

THE NEW WELLWYNDER

OCTOBER/NOVEMBER 2026

Visit us at www.newwellwynd.org.uk

Message from the Vestry:

Dear Friends,

The day before I sat down to write this letter, there was torrential rain outside my front window and a beautiful rainbow visible from my back window.

Today, the sun is streaming in and blue sky stretches as far as I can see! Summer is passing and autumn is upon us. I always welcome the changing of the seasons because they remind me of the faithfulness of God.

*"Great is Thy faithfulness," O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.*

We worship a faithful God who never changes. There will always be changes in nature, in our circumstances and in our world, but God remains faithful to His promises and His purposes.

We have celebrated Harvest Thanksgiving, giving us an opportunity to recognise God's hand at work in creation and to rejoice in the variety of blessings He bestows upon us - blessings which we, in turn, can share with others.

There may be times when we experience a season of winter in our lives, when everything feels cold and dark and the way ahead seems bleak. Yet winter eventually gives way to spring, when the light returns. Before long, we experience the warmth of summer, followed by the fruitfulness and beautiful colours of autumn.

The seasons come and go, just as night gives way to the dawn. God has made it this way, and we have a responsibility to care for His creation, for one another and for ourselves.

*"Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!"
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided —
"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, unto me!*

These words from Thomas Chisholm's wonderful hymn echo the words of Scripture.

In Lamentations 3:22–23 (ESV), we read:

"The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness."

As autumn rolls on and the nights draw in, remember that God will always be faithful and that His mercies will never come to an end. He is with you in every season - both literal and spiritual.

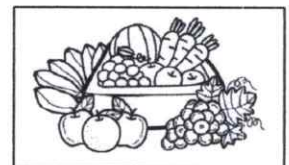
With God's richest blessings,

Maggie

Thankful Hearts

In golden fields, where blessings grow, a harvest's gift we gladly know.
The sun, it shines on fruitful land, as thankful hearts lend a grateful hand.
With grains of plenty and fruits so sweet, we gather bounties at our feet.
For nature's grace, let us rejoice, and cherish this abundant choice.
In autumn's glow, our spirits rise, thankful for harvest beneath clear skies.

Catherine Pulsifer



Harvest is the season when gratitude blooms, and the rewards of hard work remind us that every effort sown brings abundance.

Update on the Vacancy Process.....

The story so far.....

On Sunday, 6th September 2026, the Rev. Jeanette L. Peel preached as Nominee for the vacancy of Airdrie: The New Wellwynd Parish Church in deferred union with Airdrie: St. Columba's.

Following the service, those members attending public worship voted and elected Rev. Jeanette L. Peel as Minister Elect by 111 votes to 16.

Following the election, we entered a new phase of the process where the Congregation was invited to Subscribe to the **Call or Paper of Concurrence**.

Between Sunday, 13th September 2026 and Sunday, 20th September 2026 these documents were available for signature in the Sanctuary, and in the vestry for an eight day period. Details about each document are detailed below -

Form of Call:

Those eligible to sign the Call, were all those, whose names appear on the Electoral Register including Adherents.

The Form of Call read -

'We, members and adherents of the Church of Scotland and of the congregation known as Airdrie: The New Wellwynd in deferred union with Airdrie: St. Columba's, being without a minister, address this Call to be our minister to you, Rev. Jeanette L. Peel, of whose gifts and qualities we have been assured, and we warmly invite you to accept this Call, promising that we shall devote ourselves with you to worship, witness, mission and service in this parish, and also to the furtherance of these in the world, to the glory of God and for the advancement of His Kingdom.'

Paper of Concurrence:

Those eligible to sign the Paper of Concurrence, were persons, associated with the congregation, whose names have not been entered on the Electoral Register.

The Paper of Concurrence read -

'We, persons associated with the congregation of the Church of Scotland known as Airdrie: The New Wellwynd in deferred union with Airdrie: St. Columba's concur in the Call addressed by that congregation to Rev. Jeanette L. Peel to be their minister.'

For those unable to attend, a Mandate Form could be completed and the name of the individual who was on the electoral roll could then be added to the Call Document.

On completion of the above steps, we now enter, the next phase of the process –

On Wednesday, 23rd September, Rev. Anne Paton, our Interim Moderator was at New Wellwynd conducting our Delve in @ 12 Service. After the service, Anne and I confirmed the documents to be submitted on our behalf from the Vacancy Act that need to be sent to Vacancy Advisory Committee of Presbytery.

