

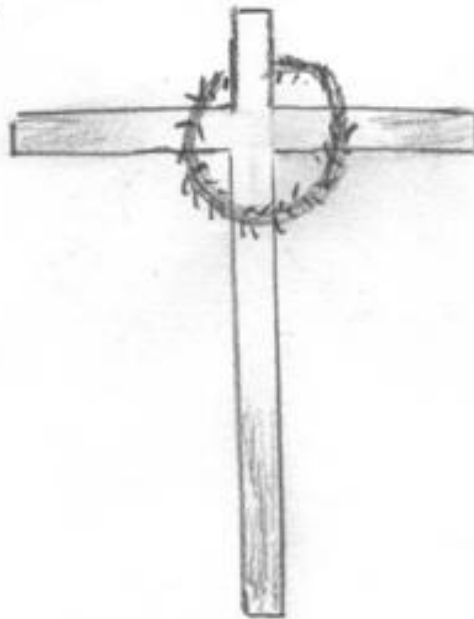
Maybole



Parish

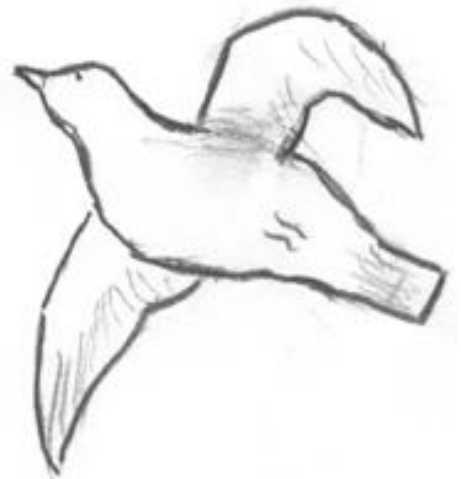


Church



Easter

Bulletin



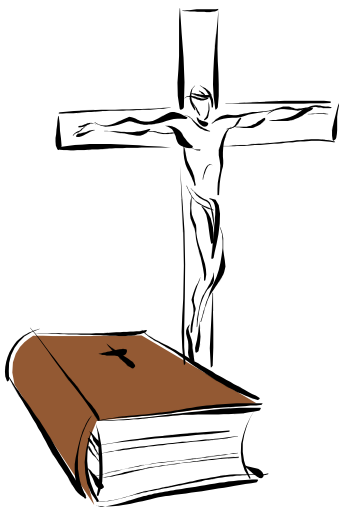
2010



Easter 2010

Dear Friends,

Back in 1930, a young man by the name of Frank Morrison, (no relation) published a book entitled 'Who moved the stone?' He had set out some years before with the intention of showing that the accounts of the life, death and resurrection of Jesus Christ, as recorded in the Bible, were based on rather doubtful foundations. With the passage of time his research led him in a very different direction to the one that he had intended to go, and the book clearly reveals his conviction that the story, however horrifying and at the same time miraculous, is undoubtedly true!



Most people like Christmas and the re-telling of the Nativity. Whether or not they believe the story, doesn't stop them from enjoying all the festivities. Easter is different, it does not start off as a nice comforting story, but is rather one of deceit, betrayal, denial, wrongful arrest, injustice and cruel execution. Just as the conception of Jesus was brought about by the supernatural, God's Holy Spirit, so his resurrection from the tomb is once more the power of God at work within this world. There is no coincidence here, God involved at the beginning of Jesus' earthly life and at its end. It is all part of his plan for us that Jesus Christ fulfilled.

If Christ was not the Son of God, born by the power of the Holy Spirit, then he could not have lived the perfect life of obedience to his heavenly Father, which allowed God to raise him from the dead after his crucifixion. Without the Incarnation, the resurrection would not have been possible and without the resurrection the Incarnation would have been pointless. Christmas and Easter may be separated by the leaves of our calendars, but the reality is that they are inseparable in the life and work of our Saviour, Christ the Lord.

Let us join together on Easter Day to celebrate the fact that our God moved the stone and his Son is alive.

