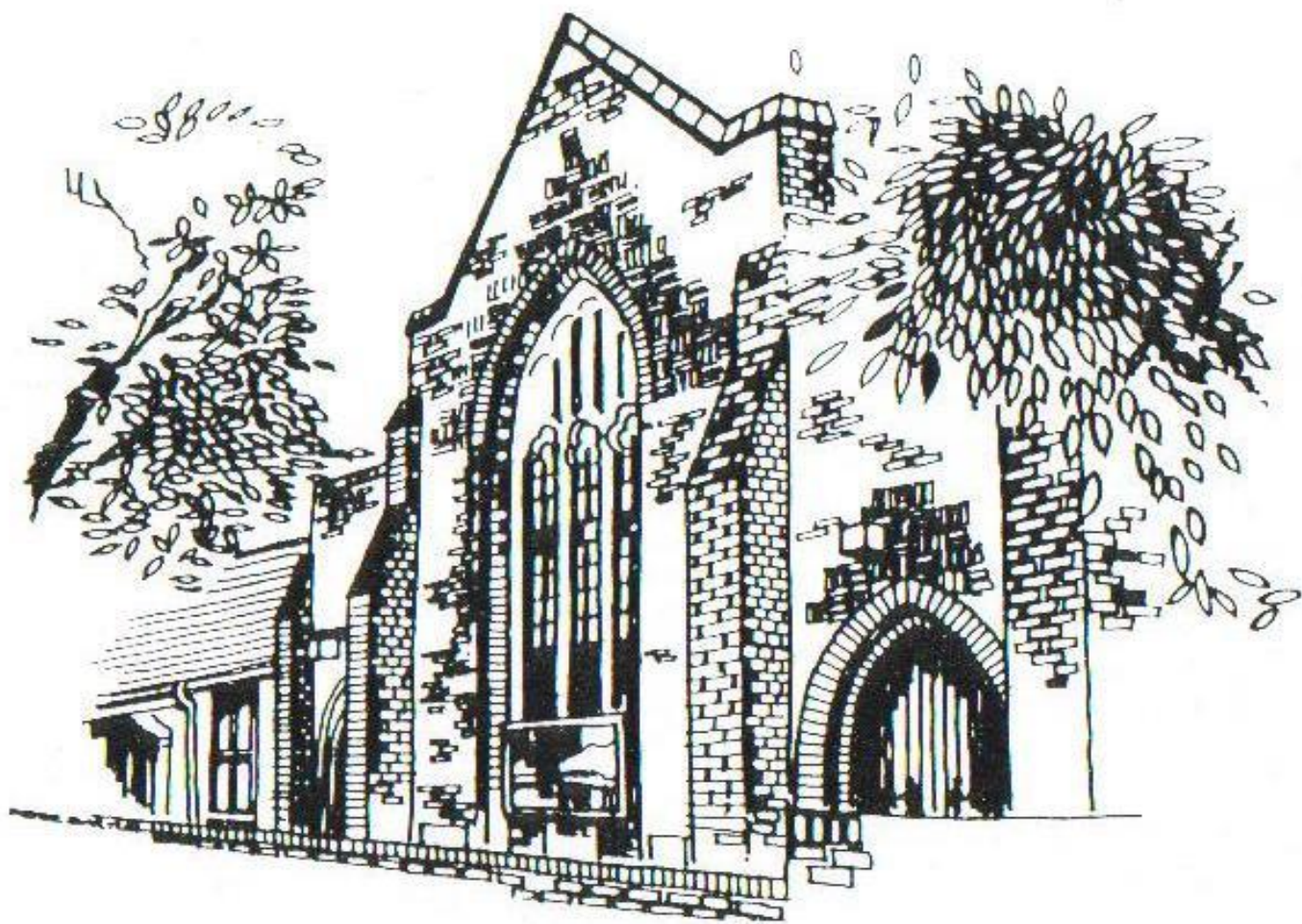




The Magazine
of
**Highams Park Baptist
Church**

Cavendish Road, E.4.



August/September 2026

Details of Services are given in the Church Diary at the back of the magazine.



The Zoom Home Group is held on most Tuesday Evenings. Please see Cherie for details and how to join.



There is a box just inside the main church door collecting food contributions for The Hub. If you are able, please put an extra item or two in your shopping to add to this for those who are struggling in the current financial climate.

