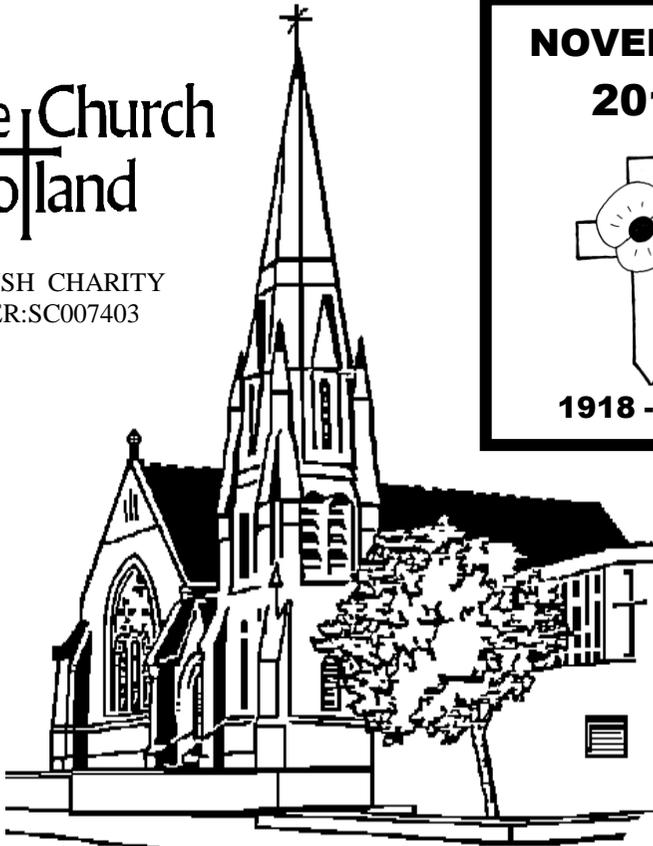


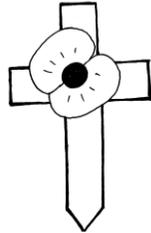
PRESTWICK SOUTH PARISH CHURCH

The Church
of Scotland

SCOTTISH CHARITY
NUMBER: SC007403



**NOVEMBER
2018**



1918 - 2018

NEWSLETTER

MINISTER'S MESSAGE

A NON-EXISTENT MEMORIAL

By the end of the First World War approximately one hundred thousand soldiers were still missing with no bodies found, ensuring that for many families there was no grave to visit. And so in 1920 the “**Unknown Warrior**” was buried in Westminster Abbey on 11th November. Six corpses from the six main battlefields of Europe were exhumed and one was chosen by a blindfolded officer.

Scotland followed this example with a National War Memorial in Edinburgh Castle. The opening ceremony took place on the 14th of July 1927. Such was the initial response to visit, it was said the numbers in the first few years were so great that the rough floor was worn smooth very quickly.

Indeed, through the years many more Memorials materialized including in our own town. On the 23rd October 1921 the unveiling of our War Memorial in Prestwick took place bearing a bronze plaque with a roll of honour naming the 113 men of Prestwick who fell in the Great War.

As Remembrance Sunday approaches and we reflect on the destruction of War it's appropriate and understandable that many Services will take place around War Memorials, enabling so many people to visit those poignant locations to pay their respects. Yet Remembrance is also a time to seek through the pain and suffering a sense of hope and comfort. A sense of assurance, that when darkness and destruction emerge all is not lost.

As Christians may we not forget in this emotional season of how Jesus too faced the darkness and destruction of death, but ironically left the world with no grave! The Christian Faith has at its core a man, Jesus Christ, whose grave is neither unknown nor visible. Instead it is non-existent.

Therefore while we periodically need places to visit to pour out our grief, such as the War Memorial at Prestwick Cross, let us through all the sorrow and remembrance seek comfort and reassurance in the Christian Faith which was built on the foundations of a non-existent grave.

