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Cylchlythyr/Newsletter

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BABELL ZION NEWYDD

Rhiw Babel Pensarn Caerfyrddin SA31 2JQ



D.M.S.W. 1997

This newsletter has been digitised as part of a project to archive material relating to Llangunnor so that a record exists for future generations

Thanks to Babell Zion Newydd Chapel for permission to do this

The logo consists of a blue rectangular box with a white border. Inside the box, the words "LLANGUNNOR" and "NETWORK" are written in white, uppercase, serif font, stacked vertically.

LLANGUNNOR
NETWORK

Galatians 6:9 "Let us not become weary in doing good, for at the proper time we will reap a harvest if we do not give up."

What does it mean to harvest?

Webster's dictionary defines harvesting as the gathering in of ripe crops or fodder. Harvesting is hard, dirty work. Harvesting can bring great joy if the yield is abundant but can bring great sorrow if it is not. Harvesting can bring great satisfaction as well. We see the fruits of our labour before our very eyes. We see the seed that we spent so much time with, nurturing, watering, and protecting by every means at our disposal grow until it is fully mature and ready for the harvest. Harvesting a crop is more than just reaping the benefits. It is long, hard days of sacrifice - sacrificing time and money.

But why do we do it?

We do it because it is all worth it. It is worth it to see the fruits of our labour. It is worth it to see all the hard work that we've poured into something pay off in the end. Harvesting is very hard but well worthwhile.

What does the Bible say about harvesting?

Luke 10:2-3 – He told them, "The harvest is plentiful, but the workers are few. Ask the Lord of the harvest to send out workers into his harvest field. Go! I am sending you out like lambs among wolves." What is Jesus talking about here? What if you had a really good year in farming and when harvest season rolled around, you had so much abundance of the crops that you could not keep up. No matter how hard you tried you could not get all the crops in. How would you feel? You would be

disappointed. You would be sad because you didn't reach them all. This is what Jesus is talking about. He tells us that the harvest is plentiful and this is true. We all know someone who is not a Christian. Maybe we work with them, maybe they are a family member, maybe they are a good friend, or maybe they are just a friend of a friend. The point is that there are millions of people out there that are seeking for Hope. They are lost and they need help but the sad thing is there are millions of people around the world who claim to be Christians but only approximately 10% share their faith in Jesus Christ with others.

Being a Christian means more than just coming to church on Sundays. It means more than just paying your tithes and greeting your brothers and sisters on the street. Jesus wants us to share our faith with others. He wants us to reach out to the lost because they are the ones who need the most help. Jesus has no desire to see anyone perish. He loves us all. No one ever said that reaching out to the lost would be easy. Sharing your faith with others is hard but do not be scared because if the Spirit prompts us to share the love of Christ with others then he will give us the words. All we have to do is share our faith and God will take care of the rest. All we can do is plant the seed. God is the only one that can make it grow. We cannot make someone believe in Jesus Christ but we can be there to help them understand Him better.

So how can we improve the way we harvest? We must read the word of God. We must pray. We must listen to those who are crying out. And finally, we need to be led by God. The harvest is plentiful, but the workers are few. I hope and pray we are among those workers.

THE MASTER GARDENER

The Master Gardener finds fertile soil -
A broken, contrite heart,
And plants the seed of faith-
A fruit garden to impart.
Showers from the water of life
Fall upon the ground,
And the warm light of His glory
Shines forth all around.
As the Master cultivates
With His own skillful hand,
Much wonderful fruit is produced -
The sweetest known to man;
A fruit that nourishes the heart -
Once perishing and cold,
And satisfies the hunger
Of the earnest seeking soul.
The crop is plenteous,
There's enough to give away
To those within the family,
And others we meet each day.
May we yield to The Master Gardener
And always be ready to share,
As we walk in His Holy Spirit -
Our lives His fruit to bear.

Please remember in your prayers this
month

Vi and Mandy

Alun Evans

Mr Ian Davies

There may be others known only to us
as individuals who are also in need of
our thoughts and prayers. Please
remember to include them in your
daily prayers.

