

Dear Friends,

I recently witnessed an accident at a set of traffic lights in which someone in a Jaguar XJS was turning left in a filter lane, apparently not noticing that everyone else who had right of way had stopped, and apparently not hearing the siren of a fire engine. The end result was that the front was literally sliced off the Jag and the driver's side wrecked from front to back.

Likewise, you may know that to prevent further damage - especially to the spinal column after an accident - the paramedics spend a considerable length of time assessing the damage and how to remove the person from the vehicle before removing them.

Apart from the fact that God does all things according to the counsel of his will, one of the major reasons why there was such a length of time between the fall of our first parents and the arrival of the one God promised would come was that we needed to be crystal-clear about what our deepest need was.

The Lord richly provides food for us, and has given us intellect and intelligence to help us, many things to enjoy. But when we observe how these have been used so selfishly and greedily, how they have been abused and misused we must be struck by the simple fact that there is something in the whole of human race that makes us act in such a way. The reason we behave in the way we do reflects what we are thinking about what we are

really like and the kind of matters that are stirring within our hearts and minds. Jesus said that it was not what enters into us that made us unclean but what comes out of the human heart that enter our society and bring all manner of problems. For as we know, 'The heart of the human problem is the problem of the human heart'.

So when the one promised came he was given the name Jesus '...because he would save his people from their sins'. *That* is our deepest need.

What we required was a whole new heart and new way of thinking and behaving; not by our own effort, but by the work of God exchanging our old heart for a new one. Let us pray this Christmas that the Lord would do that for many in Parkhouse and Lambhill.

We will be reflecting on John Chapter 1 verses 1 to 18 during Advent and it would be a great idea to read this passage daily until the message sticks in our hearts and perhaps we have committed it to memory.

Have a very happy Christmas.

Richard G Buckley.



We heard on Sunday 29th November that our Minister's mother died after a short illness. Our deepest condolences go to Mr Buckley and the members of the wider Buckley family.

"Blessed are they who die in the Lord"

John 1: 1 - 18

The Word Became Flesh

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was with God in the beginning.

Through him all things were made; without him nothing was made that has been made. In him was life, and that life was the light of men. The light shines in the darkness, but the darkness has not understood it.

There came a man who was sent from God; his name was John. He came as a witness to testify concerning that light, so that through him all men might believe. He himself was not the light; he came only as a witness to the light. The true light that gives light to every man was coming into the world.

He was in the world, and though the world was made through him, the world did not recognize him. He came to that which was his own, but his own did not receive him. Yet to all who received him, to those who believed in his name, he gave the right to become children of God – children born not of natural descent, nor of human decision or a husband's will, but born of God.

The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us. We have seen his glory, the glory of the One and Only, who came from the Father, full of grace and truth.

John testifies concerning him. He cries out, saying, "This was he of whom I said, 'He who comes after me has surpassed me because he was before me.' " From the fullness of his grace we have all received one blessing after another. For the law was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ. No one has ever seen God, but God the One and Only, who is at the Father's side, has made him known.

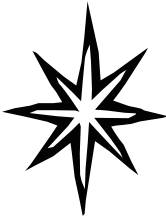
Merry Christmas



11 am SUNDAY 13TH DECEMBER
CHRISTMAS GIFT SERVICE

SUNDAY 20TH
DECEMBER

11 am FAMILY SERVICE
6.30pm CAROL SERVICE



11.30pm CHRISTMAS EVE
WATCHNIGHT SERVICE
with
refreshments available in the Large Hall
from 10.45pm

CHURCH (ALL-AGE) PARTY

for EVERYBODY IN THE CONGREGATION!
will be on
FRIDAY 18TH DECEMBER

CHRISTMAS GIFT SERVICE

11 am SUNDAY 13TH DECEMBER



'CHANAN'

Our Christmas gifts this year are going to Chanan, the group set up by Hugh and Maggs McKenna, which replaces Open Door Trust.

They work with nearly 20 mothers, and about 70 children aged from 6 months to 18 years old.