Kenneth

HARVEST THANKSGIVING SUNDAY

On Sunday 30th September our Harvest Thanksgiving Service took place. The offering to Christian Aid raised £600

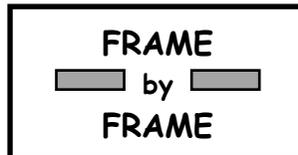


The church was so welcoming when we entered it with the communion table covered by a special harvest tablecloth and the flowers reflecting the customary autumn colours.

We enjoyed the short talk by Kenneth about the different kinds of harvest we get from the ground and had fun guessing the various fruits shown by Tom on Powerpoint.

An important part of the service was the launch of our Blythwood Appeal, a way that we could share the bounty of the harvest with others.

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MEMORIES OF WORLD WAR ONE

The two following articles were given to us because of a personal connection with Prestwick South Church.

The first was contributed by Sheilah Muirhead. This is her uncle Charles Hyde's story.

The Landing at Anzac 25th April 1915 Broadcast to Queensland Schools 21.4.41

On the approach of the anniversary of the landing at Anzac, I intend to give the school children of Queensland a few of my experiences and memories of that eventful day. It is now within a few days of 26 years since the landing and no doubt it will be hard for some of you children to realise that the grey-haired old diggers you see in the streets, proudly wearing badges of the last war on their coats, were then just such carefree active young men as those splendid boys you now see away to take their part in the defence of all that the British Empire stands for.

Imagine then, early in 1915, the whole of the last Australian and New Zealand Expeditionary Force on board their different ships in Mudros Harbour in the Island of Lemnos. Amidst a vast congregation of shipping such as no man had seen before. It must be remembered that not only were the Australian and New Zealand troops there but also the British 29th Division, who were afterwards to play such a glorious part in the Gallipoli Campaign. It is a fact, very often overlooked when Anzac Day is being celebrated, that the British troops of the 29th Division took just as great a share in the landing as did the Australian and New Zealanders. Their task in landing on the various exposed beaches around Cape Helles was just as hard and dangerous as that of the Anzacs in their particular sector near Gaba Tepe.

The harbour of Lemnos is, speaking from memory, roughly circular, about 2 ½ to 3 miles in diameter, with a deep narrow entrance and well protected from all the winds that blow. It is mostly deep water, but notwithstanding the enormous anchorage space available, at the time of which I speak the harbour was so crowded with shipping that the majority of the transports were moored in pairs to make the most of the space. Every conceivable variety of craft was there; huge battleships, cruisers, destroyers, submarines,

big passenger liners, now used as transports, rusty old ocean tramps and oil tankers, right down to paddle-wheel river steamers from England. Perhaps the most curious craft of all was the Ark Royal, not the Aircraft Carrier of the same name which you read of so often in the present war, but her predecessor, which carried a huge yellow silk covered observation balloon extending for the full length of her decks, and looking, at a distance, like an enormous yellow caterpillar.

At Last, on Saturday the 24th of April, 1915, we had read out to us General Birdwood's historic order, the opening sentence of which read – "In conjunction with the Navy we are about to undertake one of the most difficult tasks any soldier can be called on to perform. That we will succeed I have no doubt, simply because I know your full determination to do so." The day was spent mainly in inspecting and overhauling equipment, issuing ammunition and three days' rations to every man and thanks to an understanding quartermaster, an unlimited supply of tobacco.

Late in the afternoon a church service was held on the deck and one of my outstanding memories is our surprise that such a usually mild-mannered Christian gentleman as our padre could deliver such a fighting speech. In no uncertain tones he exhorted us to go forth and smite the enemy hip and thigh and above all to acquit ourselves as men. Late in the evening warships and transports began to move slowly out through the harbour entrance. The 3rd Australian Infantry Brigade had already sailed from Mudros for an unknown destination and from this Brigade was selected the picked landing party of about 500 men, including portion of the famous Queensland 9th Battalion, and all night long a regular procession of ships crept out to sea, carrying the remaining infantry and artillery of the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps and the British 29th Division. Day was breaking when our transport, the old "Seang Bee" pushed her nose out into the open sea and all keyed up with excitement, we felt that we were real soldiers at last.

