

**Parish Newsletter**  
**Benefice of Veryan with Ruan Laniorne**  
**May 2021**

**The parishes of VERYAN and  
RUAN LANIHORNE**

**Priest-in-Charge:**  
Vacancy

**VERYAN  
(St Symphorian) Parish Church**

**Churchwardens**

Mr David Elliott  
Boswague, Tregony [501230]  
&  
Vacancy

**Hon. Secretary**

Mrs Sarah Rundle  
Trevarthen Cottage  
Veryan Green  
[500950]

**Treasurer**

Mr Roger Kirkpatrick  
[treasurerveryanchurch@outlook.com]

**Organist**

Mrs Joyce Goldie  
[501565]

**PORTLOE  
(All Saints) United Church**

**Church Steward**

Mr Trounce Guy  
Pengelly Farm  
West Portholland [501471]

**Hon. Secretary**

Mrs Jeanne Hitchings  
End Cottage, Portloe [501114]

**Hon. Treasurer**

Mrs Joyce Gilbert  
Porthjulyan  
Pendower Road  
Veryan [501365]

**RUAN LANIHORNE  
(St Rumon) Parish Church**

**Churchwardens**

Mr David Hughes  
Castle Towers  
Ruan Laniorne  
[501855]  
Mrs Caroline Martin  
[501697]

**Hon. Secretary**

Mrs Pat Farr [501599]

**Hon. Treasurer**

Mrs Pat Farr [501599]

**Church services in our benefice in May**

**Sunday 2 May Easter 5**

9.30 am Holy Communion [BCP] Ruan Laniorne ;  
11 am Eucharist [CW} Veryan

**Sunday 9 May Easter 6**

11 am Eucharist [CW} Veryan

**Sunday 16 May Easter 7**

9.30 am Matins [BCP] Ruan Laniorne  
11 am Eucharist [CW} Veryan

**Sunday 23 May Pentecost**

11 am Eucharist [CW} Veryan

**Sunday 30 May Trinity Sunday**

11 am Eucharist [CW} Veryan

**Readings for May [readers for Veryan]**

**Sunday 2 May Easter 5**

Acts 8, 26-40 *Blair Jobson* 1 John 4, 7-21 *Trounce Guy*

**Sunday 9 May Easter 6**

Acts 10, 44-48 *David Elliott* 1 John 5, 1-6 *Linda Kerswill*

**Thursday 13 May Ascension Day**

*Daniel 7.9-14; Psalm 93; Acts 1.1-11; Luke 24.44-53*

**Sunday 16 May Easter 7**

Acts 1, 15-17 & 21-26 *Christine Edwards*,  
1 John 5, 9-13 *Sue Truscott*

**Sunday 23 May Pentecost**

Acts 2.1-21; 26-36 and 37b *John Veness* Romans 8.22-27 *Julia Pound*

**Sunday 30 May Trinity Sunday**

Isaiah 6, 1-8 *Margaret Cortis* Romans 8, 12-17 *Sue Jeremy*

**Portloe United  
Church**

The Church will be  
open  
for Private Prayer  
on  
Sundays and  
Wednesdays

**St Rumon's Church**

The Church will be open for Private Prayer  
on  
Sundays  
between 11.00 am and 5.00 pm  
Wednesdays  
between 10.00 am and 5.00 pm

**Benefice news**

For the first time we marked Good Friday with a benefice service at Ruan led by Fr Doug. There was a good congregation with all three churches represented at this quiet and contemplative service - maybe a 'new tradition' rather than three separate services?

Veryan was full on Easter Sunday [complying with Covid-necessary spacing], While we don't like having to 'book seats' it did mean that nobody was turned away.

It's nearly time for the churches' **Annual Meetings:** Veryan's is on Wednesday 12 May at 7 pm, in the church. Given that we shall still need to be careful [masks, sitting 6 feet apart etc] please let Sarah or Christine know if you will be attending: we'll use the microphone to make sure that everyone can hear! Ruan's is scheduled for 25th at 7.30 pm.

The agenda items are the same each year: briefly, we start with the election of churchwardens [we are allowed two] followed by the Annual Meeting which requires us to elect Deanery Synod representatives, two additional PCC members for Veryan, sidesmen and the Independent Examiner of the accounts.

Apart from the annual accounts, the report on 'activities' and the inspection of the inventory, that's it; at the end of the meeting PCC members elect lay chairman, secretary and treasurer.

Everyone whose name is on the electoral roll is entitled to be present at the first two sections of the agenda.