In the beginning there was nothing, and out of nothing you fashioned a universe. In the beginning there was just potential; the seed within the packet, soil's nutrients, sunshine's warmth, rain clouds gathering. And within the tiny seed all that is our daily bread encoded, primed and ready should it be planted and allowed to grow. Creator God: Thank you. In the beginning there was humankind, placed within your garden, made steward, gardener and caretaker of this place of beauty, given responsibilities and the capacity to enjoy. And yet among the seeds we have sown have been weeds and crops of our own choosing, which have not shown fruit or have spread and choked the earth. Creator God: Forgive us. God of harvest, feed us, prune us, harvest us, that our lives might bring glory to you. Remove all fear and doubt from our hearts by the power of the Holy Spirit.



Alun Evans underwent a cataract operation this week – being admitted and discharged the same day. However, he is not able to drive for a while.

Christmas The Story will be performed again this year and volunteers are needed to be part of the performance.

Our Harvest Service will take place on Sunday 8th October and any donations of fresh vegetables and dried foods will be gratefully received. After the Harvest, the dried foods will be donated to the Food Bank while the vegetables will go to the Salvation Army.

Lee, who is now Chairman of Llangunnor Community Council has asked if a Civic Service could be held at Babell. It was agreed that this could be held during the Harvest Service. It is hoped that the childrens' choir from Llangunnor School will be able to attend.

Thank you to our very own "Iron Men" for dismantling and safely disposing of the piano from the worship area.

Calling all knitters, crocheters or anyone with a hidden talent who is willing to teach others. We are hoping to set up a sisterhood where we would meet on a regular basis and knit, crochet etc to raise some funds for our own church and also for causes in the community. If anyone is interested, please let Helen know.

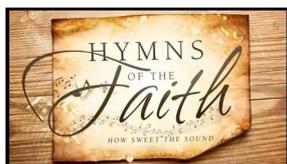
Bydd y Stori Nadolig yn cael ei berfformio eto eleni ac mae angen i wirfoddolwyr fod yn rhan o'r perfformiad.

Bydd ein Gwasanaeth Cynhaeaf yn cael ei gynnal ddydd Sul 8 Hydref a bydd unrhyw roddion o lysiau ffres a bwydydd sych yn cael eu derbyn yn ddiolchgar. Ar ôl y Cynhaeaf, rhoddir y bwydydd sych i'r Banc Bwyd tra bydd y llysiau'n mynd i Fyddin yr Iachawdwriaeth.

Mae Lee, sydd bellach yn Gadeirydd Cyngor Cymuned Llangynnwr wedi gofyn a ellid cynnal Gwasanaeth Dinesig yn Babell. Cytunwyd y gellid cynnal hyn yn ystod y Gwasanaeth Cynhaeaf. Y gobaith yw y bydd côr plant Ysgol Llangynnwr yn gallu mynychu

Diolch i'n "Dynion Haearn" ein hunain i ddatgymalu a gwaredu'r piano yn ddiogel o'r ardal addoli.

Mae angen merched i wau a chrosio neu sy'n fodlon addysgu eraill. Rydym yn gobeithio dechrau Chwaeroliaeth lle byddem yn cyfarfod yn rheolaidd a gwau, crochet ac ati i godi arian ar gyfer ein heglwys ein hunain a hefyd am achosion yn y gymuned. Os oes gan unrhyw un ddiddordeb, rhowch wybod i Helen.



N'ad i'r gwyntoedd cryf, dychrynlyd.....

Dod o hyd i lestr pert iawn mewn bocs tseina Mam wnes i – llestr i ddal menyn. Dyna bleser mewn llestr. Ond diflannodd y pleser mewn chwinciad. Un llestr hardd yn fy atgoffa am y difrod ofnadwy a wnaed yn ynysoedd y Caribi, taleithiau Florida a Georgia ac yn Bangladesh yn y bythefnos diwethaf. Corwyntoedd, glaw a stormydd enbyd yn taro'n ddibaid nes bod pobl yn colli eu holl eiddo, eu cartrefi, eu bywoliaeth, eu bywydau. Un llestr hardd.