As we steamed towards the northeast, it was not very long before we could hear the sound of gunfire ahead and we realised that the battle had commenced. All sorts of rumours were flying about but of course no one knew what had really happened.

After a time we came in sight of land ahead, high barren looking hills which we afterwards found were the heights overlooking Cape Helles, where at that moment the 29th Division were engaged in a desperate struggle to obtain a footing on the hostile shore. This was not our objective and we swung away more to the north towards Gaba Tepe. As we came closer to the land we

could distinguish the white puffs of the shrapnel shells bursting offshore and the heavier explosion of the naval shells as they landed on the Turkish positions on the hillsides.

When we came to within a mile of the shore the destroyer “Beagle” came alongside and about one company of us was transferred to her. We stood on her steel decks, in full marching order, packed like sardines as she dashed at full speed towards the shore. We soon came within range of the Turkish shrapnel and several men were hit by the flying pellets which were rattling against the funnels and rigging.

Of course there was no shelter and we had to stand and grin and bear it as best we could. It is a queer sensation, going under fire for the first time and one I hardly like to attempt to describe. I don’t know what the others felt like, but in my own case it seemed as though I were detached from the whole scene and looking on at something happening to others.

It was a beautiful morning with clear sunshine and blue sea, only just rippled by the gentle breeze and it seemed unbelievable that only a short distance away on the hills facing us were two bodies of men, utter strangers to each other, shooting and stabbing and filled only with the desire of kill. However, we didn’t have long to think about that as the speedy destroyer soon came as close as it was safe to the beach and the troops were transferred to ship’s boats which, manned by bluejackets came pulling out from the shore to meet us. So we piled down rope ladders to the boats, each one being loaded to its full capacity before pushing off. We found that the boat to which our party had been allotted had already been riddled with shrapnel and was leaking like a sieve. Two or three of the soldiers were told to keep on baling while the sailors pulled their hardest for the shore. It was then that we came under the full blast of the enemy’s shrapnel and although the pellets splashed into the sea all around us nobody was seriously hurt as far as I can remember.

In the meantime, barges loaded with wounded were passing us, most the occupants looking quite cheerful, in spite of their blood-stained bandages and shouting our encouragement to us as our boat made its way towards the beach. When we got to within about 50 yards of the beach a shell burst right ahead of us, riddling the boat and wounding a couple of men and before we had gone many more yards the boat filled with water and sank under our feet like a stone. Luckily we had reached the shallows and although the water was nearly up to our armpits we were able to wade ashore.

We found ourselves on a narrow sandy beach with the air seemingly full of whining shrapnel pellets and machine gun bullets, so every man, as soon as he landed, dashed instinctively towards the comparative shelter at the foot of the hill in front. This hill rose up abruptly, almost like a precipice from the back of the beach and it was here that the first landing had put up such a glorious performance in taking such a seemingly impossible position, at the point of the bayonet.

We waited under the shelter of the hill until the remainder of our company had landed and then we received orders to move around to the right, where, by the sound, desperate fighting was going on. So we moved around the shoulder of the first hill. Across a valley and started to climb up the steep scrubby hillside towards what was afterwards known as Lone Pine. We were somewhat sheltered from the shrapnel here but the rifle and machine-gun bullets still seemed to come in swarms from the head of the valley, on our left. As we found out afterwards, the Turks were still in possession of the hilltops in many places and nothing like a continuous line had yet been established.

So we scrambled and struggled upwards and eventually came to the top where we found ourselves on the rim of a narrow plateau dotted with low prickly shrubs. It was here that we came under the full blast of the enemy's fire; every bush and every little depression of the ground in front seemed to be spouting smoke and rifle flashes. Here we found numbers of advanced troops lying down under whatever cover they could find and blazing sway at the enemy for all they were worth. We started to do likewise but we were not there very long before a number of us were told to move around to the left, where the enemy still appeared to have command of the hilltops.

