival celebrated 'Samhain' or the end of summer. This also had a dark side because it also signalled the beginning of winter – a time of darkness when evil spirits roamed the earth. The Druids lit bonfires and performed magic rites to ward off the dark powers.

In the Middle Ages animal costumes and frightening masks were worn to dispel the evil spirits and charms were used to keep away bad luck. Predicting the future by the use of apples and nuts was also popular. This was a throwback to the Roman harvest festival when the goddess Pomona was given gifts of apples and nuts.

Another tradition from which Halloween customs might have arisen is the 9th century custom of 'Souling'. It was a Christian festival where people made house calls begging for soul cakes. It was believed that even strangers could help a soul's journey to Heaven by saying prayers, so in exchange for a cake, they would promise to pray for the donor's deceased relatives.

Nowadays, Christians believe that goodwill conquers evil and that Jesus, the Light of the World, defeats all the fear of darkness.

Anne Gurr

Why you are like a pumpkin Being a Christian is like being a pumpkin. God lifts you up, takes you in, and washes all the dirt off you. He opens you up, touches you deep inside and scoops out all the yucky stuff - including the seeds of doubt, hate, greed, etc. Then he carves you a new smiling face and puts his light inside you to shine for the world to see.



*...well if he's going to be an Olympic swimming champion
he needs to start training as soon as possible...*

Definitions

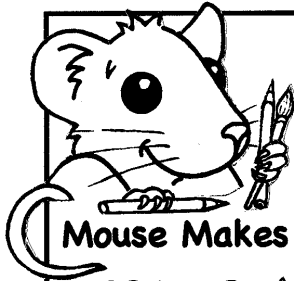
HYMN: A song of praise usually sung in a key two octaves higher than that of the congregation's range.

JONAH: The original "Jaws" story.

AMEN: The only part of a prayer that everyone knows.

Have you seen our new website?

Christopher Savill has prepared and is maintaining an excellent website about our Circuit. It has past and present copies of the magazine on-line and if you are interested in reading the magazine this way instead of having it posted to you please let Gwen Clarkson know.
[www..scillymethodists.co.uk](http://www.scillymethodists.co.uk)



Mouse Makes

PRAYER CUBE

Stick on card, colour in then cut around the outside. Fold along the lines and glue together to make a cube. Roll the cube then use the words on the top to start your prayers.

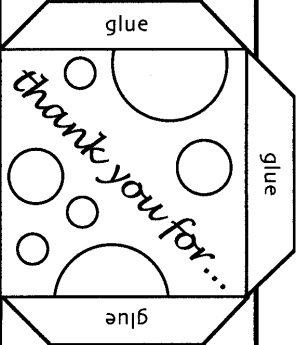
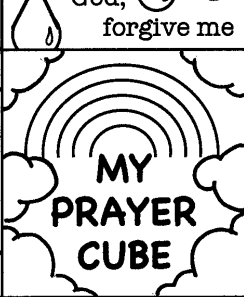
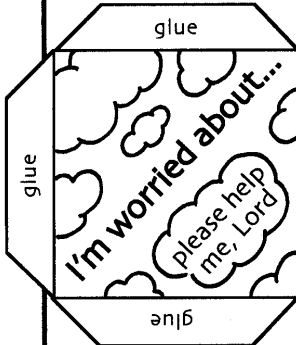


I'm sorry for...
 Father God, forgive me

When you pray you can talk to God about ANYTHING... anytime, anywhere!

You can PRAISE God for his goodness, you can THANK him for his love and care and tell him your worries because God hears us, helps us and loves us!

"Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, his love endures forever"
 Psalm 136:1



LORD, help me to learn how to pray and talk to you. Amen.

for my family and my friends

FATHER GOD, thank you for all the good things you give me. Amen



Diary Dates

October

- 1st St. Mary's Stewards' Meeting, 10.45 a.m.
7th Joint Social Action Group Meeting, 2.00 p.m., Wesley Room
7.00pm Fusion, Wesley Room
11th Saturday Seekers, 1.30-3.30
15th ? St. Mary's Finance Committee
16th St. Mary's Property Committee
18th Charities Fayre, Town Hall, 10.00-3.00
(Organised by Joint Social Action Group)
19th Donald and Margaret Marrs final service, Tresco, 11.00 a.m.
21st David on holiday, until Nov. 4th.

Good Wishes



Many of our Island youngsters have moved on to the mainland to continue their studies and we wish them all well, praying that they will be safe and have Christian friends to sustain them, particularly we remember Jonathan Bird as he goes away to Agricultural College.

Birthday Greetings- this month to Mrs.Kathy Banfield, Mrs.Myra Christopher; Mrs Anne Farr; Pippa & Jono Grossett; Miss Joy Morris; Mrs.Maria Tomlinson; Miss.Florence Watts; Mrs Judy Williams; and Mrs Melanie Woodcock.

Gwen is still collecting birthdays so if we haven't included your name, and you have a birthday this month, please feel included in our best wishes and prayers.

Hall and Manse Bookings

It would be appreciated **if all members of the church** who use the Hall or Wesley Room on a regular basis would give details of their meetings to Mary. Both the Hall and Wesley Room are increasingly being used and overbooking will happen if your wishes aren't known!