These were as follows –

- The Extract minute from the Clerk of the Nominating Committee re the chosen Nominee
- All Edicts read to the Congregations
- The Electoral Registers for the Congregations
- The Voting Papers
- The Letter of acceptance
- The signed Form of Call and Paper of Concurrence (including any mandates)

Anne will arrange a meeting with the Presbytery Clerk to hand in the documentation – this means that we as a Congregation have completed all our tasks at this stage and the “baton” has been handed back to the Presbytery.

The Vacancy Advisory Committee in conjunction with the Presbytery Clerk will, in church speak, “Sustain the Call”. Then in consultation with Jeanette, the Clerk to the Presbytery of Clyde, etc., the process will then move forward to arrange a date for the Service of Induction. This part of the process may take several weeks as there are a lot of dependencies.

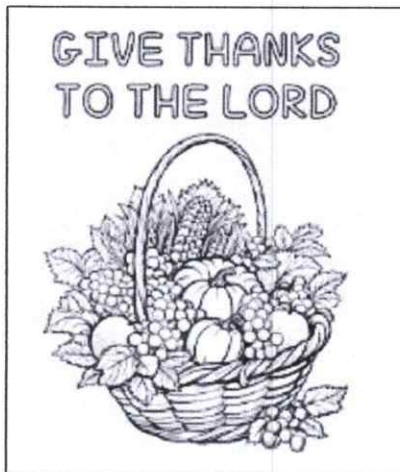
Once the Presbytery have agreed the date of the Induction – another edict is to be read to the congregations advising of same – so watch this space.....

As I write this to bring you up to date – I can hear in my head the words – “Keep right on to the end of the road, keep right on to the end”

On 8th October, it will be the third anniversary since Robbie left us to do something different. A lot of water has flowed under the bridge, but with God’s guidance and the help of 1 Probationer, 2 Interim Moderators and 3 Locums and with patience and perseverance we are nearly there - the last mile being the longest. At this time, I would thank you for your continued support of our Interim Moderator, our Locum, the Kirk Session and Board as we all continue the work of ministry here in this place.

Kind Regards

David Walker (Session Clerk)



Strange but true – some harvest tales!

Around 1500 A.D., an African farmer planted a maize seed imported from the New World. Today, maize accounts for more than half the calories people consume in many African countries. Maize replaced Africa’s own historical grain crops—sorghum, millet, and rice.

Farmers in Kenya are using elephants' natural fears of bees and building "beehive fences" that keep wild elephants from trampling the crops. It keeps the farms safe and prevents farmers from having to kill elephants to defend their livelihood.

In 2004, farmers in India used Pepsi and Coca Cola instead of pesticides because they were cheaper and got the job done just as well.

In 1970, an Australian farmer named Prince Leonard of Hutt protested against government-imposed wheat quotas by ceding from Australia and creating his own country. The country, the Principality of Hutt River existed until 2020.

Belgian farmers are required by law to "care for the emotional well-being of their pigs" which often includes giving them toys to play with.

On the 25th August, 1970, a group of Icelandic farmers blew up a dam project on the Laxá River that would have swept away their farms. Around 100 farmers turned themselves in but no one would snitch on who lit the fuse. They all walked free. The silence lasted fifty years!

An Indian farmer named Lal Bihari discovered that he had been declared legally dead when he tried to apply for a bank loan. He then spent 19 years trying to prove to the government he was actually alive.

In 1859, an American farmer named Lyman Cutlar in the San Juan Islands shot a pig that was eating his potatoes, but the pig happened to belong to a British colonist. The conflict escalated to involve 461 Americans and 14 artillery against 5 British warships with 70 cannons and 2140 men. The only casualty was the pig.

Thomas Jefferson was a serious foodie, who introduced America to waffles, Mac and cheese, Parmesan, olive oil, and champagne.

The United Kingdom invented fish and chips, sandwiches and chicken tikka masala!

Here in Scotland we introduced the world to haggis, shortbread, tablet, pancakes, clootie dumpling, square sausage and the humble scotch pie to name but a few! A bountiful harvest!

A Harvest Prayer

This harvest time, loving God, remind us afresh that you love us and care for us. Call us again to share your task of caring for this world.

Grateful for our abundance, help us not to forget those who have little. Genuine in our thanks, help us to be generous in our giving.

Amen

Scottish Poppy Appeal 2026

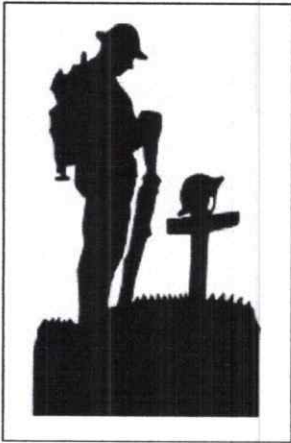
The Scottish Poppy Appeal is Scotland's largest fundraising campaign and takes place annually in the lead up to Remembrance Sunday in November.