Roedd William Williams Pantycelyn yn gyfarwydd â stormydd a gwyntoedd a rhaid ei fod wedi profi rhai digon grymus yn ei ddydd yn ôl yr emyn isod ond mae'n siwr mai stormydd bywyd sydd gan yr emynydd yn yr emyn hwn. Mae stormydd bywyd yn ein taro i gyd ar adegau – profedigaethau, afiechyd, colled, galar, hiraeth, diweithdra, digartrefedd. Mae'r rhestr yn faith. Mae Williams yn sôn amdanynt yn yr emyn hwn heb fanylu ar yr hyn sydd yn ei boeni ond mae e'n gweld y dydd yn dod pan fydd y niwl a'r tarth yn diflannu a'r gobaith am y wawr yn torri. Ond y gair mawr sydd ganddo yw ffydd. Ffydd yn yr Arglwydd i'w ddiogelu, i'w ymgeleddu.

N'ad i'r gwyntoedd cryf, dychrynlyd,
Gwyntoedd oer y gogledd draw,
Ddwyn i'm hysbryd gwan, drafferthus,
Ofnau am ryw ddrygau ddaw;
Tro'r awelon,
Oerau'u rhyw yn nefol hin.

Do not let the strong, terrifying winds,
The cold winds of the distant north,
Bring to my weak, troubled spirit,
Fears about the kind of evils to come;
May the breezes turn
Of the coldest kind into heavenly weather!

Gwna i mi weld y byd a'i stormydd,
Yn diflannu cyn bo hir;
Doed i'r golwg dros y bryniau,
Ran o'r nefol, hyfryd dir;
I'm gael llonydd,
Gan holl derfysgiadau'r llawr.

Make me see the world and its storms
Disappearing before long;
May there come to view across the hills
Part of the heavenly, pleasant land;
That I may have peace
From all the tumults of below.

Disgwyl wyf drwy hyd yr hirnos,
Disgwyl am y bore-ddydd,
Disgwyl clywed pyrth yn agor,
A chadwynau'n mynd yn rhydd;
Disgwyl golau
Pur yn nh'wyllwch tewa'r nos.

I am waiting throughout the long night,
Waiting for the morning of day;
Waiting to hear the portals opening,
And the chains becoming free;
Waiting for light
Pure in the thickest darkness of the night.

Daw, fe ddaw y wawrwen olau,
Y bo'r cwmwl du yn ffoi,
Tarth a niwl yn cyd-ddiflannu,
A oedd wedi cydgrynhoi;
Dyma'r oriau,
Rwyn eu gweled draw drwy ffydd.

It comes, the bright, light dawn comes
That the black cloud may flee;
Smoke and cloud disappearing together
Which had gathered together:
Here are the hours
I can see them yonder through faith.

William Williams Pantycelyn

[Translated by Richard B Gillion]

Do not let the strong, terrifying winds.. ..

It was a pretty butter dish in one of my mother's china boxes that caught my eye. What pleasure in a butter dish. But it was short lived. Why? It reminded me of the awful destruction in the Caribbean islands, in the United States of Florida and Georgia, and in Bangladesh during the last two weeks. Hurricanes, torrential rain and storms pounding mercilessly for hours, leaving people without homes, possessions, a living and worst of all with loss of life. Yes one butter dish. Williams Pantycelyn speaks of terrifying north winds in this particular hymn and on his journeys, preaching the gospel – 111,800 miles by the time of his death, according to one report, he would have experienced many a storm, but perhaps what he has in mind here are the storms of life from which on-one is exempt. Temptations, loss, ill-health, grief, unemployment, poverty, homelessness, hiraeth. The list is endless. Williams certainly had his share of the storms of life – the schisms within religious life to name but one – but his faith carried him through. In this hymn he sees the day coming when the smoke and cloud disappear and the first light of dawn breaking. It is his faith which carries him through.

Helen Gibbon.