In Veryan we would dearly like additional helpers especially in setting up the church ready for Sunday services and clearing away afterwards, as well as with the many other bits of 'admin', checking the building [there's a list] and general maintenance - and our list of regular readers of lessons is sadly depleted....

We are all of course deeply grateful to Fr Doug for his constant support and help during this long vacancy: it is increasingly difficult to find retired priests who are not already committed to the many other churches in the same situation as we are.

***From the registers***

***Funeral at Veryan and Private Interment***  
1 April  
Marie Christine Rowleron  
Aged 81

***Cremation at Penmount***  
16 April  
Reginald Cyril Woodward  
Aged 89  
(Formerly of Trengrouse)

***Funeral and Burial at Veryan***  
23 April  
Sylvia Nicholls  
Aged 89

***29 May - Royal Oak Day or  
Oak Apple Day***

***On 29 May 1660 King Charles II rode into London to reclaim the throne after the Civil War. The day was declared a day of public celebration with bells, bonfires and special services. Everyone wore oak leaves and oak branches decorated church towers. The celebrations continued for nearly 200 years: the special prayers were only removed from the Prayer Book in 1859.***

**March\_100 Club Draw winner**

Anne Preston and she has kindly donated the prize to Church Funds

**Membership Details from  
Sue Day 01872 501673**

**TIDE TABLES: DAYTIME LOW TIDES AT CARNE FOR MAY**

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
<b>2 16.19</b>	<b>3 17.14</b>	<b>4 18.26</b>	<b>5 07.19</b>	<b>6 08.55</b>	<b>7 09.58</b>	<b>8 10.46</b>
<b>9 11.27</b>	<b>10 12.04</b>	<b>11 12.38</b>	<b>12 13.09</b>	<b>13 13.36</b>	<b>14 14.00</b>	<b>15 14.24</b>
<b>16 14.53</b>	<b>17 15.27</b>	<b>18 16.11</b>	<b>19 17.16</b>	<b>20 06.10</b>	<b>21 07.31</b>	<b>22 08.41</b>
<b>23 09.44</b>	<b>24 10.41</b>	<b>25 11.35</b>	<b>26 12.26</b>	<b>27 13.14</b>	<b>28 14.00</b>	<b>29 14.44</b>
<b>30 15.27</b>	<b>31 16.13</b>					

**Full moon 26th New moon 11th**

## MAY IS LOCAL HISTORY MONTH!

Here's a 'just for fun' Veryan quiz - no prizes except the satisfaction of knowing the answers [that's for the next month's issue...]

- 1 The 'Hera' was a famous wreck off our coast; but where can you see the remains of another ship which went ashore locally, what was her name and cargo?
- 2, Where can you see the remains of lime kilns, and what was the lime used for?
3. Who according to legend is buried in Carne Beacon, and what is supposed to be buried with him?
4. Who built the round houses, and why are there two at each end of Veryan village?
5. Who was Robin Long, and where is his name commemorated?
6. When was the coastguard station at Portloe established?
7. Where might you find samples of serpentine?
8. Our parish hall is being refurbished, but when was it originally built, and why?
9. There were in the past several non-conformist chapels in the parish: how many can you name? [check the parish boundaries!]
10. What had Philip Clear survived, only to die at 40?

## Local Names

Over the years many local names for places within the parish of Ruan Lanihorne have started to die out, as the older generation pass on or move away. These are some of the ones I remember but only a few locals will recognise them.

Sopitt, Black Gate, Daw's Hill, Solly's Garden, The Shute and Margie's Shop.

Sopitt is a derivation of Saw Pit. This area is the dip down to the lower road just after the road forks in the village. This is where wood was sawn many years ago.

Black Gate is the gate on the last bend before the quay, having got named this as it had always been painted black. For many years the gate was hidden from sight by undergrowth, but this has been cleared and a new gate put there, unfortunately not painted black any more.

Dawe's Hill is the road down from the Lych gate to the bottom road, so called because the Dawes lived in the cottage halfway down. It has never been given an official name by highways.

Solly's garden is the rough piece of ground as you go up Ruan Hill. Solly Blamey was the boatman in the village back in the early 1900s and he had an allotment there. When I was a child, there used to be a hill climb that was driven right through it.

The Shute is where the water shoots out from the hedge and then drains into the pond. It originally fell into the old mill wheel, long since gone. Used for watering animals years ago and still used by a few for washing their cars.