So back down the hill we scrambled and in a comparatively sheltered space in a gully we were issued with a number of picks and shovels and told to make our way around to the head of the valley and establish a position there to prevent the Turks enfilading the re-enforcing troops who were now being landed and were coming up the hillside in increasing numbers. So away we went again, tearing through the low scrub, falling into broken gullies, but at the same time doing our best to keep under cover from the vicious bullets which were continuously kicking up little spurts of dust and clipping twigs off the shrubs around us.

At last we came out on the shoulder of a high spur, near what was afterwards known as Courtney's Fost and here we met terrific opposition, in the shape of concentrated rifle and machine gun fire. We spread out and took whatever cover we could find and opened fire, blazing away at any sign of movement in front or wherever we could see the flash of a rifle. It was then that we realised the value of the extra ammunition we were carrying, the weight of which we had been inclined to curse at when lugging it around the rough hillside shortly before. However, in spite of a good few casualties we managed to hold our ground and after a time our fire began to have some effect on the enemy. We could see numbers of them falling back from the more exposed positions in front and on those we were able to use our rifles to some purpose.

The position was too exposed to do much digging for cover during daylight but as soon as dusk fell we commended to toil like navvies, taking turns at using the available picks and shovels, while the remainder kept up a covering fire in front. The enemy slackened very little, if at all, during the night, but we kept on digging, little thinking at the time that our rudimentary trenches were to form part of the permanent front line at Anzac, which was to be held at the cost of so much blood and suffering for eight long weary months.

That ended the original Anzac Day as far as the Australian and New Zealand troops were concerned, but while all this was going on the British 29th Division were carrying out just as difficult and dangerous a task in their sphere of operations on the various beaches around Cape Helles at the extreme western end of Gallipoli Peninsula.

Among their many outstanding exploits the story of the "River Clyde" is well worth retelling.

The old "River Clyde" was an ordinary British cargo steamer which had been converted into a troopship, but in a somewhat different way to the usual troop carrier. Practically all her internal fittings, except the engines, were taken out and huge doors were cut in her sides. These were hinged so that they could be lowered outwards in the form of draw-bridges. She was also equipped with a number of flat-bottomed pontoons and fitted with cranes for hoisting these over the side. The idea was to deliberately run the ship aground, close inshore, launch the pontoons on the shoreward side and then, by lowering the doors, provide the troops with a floating bridge by which they could rush ashore without being exposed to the enemy's fire until the very last moment.

On the morning on the 25th April everything was ready, the ship was packed as full as she could hold, with troops and ammunition and at the signal she steamed full speed towards her appointed place on the beach. When close inshore she swung nearly broadside to the land and keeping her speed edged her way towards the shore. Unfortunately, owing perhaps to the roughness of the sea bottom just there, before she got quite close enough to the shore, she struck and remained hard and fast. There was nothing for it then but to lower the pontoons and try to bridge the gap between the ship and the beach, but when this was done, it was found that there was still a considerable gap of fairly deep water between the pontoons and the land. Things were than at a standstill.

Of course the troops were fairly safe for a time while protected by the iron hull of the ship but this wasn't getting them anywhere and it would not be long before the Turks could bring artillery to bear on them and blow their ship to pieces. To make matters worse the strong current was swinging the pontoons around so that the gap was becoming wider. It was at this stage that the heroic action was performed for which one of the first V.Cs. of the Gallipoli Campaign was awarded.

A young naval sub-lieutenant, scarcely more than a schoolboy, led a party of men out on the pontoon and in spite of the hail of bullets succeeded in marshalling and securing the pontoons in such a manner that there was now a floating bridge almost to the shore.

The doors in the side of the ship were then lowered and although they suffered awful losses from the hail of fire which now swept the pontoons, the troops were able to land and establish a foothold on the hard-won beach. The young lieutenant was mortally wounded and the V.C. was awarded after his death.

I expect the bones of the gallant old "River Clyde" are still bleaching on that windswept beach, a rusty, but glorious monument to British valour.

Charles Hyde



The second contribution is from Brian Martin who was baptised in our Church in December 1934 and lives in Alloway.