Happy Easter to you all.

Alistair H. Morrison

Dear Friends,

Much has happened since the last edition of the Parish Magazine. The formal linkage between the congregations of Maybole and our friends at Crosshill took place on 9 February when the Presbytery of Ayr held a Service of Linking in the church in Crosshill.

This was well attended by members of both congregations and I am sure that in the months ahead there will be many opportunities for joint activities to be organised.

The progress towards the building of the new Church Centre is covered elsewhere however I must thank Bill Miller for the hours and hours which he has devoted to this project. Once the builders are on site a major fund raising campaign will require to be launched. The congregation at Alloway have donated £2000 towards the project with the proviso that the monies are used for furniture in the Church area of the building.

The purchase of the new manse at 3 Barns Terrace has been concluded and the Property Convenor, Jim Whiteford, is keen to establish a work party the members of which could help to redecorate the house and undertake light gardening duties. If you are prepared to help in this regard please contact Jim Whiteford.

Finally may I remind you of the words of John Wesley:-

“Do all the good you can
By all the means you can
In all the ways you can
In all the places you can
As ever you can”

Yours in him

James Skinner

Interim Moderator

Cluny 2010



The 1,100th anniversary of the founding of the Abbey of Cluny in Burgundy, France presents Scotland with a chance-in-a-lifetime to be part of wonderful pan-

European celebrations.

They started in Cluny in September 2009 and will reach their climax there in September, 2010. The Cluny 2010 Scotland Joint Organising Committee has set up a programme of events to take place between 14th-16th May, 2010 centred on Paisley Abbey, Renfrewshire and Crossraguel Abbey, by Maybole, Ayrshire. See more at <http://cluny2010scotland.info/>

Daily Prayer

Dear God

So far today I've done all right,
I haven't gossiped, lost my temper,
Been greedy or grumpy, been nasty,
Selfish or overindulgent.

I'm very thankful for that.
But, in a few minutes, God,
I'm going to get out of bed.
And from then on, I'm probably
Going to need a lot of help.

Amen

Our New Church

Great progress has been made since my last report.

The detailed design of the new building is almost complete and so the cost is now being understood more clearly. In conjunction with the professional consultants involved with Civil Engineering, Safety, Quantity Surveyors, and energy advisors we are able to see much more clearly what it will cost and how long it will take to build. As reported, planning permission has been granted and the much more detailed Building Control application has been submitted and our final design details will be reviewed by the Council by the time you read this.

The good news is that we expect to start building as soon as June this year and be finished and open in Summer of 2011. With the continuing support of the General Trustees of the Church of Scotland we are now sure we can afford to build it! They have been most helpful and are very enthusiastic about our plans and the vision of a Church and Community facility where everyone is welcome.

The running cost of the new building is very much a top priority and a lot of thought has been put into the two biggest items, energy and maintenance. We came to a difficult decision over the method of heating and chose a boiler system that burns wood pellets so that we will not be at the mercy of the ever rising cost of electricity and gas. Wood is a renewable energy source which is carbon neutral and is widely used in cold countries like Scandinavia and Austria. It is now becoming more widely used in this country. The system operates automatically and is as easy to run as gas or oil. There will be a back-up gas boiler so that we are not dependent on any one energy supply.

The years of waiting are nearly over and our patience is now being rewarded.

When the exact date of starting building on site is fixed, we will be planning a celebration involving not only the Church but also the young people of the town. This will be a major event in the town as no other project of this size has been seen here for many a year.

Fund raising must still continue with more money needed to furnish and decorate the New Church. The next 15 months will determine how comfortable we will be inside our new home!

