



Lunch Bunch

On Monday 21st January the kitchen maids, waitresses, the makers of soup and cakes all met for their lunch at Amarillo. It was a pleasant change for the Lunch Bunch volunteers to have their lunch served to them, after they were all thanked for a year's hard work!

We continue to be busy on Thursdays with friends old and new meeting up for a light lunch and a chat!

Polmont Old Parish Church Hall
on Thursdays
between 11.30am and 1.15pm

IS THE PLACE TO BE !!

We will be closed for 2 weeks on April 3rd and 10th, reopening on April 17th.

We wish everyone a happy peaceful Easter.

Jim Wilson

☎ 714181

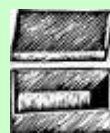


Monies raised at Lunch Bunch

Thanks to the popularity of the Lunch Bunch each week, the following donations were made during 2007:

Church S/O	£600.00
Church for Christian Aid	£100.00
Church for Car Park	£150.00
Church	£897.55
World Vision	£361.00
Friends of St Margaret's	£350.00
Strathcarron Hospice	£100.00
Christian Aid	£594.00
Sc. Churches Community Trust	£390.00
Erskine Appeal	£200.00
Bethany Christian Trust	£500.00
Total funds donated	<u>£4,242.55</u>

Well Done!!



THE SHOEBOX

A man and woman had been married for more than 60 years.

They had shared everything. They had talked about everything. They had kept no secrets from each other, except that the little old woman had a shoebox in the top of her closet that she had cautioned her husband never to open or ask her about.

For all these years, he had never thought about the box, but one day the old woman became very sick, and the doctor said she would not recover.

In trying to sort out their affairs, the little old man took down the shoebox and took it to his wife's bedside. She agreed that it was time that he should know what was in the box. When he opened it, he found two crocheted dolls and a stack of money totalling \$95,000.

He asked her about the contents. 'When we were to be married,' she said, 'my grandmother told me the secret of a happy marriage was to never argue. She told me that if I ever got angry with you, I should just keep quiet and crochet a doll.'



The little old man was so moved; he had to fight back the tears. There were only two precious dolls in the box. She had only been angry with him two times in all those years of living and loving. He almost burst with happiness. 'Honey,' he said, 'that explains the dolls. But what about all of this money? Where did it come from?'

'Oh,' she said, 'that's the money I made from selling the dolls.'

A Prayer

Dear Lord, I pray for Wisdom to understand my man; Love to forgive him; And Patience for his moods; Because Lord, if I pray for Strength, I'll beat him to death, because I don't know how to crochet!



Christian Aid Week 2008

11th – 17th May