I am the nephew of William Albert Robertson Monteith. This November will be the 100th Anniversary of his death and I thought you may like to know a little of his background and why there is a stained glass window in Prestwick South Church in his memory.

Albert as the family called him was born in June 1897. His father was a stockbroker's clerk in Glasgow and eventually rose to have his own Brokerage Firm in the Glasgow Stock exchange. Sadly he died in 1929 so I never had the opportunity to meet him.

His mother, my grandmother originally came from Arran and she was a very much loved lady and the family matriarch. She was born in 1870, married in 1896 and died in 1965 at the age of 95.

My mother was one of twins born in 1900 but sadly her brother died shortly after his birth.

The family lived in number 23 Marina Road in Prestwick, later to be named Sandhurst and were all members of Prestwick South. Albert was educated in Ayr Academy and then at Sandhurst, the Military Academy. In June of 1917 he was gazetted a 2nd lieutenant in the 2nd Btn of the Seaforth Highlanders and posted to France where he celebrated his 21st birthday in the July of 1918. Sadly he was wounded on the 31st August.

Due to the continuous enemy fire it was impossible to rescue any wounded until it was dark when a fellow officer and several Seaforths crawled out to bring in the wounded. My uncle was found and brought back by his friend Jack Scott who was later awarded the Military Cross for his bravery that night. He was immediately transferred to the field hospital on the 1st but succumbed to his wounds on the 2nd just a few days since his 21st birthday and 8 weeks before the Armistice was signed and was finally laid to rest in the British and Dominion Cemetery in the small French town of Ligny-St. Flochel alongside 632 other gallant warriors, 345 Canadians, 283 for the United Kingdom, one from South Africa, one unknown and 2 American.

Outside the cemetery boundary are the graves of 46 German prisoners of war who also died of wounds in the August and September of 1918.

Just a few days later the dreaded telegram from the King and the War Office was delivered to number 23 and the family knew their remaining son was gone.

My mother explained that the family as I am sure every other family in the same position was utterly bereft and my grandfather's dream of his son joining him in his business, the shock of the fact that he was buried so far away and that the war was soon to stop decided then to donate the window and they would at least have Albert closer to them.

Brian Martin



*This Remembrance month we hear some more words
from the pen of our gifted poet*

The Battle by Jack MacLean

Half- dreaming of tomorrow and the battle to unfold,
Half- dreaming of old England's pleasant lawns,
To perish in some shell-hole along with other pawns,
In wretched mud our story left untold.

With eye-lids closing lightly at pleasure of the sun,
There are images of cricket on the green,
Happy times with friends who recent quit the scene,
And some who will tomorrow when this bloody battle's done.

To see again a village, breathe country air that's clean,
And walk the river path as times before,
Tomorrow we're committed to battle's rage and roar,
To disappear forever, just as if we'd never been.



PRESTWICK SOUTH GUILD NEWS



The Guild session is now well underway and we have some exciting things coming up in November which we hope will tempt you into making a visit on a Thursday afternoon at 2pm. You will be most welcome.

- 8th Nov** **Erskine Hospital will give a talk on their work**
- 15th** **Music and Readings with Mrs Sheila Cameron & Friends**
- 22nd** **Mr Richard Woods will talk about Haiti**
- 29th** **We will learn about Town Twinning from Mr John Park**

Another important event will be on Saturday 10th November at 10.30am – 12.30pm.

Yes, you have guessed,

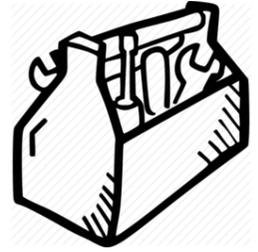
It's our COFFEE MORNING.

Tea, coffee and home baking will be available along with a gift stall where you could pick up some things for the Christmas stockings, and a baking stall with lots of goodies for you to take home for your tea. Tickets, priced £3 are available from Guild members or you can pay at the door. We do hope that you will support us and proceeds will be shared between CrossReach and the church roof fund. Put the date in your diary and we hope to see you then.