Bill Miller

Maybole Council of Churches Holy Week & Easter Services

Wednesday 31st March

7pm Church of Scotland worship in Baptist Church

Maundy Thursday 1st April

7pm Holy Communion at St Oswald's

7pm Mass of the Lord's Supper at St Cuthbert's

Good Friday 2nd April

7pm Stations of the Cross at St Cuthbert's

Saturday 3rd April

9pm Easter vigil at St Cuthbert's

Easter Day 4th April

7am Worship at War Memorial
followed by breakfast in Baptist Hall

9.30 Mass at St Cuthbert's

10am Church of Scotland Worship in Baptist Church

11.30 Baptist Church Worship

11.30 Sung Eucharist in St Oswald's

6.30pm Baptist Church Evening Service

Maybole Parish Church Register

Deaths

(M indicates Member, P indicates Parish)

Miller, Andrew	Whiteleys Farm	29.12.10	M
McCulloch, Jim	Hicks Ave. (Patna Care Home)	21.12.09	P
Fielding, William	14F Crosne Street	21.12.09	P
Chapman, Walter	1 Greenside	20.01.10	M
Betty Thomson	9 Allans Hill	21.01.10	P
Anne-Marie Kean, Mrs.	16 Gardenrose Path	28.01.10	P
Isabella Fulton, Mrs.	Fairknowe Nursing Home	03.02.10	M
Annette Armstrong, Mrs.	42 Hicks Avenue	23.02.10	P

Walter Chapman

Walter Chapman who died recently was a Maybole man who, apart from National service in Malaya, had never strayed far from his roots.

He was for many years a member of the Old Church choir and a serving elder and was involved in most of the activities of that church. As a member of the "infamous" Games' Night having been rendered incapable of playing badminton by a "dickie knee" he presided over the domino table with great affability. He was always on hand when help was needed by Sunday School, Guild, Fabric committee or any other group.

He was a keen bowler playing until last season at Maybole Bowling Club where his great skill in his trade of bricklaying has a lasting memorial in the greenkeeper's sheds which he built. He must have been Britain's best-dressed bricklayer because he was never seen in public other than immaculate.

Hugh Paterson

World Mission Council

Used Stamps.

The total to date for the appeal is now £1104.50 Thanks to everyone who helped to make this possible.

The money raised for the sale of stamps in 2010/11 is going to St Columba Religious Centre, Sialkot, Pakistan.

The Stamp appeal project in the last fifteen years has managed to raise a staggering £36,624.42 going to help those less fortunate than ourselves. Please keep the stamps coming to Margaret Campbell.

We also have contacts to forward spectacles for use in needy countries. Please give any spectacles no longer required also to Margaret Campbell.

The Lady of the Manse

Despite the ordination of women most Ministers are still male. This is a tribute to their wives.

She is the Minister's silent partner,
She is never inducted to the Charge
But she still serves.
She is an ambassador without portfolio
She is the Minister's councillor, comforter and critic
She has all the problems the Minister has - plus Him

The Guild

At the beginning of December 2009 the Guild was happy to welcome the Revd Alistair Morrison who gave an interesting insight into his life right through to his coming to Maybole.

The next meeting was the Christmas party which was enjoyed, if poorly attended.

2010 started badly for us. Due to snow and ice the first meeting had to be cancelled. Several members have been ill and some hurt through falls on icy pavements. However, we were back to normal by the end of January when Mr Alistair Hastings spoke on Robert Burns and his family's connections with Maybole.

In February our speaker was Mr Graeme Last of MAF (Mission Aviation Fellowship). He gave an interesting presentation on the work being carried out in Madagascar by MAF.

Due to the illness of our next speaker, Mrs May Paterson, the Guild had a "Fun Night" with a Beetle Drive and quizzes which were much enjoyed.

Still to come is a talk from Community Police and the AGM which ends the season.

There will be an outing in May, the venue still to be decided.

The Guild is grateful to Jenny Graham for playing the piano for us, and also to the ladies who provide transport to the meetings for the less able members.

Elsbeth Kidd

These verses were given to me by a member of the Kirk Session. She was unsure of their provenance but they had been found among the personal effects of a recently deceased citizen. After some research I acquired the following information.

In 1907 an impoverished Maybole shoemaker decided to take himself and his family to Canada. On the evening before his impending exile he wandered up the Clachan Brae to Lochlands and seated on a stone at the Runnel he penned a charming little lyric called Farewell to Maybole. He was also the author of the verses here published.