Margie's Shop is the shed belonging to Powder Cottage, so called because Margie (Mary Jane Rowe) ran a shop there. The public footpath going past Powder Cottage was also known as Margie's Hop.

I am sure there are others but as time goes by, more and more are being lost.

*Carol Hughes*

## Observations from the Earwig ... A tale of a Cornish vet...

In early November a small Suffolk ram was delivered to me, on loan to go in the field with my three ewes. I asked the delivering farmer what his name was and I got that 'look' that all the local farmers give me. Why would you name a sheep?

All mine have names and so it seemed obvious to me that he should be called Norman, named after the delivering sheep farmer. So Norman arrived in the field; Daisy and April leapt over the fence into the pig field but all settled down within hours. Maisy seemed unperturbed. Gilbert was in attendance for the arrival. He had the air of an experienced vet.

Norman worried me slightly. He was quite short as a Suffolk in comparison with my Texel cross ewes and obviously very young and excitable, though exceptionally handsome, and I did wonder whether he might need an orange box or a ladder to perform his task. It seems awful to admit that I was watching him closely and several times saw him win over the ewes and 'have a go', but I wasn't sure his reach was sufficient. Norman stayed with us for 5 weeks. He had other places to go to perform his services, but I missed him, he was a friendly chap which so often rams are not. I got that look again when I advised Norman the farmer that Norman the ram now had a name!

And so my already fat ewes got fatter. Gilbert had taken charge to make sure I was doing everything properly and he prepared me for the worst. They might not be pregnant; they may not give birth easily if they were, 'don't get too excited, we have to get them out alive yet.' Could I accept his dire prognoses? What if he was right? When all's said and done he's seen a few sheep in his life.

I spent many hours at the beginning of April inspecting their bottoms. To be blunt they go a bit pink and swollen. Gilbert assured me his mobile phone was on (well there's a first) I could ring him any time day or night. He was inspecting too and we knew that Maisy the ewe was imminent as Easter approached. I checked them before bed on Good Friday, around 10.30pm and there was a black mass emerging from Daisy's bottom. Mild panic set in and I dutifully rang the mobile, 'leave a message' it told me, oh heck! So I rang the landline. Desiree, the Vet's wife and secretary, dutifully answered from her bed and within 10 minutes Gilbert arrived, thankfully fully dressed and with a bucket of 'kit'. The first lamb's head was out but her legs were not forward but backward so Gilbert skilfully pushed her back in, got the legs in forward position and out came the lamb, obviously and immediately named Friday. Then came another as Gilbert the vet declared 'there's yet another in here!' Blow me triplets; all hand delivered by Gilbert the vet. Maisy sort of took to them, she seemed happier that they were out than giving them too much attention. But No 2 was not well and I don't want to dwell on it, but heat lamps, milk and all the love Gilbert the Vet could give him failed and he died. We had coffee and a lemon sherbet, the vet's go to sustenance and then went out to check the twins, and all was well and bless Gilbert he returned home at 2.20 am. So we had the two girls from Maisy named Friday and Teddy. And his mobile phone? 'In the pocket of his overalls downstairs.'

Day or night' my foot!

On Easter Sunday morning at a much more respectable time, 6.45am, Norman was born to April the ewe (so named because she was born here on April 1st 2019) and on April 11<sup>th</sup> a full week later, Daisy produced twins during the afternoon, a boy and a girl. All the lambs and ewes are doing well.

Now I know that all the farmers round here find me a source of mirth, so too my long-suffering husband. They've seen so many hundreds of lambs born, sent them to market and done the whole thing so many times over the years. And frankly if I had an emergency birth to deal with, human or animal, I would call Gilbert. But to me this is still magical, they are my friends, they follow me like sheep (sorry, but they do). I know them all intimately and personally and they are a true source of joy. So, to market for them in due course? I doubt it!



Oh and the names of Daisy's twins?

**Gilbert and Desiree** of course!



*Teddy*

## **It seems to me . . .**

I was interested to read Deborah Rowland's contribution to the Newsletter last month. It seems to me that the question of change is one that we must confront, however unwillingly. Many people and organisations, including churches, have found that it is impossible to stand still – to do so is to fall backwards as those around us move forward, even if haltingly. Frederick Douglass, an adviser to Abraham Lincoln during the Civil War, and the first African American to hold a government position, once said, 'If there is no struggle, there is no progress.' William Blake observed 'Without contraries is no progression. Attraction and repulsion, reason and energy, love and hate, are necessary to human existence.'

But this is not about throwing the baby out with the bathwater, or trashing our valued traditions. If change is to be accepted and taken forward positively, several conditions apply.

