



# Pew News

## Sunday 7th June

### 10am Parish Communion, Dunsfold

#### The Collect

O God, from whom all good proceeds: Grant that by your inspiration we may think those things that are right, and by your merciful guiding may do them; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

#### Please remember in your prayers

**The Sick:** Marilyn Bailey, Sandra Baxter-Brown, Ginny Fraser, Jacquie Griffiths, Sheila Jones, Cindy Kennedy, Stacey Medalyer, Christine Miles, Dean Perkins, Jacky Williams and Hazel Wiltshire.

#### Food for thought...

In Zanzibar last week, I saw a tiny boy collecting minuscule white bait fish that had fallen from a stall into the mud. He tucked his catch of the day into a small plastic bag, maybe taking them home to his mum.

Seeing him crouched in the mud for scraps of food is a reminder to keep a thankful heart, appreciate the little things and a reminder of just how fortunate our lives truly are.

**The St Mary & All Saints' Dunsfold  
POP-UP STALL  
Returns this summer!**

We will be back in the usual spot outside the Dunsfold Shop, 10am – midday on:  
**Saturday 6th June**  
**Saturday 11th July**

We will have delicious marmalade, homemade cakes and treats, plants, church information and more!

All proceeds of the stall support the work of the church in Dunsfold

**Hope to see you there!**

St Mary & All Saints' Church  
Dunsfold

# ECO CAFÉ CHURCH

June's Café Church is going green!  
We'll learn about the Eco Church scheme and how simple steps in our daily lives can help us all care well for creation.

**ECO CHURCH**  
AN A ROCHA UK PROJECT

Our guest speaker is Alison Moulden, Environmental Officer for the Guildford Diocese. As always, a free breakfast is served to all from 9:45am.

**14th June 10am**  
**Winn Hall Dunsfold**

All are welcome to join us - wherever you are on your faith journey

## The Pride of Africa

The seats at Nairobi International Airport are designed for durability rather than comfort, much like the pews in a certain church in Dunsfold. Rather than endure an uncomfortable twelve hour wait for our flight home, Catherine and I arranged to meet Stephen, a local guide. I knew immediately that I would love Stephen, as I wandered through the car park outside the airport, I saw Catherine and our new friend in absolute hysterics. They were crying with laughter apparently at me. For some reason, I stood out from the local crowd.



Our first destination was Nairobi National Park. It was wonderful. The lush savannah was buzzing with insects and birds. But we weren't there to see the butterflies, we were on the hunt for lions. Following a fairly pedestrian hour, where we had seen a lone buffalo, Stephen screamed at us to sit down, and his foot hit the gas. We were flying through the national park, getting buffeted about on the muddy, potholed track - scary but exhilarating. Until there they were, a family of incredible big cats out on manoeuvres and the prowl.

Over the next four hours, we saw giraffe, hippopotamus, rhinos, zebra and many more animals. Disappointingly our guide didn't deliver the elusive polar bears and grizzlies, but we were absolutely spoilt and felt so blessed and lucky to be up close with this amazing wildlife - God's magnificent creation in all its glory.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, we travelled slowly back towards the park exit, and I seized the opportunity to ask Stephen a question that had been on my mind. "Do you know a place called Dagoretti?" Stephen's reply was "Of course, do you want to go there?" After a moment thought, I declined, after all discretion is the better part of valour. But I explained to Stephen that we had learnt at Café Church about the work of Christian Aid, and how they are enabling the locals to urban farm in inner city spaces to grow crops, and to sell them. Stephen admitted that he wasn't aware of the initiative, but he knew of a small market where locals were selling handcrafted produce.

Ten minutes later we were wandering around a small market looking at a variety of stalls, selling all sorts of edible goods and curios. There was no pressure to look or to buy anything. It was wonderful to see the ingenuity, industry and upscaling. We came across two fantastic stalls, one was selling wooden kitchen utensils, that were produced metres from the stall. The other was an amazingly talented girl who was making cards (using wood as decoration). We purchased some Christmas cards.



While I'm not well versed in Kenyan politics or the lives of its people, I can relate about what I observed. In the UK, many people are reliant on the state. It appeared that in Nairobi everyone was on the move. If you don't work, you don't earn and you simply don't eat or survive. There was industry and endeavour everywhere. We received kindness and everyone was helpful. Including the airport official that walked us 500 metres to the right airport entrance.

It wouldn't have been appropriate to visit Dagoretti as a tourist for a couple of hours, and then jump on a jet back to our very privileged lives. But it was great to know that buying a few Christmas cards and kitchen utensils helped someone. It's also fantastic to know that our small donation to Christian Aid will hopefully help a family in Dagoretti, and make a small difference.