The deadline for items for the next edition is Sunday 20th September 2026
Editor : Dave Lyus. Email : davelyus@yahoo.co.uk



Cavendish Road, London E4 9NG
August / September 2026

<i>Minister</i> <i>Rev Cherie Rogers</i> <i>mobile: 07367 281594</i> <i>landline: 020 3325 0461</i> <i>email:</i> <i>revcherierogers@gmail.com</i>	<i>Church Secretary</i> <i>Althea Donn</i> <i>Mobile : 07939 510955</i>
---	--

Dear Friends

One of the joys of summer is being able to spend more time out of doors: sitting reading in the sunshine; having meals out in the garden; taking a picnic on a day trip; resting in the cool of a tree's shade. I especially enjoy the peace and wildlife of Highams Park Lake at this time of year – the wildlife splashing on the water, the vibrant pink of the rose bay willow herb on the banks, and the cool green shade full of birdsong. For me it is a place that *restores my soul*. From creation and the garden of Eden, God has intended for us to enjoy both his creation, and his rest in this way.

Caring for and helping others to enjoy God's creation is therefore part of our bigger mission as Christians. Indeed, it is included within the Baptist Unions current consultation, "demonstration of the love and compassion of God through and by acting in ways that protect, nurture and sustain God's creation." (You can read the full document here: https://www.baptist.org.uk/Groups/442657/A_shared_understanding.aspx)

Waltham Forest council are undertaking a project to improve the green spaces across the borough in conjunction with the charity Wild Ways, with funding from a £354,549 in Highams Park in a grant from the Greater London Authority's Green Roots Fund. They are improving the areas along the River Ching, making them more attractive for wildlife and for people. In addition, they are investing a significant amount of money into 'greening' the Aldrich Way Estate, on our doorstep.

As part of our outreach there, the Wellbeing Group which we established nearly two years ago now (following a year of praying and prayer walking jointly with All Saints) has been involved in the consultation process along with the Residents' Association. The aim is to develop and plant sustainable and ecofriendly areas that will benefit the estate environmentally (in terms of wildlife, shade and water retention) as well as making a more pleasant environment in which to live (more attractive to look at, more cooling than concrete in the hot weather, and nicer for children and adults to enjoy.) The work will begin this month!

We are hoping that as the wellbeing group, we will be able to help facilitate the ongoing maintenance of these areas as a means of further building community, and strengthening and developing the good relationship we now enjoy on the estate. Please pray for this outreach – it is going well and we are having significant faith conversations. This is all part of God's wider mission.

The way in which this project that plans to turn the concrete areas of the estate green by harnessing water to help bring life, reminds me of the scripture in Isaiah:

*Behold, I am doing a new thing;
now it springs forth, do you not perceive it?
I will make a way in the wilderness
and rivers in the desert.*

I believe that God is doing a new thing – on Aldriche Way and in our community. I think we need to be perceptive about what that looks like – being new, it is unlikely to resemble what has gone before. It might involve thinking outside of the box and seeing mission in a new light. In the autumn, our new series will consider, "What is Mission?" Who knows, it may mean new ways of being, rather than perpetuating and maintaining how things have always been.

This needn't be daunting – if God is at the centre, it will be exciting to see what might spring forth! Let us keep praying and keep seeking God for the way forward,

I hope you all enjoy the summer!

Blessings

Cherie

Cavendish Circular



In the last issue I mentioned in the Circular that the temperature records had been broken. Little did I realise that this was just a foretaste of what was to come. We in this country are really not used to such heat – or prepared for it but it looks as if we may have to get more used to it in the future... I have included a picture of rain in case you have forgotten what it looks like!

It has been a month with more than its fair share of bad news: - many of you will know of Mary Burgoine: Having been in hospital for a few weeks, Mary died peacefully on Friday 29th May with her family around her. For many years she was heavily involved with the Women's Day of Prayer (later the World Day of Prayer) representing Winchester Road and being the local churches coordinator.

At the start of July, we lost one of our longest serving members when Hazel Ansell died unexpectedly. In my role as magazine editor, I express the church's sadness but as a person I express my own deep shock that someone I had come to know well over recent years is no longer with us. A full tribute appears later in the magazine.

Tony Antoniou's father Kyprianos sadly passed away on 1st July at the age of 87. We include a prayer that was given at his funeral which took place in Cyprus the country he had left when he was 21

*Those we love don't go away,
They walk beside us every day,
Unseen, Unheard, but always near.
Still loved, still missed, and very
dear.*



We do ask for your thoughts and prayers for all those affected by these deaths as well as for all those who are, for whatever reason, unable to join the congregation within the church fellowship.