Money raised during the Scottish Poppy Appeal is used to provide vital life-changing support to the Armed Forces community in Scotland. This support, in recognition of their sacrifices and service, is holistic and bespoke. Over the years, Poppyscotland has helped countless men, women and families with issues linked to their time in the Armed Forces or with struggles adjusting from military to civilian life. They have also helped with needs that have arisen long after someone has left the Armed Forces. Whenever, wherever support is needed, Poppyscotland is there!

Your donations help provide vital support for service families, veterans and those currently serving. If you can please give generously to this year's Appeal.



A Community Remembers



In the small town of Glenwood, every Remembrance Day was a solemn occasion marked by a parade that wound its way through the narrow streets. The town's memorial, a stoic granite cross, stood proudly in the centre, surrounded by a sea of red poppies.

Elderly veterans, their chests adorned with medals earned in battles long ago, stood side by side with young cadets, a symbol of the continuity of sacrifice. The air was filled with a mix of anticipation and respect as the community gathered to honour those who had given their lives for the cause of peace. Jim, a weathered veteran in his eighties, meticulously placed a wreath at the base of the memorial, his eyes reflecting the memories of comrades lost. A dove, released by a local school's children, soared above the gathering - a symbol of the peace they all sought.

The parade began with a hauntingly beautiful melody played by the town's brass band. Soldiers, young and old, marched in unison, their boots echoing a cadence of both strength and remembrance. The streets were lined with spectators, each wearing a poppy, the small flower a powerful symbol of the sacrifices made. As the parade approached the memorial, the crowd fell silent, a profound hush settling over the town. The mayor stepped forward, a flag in hand, and spoke of the bravery that echoed through the annals of time. She spoke of sacrifice, of the flag that draped the coffins, and the families who bore the burden of loss. In that moment of stillness, the wind gently rustled the leaves, as if the spirits of the fallen were present, acknowledging the gratitude of the living.

The day concluded with the laying of wreaths by families who had lost loved ones in recent conflicts. The town, with tear-streaked faces, stood together in unity, a mosaic of generations bound by a shared understanding of the cost of freedom.

As the last notes of "The Last Post" echoed through the air, a quiet peace settled over Glenwood. The community, though small, held a great reverence for the significance of Remembrance Day - a day to honour, remember, and reflect on the price of freedom and the importance of peace.

Anon

Prayer Points

- Pray for all those struggling at this time with heavy burdens.
- Pray for all those suffering from poor health and illness.
- Pray for all those supporting and caring for others.
- Pray for all leaders striving to achieve stability and peace throughout our world.
- Pray for all who are serving their country at home and abroad in the armed forces.
- Pray for the ongoing work of the Church both at home and abroad.

Heroes Everyone – Lest we Forget!



John “Jack” Travers Cornwell was 14 when he joined the Royal Navy as the First World War broke out, and just 16 when he found himself serving on HMS Chester on May 31, 1916, during the Battle of Jutland.

The ship was caught in fierce fighting, but, although gravely injured, Jack stayed at his gun, with dead and injured comrades all around him, until the action was over. He died two days later. His captain wrote to his mother: “His devotion to duty was an example for us all.” His Victoria Cross was announced in September 1916.

Flight Sergeant John Hannah, a wireless operator and air gunner, was targeting German barges in Belgium when his aircraft was hit and both fuel tanks set alight. The other gunner and the navigator bailed out, but he stayed to extinguish the flames. With bad burns to his eyes and face, he helped the pilot navigate back to base. Hannah was only 18. He was awarded the VC.

Scottish missionary **Jane Haining** had spent years as a matron in a Jewish orphanage in Budapest. There were 400 girls under her care and, after the Second World War began, caring Jane refused an order to leave the country. Even when the Nazis invaded in 1944 she stayed. Finally, she was arrested and taken to Auschwitz, where she died aged 47.

On August 30, 1940, **Sergeant Joan Mortimer**, **Flight Officer Elspeth Henderson** and **Sergeant Helen Turner** were on duty as tele-printer operators at RAF Biggin Hill, in Kent, when the Luftwaffe attacked. Thirty-nine died. Elspeth was knocked down, but refused to budge, as did Helen when her building was hit. And Joan stayed put in the armoury – surrounded by high explosives.