They need books, games, dolls, cars and small vouchers for Boots, Tesco, Argos, Primark, or any of the stores.

Gifts should be unwrapped, but gifts of wrapping paper would be useful.

If more convenient, small donations of money could be given.



A CHRISTMAS GIFT

What a wonderful gift we were given,
When Baby Jesus was born on Christmas Day!
The Gift was from His Father in heaven,
And in a manger, on straw, our Baby Saviour lay.

With the cattle standing by,
He was looked upon by a lowly maid,
While angels sang in the starlit sky
Heralding the birth of the Holy Babe.

Shepherds saw a bright shining light,
And they covered their faces in fear.
Then they were told of the Babe who was to bring great delight
And they spread the word: 'The Saviour is here!'

Three Wise Men came from the East afar,
They were clever, and had good sense-
They had all followed a bright shining star
And they brought gifts of gold, myrrh, and frankincense.

Now the whole world does celebrate
Since that wonderful Christmas morn.
To all, it is a very special date-
The day our Saviour was born!

Miss Nancy Queate



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IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF LIVINGSTONE



Little did I realise around fifty years ago on visiting the David Livingstone Memorial in Blantyre with my parents that I would be studying Henry Drummond's Journal of a visit he made to East Central Africa. Drummond arrived in Africa in July 1883 returning to the UK at the end of April 1884.

He was asked to go to Africa on behalf of "The African Lakes Company" formed in 1878 to follow up some ideas of David Livingstone with respect to creating work for the indigenous population. The Company's desire was to create honest trade, to keep out rum and as far as possible gunpowder and firearms in the regions of Central Africa from the Zambesi to Tanganyika.

During his visit Henry Drummond records on a few occasions how he visited places where the last 'white man' they had seen was Livingstone and how "wherever David Livingstone's footsteps are crossed in Africa the fragrance of his memory seems to remain." Henry Drummond tells how he arrived one evening at Shupanga House, in present day Mozambique, where Livingstone had lived for a time and imagines David Livingstone drinking in the "noble prospect of valley and river" just as Drummond himself was at that time. His party were to spend the night adjacent to this house, where in fact Mrs Livingstone had died. David Livingstone had married Mary Moffat in 1845 and she died, probably of malaria, in 1862. Drummond describes this incident in his book *Tropical Africa*.

"Late in the afternoon we reached the spot - a low ruined hut a hundred yards from the river's bank, with a broad verandah shading its crumbling walls. A grass-grown path struggled to the

doorway, and the fresh print of a hippopotamus told how neglected the spot is now. Pushing the door open, we found ourselves in a long dark room, its mud floor broken into fragments, and remains of native fires betraying its latest occupants. Turning to the right, we entered a smaller chamber, the walls bare and stained, with two glassless windows facing the river. The evening sun setting over the far-off Morumballa mountains, filled the room with its soft glow, and took our thoughts back to that Sunday evening twenty years ago, when in this same bedroom, at this same hour, Livingstone knelt over his dying wife, and witnessed the great sunset of his life.

Under a huge baobab tree - a miracle of vegetable vitality and luxuriance - stands Mrs Livingstone's grave. The picture in Livingstone's book represents the place as well kept and surrounded with neatly planted trees. But now it is an utter wilderness, matted with jungle grass and trodden by the beasts of the forest; and as I looked at the forsaken mound and contrasted it with her husband's tomb in Westminster Abbey, I thought perhaps the woman's love which brought her to a spot like this might be not less worthy of immortality."

Sitting with Henry Drummond's African Journal in your hand certainly brings you very close to the events described here. It is remarkable to think that a portion of the journal you are reading in 2009 was written in the same room around 20 years after David Livingstone had recorded his thoughts some 150 years ago, and we can only imagine the great loss David Livingstone experienced at that time. Livingstone's last words to his wife were "Are you resting in Jesus".

Living as we do in a pluralistic world it is surprising to read in Drummond's Journal that as recently as 125 years ago some individuals living in parts of present day Mozambique, Malawi and Tanzania had only encountered two Europeans these being David Livingstone and Henry Drummond.