Mhairi McAllinden

WORKING PARTY

The working party is a group of volunteers with varied skills but a common purpose to maintain the church buildings and grounds. We meet most Wednesdays from 9am until noon.



Examples of jobs done this year:

Church

Removing loose stonework, touching up paintwork after window repairs, cleaning passage under office and cleaning gullies

Hall

Varnishing floors, painting roughcast patches, painting some door and window frames, and clearing gutters

External

Painting white edges to entrance steps, painting flower tubs, repairing some external vents and dealing with weeds

Garden

Replacing timber edgings to plots and sweeping up leaves

General

Replacing light bulbs

New members would be most welcome. You do not need to be able to come every week.

We do have a Coffee Break at 10.00am.

John Park

CHANGING TIMES

As all of us know the Church of Scotland both locally and nationally faces a number of significant challenges: declining attendances, an ageing congregational profile, the issue of ministerial recruitment and the associated number of vacant charges. Indeed we have tangible evidence of this in the last few weeks with the decision of the Presbytery of Shetland to introduce a phased programme of closing twenty churches on the islands!

In Ayr Presbytery we have had the Presbytery Plan which envisages that the number of full time ministers be reduced from the current 32 (which includes charges currently vacant) to 26. In Prestwick we have four Church of Scotland churches and looking towards the future that number is not really sustainable in the long term. What could that future involve? Congregational linkages, congregational unions and the possibility of a new build which could perhaps better meet the needs of members and the wider community with the church becoming more actively enmeshed with the local area it serves. In order to prepare as best we can for an unclear future the four local ministers and representatives from their congregations have been meeting to map out a possible route or routes forward so that a solution is identified and agreed for the town rather than a solution being imposed on us as part of the Presbytery Plan.

At the invitation of the local ministers' representatives of the General Trustees visited the four churches in the town and were most impressed at the really good state of all the buildings. As a result of that visit the Trustees responded by organising a visit to four community churches, essentially "new builds" and representatives drawn from the four congregations boarded a bus at 8.30 on Wednesday 3 October to start the tour, our representatives being our minister Kenneth, Katie McKail, Arnie Green, Neil Inglis and your reporter, our destinations - Castlemilk in Glasgow, Riverside and St. Meadows in Perth and the East Church in Dunfermline. For all four churches the architecture featured the worship area, the community cafe and ancillary accommodation which was extensively used by local community groups throughout the week, a design which is well reflected in the layout of the Carrick Centre in Maybole.

What did we learn? Everyone who showed us around was commendably enthusiastic about the impact that the buildings had on the local areas and the use that the community made of them indeed in Dunfermline plans had been approved to enlarge the building to meet a greater demand than anticipated in the original design.

In three of the churches the buildings had been designed to meet a particular brief given by the congregations so that what was provided by the architects reflected current and future needs rather than the adaptations of existing buildings, often dated structures, which might not best meet what the church for the twenty first century has to provide.

For all of us on the visit it was worthwhile to see these new buildings and to engage with the folk who worship in them, make use of them and so see how they, in their own way, are working towards meeting some of the challenges the kirk has to confront.

Alan Moir

BIGGART ESCORT DUTY



**Prestwick South Parish Church provides
volunteers for Escort Duty at the Biggart
hospital three months of the year.
(March, July and November).**

The Church Service is at 2pm on a Wednesday afternoon.

This November the first one is on **Friday** 9th in the Buchanan Ward for the Armistice Service.

The following weeks it will be on the Wednesdays as usual.

We meet in the Reception area at 1.30pm. If you are free please come and join us.

CROSSREACH

Care you can put your faith in

In last month's newsletter we told how the Kirk Session had agreed that the offering from the Watchnight Service would go to CrossReach, the Church of Scotland's charity. We told you about "Daisy Chain", a family project based in Govanhill, Glasgow

Here is a personal story about another area of their work:-

Like any mother-to-be Isabella was excited about bringing her daughter into the world, but she relates "As the days went by, I knew there was something wrong. I had a fogginess that just wouldn't lift and I just couldn't smile. I couldn't concentrate on anything and all I wanted to do was sleep".