Hazel Ansell. 16 -12- 1938 to 1 - 7 - 2026

We are very grateful to Paul Raymond for providing us with the eulogy that he gave at the funeral of Hazel.



I had the privilege of knowing Hazel for some 16 years both as a friend and as a member of Highams Park Baptist Church, but also in my role working with the Irish Chaplaincy, a London based charity supporting older people.

I'd like to take some moments now to share something of Hazel's life, what inspired and motivated her, and her legacy for us all.

Hazel was born on the 16th of December 1938, in Thorpe Coombe hospital in Walthamstow, the only child of Grace and Sydney Baker, the family lived at the old tram depot. She grew up in Salisbury Hall Gardens and attended Selwyn Primary school (right opposite Highams Park Baptist church where she would later be baptised and become a lifelong member) and later Chingford County High School in Nevin Drive. After finishing school, she worked for the Hong Kong Shanghai Bank – she had always been very good with numbers, having a sharp mind and natural aptitude and she enjoyed her work – in fact she was most disgruntled at the injustice of having to leave her work when she fell pregnant – such were the times then. When Hazel met Mike, he was a local barrow boy in Covent Garden. She encouraged him to go to night school so that he too could secure a job in a bank – albeit a different rival bank to hers. They were married at Highams Park Baptist Church and their son Simon came along in December 1972.

Hazel always had a zest for life and keen to learn new things. She loved to learn, find out things and explore new places and have new experiences, and share these with others. This was a constant theme throughout her life and she was always looking forward to visiting a new area of London, or hidden building or having a new musical or artistic experience. Just this February, she gave me a birthday present of a book, called "Hidden London", of unusual and out of the way places to visit-many of which she had visited herself.

Hazel was also artistic and apparently great at drawing, but kept that talent hidden from most of us! She liked having adventures and she and Mike had a Range Rover with which they toured all over the UK, exploring hidden gems, and seeking out places to birdwatch, and trails to walk. They were particularly fond of East Anglia, and the Barnes Wildlife Nature Reserve on the Thames.

And these walks of course would always be undertaken with a home-packed cheese sandwich – cheese and chutney being another great passion of her life! Wherever she went – a cheese sandwich would go with her!

When Mike stopped work at the bank, she encouraged him to take up artistic ventures as well, and the trips out continued. Hazel was very open, tolerant, open minded, adaptable and pragmatic-but with a steely side and stood up for what was right. She was also truly humble. She never pushed herself forward or shouted about what she could do or had achieved, but very quietly and with a sense of humour and good grace did what needed to be done to help-whether supporting and caring for her family and friends or being a very loyal member of her extended family at Highams Park Baptist Church and was a faithful part of the church community right up until her passing.

Her faith she told me, was the bedrock of her life and this is what sustained her through the tough times in her life. It was also very much a faith that she put into action. For many years she ran the young mums and toddlers' group at the church, as well as supporting and nurturing countless children and young people as she helped run Sunday school and children's groups. She was a welcomer and church steward for many years, and these last couple of years a deacon too.

She was always immaculately dressed, and wearing a different coloured scarf each week at church-which always perfectly matched the rest of her outfit! Hazel also helped out regularly at Care Highams park lunches, enabling the lonely and isolated to come together for a good meal and to meet others. Yet Hazel was a support to many people in more hidden ways too-whether with a quiet word of wisdom, a smile, the promise to pray for you and to ask how you were doing or even just an email with some words of encouragement. I know this first hand. She told me she would light a candle every evening and pray for those in need of prayer. This included my own family, when we had worries and struggles, a sickness in the family, an important decision to make or an issue we didn't know how to resolve. This thoughtfulness meant a lot to me, and I know to others too. To share just one personal example.

Hazel had got to know my Mum very well when my Mum used to come down from Liverpool to London and they struck up a great friendship. When Mum died some 12 years ago, Hazel was a great support to me and the family. Every year since then she would email me on Mum's birthday to say she was thinking of me and was lighting a candle in memory of my Mum. She always remembered. It was a simple yet profound gesture-and sums up Hazel perfectly.

Following Mike's strokes, Hazel was there encouraging him to make progress and try to return to normal. But when the time came that he needed nursing, there was no doubt in her mind that that is what she would do herself, continually by his side. This was when I got to know Mike more.

Given his Mum's Irish ancestry, I had offered the support of the Irish Chaplaincy to Hazel and the family, and it was an honour for myself and the rest of the staff team to get to know Mike, Hazel, and Simon more during this time.