DATES FOR DIARIES

- 29/09 MacMillan Coffee Morning at Babell. 10 am.
All contributions of cakes etc will be gratefully accepted. Volunteers will also be needed on the day to serve the coffee and also to man the stalls and raffle.
- 09/10 10 Pin Bowling followed by meal at Indian Restaurant. Please give your names in to Meurig or Carole.
The meal at the Indian is open to everyone. You don't need to have been bowling first.
- 17/12 Christmas Dinner at Ivy Bush. Please give your names in to Sian as soon as possible. Deposits will be required but unfortunately are non-refundable. (Ivy Bush policy)
- 22/12 Christmas Party where I'm sure Santa will be paying us a visit!!

HO HO HO!!



Apêl Corwynt Cariad/ Typhoon of Love Appeal
 This appeal ends at the end of the year and each church has been given pre-determined amount that they are encouraged to donate towards this appeal. There is a full list in the Presbytery minutes of the amounts each church has given to date. Babell Zion Newydd has already held a Coffee Morning to raise money for this appeal and the loose offering for July has also been put towards this. In the last Elders meeting it was decided that Octobers' loose offering would also be donated as we are still below our anticipated contribution.

Daw'r apêl hon i ben ar ddiwedd y flwyddyn ac mae pob eglwys wedi cael swm a bennwyd ymlaen llaw y cânt eu hannog i gyfrannu tuag at yr apêl hon. Mae rhestr lawn yng nghofnodion yr Henaduriaeth o'r symiau a roddodd pob eglwys hyd yma. Mae Babell Zion Newydd eisoes wedi cynnal Bore Coffi i godi arian ar gyfer yr apêl hon ac mae'r cynnig rhydd ar gyfer mis Gorffennaf hefyd wedi'i roi tuag at hyn. Yn y cyfarfod blaenoriaid diwethaf penderfynwyd y byddai cynnig rhydd Octobers hefyd yn cael ei roi gan ein bod yn dal i fod yn is na'n cyfraniad disgwylidig.

Church Matters

During the last Elders meeting it was agreed that the times of Sunday services be put to the church in order for every individual to express their preferences. Given out with the newsletter is a voting slip for you to indicate which service time you'd prefer – 10:30 am or 2:00 pm.

Also, your opinion is required concerning the services over the Christmas period. During Zion's times, united services were held on Christmas Day and Good Friday on a rota basis between English Cong, English Methodist, Zion and English Baptist. This year would have been Zion's turn to host the Christmas Day service. However, we have also been holding a Christmas Eve service. We would again like your opinion as to which service you would prefer to hold and this will also be included on the voting slip.

Please could these be completed as soon as possible and returned to Helen.

	Blodau/Flowers	Glanhau am y mis/Cleaning for the month
Medi/September	Mrs Marian Evans	Sian Cassell
Hydref/October	Mr Owen Jones	Carole Rees
Tachwedd/Nov	Mrs Nelda Davies	Mrs Maisie Johnson
Rhagfyr/Dec	Mrs Nan Thomas	Mrs Helen Gibbon

Services for the next three months/Gwasanaethau'r tri mis nesaf

	Pregethwr /Preacher
03/09/17 10.30am	Rev Adelaide Wheeler Cocks
10/09/17 2pm	Rev Geraint Lloyd
17/09/17 2pm	Mr Marc Lonney
24/09/17 10am	Gwyl Mawl Myrddin, Tabernacl, Caerfyrddin
01/10/17 10.30am	Capt Neil Duquenim
08/10/17 10.30am	Rev Adelaide Wheeler Cocks - Harvest
15/10/17 10.30am	Rev Iestyn ap Howell Communion/Cymundeb
22/10/17 2pm	Mr Huw Waddell
29/10/17 2pm	Rev Chris Rees
05/11/17 10.30am	Rev Adelaide Wheeler Cocks Communion/Cymundeb
12/11/17 10.30am	Mr David Folland
19/11/17 2pm	Mr David Davies
26/11/17 2pm	Rev Aled Maskell

Ministers and Service times may be subject to change due to unforeseen circumstances.

Announcements and Preparing Communion Table

September	October	November	December
Helen/Carole/Allan	Ian/Allan	Nan/Meurig	Pat/Sian

Editor this month: Mrs Carole Rees

Please forward any news/articles to Carole at carolerees4@gmail.com [01267222573] by 22nd October