Robert Paul (Editor)

The Cairder's Burn

As I wander in the morning
O'er romantic Allan's Hill
When the trees are clothed in beauty
And the air is calm and still.
Scenes of childhood pass before me
As mine eyes with fondness turn
To the rustic bridge at Fordhouse
And the dear old Cairder's burn.

There I paddled late and early
When my heart was young and free
and this tiny little river
Seemed to me a mighty sea.
Here I captured baggy minnows
In a bottle or an urn
With a playmate girl beside me
At the sweet old Cairder's burn

Yonder Kildoon stands before me
As it stood in days of yore
And Knockbrae still faces bravely
Shower and blizzard from the shore.
But the place that charms my bosom
On this tranquil summer morn
Is the rustic bridge at Fordhouse
And the hallowed Cairder's burn.

Here I list the flowing water
And I catch its sweet refrain
'tis the same glad song of childhood
It is singing once again
Broken by a note of sadness
As it ripples round each rock
For the absent chums who guddled
Further up near Thornbrock.

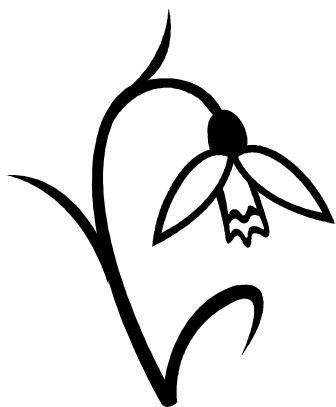
As I leave the bridge behind me
And the water flowing fast
On my mind are deeply graven
Scenes and memories of the past.
And no matter where I wander
Still my thoughts still fondly turn
To the rustic bridge at Fordhouse
And the charming Cairder's burn.

William Stewart

Country Clavers

by
Rab the Ranter

I put pen to paper on the penultimate day of February and winter has not yet done with us. The wind is still from the East but this evening it has died away, the sky has cleared and already the ground is starting to sparkle. Most people have complained bitterly about the severity of this winter which insists on hanging on with avidity to our coat tails. We have been spoilt you see. A long series of mild and wet winters has softened us up. Those among us who can remember the late nineteen forties must be aware that this winter has not been too bad really. In those far off days of austerity, patiently borne privation, and in some cases uncomplaining hardship it seems to me, in retrospect, that the elements had conspired with our domestic discomfort to make our lives as harshly rigorous as possible. The post-war winters were the most severe I have ever known. I was just a little lad in short trousers but I remember them as if it were yesterday. From my vantage point, a double sash window in Weaver Vennel, on my knees upon a piece of low furniture, I would watch the unrelenting snow in great white swathes, erase from my field of vision the farmland of Tunnoch, Auchenwynd and Lochlands. And when the last flakes had fallen the sky would clear to reveal the bluest blue you ever saw and the sun would blaze unimpeded upon a virginal, pristine whiteness that stretched from windowsill to distant Cairnsmore, at whose feet unseen, nestled the village of Carsphairn. The thaw by day was halted by the frost at night and the early morning presented to my wondering eyes, all over the town, wherever the slowly melting snow had been dripping, foot long icicles, toothlike and glistening in the early sun. We do not see them very often nowadays. P.V.C. gutters and eaves have put an end to that. If it is any consolation, this winter, unlike recent ones, the grass has not grown at all, so I dare say the first cut in the spring should be effected with little difficulty.



It is difficult to imagine how the most tender of flowers, at least to the human eye, never fail to put in an appearance, regardless of whether the winter has been mild or harsh. First come the nodding snowdrops with the modest yet gaudy clad crocus hard upon their heels. And whoever heard of spring without that golden host, the daffodils? But perhaps the most marvellous of all is that little flower we all take for granted, or overlook and ignore. It is the bane of the serious gardener and the darling of very small children. I refer to the humble daisy. In the very dead of winter when there is an unseasonal glimmer of sunshine it unfolds its tiny petals and boldly presents to the unseeing world a heart of purest gold. The derivation of its name sums it up admirably – the day's eye.