After Mike's passing Hazel began a new era of life, making the most of every opportunity to do things – finding hidden gems and interesting exhibitions in London, concerts and galleries, films and walks, the tropical roof garden at the Barbican and trips with friends to parks, Crews Hill and the Salvation Army Regents Hall to hear brass bands.

Hazel was also a regular attender at our Irish Chaplaincy events, in places such as Westminster Cathedral, or St Bride's Church in Fleet St. She loved being part of these and meeting people and proudly wore her Irish St Brigid's cross each February when Ireland celebrated St Brigid's feast day. Last month, at the church fun day I spent a happy couple of hours staffing the entrance gate with Hazel, and Bob one of our church members. In between chatting to visitors we had a long chat about a range of things, and she told me about her school days in Selwyn school, her latest travels in London, and how she was looking forward to some cheese when she got home-not before she had enjoyed a burger or two from the barbecue that we had going that day for the fun day. We discussed our musical likes too, from rock n roll to brass bands. Most poignantly she also said how she liked A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum and wanted it played at her funeral. And sadly, far too soon, it was.

These short words of tribute can't do justice to Hazel, and a life well lived. But our communities and world need more people like her - people who are kind and caring, accepting and welcoming to all, not taking themselves too seriously and always on hand to make a difference when it matters.

I'll finish with a few words from the philosopher Ralph Waldo Emerson that speak to me of Hazel:

"To laugh often and love much, to win the respect of people and the affection of children; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to give one's self; to leave the world a bit better...to have played and laughed with enthusiasm and sung with exaltation...to know even one life breathed easier because you have lived, this is to have succeeded"

Paul's eulogy was followed by Simon who in a very heartfelt manner gave his memories of Hazel. It was very sad to see how it had had such an effect on Hazel's well-loved granddaughter Poppy



This picture was used on the Order of Service and, for me, it sums Hazel up beautifully – enjoying life



Hazel with Mike

There follows my own thoughts on Hazel but it should really include Dave and Di Kendrick and be entitled Our Friend Hazel

My friend Hazel

When I heard from Dave and Di Kendrick that Hazel Ansell had unexpectedly died, I was so shocked. I had come to know Hazel much better over recent years. She was always part of the church community and willing to help in any way. When my late wife Jacquie and I started living for some of the time in Newark we would often travel back to London on a Saturday. I would take Jacquie to church and then go off shopping. As I went it was very likely that Jacquie and Hazel would be deep in conversation at the back of the church – and they would still be there when I got back! Dave and Di had formed a good friendship with Jacquie and me and as a foursome we would often go for a ride to Crews Hill where there are lots of garden centres and other places. We did not often buy many plants but enjoyed coffee and lunch. At this time Hazel was caring for her husband Mike . When Jacquie died the foursome became a threesome and then when Mike died, we asked Hazel if she would like to come out with us – we often became a foursome again... We would meet up in the car park at Tesco's and take a ride to wherever we decided. Again, coffee and lunch were the order of the day. Hazel had a wicked sense of humour – sometimes a little risqué - and we had many happy days together. When I moved to Newark, I did not get the chance to see Hazel but we kept in touch via email. I found out that she enjoyed trips out and the articles she wrote about some of the places she (and Mike) visited have appeared in the magazine. She kept a little notebook into which she noted humorous sayings etc – these have become Hazel's Homespun Humour.

Hazel continued to go out with Dave and Di both to the garden centres she enjoyed and to The Regent Hall in Oxford Street. This is a Salvation Army building and, on a Friday, they hold free concerts which all three liked very much. I am told that there was a nice cafeteria but Hazel always took a cheese sandwich – Hazel did like her cheese... When the concert was over Hazel would often like to walk to the nearby Ikea and have a browse.

I think a number of us were surprised when we found out that Hazel was 88 – she was one of those people that seem to have reached an age she liked and stayed there. I did note that she was shown as being a church member in the 1974 Year Book so she had been part of the church family for at least 50 years (and probably a good deal more).

Moving to Newark has had a lot of compensations but I do miss my friends from Highams Park. I had hoped to welcome Hazel (and Dave and Di) to the new house later this year but I will no longer get that chance – I shall miss Hazel greatly. As I thought at the time I heard of her passing – if there is a church in heaven, I could imagine Jacquie and Hazel at the back continuing to chat for eternity.

DL

As we once were...

In a recent issue of the magazine Dave Young asked if there had been many changes at the front of the church since he had left some years before. We did indicate what changes we had seen in more recent years.