Peter Kay

TPHD 2010 DIARIES



TPHD 2010 Diaries are on sale priced £3.25 - buy yours to-day and avoid disappointment!

Speak to Isabel Whyte, Jean Ross or Norma McKenzie to see a sample and order your diary.

Profits to Church Funds



GIFT AID

Anyone who attends church regularly can have Freewill Offering envelopes. You don't need to pay income tax, but if you do, have you considered signing a Gift Aid mandate?

In the last twelve months our church received over £8000 in repayment of Income Tax from HMRC (It used to be the Inland Revenue!). This was a welcome addition to our church income.

If you give through the Freewill Offering envelopes or by Standing Order through your bank, tax can be reclaimed. It costs nothing extra. No details of income need be given, and *EVERYTHING* is treated *IN CONFIDENCE*.

Please see Jean Ross for further details.

THANK YOU

“Thank you” is such a small phrase to express my feelings to everyone for the thoughtfulness, care and love I experienced during the spring and summer. I appreciated the cards, letters and visits, and the encouragement everyone gave me. I thank you all!

*‘Dear friends, let us love one another, for love comes from God.
Everyone who loves has been born of God and knows God.’
1 John 4 : 7*

Mrs Betty McKenzie



Used Postage Stamps for The Glasgow Hospice, Huntershill



Please remember to save your used postage stamps for the Glasgow Hospice at Huntershill. Please leave a ¼ inch border round the stamps and put them in the box in the vestibule.

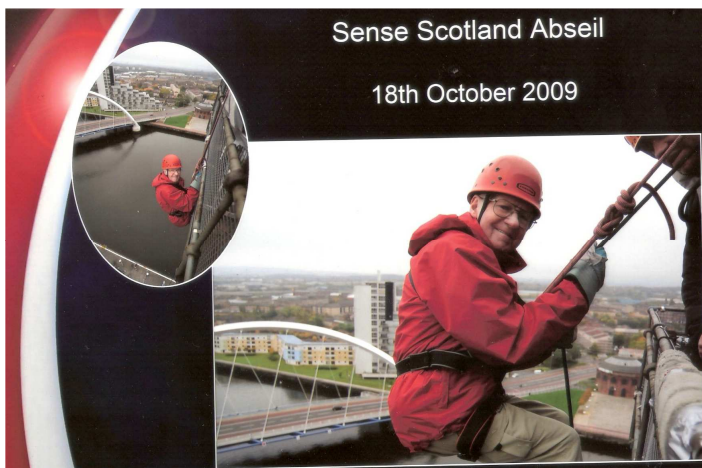
After many years collecting and delivering the stamps to Huntershill, Margaret Whyte is handing over the reigns to Stephan, Nancy Scott’s grandson, to keep this appeal going.

Such a little effort can go a long way to helping fund a very worthy cause



MR INVINCIBLE !

Many folks in the church will know the daredevil things which Bill Rossine gets up to so they will not be surprised to know he was above Glasgow for his most recent exploit - on the Finnieston Crane!



Check the height!!!! The Squinty Bridge can be seen in the background below! How did he get down??? I hear you ask! Oooooooooooooooooo! He's the wee dot in the photo!!!!



Well done Bill!

CONGRATULATIONS!

Three Margaret's (M. Findlay, M. McLeod and M. Buckley) each celebrated a milestone birthday at a recent Ladies Night Out at Ho's Chinese Restaurant.



ART IN CHURCH

Mrs Betty McKenzie was commissioned to produce an artwork depicting what church life was like. Betty painted this colourful vase of flowers - each flower an individual, but contributing to the overall beauty of the bouquet. The artwork was received by the Minister on Sunday 21st November, and will be installed soon.