There must be belief on the part of those who are asked to change that their views and concerns are being taken seriously.

Discussions need to be felt to be open and meaningful – no secret agendas.

Unless there is a strong reason, discussions must be transparent. There should be no 'hole-in-the-corner deals'.

Those in authority must ensure that they do not come across as condescending.

Promises made must be kept. Changes, which will be inevitable, should be communicated to all parties at the earliest opportunity.

Discussions should be fully recorded, and when decisions have been made it should be clear who is to act upon them.

Moving from the general to the particular, it seems to me that the On the Way process does not go far enough. It would be a good opportunity to look in depth at the Deanery structure within the Diocese. However, by having individual Deaneries operating separately there is no opportunity to look across boundaries, so that parishes which have things in common, such as Electoral Divisions, could be linked together.

It certainly seems to me that no action should be taken regarding parishes in transition until after Deaneries have completed their On the Way processes.

*But, what do you think?*

***Fr Doug.***

*Happy to print your thoughts next time! - Eds*



## Bookworm

*As well as the Earwig we have now found a Bookworm! Linda Kerswill is a new member of our congregation at Veryan along with her husband Roger, and has offered to write short reviews of books that she has enjoyed.*

I recently wrote about my love of reading and also my studies in theology and thought you might like to share some of the books I have encountered along the way...don't worry, they won't be heavy theological tomes, but books full of inspiration with God at their heart.

My first book is by **Aled Jones** called **Everyday Blessings**. I admit to having a soft spot for Aled, as he is about the same age and looks similar to my eldest son. I also admire the fact that he didn't rest on his childhood popularity but went back to study at the Royal Academy of Music and The Old Vic to retrain his adult voice and hone his acting and presentation skills.

**Everyday Blessings** is beautifully bound and is a compilation of 365 inspirational quotes from people of many faiths, from Buddha to John Lennon. They can be read daily or dipped into whenever you need inspiration. Each month has an introduction and there are spaces where you can write additional quotes yourself. It would make a beautiful gift for someone special. There is also a CD of the same name and with the same ethos.

The reading for 31<sup>st</sup> December by Nancy Reagan is:

"When all the dust is settled and all the crowds are gone, the things that matter are faith, family and friends".

You can't say better than that.

**Linda**

## HRH Prince Philip

My co-editor asked me to write about 'any meeting with Prince Philip': I met him twice, the first time at the Royal Cornwall Show in 1989 when he and the Queen visited for the centenary of County Councils. He seemed interested in the Record Office display 'Cornwall 100 years ago' and asked, predictably and with a grin, 'Has it changed much?'

He had a few days previously in London toured the centenary exhibition of the founding of the Victoria Histories of the Counties of England and the 'big red books' had clearly made an impression. Did we have them for Cornwall? 'Only one so far' I said, 'published in 1906'. 'Why only one?' 'No more money'. 'Can't have that' and he turned to the then chairman of the Council and told him to 'jolly well fund it' [we had however to wait for Millennium grants to produce the next 'red book'!]

More memorable was in 2001 at a lunch in the cathedral's Chapter House. after the Queen and Prince Philip had spent the whole morning at Falmouth, mostly on the water. In the afternoon they were to visit the '125' exhibition 'Treasures of the See' [Bishop Bill's brainchild, when every parish in the diocese lent 'treasures' for displays throughout the year]. Lord Lieutenant Lady Mary Holborow had a hand in the table placements and put me next to the Prince.

Also on the table were Canon Anthony Phillips and Archdeacon Clive Cohen and their wives. All three men were superb conversationalists and the meal was a merry one with a good deal of loud laughter; it was great fun and I remember particularly a convoluted discussion with HRH about rare breed poultry - as well as the gratuitous information that the Royal home farm provided blackcurrants for Ribena... Oh, and we had to make sure that there was beer available for him, not wine!

*AND FINALLY...something frivolous to fill a little space at the bottom of the last page*

...  
You know those unsolicited catalogues that fall on the doormat with infuriating regularity, full of things you've never heard of nor [probably] want or need; sometimes they can be unintentionally funny, simply because of the arrangement of words [probably to save space, but resulting in wild images in the mind]. Recently I've seen advertised 'extra-wide men's' shoes. 'elastic ladies' belts, 'crease-resistant men's' shirts, a 'leather lady's' bag, and best of all an 'electric insect' killer - I've never seen an electric insect, nor yet a 'crease-resistant man'... I do wish I could draw!

C