Just before the winter began there was much controversy in magazines and newspapers concerning the natural increase in the numbers of red deer and roe deer in the Scottish Highlands. They were said to be seriously damaging the vast acreages of conifer plantations by stripping the trees of their bark. More than one landowner was contemplating culling their numbers by shooting and I believe that the government department which deals with such issues had gone as far as sanctioning just such a cull. Then came the winter and the heavy continuous snowfall. This made grazing and foraging extremely difficult for the deer so that many of them died a slow death from starvation. It seems to me that this is one of Nature's many ways of effecting population control. Under the conditions I have outlined it is mainly the weak that will perish and the stronger element among them will survive to preserve the species. Is this not a better method than the wholesale slaughter of both weak and strong. Some of you no doubt are thinking that I am callous and excessively cruel. But for a moment consider nature in all its aspects all over the world, nature red in tooth and claw. If I am cruel, Nature herself can be the most pitiless of mothers. Red deer however are under threat from another source quite unrelated to shortage of food or deliberate culling/ A pair of Japanese Sika deer were presented to the Zoological Society of London in 1860. It soon became popular in zoos and a very fashionable status symbol in the deer parks of the aristocracy. Inevitably here and there some escaped and later still some were released. It was not generally known that these deer will readily mate and breed with the native red deer. It is now so widespread that some experts predict there will soon be few, if any, pure-bred red deer or sika deer left in mainland Britain.

Then there is the Fallow deer. This is the species you are most likely to eat if you order venison in a restaurant. Surprisingly it is the most widespread of all the deer in this country but not the most numerous. According to most authorities it is present in every county of Scotland. I must say I have never yet encountered one in the wild. If any reader has seen one in Ayrshire I would be delighted to hear from you.

Perhaps the most common of all the deer are the Roe. I have seen them all over the place, in broad daylight, especially in winter when they have to eat most of the time in order to keep up their strength as food is much scarcer when there is little or no growth. I once raised one in Baltersan meadow scarcely more than a stone's throw from the town. And most of the year you can see one or two at Abbey Mill just on the other side of the road. On one remarkable occasion I disturbed a Roe buck which was enjoying some turnips in the yard at Cultizeoun! Until quite recently a pair of Roe deer were enjoying a peaceful existence in the Necropolis just opposite the Royal Infirmary in Glasgow.

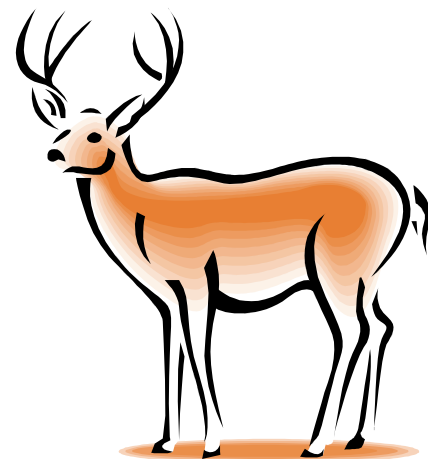
You may have noticed the notable increase in the number of Buzzards to be seen soaring and wheeling in the countryside. Sometimes they can be seen perched bolt upright on the lowest branch of a tree or in a tall hedgerow at the side of the road or even on a fence post. What really has caused this increase is not clearly understood but there has been a general increase in the numbers of all the predators, although nothing like as spectacular as the advance of the Buzzards. This increase has coincided with the spectacular decline of most of the small perching species and songbirds, especially the house sparrow and even the starlings. Could the predators be responsible for the decrease in the small birds. Buzzards will take insects and rabbits and other small mammals. I do not think they would take a sparrow or any other small bird, although I may well be mistaken.

The only predator that will take small birds is the sparrowhawk although once in my life in the month of December I saw a Kestrel taking a starling. They do not as a rule make a habit of it. Owls are active during the hours of darkness when the small birds are roosting. Peregrine falcons are most definitely on the increase but their speciality is pigeons and quite large birds. Perhaps new farming methods and loss of habitat have made a difference or a combination of all these things. I do wish the cause was known so that it might be rectified.