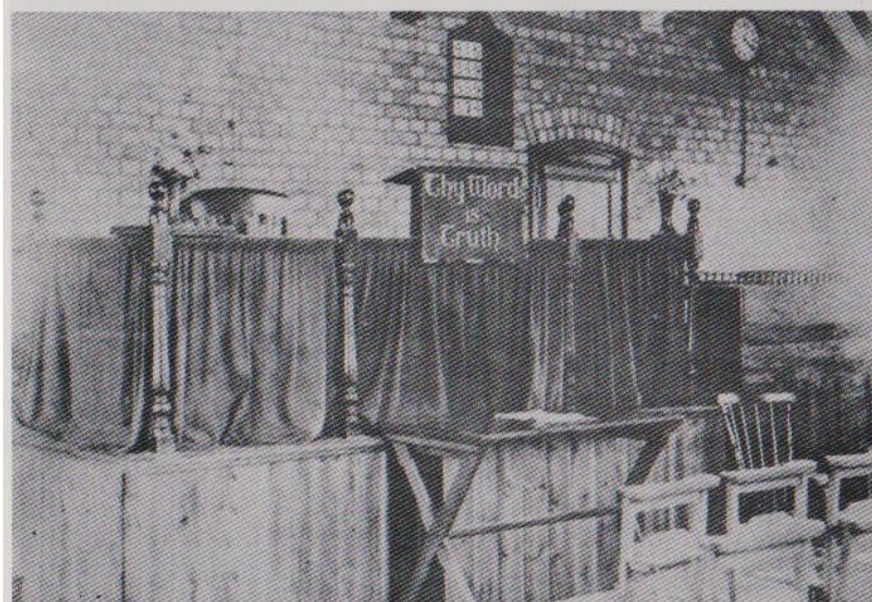
We have had an article from Mike Robinson who points out that there have been even more changes over the years. He writes: -

There have been changes over the years from the beginning of the church to where we are now. The first half of the church building was built in 1917 with the traditional non-conformist elevated central pulpit for the proclamation of The Word. The church was completed in 1938. The join can be seen in the side walls and the barn like timberwork is very slightly different. There was a new pulpit installed (I remember it in the 1940's when we were taken in from the school for some event.). When Stephen Winward came the desire to have the church reflect the thinking of focussing on the centrality of the Eucharist and therefore the table in the middle of the platform with a simple lectern on each side. This arrangement can reflect churches configuration. Here the right lectern is where the Holy Bible is placed (often in the form of a large angry looking eagle) where the living word is read out in public every Sunday. The left lectern on the sectarian side is for prayers of moderation, thanksgiving, confession and intercession plus the sermon.

Thus, the form of the building can become a total part of the liturgy or the work of the church. Mike Robinson

Ed's note: - The picture below is taken from Marjorie Perry's history of our church. The quality is not very good but I hope that it gives a feel for the original layout as Mike describes it.

1918 – The First half of the Church Building



1918 – The Pulpit



The Church Fun Day took place on the 20th June. The weather up to that day had been uncomfortably hot but we were blessed with a near perfect day, cooler in the morning and comfortably sunny in the afternoon.



This year it was decided not to have the usual Bouncy Castle but instead to have Face Painting, which proved to be a great success with both children and adults. Jean's friend gave up her free time to show us her artistic skills which were very clever and beautifully executed. I'm sure many children would have tried not to have a wash that evening.

We, as on previous Fun Days, provided free hot dogs, hamburgers and drinks for those attending. Dave Mayhew again brought his barbecue and worked hard merrily cooking delicious offerings.



The Church Sanctuary was open for those who wished to take time out to sit peacefully and listen to songs on loop, experience the church surroundings or to write a prayer on the Prayer Tree tags which could then be added to the tree



Games were set up around the garden area to include archery, skittles etc. While in Fellowship Hall there was a Pool Table, Table Tennis and Bar Football. A steady stream of children enjoyed taking part and some challenged the adults to compete

What would a Fun Day be without the sounds of the 17th Pal's Battalion Band. As ever we are very grateful for their excellent playing..



There was, of course, a time and place for just sitting and chatting – and no ,it isn't a game of playing 'Where's Wally' but Hazel in a very nice red and white striped top!

We were grateful to all those who helped to post out invitations in the surrounding streets, helped with setting up equipment, supervising and clearing up at the end of the afternoon. It was a real team effort without which events such as this couldn't happen. To Jean's friend who worked so hard to add a new dimension to the day we were especially thankful. A big thank you too, to Dave Mayhew who cooked at a rate of knots to keep hunger at bay.

Many people attended and the day was a resounding success.