GT Bill Speakman ran out of ammunition during the Battle of Maryang-san, in the Korean War in 1951 – so he charged at the enemy. Inspired, six others from Black Watch (Royal Highland Regiment) joined the 24-year-old lobbing rocks, mess tins and beer bottles. Altrincham-born Bill’s heroics won him a Victoria Cross and let his pals withdraw safely. He died, aged 90, in 2018.

Johnson Beharry earned his VC for his bravery in two ambushes while he was in [Iraq](#) with the 1st Battalion Princess of Wales’s Royal Regiment. On May 1, 2004, a grenade hit his vehicle. Shot in the head, he still saved his commanding officer and gunner. On June 11, he was hit again. Badly hurt, he reversed at speed to safety.

Lance Corporal Kylie Watson, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, was just 23 when she had to fire 15 rounds to defend her patrol from an ambush in Helmand Province, Afghanistan, in June 2010. She then ran 100m under fire to save an Afghan soldier who had been shot, and treated another. She was given the Military Cross.

Noor Inayat Khan was recruited to the Special Operations Executive as a radio operator. In June 1943, she was secretly flown to France to work with the resistance. Although many operatives around her were arrested, she chose to stay, sending intelligence back to London. But, in the October, she was betrayed by a French woman and arrested by the Gestapo. In 1944, she was transferred to Dachau concentration camp in Germany and shot on September 13. She was posthumously awarded the George Cross in 1949.

Female munitions workers in the First World War were known as the **Canary Girls**, because they handled TNT, which turned their skin yellow. Many reported severe health problems and even gave birth to yellow babies. The women also risked amputation, burns and blindness from handling shells. Fatal blasts were recorded in at least two factories.

To all our heroes, who have served and still serve today, we give grateful thanks for their service and courage, keeping us free and safe in an ever troubled world. And to those who gave the ultimate sacrifice:

They shall not grow old, as we that are left grow old. Age shall not weary them, or the years condemn. At the going down of the sun and in the morning, We will remember them.

Thank You

Maureen Sommerville would like to thank everyone for the lovely flowers she recently received. They were much appreciated.

Avis Bennett would like to thank the New Wellwynd Congregation for the beautiful flowers she received following her recent accident. The kindness and thoughtfulness were very much appreciated.

Margaret Kane would like to thank the Church family for the beautiful flowers she received recently. They were very much appreciated.

David and Maureen Patterson would like to say a big thank you to the Church and congregation for the beautiful flowers they received recently. They were very much appreciated.

Evalyn and Jerry Ferguson would like to thank the congregation for the flowers they recently received. These were very much appreciated.

Margaret and David Winning would like to thank the congregation for the lovely flowers received on the occasion of their Golden Wedding.

Magda Stark would like to thank the congregation for the lovely flowers sent during Alex's illness and for the cards and flowers received after his death. Thanks also to the minister for her kind words and visits.



Harvest Thank Offering

This year's Harvest Thank Offering will be donated to the charity Mary's Meals which is a global organisation providing school meals to millions of children every school day. A nutritious meal at school helps to encourage them into the classroom, giving them energy to learn in school and build a ladder out of poverty. Mary's Meals serve more than three million children every school day, across 16 countries. Their supporters and volunteers grow the global movement, working together to reach the next child. People from all walks of life, people of hope, people like you. It costs just 10p a day to feed a hungry child with Mary's Meals in school, so just **£4 will provide 40 meals**. This means that even the smallest donation will have a big impact!

Church Notices

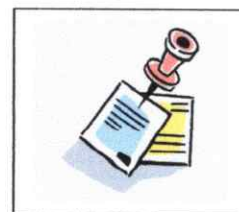
Morning worship every Sunday at 11.00am.

Harvest Thanksgiving – Sunday, 4th October

Remembrance Sunday – Sunday, 8th November (10.45am)

First Sunday in Advent – Sunday, 29th November

Tea and coffee will be served in the Church Hall after morning worship.



Delve in at Twelve - Wednesday Services at 12 noon

Our midweek services on a Wednesday at 12 noon, will continue during the autumn months.

The service is followed by tea and coffee.

Useful Contacts

Locum Minister: Rev Maggie McArthur 07799556367

Session Clerk: David Walker 01236 747075

Treasurer: David Watt 01698 853921

Roll Keeper: Moira Gartshore 01236 761001

Organist: John Urquhart 07725832088

Hall Convener: John Clydesdale 07512912016

Gift Aid: David Walker 01236 747075

Magazine Editor: George Randall 01236 763102 or 07738089762

The Great Apple Quest



Once upon a time in the peaceful meadow of Meadowvale, there lived a mischievous little bunny named Benny. Benny was a lively bunny with a fluffy white coat, a twitching pink nose, and a pair of long floppy ears. He loved hopping around and exploring the meadow, always in search of some new adventure.

