



**New Malden
Methodist Church**
*At the **heart** of the High Street*

Lockdown Life

Issue 4: July 2020

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3Fs

From David Knowles

Many of you reading this will have been regular or occasional participants at the meetings of 3Fs (Food, Fellowship and Faith).

This informal group has been meeting for nine years. It was initiated by Robert and Janet Jones when they were living in Thames Ditton. The premise was simple; members of the church community were invited to go to their home approximately every four weeks on Friday evenings to enjoy fellowship, to share in supper and to be led by Rob in a reflection on a topical issue of the day that connected to the challenges and values of our Christian faith. These evenings together were enjoyable and much valued.

So when Rob and Janet moved to a village just outside Banbury, a group of us who had been regular participants, got together to think through how we might continue to hold 3Fs meetings with necessarily a different arrangement for hosting it.

We decided to have a rota of homes for the location of the monthly meetings, with the host taking responsibility for co-ordination, including getting information in the weekly church notices, ensuring that members of the church community were invited and arranging for someone to lead the reflection. Rob was consistently good at initiating the reflection element for the final part of the evening, and we have been particularly grateful to those who have volunteered over the last six years to do this.

The format of our meetings has only marginally changed over the years. If we now tend to spend more time over supper, that reflects the habit of participants bringing ever more imaginative and delicious dishes.

However, we do need to review the future of 3Fs. Over the last three years, two of our long-standing hosts, for entirely understandable reasons, had to withdraw from the rota. One new home was added to the list, but during 2019 we had to go from monthly meetings to every other month.

So we are consulting members of the church community about the future for 3Fs. In particular, we are looking for feedback on the experience of the last couple of years and then specifically on the current format of the evenings.

We are also asking that if you think that our meetings are valued in the context of the life of our church community and have room at home to accommodate the group, then would you be prepared to offer to host it? This could be on an occasional basis or on a regular rota.

But any comments and suggestions about the future of 3Fs would be much appreciated. Please email me at d.knowles2008@gmail.com or ring on 020 8549 5963.

It would be good to come out of lockdown with a proposal for either sustaining the 3Fs or accepting that the life of our church is inherently dynamic and changing, with perhaps an acceptance that we should bring to an end this particular element of our fellowship and replace it with something fresh and new.

Quizzing

Zoom Quiz

So 3pm on Sunday 12th July, another NMMC quiz. Tune in to see the Bullets defend their title and see if you can do any better. Sumptuous prizes include haircuts and weekends in Bournemouth (not). We'll be done in about an hour so plenty of time to sort roast dinner afterwards. Here are the details to join the quiz.

Join Zoom Meeting

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/84750701787?pwd=ZGUya1V2RmRER051TiszeE9UaVk0Zz09>

Meeting ID: 847 5070 1787

Password: 9ZejUi

Julia's New Malden Quiz



Starting on the front steps of New Malden Methodist Church turn left and proceed along the road noticing all sorts of things to solve the clues!

Keep your eyes sharp !



1. At the church who is the Rainbow bear's friend?
2. Go to the 14 towers where is the dragon?

Turn around and go back down the High Street on the side by the bank.

3. What did Waitrose used to be?
4. What special memorial is there outside?
5. How many people are there on the Tudor Williams sculpture?
6. In the Princess Alice Hospice Shop what are the owls made from?
7. In the Oxfam shop look at the map. When was the Domesday?

At the corner turn left into Blagdon Road and proceed

8. Some of the houses have names, what number house is called "Ivyhurst"?
9. At the Malden Centre there is a special offer for premium membership, how much is it for 3 months?
10. There are warning signs about too! Where should you "Beware of the dog"?

At Blagdon Road Park here you need to run around the perimeter of the grass, just for fun!

Walk back to the High Street

11. St Raphael's the local hospice for where?

Turn towards the Fountain Roundabout

12. At the memorial garden what number was Frederick Atkins?
13. How many officers attended his funeral?
14. What did the pub used to be?
15. Cross over the road towards Kingston and stand at the bus stop. What number buses can you get from this bus stop?
16. What time past the hour does the night bus run?
17. On the map in the bus shelter look for the one which goes to Tooting Broadway. What is the name of the stop after Trafalgar Court?
18. Turn back and retrace your steps to the High Street but keep looking! What is growing at Kingston Environment Centre?
19. Turn into the High street and walk towards the station. What is the number of the Post Office?
20. Boots has a sign to show it is a pharmacy. What colour and shape is it?
21. What animal can you see at Lloyds Bank?
22. McDonald's used to be a cinema! What was it called?
23. What café is beneath the stars?