"I went to my doctor to be put forward for counselling only to be told that there was a two-year waiting list. Then a friend told me about Crossreach Bluebell PND Service."

Isabella recalls her first session. "I cried and cried, I was so confused but also relieved as I felt it was the first time I could talk to someone about how I felt."

As the sessions continued Isabella: "...grew to enjoy having my daughter." I remember the last session, "I cried, not with sadness but with happiness as I knew that I'd made it to the other end. I left the service with a sense of satisfaction knowing that the future was bright."

In 2017 CrossReach PND services supported almost 1000 parents and babies like Isabella and her daughter – a potential saving of £74 million to the public purse!

CROSSREACH BLUEBELL PERINATAL COUNSELLING SERVICE IS BASED IN GLASGOW and provides specialist crèche, baby massage, counselling and psychotherapy to parents and families affected by perinatal illness.

BROKEN CHAINS

CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION

Friday 30th November at 7.30pm
Riverside Church Ayr

Come and enjoy an evening of worship and hear some amazing testimonies.

Broken Chains is a Christian charity which aims to reach out and bring relief to the homeless, those addicted to alcohol, drugs and other substances and seek to encourage education and rehabilitation from the destructive effects of such addictions

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ELDERS VISITS TO ORGANISATIONS

Teddy Toddlers

When Allan Kerr and I visited the Teddy Toddlers on 29 September it seemed rather quiet compared to previous visits, however the hall soon filled up until there were 21 children and 15 adults enjoying the fun and friendships which had been formed. One gentleman remembers when his wife attended with his children 27 years ago and the fee was just the same.

I would recommend the group to anyone who is caring for children on a Friday morning. For £1 and £5.00 joining fee they can have a morning of companionship for themselves and the children. Tea/coffee is provided for the adults and a healthy snack for the children. (They only ask you to bring a drink for the children).

The fee also covers the Christmas party and any other events that are held throughout the year.

The new committee are coping well with the arrangements and are happy with the help of other members of the group when setting up the hall and putting all the toys away. It's amusing to watch some of the children helping to clear up. The committee met and had a look at the toys and have spent time washing and cleaning them so everything was just right for the new session. There is a great selection of toys to suit pre-school children.

They are very appreciative of the "aunties" who help with snack time and feel that it takes a lot of pressure from the committee.

It is a very happy group and all the adults and children seem to get on well and enjoy their Friday mornings.

Wilma Goodwin

The Rainbows

David Carmichael and I visited the Rainbows on Tuesday 9th October 2018.

It was a cold wet dark evening the night we visited the Rainbows, however we had a warm bright welcome from the ten young Rainbows present in their bright red uniforms and Alison and Eilidh the leaders.

There were two young helpers Kirsty from our senior Sunday school and Katie helping the Rainbows with intricate crafting activities. Both girls are volunteering as part of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme.

Another four young Rainbows are due to start following the October school holidays.

The Rainbows have had a Fairy theme going on over the past few weeks making their own fairy dust, fairy snow globes and at our visit winter fairy decorations which involved a lot of careful sticking.

After the holidays it's a Halloween theme.

It is very clear to see that the youngsters get a lot out of the games, singing and crafts that they do each week. We are indebted to our leaders who give up their time to plan and prepare for sessions.

There were no problems reported and we passed on the good wishes on behalf of the Kirk Session

Ann Mackay



The Boys' Brigade

On 5th October Neil Inglis and I visited the Junior and Company Sections of the Boys Brigade at Heathfield Primary School.

There are currently 11 boys in the Junior Section, slightly down on last year due to promotions to the Company Section. The boys were practicing marching and then engaged very enthusiastically in an obstacle course involving running, football and basketball skills. They are a fine, disciplined group of youngsters ably led by their officers with assistance from some senior boys from the Company Section.

The Company Section has 24 boys which is up from last year's 20. They were having a discussion about awareness of health issues followed by a discussion on current news topics selected by the boys themselves. A number of boys are working towards the Queen's Badge which is of course the highest award available to them.