The month of February is the time when most Mistle Thrushes start to think about raising a family. Foul weather as far as they are concerned is no obstacle to building a nest. Not for nothing is the male known as the Storm Cock. While his mate searches out suitable material for the nest he will mount to the highest twig of his chosen tree and loudly sing forth his challenge to all comers, often in the teeth of a howling gale.

On 18th February in brilliant sunshine I was gladdened to see the rooks carrying sticks for their nests at the very top of some sycamore trees. I witnessed battle royal as they fought one another for one particular stick whilst beneath the trees there were quite literally hundreds and hundreds. Sometimes a rook decides to take a small branch which is still attached to the tree. For an hour or more it will pull, tug and twist until it has torn the chosen stick from the branch, a task which can be quite difficult even for a human being.



This morning one of my nest boxes in the garden was the subject of minute interest by a couple of Blue Tits. They thoroughly inspected it both inside and outside. I dare say by the beginning of April it will have a pair of industrious occupants. I do hope so. You can construct a very fine nest box tailor made for this or that species and then, more often than not it is completely ignored by the birds you expected to take up residence in it. However if you knock together a box with a hole in it just big enough to let a Blue Tit go out and in, sooner or later you may be sure your efforts will be amply rewarded. Blue Tits are unable to resist a bit of wood which has a hole in it. The Robin on the other hand will ignore the box which has been lovingly crafted to meet his every need and readily take up residence in an old discarded teapot or even an empty upturned bean can.

So you see Spring is not far off as Lent is now well advanced even as I write. Soon it will be Easter with Summer just around the corner. Therefore let us hope that the "barbecue summer" we were promised last year, and which never materialised, might take us by surprise this year. Stranger things have happened. Happy holidays!

Rab the Ranter.

Kings Club and Bible Class News

Dear all, just a wee hello from all of us to all of you!

It has been another busy session for the Kings Club and Bible Class this year. We now regularly have 18-19 children joining us on a Sunday morning, which is great, but would be impossible without all my wonderful adult helpers. So can I briefly just say a big **thank you** to Pam, Robert, Kate and Jan and the ladies who keep our finances in order. I couldn't do Sunday School without you.

And a big **thank you** to the congregation too, who helped us raise £256.60 for the new church, with our sponsored cake decorate at the end of November. This was so successful that we plan to host another one at the beginning of June. So start saving now!

Kings Club and Bible Class have been following a series of lessons from Scripture Union this session, with the older ones following the GRID and younger ones dabbling in Bubbles and Splash! The main topics have been the Life story of Moses, the Advent story and now of course, we are looking at Easter and what Jesus' death and resurrection means for all of us. We will be sharing the usual fun and games and choruses each week up to the middle of June, so if you feel like a change one Sunday come through to the hall and join us, you will be very welcome.

Dates for your Diary

Sunday 4th April - Kings Club and Bible Class painting eggs	Sunday 2nd May - School hols.
Sunday 11th April - No Kings Club and Bible Class, School hols.	Sunday 9th, 16th, 23rd May - normal
Sunday 18th April	Sunday 30th May - family service
Sunday 25th April - family service	Sunday 6th June - cake decorate
	Sunday 13th June - Prize giving



Easter Word Hunt

P A L M H U N T U L I P S H
P N A E B Y L L E J A Y I R
O P H R A B B I T R V D X B
C P B D E C O R A T E Y S C
C S U N D A Y D L B C E L M
V L O S G G E B D U H P I D
J N U B S S O R C T O H D I
B E F F R Y A Y O T V C O Z
U A C L R C W L H E G R F J
N S S H O O C I C R U A F P
N T S K I W L L L F T E A C
Y E A R E C E O X L I S D F
G R R N I T K R C Y O N E C
X S G G N I R P S B F W D N

BASKET	EGGS	NEST
BUNNY	FIND	NEW CLOTHES
BUTTERFLY	FLOWERS	PALM
CHICK	GRASS	PARADE
CHOCOLATE	HIDE	PUSSYWILLOW
COLORFUL	HOTCROSSBUN	RABBIT
DAFFODILS	HUNT	SEARCH
DECORATE	JELLYBEAN	SPRING
DYE	LAMB	SUNDAY
EASTER	LILY	TULIPS

Easter jokes

How can you tell where the Easter Bunny has been?
Eggs (X) marks the spot

Why did the Easter Egg hide?
He was a little chicken

What did the man say when he saw 10 bunnies hopping over the hill?
There go ten bunnies hopping over the hill.