Bonus question!

24. Complete the quiz back at the church and discover the prize awarded to the Brownies on the wall.
What is it?

You have successfully completed the task



Congratulations!

Memories of Childhood

From Julia Morton

I grew up in Wrexham, North Wales attending the local village school which was a typical Victorian building with 4 classrooms and toilets at the end of the playground. There was an enormous heater in the middle of the room where the bottles of milk were placed to thaw out during the winter.

During a particularly severe winter the snowfall was over 6 foot and lasted for weeks. There was no central heating so I learned to get dressed very quickly!

The local bus was a boneshaker of a thing with wooden seats and a lady who had individual coloured tickets in a long wooden ticket holder. The service ran on time and transported me to not just school but Brownies and then Guides in "town" and the Methodist Church youth club where table tennis and boys were an attraction!

I learned Welsh for a year and found out so much about Welsh culture and traditions at secondary school where St David's Day was celebrated with a school eisteddfod involving poetry, music and dancing. I was in the school choir and sang many a hymn in Welsh and participated in many a concert involving some quite difficult pieces although had no idea at the time of their complexity.

Some of my Second World War childhood memories by Jane Bennett

I was living in Brentford with my parents when the war started – then my father was called up, and my mother went to work again as a secretary in the Civil Service, in the War Office, in London. My grandfather came up from Bournemouth by train and took me back to live with my grandparents and two teenaged aunts, who attended Bournemouth School for Girls.

It was a full house, with lodgers, and no spare bedroom, so I slept under the stairs – I wonder whether J K Rowling got the idea for Harry Potter from some relative of hers who had the same experience? (She is too young to have been that child, I think). Obviously I didn't see my parents for quite some time and I'm told that when my mother came to visit I didn't know who she was at first. I also had an uncle who was in the Navy and only saw him once or twice.

My grandfather enrolled me in a 'nursery school' in a large private house about half a mile away, which seemed much further than that to me! Of course it was a walk – very few people had cars – and wasn't on the bus route. I think there were about 8 or 10 children, but am not really sure. My main memory is of warm milk, which I didn't like but had to drink! We were properly organised, and sat in the garden to drink it. I don't remember the inside of the house at all, but think we must have been in it!

Walking home with Grandad was all uphill – it still is! We went past the Methodist church which I later attended for Sunday School, Brownies, Guides & youth Club – Victoria Park Methodist Church – it was nowhere near any park though, just rows of houses. When I started Infant School later, I had the same walk and a little further, to St John's C of E School – attached to St John's Church, adjacent to the Vicarage. By this time I was living in the house next door to my grandparents with a gate in our side fence, made by my grandfather. So I had the run of two back gardens – and the weeding – under this close supervision of course! My mother kept chickens, so we always had fresh eggs. There were 'pig-swill bins' in every road, where we all emptied any uneaten food and peelings into – I assume for farmers.

There were local 'corner shops' including grocer, chemist, newsagents, haberdashery, post office and hardware – most of which I shopped in for my parents, grandparents and several neighbours who seemed elderly but were most likely only in their 40s! Four of us of similar ages often met up on these errands and took longer than necessary as we larked about and dawdled. We only had one main road to cross – and all the shopkeepers knew us – if fewer than four turned up they usually asked where the others were. But even four was quite a crowd in those small shops and we usually had to queue in the

Post Office anyway. Our parents hardly ever went shopping it seems! And of course it was with real money, no debit or credit cards then! If we didn't have quite enough we were trusted to bring the shortfall next time – sometimes with a short note to whoever sent us, but 'tomorrow will do'!

Eventually my mother and I moved next door and my father was 'demobbed' and came home. He had been injured in North Africa and sent to hospital in Italy, where he made most of the frame of a dolls' house for me and sent it bit by bit by Forces Mail. It was eventually assembled, painted and furnished – our only daughter has it now, in Ironbridge. It has been to Africa and back with us too (1975 to 1983).