One sunny day, Benny was bouncing through the tall grass, when he stumbled upon a shiny red apple. His eyes widened with excitement as he hopped closer to inspect the juicy-looking fruit. ***"What a delicious find!"*** Benny exclaimed, as he quickly picked up the apple in his paws.

Just as Benny was about to take a bite, his friend, Tommy the Turtle, appeared from behind a nearby rock. ***"Hey, Benny! What do you have there?"*** Tommy asked. Benny's mouth was watering at the sight of the apple, but he decided to share his discovery with Tommy. ***"Look, Tommy! I found this amazing apple! Doesn't it look scrumptious?"*** Benny said, holding up the apple for Tommy to see. Tommy looked at the apple and couldn't help but laugh. ***"Benny, that's not an apple, it's a tomato!"*** he chuckled. Benny's ears drooped in disappointment. He had mistaken a tomato for an apple! ***"Oh no, I must have been too excited,"*** Benny sighed.

Tommy couldn't contain his laughter any longer. ***"Don't worry, Benny! We all make mistakes sometimes. Let's find a real apple together!"*** Benny's spirits lifted, and the two friends set off on a quest to find a real apple. They hopped through the meadow, asking the other animals if they had seen any apple trees. But alas, no one seemed to know where they could find an apple. As they were about to give up, they spotted a wise old owl perched on a branch of a nearby tree. Benny and Tommy hopped over and asked the owl for help.

"Hello, Mr. Owl! We've been searching for an apple, but we can't find one anywhere. Can you help us?" Benny asked, hoping the wise owl would have an answer.

The owl blinked his big, round eyes and thought for a moment. ***"Ah, I have just the solution! Follow me,"*** he hooted, spreading his wings and flying off into the distance. Benny and Tommy followed the owl as he led them to a hidden grove filled with apple trees. The trees were heavy with bright red apples, swaying gently in the breeze. Benny's eyes widened with delight as he saw the bountiful harvest before him.

"Wow, Mr. Owl! You've truly saved the day!" Benny exclaimed, unable to contain his excitement. The owl smiled and nodded. ***"Remember, sometimes it takes a little help from others to find what you're looking for. Enjoy your apples, my friends!"***

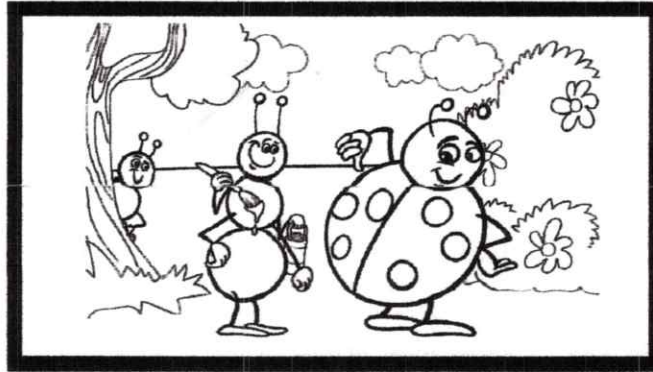
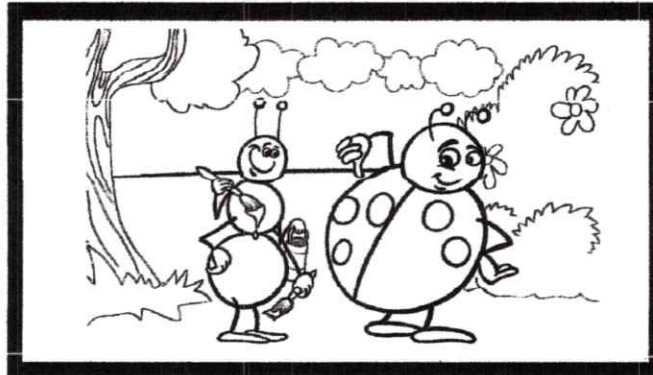
Benny and Tommy spent the rest of the day happily munching on the sweet apples, their tummies full and their hearts content. They realized that while mistakes happen, with a little help and a positive attitude, they could always find their way to something even better. And so, Benny the Bunny and Tommy the Turtle continued their adventures, always seeking new surprises and learning valuable lessons along the way.

"Every new adventure is a magical journey – follow your curiosity, discover wonderful surprises and learn something new along the way!"



Going on an Adventure

FIND THE DIFFERENCES



Can you help Benny find the apple?