Kathleen McFarlane



*Do you not know? Have you not heard?
The Lord is the everlasting God, the creator of the ends of the
earth.
He will not grow tired or weary, and his understanding no-one can
fathom.
Isaiah 40:28*



This verse is part of the reading I chose at the recent funeral of my mother, Kathleen McFarlane, who passed away on Tuesday 6th October 2009. My mum had a very full life and those who knew her are aware that she enjoyed life to the full - almost to the end. She had many interests - travel, dancing, theatre and of course bowling. Being 'elderly' did not stop her from participating in all the activities she loved. In fact she sometimes put me to shame with her energy. She was a very independent lady with a great sense of humour, who almost to the end insisted on looking after herself.

After the death of my father in 2002 she began attending TPHD regularly and would often talk to me about what was happening in the church - sometimes about social things, but often she would

touch on the spiritual. I would love to be able to say that we talked at length about the Lord - but that wasn't the case. Coming from a background where faith is 'something between you and God' I wasn't confident in sharing details of my faith with her. I did pray for her regularly (as I do for all my family) - that she would come to know Jesus in a personal way but I have to say that in that area, my faith was probably smaller than a mustard seed.

Sadly her last few months were very difficult - for her and for those around her. She had many good friends and family visiting her but was too ill to appreciate them and the sense of hopelessness in her situation was overwhelming for us all. But God was at work throughout that time in an amazing way. My mum did come to faith through the support she received from Rev Richard Buckley who shared the good news about salvation with my mum and heard her say that she did believe that Jesus was her Saviour.

I am thankful to God for my mum - she loved her family and was loved by them and we have many happy memories of her. I am however especially thankful to know that she is safe with our Lord and Saviour and no memory can even begin to match up with that assurance.

Thank you to everyone at TPHD for the wonderful fellowship that my mum was able to be part of. I know it meant a great deal to her.

Of course a huge thanks to Richard. In the words of my own pastor here in Prague 'What a great encouragement to know God placed such a godly pastor in the position of minister at your mother's church, and that he was used by God to lead her to faith in Christ!'

Thank you all for your wonderful support and prayers.

Kathleen Weyers

WHO IS THIS MAN?...



There is a man who comes and goes
About the church when no-one knows.
A plumber, joiner, plasterer, too,
He comes to make God's house like new.
Repairs carried out are known by some,
But many don't see just what's been done.

The downpipe outside the Small Hall door
Was replaced one Tuesday night.
To his dismay it sloped the wrong way-
On Thursday he put things right!*

Having crawled into the loft to see
What the cause of the dampness really could be,
Not sure of an answer when he came down
He infused for himself a wee cup of tea**

With a motley crew on Wednesday nights,
Gutters were cleared, faults put right.
The kitchen, too, had a new lease of life
With new cupboard doors making it nice!

My list could go on but my space has run out,
But I'm sure God is pleased - that's what it's about!

A grateful parishioner... God bless!

**with Peter at 8am
** a pinch of milk only!*

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN????

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1957

YOUR CHURCH NOTES *Continued from Page 2*

KILTED MINISTER IS GUEST SPEAKER

A YOUNG Glasgow minister, the Rev. Eric J. Alexander, who was licensed in Glasgow Cathedral this year, is the speaker next week at a conference at Tom Rees's Hildenborough Hall, Frinton-on-Sea, Essex, where there is to be a succession of holiday conferences with guest speakers during the summer.



The Rev. E. J. Alexander

**'Preacher
who gets
results'**

No stranger there, Mr. Alexander has spent part of each vacation since 1948 as assistant host, in which capacity, dressed in his kilt, he has been a popular figure.

Now "graduating" to the status of "speaker," he will take the after-breakfast Bible readings and he will be one of the team for the brains trust and discussions held after dinner in the evening.

Mr. Alexander was brought up in Springburn Hill Church under the ministry of Rev. Dr. William Fitch, now of Toronto.

He was educated at Allan Glen's School, of which he was dux in English. At Gilmorehill, he won distinctions in moral philosophy and social economics. At Trinity College he won the Old Testament Prize and the William Mure McKean Prize for Preaching.

In October he will become assistant to the Rev. Arthur Gunn in St. David's, Knightswood. At present he is locum in St. Stephen's, Garnethill, where his brother, Rev. T. Alexander, was minister until his death a few weeks ago.

Suez padre