At some point during the 1940s my grandfather took me to the beach – I had had no idea we lived at the seaside! The beach was inaccessible as it was covered in concrete blocks and barbed wire – definitely no bathing! Even the 'woods' near our house were out of bounds. I learned later that they were a training area, and after the war there were concrete 'floors' we played on. I dare say those are still there in Talbot Woods. There was also a static water tank, ie, a deep square concrete pit we played in, in the other direction. All totally unsupervised and probably dangerous, but we two older girls had to keep our younger siblings occupied out of school hours. No TV!

When you are children, everything is 'normal' unless an adult tells you otherwise or forbids it! Then you will decide whether to do it or not, depending on your upbringing or character, or co-daring with friends.

Maybe some youngsters today don't have the freedoms we had – for good or evil.

I only hope we allowed our own children enough freedom to develop and mature, but who can judge?
Praise the Lord and keep safe! Jane Bennet (née Preece)

From Sarah Moore

In January of 1974, aged 8, I travelled with my parents and two younger brothers (aged 5 and 2) to a new life in New Zealand. My mum's sister had been living there for some years and my grandparents had also emigrated to join her a few years before, though sadly my grandmother died during the voyage and was buried at sea, so Grandad Jock arrived to start his new life on his own. At this time of power cuts, the three-day week and many other problems in the UK, my parents took the incredibly brave decision to uproot us all and try to make a better life on the other side of the world.

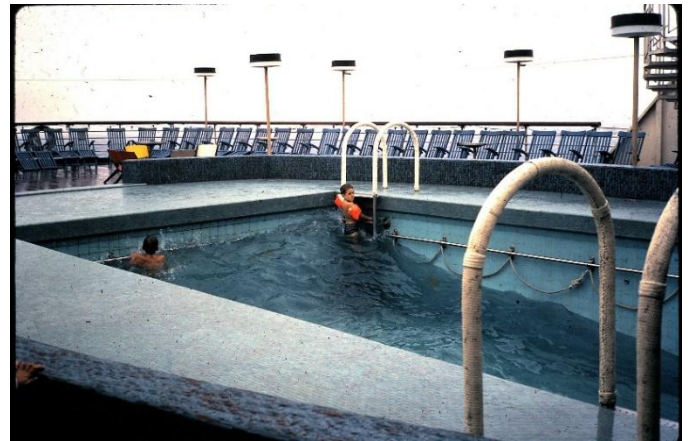
We travelled by sea and it took 5 weeks! My mum's best friend and her family emigrated at the same time as we did and she also had 3 children who were slightly older than us 3. This meant that for 5 weeks the four 'older' children, had the run of a cruise liner! The two little ones had to say with the mums. It must have been a parents' nightmare but we had a great time. The ship was not particularly luxurious but there was a cinema in the very bottom and a small swimming pool which was often covered in a thin layer of sooty grime as it was directly under the funnels.

We crossed the Bay of Biscay in the worst storms they had had for 10 years and I vividly remember sitting at the breakfast table and watching my bowl of cereal rush away from me over the edge of the table as the ship listed in the waves. All around me was the sound of smashing crockery. Chairs in the bars and lounges had to be roped together and there were ropes across corridors so that people could hold on to them as they were getting around the ship.

There were shows – I remember making and wearing a crepe paper hula skirt for a rendition of 'Happy Talk' from South Pacific – and games and not much school. There was a school room but I don't remember having any lessons in there! We had stops at Lanzarote and Cape Town, where we got a bus and then cable car to the top of Table Mountain. There was also a bizarre crossing-the-Equator ceremony which seemed to involve covering people with food! We sailed into Sydney under the famous harbour bridge and moored for one night. I remember being very cross that Mum and Dad went to look round Sydney Opera House but I couldn't go as it was too late at night.



I'm in the fetching blue poncho!



My brother in the swimming pool in quite choppy weather – shortly before they closed the pool

New Zealand is called the Land of the Long White Cloud and as we approached we could clearly see a cloud along the length of the country. When we arrived at Auckland the Royal Yacht Britannia was in the berth we should have used so we had to make do with a cargo berth. I was the first to spot Grandad on the quayside waiting for us.

Life in New Zealand was unfortunately not what my parents had hoped for – stories for another time! I remember it was hot most of the time though when it did rain we used to get sent home from school early as it was so hard. We went to school barefoot – everybody did – and the school had an outdoor swimming pool. I had a purple bike. My dad worked very hard to save the money to come back again and pick up our lives in the UK. Our friends stayed for a year more than us. We returned on a 24 hour flight which was the first time us children had ever flown, and arrived back in London on 15th December to move in temporarily with my paternal grandparents in their two bedroomed flat in Battersea. The trip was a huge adventure for all of us. The bravery of my parents' decision to go was only outweighed by that of their decision to return.

