



Date	Tea/coffee
4 <sup>th</sup>	Avril & Hazel
11 <sup>th</sup>	Kay & Lyndon
18 <sup>th</sup>	Ashley & Bronwyn
25 <sup>th</sup>	Joel & Sian

Date	Flowers
4 <sup>th</sup>	Majors Allchin
11 <sup>th</sup>	Hazel Clark
18 <sup>th</sup>	
25 <sup>th</sup>	

There is a new list on the noticeboard. If you are willing and able to provide flowers this year, please add your name to the new list. Thank you.



Karen Saxby  
Mikel

*Martyn Griffin*

Hope you have a good day!

#### Quote of the month:

Education is what survives when what has been learned has been forgotten.

B. F. Skinner, *US psychologist (1904 - 1990)*

April's riddle was a MIRROR This month...

I am as light as a feather, yet no man can  
hold me for long. What am I?

#### Please pray...

...for Ukraine  
...for people in power for justice and peace to prevail  
...for those who are suffering illness  
...for the homeless  
...for each other

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#### *This month we have two bank holidays –*

- Early May Bank Holiday – Monday, May 5<sup>th</sup>
- Spring Bank Holiday – Monday, May 26<sup>th</sup> – enjoy the days off! 😊

## The Salvation Army Leeds West Hunslet 2025 newsletter



#### *Majors' musings...*

A song was going through my head this past Monday morning. No, it wasn't 'You'll Never Walk Alone', Liverpool Football Club's anthem that had been sung with great gusto before, during and after the match against Tottenham Hotspur which clinched the Premier League on Sunday. It was the Salvation Army song 'Now I belong to Jesus'. For those who do not know the song, the words are:

*Jesus my Lord will love me forever,  
From him no power of evil can sever,  
He gave his life to ransom my soul,  
Now I belong to him.  
Now I belong to Jesus,  
Jesus belongs to me,  
Not for the years of time alone,  
But for eternity.  
Once I was lost in sin's degradation;  
Jesus came down to bring me salvation,  
Lifted me up from sorrow and shame,  
Now I belong to him.  
Joy floods my soul for Jesus has saved me,  
Freed me from sin that long had enslaved me,  
His precious blood he gave to redeem,  
Now I belong to him.*

However, the reason the song was on my mind does have something to do with that football match on Sunday. During the game, the Liverpool player, Cody Gakpo, scored Liverpool's third goal, and, in celebration whipped off his shirt to reveal a vest on which was written the logo: 'I belong to Jesus'. I couldn't help but think 'what a witness this is' from this player, no matter what club he was playing for. 'I belong to Jesus' on Monday morning became 'Now I belong to him.'

I think that there is a two-fold challenge to us here. Firstly, are we able to say 'I belong to Jesus', and then to take on board all that that would mean? And the second challenge surely follows that: are we prepared to lay our faith on the line and boldly proclaim that faith in Jesus Christ, whatever the consequences? Cody Gakpo will probably be fined by the FA for displaying his faith in Jesus, and whilst we might not be fined, there will be consequences of our proclamations also, just as Jesus said there would be.

When Joshua was about to lead the children of Israel into the Promised Land, God gave him a message that he should be bold, and strong, that God would be with him. Similarly, Jesus promises his presence with us. '... surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.' (Matthew 28: 20)

May his presence rest on each of you.

Majors Cliff and Joy Allchin

Coming events:

Tuesdays- lunch club - £3.50 for a three-course meal. Doors open at 11.30am.

Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup> May – no practices.

Thursday 8<sup>th</sup> May – The band is playing at Pennington Court at 6.00pm, to support the Victory in Europe Day celebrations.

Thursday 29<sup>th</sup> May- *Friendship lunch* - 11.00am – 1.00pm. Pop in for a chat, have a game of chess! Enjoy a light lunch and a catch up with friends. No charge, just a donation. This is available for anyone and everyone!

Major Cliff's planned preaching:

4 <sup>th</sup> May	11 <sup>th</sup> May	18 <sup>th</sup> May	25 <sup>th</sup> May
The Road to Emmaus	Back to the Future pt 1	Back to the Future pt2	Back to the Future pt 3
Luke 24: 13-35	Revelation 1-11	Revelation 12-13	Revelation 14-20
	Matthew 24 Lucky number 7	The Blood of the Lamb	Victory!



Thank you...  
For your support with the Spring Afternoon Tea in April. An amount of £266 was raised.

Last month we celebrated Easter, recently I came across this...Jesus died for you and me!