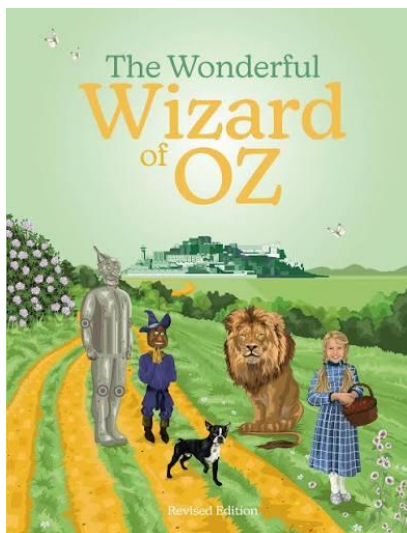
Di Kendrick

Ed's note – our thanks to Dave for the pictures and Di for the words....

The Kids are alright

'Kids today are always on their phones or looking at computer screens' . How many times have you heard (or even said) this. I would think that throughout history adults have said something similar – you can imagine a stone age dad complaining that his offspring are always throwing stones at dinosaurs – one slight problem humans and dinosaurs were not around at the same time – but you get the idea.

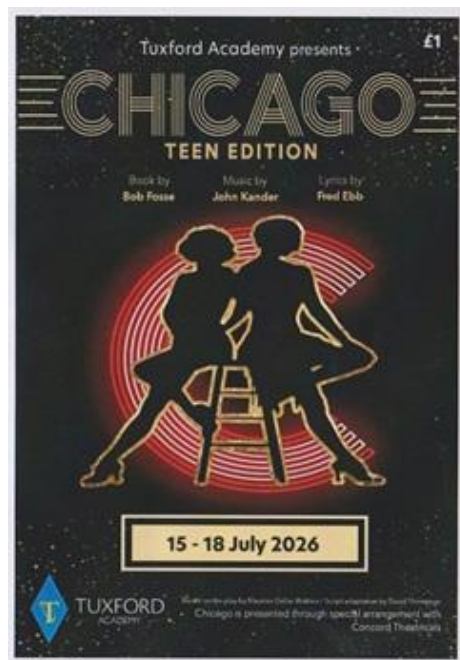
I have recently experienced a couple of events that show kids in a far better light. Our village primary school held its annual sports day on what was one of the hottest days of the year. Parents had been asked if they had any gazebos or similar that could be erected to provide some shade and this request had been well met with a row of shelters large enough for all the children. In the morning the children were divided into 'house' teams and undertook events such as throwing the (plastic) javelin and basketball. In the afternoon the parents/grandparents/friends all came together to see all the children take part in 'the egg and spoon race and the running race. The field had been marked out in lanes ready for action. All the children took part and this included a couple of them with some learning difficulties. As watchers we were encouraged to clap and cheer. The children did the same with names of favourites being chanted. The biggest cheer and chanting was for those with the learning difficulties and they responded well. No, they might not have won but the support that they had received was great – and the same for those who were not natural athletes – no rude comments, just a feeling of pleasure that everybody was taking part. Long may this attitude last into adulthood.



A few days before we had been to see the year 5 and 6 perform 'The Wizard of Oz' in the school hall. Again, everybody did something – there was a very large cast and those not on stage were stagehands, sound people, and making sure everything ran smoothly. This was an hour-long performance but the time passed very quickly. The main actors had a lot of lines to learn and they did that so well. All the main characters which we know so well from the film were there – Dorothy was excellent and the Wicked Witch of the East had an ear-splitting cackle that could have come from a trained

actor... I have to say that I was so impressed by the sheer amount of effort that had been put into this show. My youngest grandson was the Captain of the Monkey Guards and looked the part in his chainmail... The downside – sitting on very small children's chairs for an hour (oh how that intermission was needed!) but it was so worth it.

I have saved the best till last -The 'Wizard of Oz' was not the only production that we saw. My granddaughter was in the senior school production of 'Chicago'. It was absolutely fantastic – the singing and dancing was first class and the dialogue was clear and very well paced. There were five performances over four days including the matinee performance that we saw. As we entered the school and waited for the doors of the stage area to open, we could see the posters of the many previous shows. The seats were tiered so everybody could see and the stage was right in front of us consisting of a series of levels, again tiered. Everything was of a very high order – the costumes, the props and most of all the presentation which was worthy of the West End. We know how much hard work and rehearsal had gone into the production and it showed. There was an air of confidence from all the performers and crew and it all ran very smoothly with no hitches. It ran for two hours plus an intermission but this time the intermission was not needed to recover from small chairs – our seats were really comfortable with lots of leg room. It may appear that I am giving a lot of praise and yes, I am but it was very well deserved.