We had lived in Hamilton on the North Island of New Zealand and couldn't afford to travel as all the money went on coming home. We did get to Rotorua and had day trips out in an ancient Ford Prefect my dad bought, including to a black sand beach. So one day I would like to go back and travel around all the beautiful scenery that we never got to see. I'd also like to stop off in Sydney and get into the Opera House!

A Wet Tuesday Afternoon by Judith Jewell

It was a wet Tuesday afternoon in my last year at Junior School. As we trooped damply in from the playground (it never seemed to be quite rainy enough to be treated to "wet playtime" with comics in the hall) we spotted the exciting sight of the projector. Hooray, a film! But put out of your mind any thoughts of a Disney cartoon, or even a celebrity reading a story – this was 1966. We might get a man making something exciting like Stephenson's Rocket sound really boring, or another worthy but dull visit to the Tufty Club. In fact, it turned out to be one of my favourite things – a film showing the inside of a factory and how things are made (I was a bit of an odd child).

After a lot of fiddling about, the blinds down, the blinds up, adjusting the books propping up the projector, Mr Bowden got it going. We were transported into a magical world of chocolate: beans being ground, milk poured in, conveyor belts whizzing things back and forth, and then the mesmerising sight of bars disappearing into foil and paper. Lovely. I managed to resist the urge to applaud.

Over to Mr Bowden: "Right, everyone, now I'd like you to write a story about what you've just seen." Cue groans all round (well, not from me actually, see above). The words flew from my pencil, I happily handed in my story and I went home satisfied by an afternoon well spent.

The next day, Mr Bowden asked me to read out my story in front of the whole class. I proudly stepped up, took a breath and started. "Hallo. My name is Judith and I'm a cocoa bean." The class erupted in laughter, and not the "laughing with you" kind. I was so upset. Mr Bowden used his famous silencing glare, but the damage was done. I stumbled through the rest of it, and slunk back to my seat.

Fast forward a month or so. I'm on the stage in assembly, where the headmistress is presenting me with a big box of Cadbury's products. Turns out Mr B had entered my story into a competition and I'd won the regional prize!

I wish I could say my better nature allowed me to share my good fortune with my laughing classmates, who suddenly wanted to tell me how clever I was – but I was only 10.

Tales of Lockdown

From Katherine Knowles in New York

Jon and I are hunkered down – well, hunkered up really – in our apartment on top of a brownstone, right in the middle of NYC. It's a busy part of the city, so we've not been outside a lot – literally just a couple of times to post letters.

We've been doing zoom quizzes and drinks with friends, and catch ups with family, so although we're isolated, we don't feel it. Some mornings I'm doing my on-line gym class with the windows open, under our sunny skylight, and I feel so lucky to hear birds singing in the trees, and hardly any traffic. I've been making videos with my choir at St Barts, which is very strange because you record all alone, and you only realize you were part of the choir when you see the finished thing!

The city is having a tough time. It's sad to see places we love closing and boarding up. But it's also encouraging to see how resilient people are. I've been volunteering with a charity that's helping restaurants come up with ways to adapt. This week I helped re-brand a seafood restaurant – it's now an ice cream kiosk!

At 7pm every night people in our neighbourhood open their windows and clap and ring bells for our essential workers. (Now, I know why I have bells – a prop from a Christmas show – but who'd have thought *so many other people* also have bells?!). The Black Lives Matter protests are inspiring policy changes, and making an impact on businesses too – we hope that they result in a real, meaningful difference – and a fairer future.

Sending love, Katherine (Knowles) and Jonathan

See a performance of the St Barts choir <https://www.facebook.com/stbartsnyc/videos/183616922826655>

From Jean Bedford

My days in Lockdown have been confined to my lovely flat with socially distanced visits for deliveries of food shopping and emptying the rubbish. Distanced hugs are just not the same as the real thing. Gosh how I have missed my hairdresser and cleaner!!!!!!