In 1986, The American Medical Association published an article titled “The Physical Death of Jesus Christ”. It details the entire process of Jesus’ trial to His death on the cross. In Luke 22, before Jesus is arrested, it is written that He was in great distress & sweating blood. Although rare, it is recognized as Hematidrosis, caused by high amounts of stress. At the time, the crucifixion was considered the worst death for the worst of criminals. But this is not all Jesus faced. He endured whipping so severe that it tore the flesh from His body. He was beaten so horribly that His face was torn & His beard ripped. A crown of thorns, 2-3 inches long cut deeply into His scalp. The leather whip used to flog Him had tiny iron balls & sharp bones. The balls caused internal injuries while the sharp bones ripped open His flesh. His skeletal muscles, veins, & bowels are exposed, causing major blood loss. Most men do not survive this kind of torture. After Jesus was severely flogged, He was forced to carry His cross while people mocked & spat on Him. Crucifixion was a process meant to instil excruciating pain, creating a slow & agonizing death. Nails as long as 8 inches were driven into Jesus’ wrists & feet. The Roman soldiers knew the tendon in the wrists would tear & break, forcing Jesus to use His back muscles to support Himself to breathe. Imagine the struggle, the pain, the courage...Jesus endured this reality for 3 hours! The Gospel of John writes that after Jesus’ death, a Roman soldier pierced His side with a spear & blood & water came out. Scientists explain that from hypovolemic shock, the rapid heart rate causes fluid to gather in the sack around the lungs & heart. The gathering of fluid in the membrane around the heart is called Pericardial effusion & the lungs, Pleural effusion. He died for us! Now, we celebrate the risen Christ – Hallelujah!



One day, in the middle of autumn, a strong wind blew through the forest. Clouds covered the sky, and the leaves danced in a wild whirlwind. In the midst of this storm, a crow flying over the fields collided with the branch of an old tree. With a muffled croak, it fell to the ground—one of its wings hanging limply. The crow tried to rise, to spread its feathers, but a sharp pain shot through its body. It realized it couldn't do it alone. So, it raised its gaze to the sky, where the birds were circling, and cawed hopefully:

— Help... I can't fly...  
A magpie was flying by—it saw the crow and just snorted: — You were always proud, you flew high and laughed at us. Now ask for help yourself.  
Behind her flew a blackbird, a goldfinch, and even a jay—all looking away, casting brief glances filled either with contempt or indifference.  
The crow lowered its head. Alone, hungry, and wounded, it began to lose faith.  
But then, from some nearby bush, a thin, delicate voice was heard:  
"I'll help you, if you don't fear my small strength."  
It was a sparrow. Small, inconspicuous, grey. It hopped beside him, carrying a crumb of dry bread in its beak. Then it brought a drop of water, a shelter of dry leaves, and made a nest by the roots of the tree.  
"Why are you doing this?" the crow asked weakly.  
"Because you're alive. And because, if I had fallen, I too would like someone not to pass by."  
Days passed. At first, the crow couldn't even move, but the sparrow didn't abandon it. She shared crumbs with him, told him about life in the forest, and warned him on cold nights. And when the crow was able to spread his wing again, his first thought was not of himself, but of the little friend who had become more than anyone to him.  
Spring came quickly. The forest was filled with light and sounds. But one day, as the sparrow was gathering seeds from the clearing, a hawk shot out of the bushes. It all happened in an instant—the sparrow didn't even have time to chirp.  
But suddenly, a black silhouette swooped down from the sky. The crow, strong and majestic, swooped down, spreading its wings so hard that the air whistled. It crashed into the hawk and swept it away.  
"You saved me..." the sparrow whispered.  
"No, it was you who saved me first," the crow replied. — And now I know that kindness isn't measured by the size of a wing. And the heart... can be enormous even in the smallest chest.  
● The moral: Never despise those who are weaker than you. Sometimes, it's those you considered insignificant who become your support. And kindness given without expecting anything in return always comes back—when you least expect it but need it most.

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**May** is a month of [spring](#) in the Northern Hemisphere, and [autumn](#) in the Southern Hemisphere. May's birthstone is the emerald which is emblematic of love and success. Birth flowers are the Lily of the Valley.  
**stargazers are in for a treat this May bank holiday as the Eta Aquarid meteor shower is set to light up UK skies.** As many as 30 to 40 meteors per hour could streak across the predawn sky as the display reaches its peak on May 5. Taking place annually, the Eta Aquarid shower occurs when Earth passes through debris left behind by Halley's comet. It lasts for around three weeks between mid-April and the end of May.