

April Newsletter

April is the 4th month of the Gregorian calendar.

The Romans gave this month the Latin name 'Aprils' but the derivation of this name is uncertain.

The traditional etymology is from the verb aperire "to open" in allusion to its being the season when trees and flowers begin to "open"

April birth stone is the Diamond

April birth flowers are the Daisy or Sweet Peas

April birthdays

3rd William Wallace (1270) 19th Tim Curry (1946)

15th Emma Thompson (1959) 21st Queen Elizabeth II (1926)

16th Charlie Chaplin (1889) 23rd Wm. Shakespeare (1564)

18th David Tennant (1971) 25th Oliver Cromwell (1599)

April's Fool Day

Traditionally on April the First people play jokes on each other. Have you ever wondered why this tradition started?

The origin of the 'custom of making April fools' is uncertain. One theory is that April's Fool Day was purely the result of its timing, at the end of winter and the coming of spring.

This time of renewal and rebirth was marked with fun and jollity, not dissimilar to the Roman festival of Hilaria, in late March which was celebrated with the wearing of disguises, rejoicing and merrymaking. Certainly April Fools Day has all the characteristics of such a renewal festival.

Pushing the boundaries of everyday behaviour yet with the resultant disorder set within a strict time frame, traditionally on April Fools Day all pranks are supposed to stop at 12 noon sharp, with anyone playing a joke after midday then considered the 'April Fool'

I know I have included the 'Daffodils' poem before, but it seems appropriate for Easter

Daffodils

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the Milky Way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed – and gazed – but little thought
What wealth the show to me had bought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon the inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

By William Wordsworth

Easter is all about the resurrection of Christ, without the Miracle of Easter we would not celebrate Christmas.

Do not stand at my grave and weep.

Do not stand at my grave and weep:

I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am the diamond glints on snow,

I am the sun on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning hush

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circling flight.

I am the soft starshine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry:

I am not there; I did not die

By Mary Elizabeth Frye

Dates for the diary

2 nd	Lent Communion	10.30am
3 rd	Easter Bingo	10.45am
4 th	Drinks in the lounge	11.00am
	Easter Bunny visit	
5 th	Easter Egg Hunt	11.00am
6 th	Morning Worship	10.30am
12 th	Cruise starting	11.00am
13 th	Arrive Cardiff	11.00am
14 th	Arrive Dublin	11.00am
15 th	Arrive Edinburgh	11.00am
16 th	Arrive Whitby	11.00am
20 th	Morning Worship	10.30

The itinerary for the cruise will be available soon.

Daily activities are displayed on the notice boards.