Each day felt very much like another as my newspaper dropped through the door with a daily dose of news and puzzles to keep me busy. My knitting needles have been busy. My lockdown total has got to 24 scarves for Stella's Mission project. Technology has been a lifeline for me as it is for many others. My phone for messages and calls and keeping in touch with Facebook, Face time and emails are now a regular part of life. Sadly too, funerals on line have helped me say goodbye to family and friends.

As lockdown eases I need to get out and be more mobile. One of my first outings was a trip along the High Street where I could see for myself the queues for the shops, this was on the way to Richmond Park, Sheen Gate where I held my Blue Badge up and the gates were opened and we entered feeling like Royalty!!! Richmond Park was a favourite place for Bernard and me. Maybe next time we will be able to drive and even enjoy a coffee.

Lookback on Lockdown in pictures from Nicky Horton

Gardening



Planting seeds and watching them grow. Enjoying the flowers of spring turn to summer.

Being grateful for having an outside space to enjoy and the wonderful weather that we had in April and May to be able to spend so much time appreciating the fresh air.



Hospital Visits

Despite being on the government shielding list I was able to escape my house at least once a fortnight for hospital visits. In April I had my final immunotherapy infusion to treat my melanoma. Something I had been looking forward to after 18 months of being disease free. I also had several blood transfusions as I was very anaemic.

Mid April I started feeling very unwell. I had had a PET/CT scan to check everything was ok and this showed that the cancer had returned in my chest and intestine. Luckily I was able to start a new tablet based treatment very quickly which brought another raft of possible side effects. Eight weeks later and another PET/CT scan and amazingly the tablets had worked their magic and the cancer had gone. I was also feeling so much better and fairly side effect free.

The hospital visits continue with fortnightly blood tests as I am still anaemic, more scans, more tests, including a fascinating echo cardiogram on my heart.

At least when we were on full lockdown I felt too unwell to want to leave the house. Thank goodness for box sets.



Walking

One of my favourite pastimes is walking and suddenly I wasn't allowed out of my house so it was loops of the garden. Walking for 45 minutes equalled 2 miles. The lawn wasn't so impressed.

Finally after three months it was felt that extremely vulnerable people could take some outside exercise. Late evening walks around the block to begin with, it was strangely scary after so long to be in the outside world. Then back to my route along the Hogsmill river or around Nonsuch park.

It makes you appreciate your freedom when it is taken away. Next step walking in the Surrey Hills.



Photo taken on my last walk in March



Photo taken on my first walk after lockdown in June



The path in the grass worn by my daily walks around and around. I won't be missing this.



Moody skies on an evening walk

Other pastimes

With not being able to leave the house I was able to take the opportunity to enjoy some other pastimes that I often don't have time for.



I have lost count of how many jigsaws I have done. Thank you to everyone who has swapped with me. I even splashed out and purchased two new ones from Suttles, who delivered them free of charge.

I am also knitting bunting for a friend's daughter's wedding next year. They are very easy and look fantastic.

And finally, finding new ways of socialising and spending time with friends and family.

Where would we be without zoom? The highlights of my week are my zoom catch up with friends and family.

Virtual pub quizzes against family and friends. Stretching my brain and having fun.

Family games evening every Tuesday. Board games that usually only come out at Christmas keeping us entertained and spending time together

Weekly clapping for the NHS and having a chance to have a catch up with our neighbours.

WhatsApp group set up for our road (which has over 160 houses in) connecting with neighbours, helping each other out, arranging a great VE day party, holding a driveway sale to part with stuff we had cleared out and making donations to Macmillan, raising over £1000. Being able to take donations to a neighbour for her to take to the local food bank.

Once the lockdown had lifted slightly I have used my driveway to have friends over for a 'driveway cuppa.' It was lovely to catch up with people and see them in real life rather than on a computer screen.

I have missed many things while being in lockdown but there have been so many happy memories that I wouldn't change what we have been through. We have learned to adapt and cope with new situations and get used to a new normal. Hopefully the virus will soon be a distant memory and we can look back on this time and reflect on how we survived and come out the other side stronger and better people.

I also did lots of baking here are some of my cakes.....



Dear Friends and Supporters

We are delighted to announce the start of an exciting new chapter for the Joel Centre. Kingston Churches Action on Homelessness (KCAH) will be taking over the running of the Joel Centre with immediate effect, enabling them to significantly expand the support they provide to vulnerable people facing homelessness in Kingston.