Lorna Cameron was assisting with the Junior Section on the night and she told me that the Anchor Boys now number 15 so the immediate future of the Junior and Company Sections would seem to be assured.

It was so encouraging to see all of the boys from both sections getting so much enjoyment from their activities. We passed on the good wishes of the Kirk Session and assured the Company of our continuing interest in all their endeavours.

Andy Mitchell

Do you remember –

Every week at Sunday School we were given a Text to learn. It was a small piece of paper with a pretty picture and a Bible Text printed on it. You took it home and learned it and brought it back the next week. If you could recite it properly you got a star. Those stars were greatly sought after.

LIFE AND WORK

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PRESTWICK LIGHTING UP



**Sunday 18th November
1.30pm – 5.30pm**

Once again there is a great line up for the switch on of the Prestwick Christmas Lights on Sunday 18th November. As well as the main stage there will be market stalls, open top bus parade, Santa's grotto, fairground rides and much more.

WHAT'S HAPPENING AT PRESTWICK SOUTH

Members of the Social Committee will provide Tea and Coffee in the Church Hall.

The Church fully decorated for Christmas will be open from 1.30pm to approximately 4.30pm.

Teachers from the Sunday School will seek to welcome any children into the Church, promoting what's available in Prestwick South for young people.

ENTERTAINMENT

**Glenburn Primary School Choir: 1.45
Kingcase Primary School Choir: 2.30**

PLAY YOUR PART

Come along and enjoy a Tea or Coffee in the Church Hall before venturing into the Church where you can enjoy the lovely sound of children singing.



PARISH REGISTER

DEATHS

7th October - Mr Jimmy Whyte, St Cuthbert's Road, Prestwick
17th October - Mrs Mary Barr, Midton Road Prestwick

SPECIAL BIRTHDAY CONGRATULATIONS



SPECIAL BIRTHDAY CONGRATULATIONS

On the 9th October, Ann Green celebrated a very special Birthday.

Special congratulations to Ann from everyone at Prestwick South.




ELDERS DUTIES FOR COMMUNION SUNDAY 2nd DECEMBER



COMMUNION TABLE



A. Moir & W. Irvine

South 1	K. Mathers	North 1	A. McPike
South 2	Arthur Mackay	North 2	L. McCall
South 3	G.A. Kerr	North 3	J. Dunlop
South 4	A. Connor	North 4	D. Carmichael
South 5	A. Armour	North 5	J. Park
South 6	C. McKail	North 6	H. Inglis

Elders are reminded that this will also be the duty team for communion on the first Sunday of the new year, Sunday 6 January, 2019.

CHURCH CONTACTS

MINISTER:	Rev. Kenneth C. Elliott 68 St. Quivox Road.	TEL: 478788
CHURCH SECRETARY:	Dorothy McPherson Church Vestry.	TEL: 678556
VESTRY E-mail:	office@pwksouth.plus.com	
CHURCH WEBSITE:	www.south-church.org.uk	
SESSION CLERK:	Alan C. Moir 1 Bruce Avenue.	TEL: 476883
TREASURER:	Frank McQuade 5 Hunter Street.	TEL: 475632
GIFT AID CONVENER:	Arnie Green 25 Marina Road.	TEL: 478393
ROLL KEEPER:	Allan Kerr 3 Cochrane Place.	TEL: 479960
PROPERTY CONVENER:	Bobby McPike 8 Ashgrove, Maybole.	TEL: 01655 882467
ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER:	David Ferguson 199 Hillfoot Road, Ayr.	TEL: 268992
SAFEGUARDING COORDINATOR:	Katie McKail 49 Caerlaverock Road.	TEL: 475239
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT:	Ann MacKay 15 Briarhill Street.	TEL: 477738
CHURCH OFFICER:	Willie Main 22 Bellesleyhill Road.	TEL: 286224

All items for our **DECEMBER NEWSLETTER** should be submitted by the conclusion of the Morning Service on Sunday the 18th November.