Returning to the title of the piece I looked the definition of the Kids are alright and it is:

"The kids are alright" (or "all right") is an idiomatic phrase meaning that younger people are fundamentally fine, resilient, and will successfully navigate modern challenges. It suggests that despite appearing unconventional, the next generation is capable and should not be overly worried about.

Too often we hear about young people getting into trouble but these are only a small proportion of the whole. Bad news stories make good news – would we really just want tales of all the hard work and good things that they do. As far as I am concerned, the answer to that must be a resounding YES.

DL

Arts and Crafts in Waltham Forest

The Arts and Crafts movement can be defined as an international trend in the decorative and fine arts that developed earliest and most fully in the British Isles. It lasted for about thirty years from the late 1880's until the 1920's and was a move away from what was perceived as the rise of machine influenced design which was leading to overbearing decoration and poorly made items. One of its proponents was William Morris who lived for some time at The Water House in Forest Road which is now a museum in his name. It was he who penned the phrase that has become the Borough's motto – 'Fellowship is life and lack of fellowship is death'. The Arts and Crafts movement gave rise to a particular style of architecture which bears its name. In Highams Park we have a good deal of Victorian and Edwardian designed houses but The Waltham Forest Heritage List notes only 'Castlenau' in Castle Avenue as Arts and Crafts design. There are however, quite a few properties in North Chingford which come into this category and form our dip into the Heritage List and include: -

Nos. 2 - 16 Buxton Road are a terrace of Arts and Crafts houses that evidence the growth of Chingford in the Edwardian period. The properties are unique in the borough in terms of their design, and feature chunky timber porches at ground floor and decorative plasterwork flowers and shields at first floor, several of which are painted. They are located within the Chingford Station Road Conservation Area.



Left: An example of the Buxton Road properties.

Right: The plasterwork plant and shield detail at first floor.



No. 11 Crescent Road is a bespoke Arts and Crafts style property, which dates from the late 19th century. Like many properties on Crescent Road, it was one of the first to be built following the arrival of the railway line in the 1870s. It is a red brick and white rendered property, with large double height bay windows, each with decorative obscured glass and red tile hangings. The corner bay rises to a conical turret roof which adds to its interest in the streetscape. The entrance features a column which creates an covered porch area, leading to a fine timber door.



Left: No. 11 Crescent Road

Right: Corner bay window feature, with conical roof.



No. 12a Crescent Road, Chingford, E4 'Pavenham' is, much like its neighbour at No. 11 Crescent Road, a bespoke Arts and Crafts style property, and one of the grandest examples of a domestic house in the borough. It is a red brick property with its first floor dressed in red tiles, and a third floor in black and white timberwork. It has large bay windows, including a particularly handsome corner example which features a stained-glass tulip pattern, as well as other windows which are leaded and feature decorative embellishments.



Left: Pavenham

Right: A similar corner bay window feature as seen at No. 11 Crescent Road, but with a flat roof and leaded glass.



Nos. 2-3 and 8-9 Forest Avenue are two pairs of large Victorian properties which feature both Gothic and Arts and Crafts style influences. They are key features in the townscape, located in a prominent position overlooking Chingford Plain, well detailed, and largely in original condition. Features of interest include the thick mullioned ground floor windows, the overhanging first floor supported on timber brackets, the use of timber boarding, and small roof dormer windows with decorative swag detailing.



Left: Nos. 2-3 Forest Avenue

Right: Nos. 8-9 Forest Avenue.



Musings - *A few random thoughts about Transport.*

How do you get to church? There are a few options – car, train, bus or walk or a combination of these. But this set me thinking. How would it have been in 1913 when the church started or even 1918 when the first part of the building was opened. What prompted me to consider this: -



I am sure that some of our readers over the years will have realised that I am a fan of Lego. I recently bought one of their newer models of an older car – A Ford Model T which was built in America between 1908 and 1927. It was so popular that in 1911 a factory was set up in Trafford Park, Manchester to make them in Britain. There were 300,000 built here so the chances are that there were one or two in use locally to HPBC which was

started in 1913. It is pure speculation, but I would like to think that on a Sunday there would be a car or two parked outside during the services... In 1913, there were roughly 150,000 to 200,000 motor vehicles on roads in Britain although private cars made up only a fraction of this, as the era was still dominated by horse-drawn transport. America probably led the way with some 1.3 million vehicles on the road. The internal combustion engine was the prime motorised mover – there had been a brief flurry of electric cars because it was felt that women would not be able to start the engine of a petrol car by cranking the starting handle. The batteries of the time would only allow a very short distance to be travelled before they needed charging and the same was the case with steam cars which needed a refill of water far too often to make them viable. Whilst there had been taxis since the turn of the century, they were much more likely to be found in the heart of the cities. Few private cars would have been in use as taxis and there was certainly no equivalent of Uber.