KCAH is a vital organisation with deep Christian roots. Not only are KCAH our next-door neighbours, they are a close and trusted partner, having been the main source of referrals to the Joel shelter. KCAH provides lasting solutions that restore the self-esteem and confidence of vulnerable people, helping them out of the vicious circle of homelessness.

During the COVID-19 crisis, night shelters like Joel have not been permitted to operate. However, the Joel Centre has not lain empty! Since the pandemic struck, Joel has provided invaluable space for:

- More than 90 rough sleepers to meet safely with KCAH staff and be assessed for emergency housing and support during lock down.
- KCAH staff and volunteers to put together around 1200 bags of food and toiletries for those being supported in a local hotel.

The Joel Board of Trustees is determined to continue the vision of our late Chairman, Reverend Peter Holmes, to support homeless people in our borough back into work and permanent accommodation.

Although the Joel Centre cannot reopen as a night shelter for the foreseeable future, KCAH shares our long-term goal, which is for Joel to become once again a Christian place of dwelling for those without a home.

Two ways that you can help

1) Please join us in praying for KCAH as they assume responsibility for the Joel Centre. Please also pray for the success of this initiative; that it helps to transform the lives of desperately needy people and prevents them from ending up back on the streets.

2) We are urging all of our wonderful Supporters who donate regularly to transfer their giving from Joel to KCAH. This will help KCAH respond to an ever-increasing number of people with acute needs who are coming to them for help.

To set up regular monthly giving online with KCAH, please visit our website and choose 'I'd like to give regularly. You can also make a one-off donation, if you wish or download a KCAH Standing Order form and Gift Aid form (which can be printed, filled out and returned by post to KCAH - all details are on the forms).

IMPORTANT - Don't forget to cancel your standing order with Joel Community Services by phoning your bank or doing it online. If you need any help setting up Regular Giving with KCAH, please don't hesitate to email Sue Cole at: sue.c@kcah.org.uk.

If you have an urgent enquiry, please email us at: contact@joelcommunity.org



CHRISTIANS AGAINST POVERTY

NEW MALDEN & KINGSTON DEBT CENTRE

Is anyone able to help with the following please?

Accommodation is needed for Gayle Hanslik, the manager of the Christians against Poverty Debt Centre running out of St John's. Gayle has been house-sitting for someone for the last twelve months but the property has now been put up for sale and Gayle will need to find somewhere else to live.

A self-contained furnished property (e.g. "granny" annexe, studio flat) would be ideal but the important issue is that Gayle has somewhere to live. Availability will need to be from August/September. If you can help in any way please contact Phil Hutchinson, from the St John's CAP team, at philipcap48@yahoo.co.uk or on 020 8942 3942. Thank you.



If you have left a can of beans or more on a table outside Waitrose in the past few weeks you may be interested to learn more about the vast organisation that has grown up during the pandemic – and is still growing - to help where needed in the local area.

DLAG was set up on 21st March by a group of AFC Wimbledon fans wanting to use the network of fans and volunteers to help the community during the Covid-19 pandemic. A key partnership with the Old Ruts was soon added, followed by partners from sports clubs, school groups and other friends. Initially tackling primarily Food Poverty & Digital Poverty on an ad hoc basis.

Some stats:

- 1250 volunteers, and rising.
- 20,635 one-week food boxes produced (as of 25th June)
- 20+ collection points manned 7 days a week
- 3 distribution hubs (Kingston, Merton & Wandsworth)
- Referrals from 70+ agencies including Age UK, GPs, Alzheimer's Society, Jigsaw4You, Police, councils, MPs, schools, churches, foodbanks. (Our own Make Lunch distribute our parcels in conjunction with DLAG).

Recipients vary considerably. They are often scared to go out, with no support. Often isolated. In poverty without an immediate solution – loosely defined as those falling through the gaps.