What did the man say when he saw 10 bunnies hopping over the hill wearing sunglasses?
Nothing- he didn't recognize them.

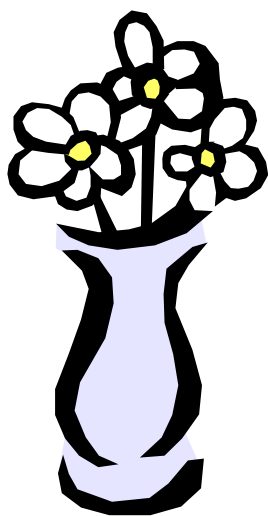
What's the best way to send a letter to the Easter Bunny?
Hare Mail

Which side of a chicken has the most feathers?
"The outside, of course!"

What did the rabbit say to the carrot?
It's been nice gnawing you

Maybole Parish Church Office Bearers

Minister	vacant at present
Interim Moderator	James Skinner
Locum Minister	Rev. Alistair H. Morrison
Session Clerk	Allan Hutchison
	Tel: 01655 882469
Treasurer	Peter McCulloch
Organist & Choir Mistress	Kay Feldmann
Clerk to Congregational Board	Lynne Rankin
Fabric Convenor	Jim Whiteford
Gift Aid Convenor	Peter McCulloch
W.F.O. Convenor	Peter McCulloch
Lay Reader	Elizabeth Riome
King's Club Leader	Lynne Rankin
Presbytery Elder	Doreen Qua
Church Officer	vacant
Child Protection Convenor	Lillias McFarlane
Roll Keeper	Douglas Hamilton
Magazine Editor	Robert Paul



Flower list

May	2	Mrs C. Kidd	Mr & Mrs A. Davidson
	9	Mrs J. Gray	Mrs J. Paterson
	16	Mr & Mrs McClelland	Mrs A. Goodall
	23	Miss E. McCrindle	Mr & Mrs Riome
Jun	30	Mrs S. Hearton	Mrs J. Morrison
	6	Mrs B. Coulter	Mrs M. McFarlane
	13	Mrs McVittie	Mrs M. Robertson
	20	Mrs S. Chapman	Mrs F. Morrison
Jul	27	Mr & Mrs Dalgleish	Mrs M. Ferguson
	4	Mrs M. Dunlop	Mrs A. Bryden
	11	Mrs E. Thomson	Mrs S. Lindsay
	18	Mrs L. Grant	Mrs M. Collingwood
Aug	25	Mr & Mrs I. Kidd	Miss M. Barr
	1	Mrs N. Blackley	Mrs E. Cruickshank
	8	Mrs M. Hutchison	Mrs M. Paterson
	15	Mrs C. Dunlop	Mrs M. Gray
Sep	22	Miss N. Paterson	Mrs J. Stewart
	29	Miss J. McMurray	Mrs E. Guthrie
	5	Mrs Andrew	Mrs I. Conkie
	12	Mrs M. Dunnachie	Mrs I. Johnstone
Oct	19	Mrs M. Taylor	Mrs W. McCulloch
	26	Mrs E. Boyle	Mrs J. Thorburn
	3	Mr & Mrs Dunn	Mrs M. Hearn
	10	Mrs E. Stewart	Mrs M. Hodge
	17	Mr & Mrs Cran	Mrs S. Maxwell
	24	Mrs E. Thomson	Mrs H. McArthur
	31	Mrs J. Fink	Mrs M. Gilmour