Old films of the period show the huge amount of horse drawn vehicles – both for people and for freight. We are very aware of pollution from cars and other vehicles today but back then the amount of horse droppings was of real concern.

Each horse would produce about 30 lbs (15 Kg) per day and there were about 3 million horses in Great Britain. No wonder our farms were well fertilized!) and the smell... When the war came in 1914 it marked a great change in transport – for a start almost all the horses had been commandeered for overseas

use and very few came back. As is often the case with conflicts items of war are quickly improved and this was the case with motor vehicles. When the war was over many of the vehicles used - especially lorries and trucks – were sold off and formed the basis for today's reliance on road transport.



There were buses of course. Perhaps the best known of the early omnibus was the AEC 'B' type which is considered the first reliable motor bus and could have been made quite close by in Blackhorse Lane, Walthamstow opposite today's Victoria Line Station. However, these buses, like taxis, were mainly used in Cities. The first noted bus route in the Highams Park area did not start until 1921 and was the long-lived number

35 bus. Highams Park never became built up or important enough to warrant trams or (my favourite) trolleybuses.

When I first went to 'senior' school I used to catch a trolleybus from the top end of Forest Road (they used to turn round in a circular area close by the bus stop so you could see when it was coming). Trolleybuses took over from trams as they still used overhead electricity supply but were able to steer like a normal vehicle – no tracks for them. They were very large and whispered along – the ideal electric vehicle.





I suppose that there was the option of a motor bike (with or without a sidecar) or a normal bicycle – neither really lent themselves to travel in your 'Sunday best!'

That really only leaves the trains. They had started running in 1873 and the station as we know it dates from 1908

Useful if you were coming from the direction of North Chingford or Wood Street but you still had to walk from the station. In fact, I would guess that many of the congregation had arrived on foot. Things have certainly changed – cars are an accepted way of getting around and are certainly more comfortable, reliable and easier to drive than a Model T

The artist Norman Rockwell in 1953 painted his view of people walking to church... Not quite like Haldan Road, Cavendish Road or Selwyn Avenue!



You may have to walk to Church on Christmas Day as an, as yet, unrepealed Law – The Holy Days and Fasting Days Act of 1551 of Edward VI states that all citizens must attend a Christian Church Service on Christmas Day. The act also says that they are not allowed to use any type of vehicle to get to the service. The Act was modified in 1780 by George III and thenceforth allowed the police to seize any vehicle being used to get to Church. They could then sell the vehicle and give the proceeds to the poor and needy...

You have been warned

DL

CHURCH DIARY

August

Note: - all Services led by Rev. Cherie Rogers unless shown

Please note that there are no Monday Coffee Morning or Tuesday Zoom Meetings during August.

Sunday 2nd	10 am	Morning Service
Sunday 9th	10 am	Morning Service with Communion and Sunday School
Sunday 16th	10 am	Morning Service
Sunday 23rd	10 am	Morning Service with Communion led by Dr. Paul Davis.
Sunday 30 th	10 am	Morning Service

Looking ahead to September there is a Date for Your Diary: -



September

Thursday 3 rd	7.30 pm	Church Council Meeting
Sunday 6 th	10 am	Morning Service led by Mandy Edwards
Monday 7 th	10.30 am	Coffee morning till 12 pm
Tuesday 8 th	7.45 pm	Home group via Zoom
Friday 11 th	7.00 pm	Youth Group
Sunday 13 th	10 am	Morning Service with Communion and Sunday School
Monday 14 th	10.30 am	Coffee morning till 12 pm
Tuesday 15 th	7.45 pm	Home group via Zoom
Sunday 20 th	10 am 11.30 am	Morning Service Followed by Church Members Meeting
Monday 21 st	10.30 am	Coffee morning till 12 pm
Tuesday 22 nd	7.45 pm	Home group via Zoom
Sunday 27 th	10 am	Morning Service with Communion and Sunday School
Monday 28 th	10.30 am	Coffee morning till 12 pm
Tuesday 29 th	7.45 pm	Home group via Zoom

Refreshments are served in Fellowship Hall after each Service