Digital Poverty

- Providing laptops and devices to schools for families in digital poverty
- Help with home learning and connectivity
- Collect second-hand devices, wipe and distribute

- We also buy them from grants received and monies donated online or at stores

Media Coverage

- @DonsLocalAction on Twitter
- Mentioned by Wimbledon MP Stephen Hammond in the House of Parliament
- Featured in local and national coverage as an example of volunteer community spirit

Plans for Growth – Five Segment Models

1. Food Poverty
 - Working with other food organisations
 - Stand-alone activities
 - Prepared for further peaks
 - Supplying homeless charity chefs
2. Environment & Surroundings
 - Community clear up – riverbanks, parks, communal areas
 - London Furniture Collective
 - Help in homes and gardens
3. Mentoring & Education
 - Nurturing talent & giving relevant experience
 - Mentoring kids & young adults
 - Teaching life skills (eg cooking, household maintenance)
 - Providing learning tools
4. Sport
 - Introducing kids to sport or to sports they have not played
 - Programmes supporting people in health & fitness
5. Community Request
 - Keep Kids Connected
 - PPE Provision
 - Homelessness
 - Other requests

Working with the club and foundation

- DLAG works closely with the AFC Wimbledon Foundation
- Using Plough Lane as a base
- Utilising AFC Wimbledon networks
- Official club partner
- Joined up strategic planning across all three organisations
- Partnership work for grants and fundraising

DLAG Ambitions

Volunteer enhancement

This is a vital piece of everything we do. We want to support our own volunteers by enhancing their own lives through education and training. We would also like to give practical support and introductions to help those who need it.

Supported to Supporter

We want those we are helping to understand the value of that support and to encourage recipients we have helped to become DLAG volunteers themselves.

From local to national – Sport Local Action

We want to harness the fan groups and member bases of sports clubs nationally using the five segments model of the Dons Local Action Group. We want to roll out Sport Local Action groups with guidance from DLAG - SLA will become a network of organisations, similar to DLAG, that benefit from scale and the sharing of processes and good practice - Grants can be applied for by individual local groups, as regions or under the main SLA banner

- Sport Local Action – the wider vision
To create one million volunteer hours per week by harnessing the fan and member bases of sport clubs around the UK within one year
- To remain nimble, relevant and passionate
- To be brilliant partners to established charities and volunteer groups to enhance our communities
- To register as a charity within 12 months

DLAG Mission Statement

We are a nimble, relevant and empowering support network for people in South West London, which meets their practical and emotional challenges. We strive to inspire volunteers, recipients and the wider community around the shared vision of changing lives.

DLAG are still recruiting partnership organisations and volunteers

DLA@afcwimbledonfoundation.org.uk

020 3301 4511

Message from Rev Andy Clark

Dear all,

As you know Liz and I will be leaving the circuit this summer and, due to Covid 19, the leaving service will probably have to be video only. This means we will not see each other face to face!

So, if anyone would like to say goodbye in person, then Liz and I will be camped in the Chessington Methodist Church car park on the **Thursday 9th and Friday 10th of July**.

As I write this the correct social distance is still 2 metres so unfortunately we can't really have large groups of people arriving at once. Therefore if you would like to come and 'see us off' **please get in touch and we will make an appointment for you** to come over, say farewell, and laugh at how long my hair has become.

I'm aware that that there will be a number of you who are shielded and so a technological goodbye will still be the wisest course of action. If this is the case then please don't hesitate to get in touch with me by phone or email. I look forward to hearing from you....

Best wishes,

Andy

07971 689665

andyclark177@gmail.com

Baby Photo Competition Answers

Did you get them all?

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Andy Roberts | 14. Jenny Reid |
| 2. Hilary Warner | 15. Stephen & Joanna Edwards |
| 3. Jennifer Morton | 16. Gareth Morton |
| 4. Gusandra Justin | 17. Judith Jewell |
| 5. Becky Haines | 18. Emma Haines |
| 6. Sarah Moore | 19. Hannah Moore |
| 7. Hannah Walsh | 20. Peter Bullett |
| 8. Julia Morton | 21. Doreen Downey |
| 9. Julie Haines | 22. Eleanor Roberts |
| 10. Pam Wardley | 23. Becky Harris (née Edwards) |
| 11. Ellie Moore | 24. Megan Walsh |
| 12. Alison Bullett | 25. Sue Abell |
| 13. Ali Walsh | |

And finally, these two got left in a draft folder so didn't make the last issue but I didn't want to leave them out so an extra teaser for you. A well known busy church couple.



Next Issue

The next issue will have a musical focus. What do you enjoy, what have you been listening to, any recommendations, playlists, go-to tracks? Please send any musical submissions for the next issue to Alison Bullett on alison.bullett@blueyonder.co.uk and anything else you would like to contribute to Sarah on the church email nmmc@hotmail.co.uk.

Please submit your contributions for Lockdown Life 5 no later than 29th July.
