HOLY TRINITY CORFU

PULSE

The Newsletter of HTC - Christmas Edition

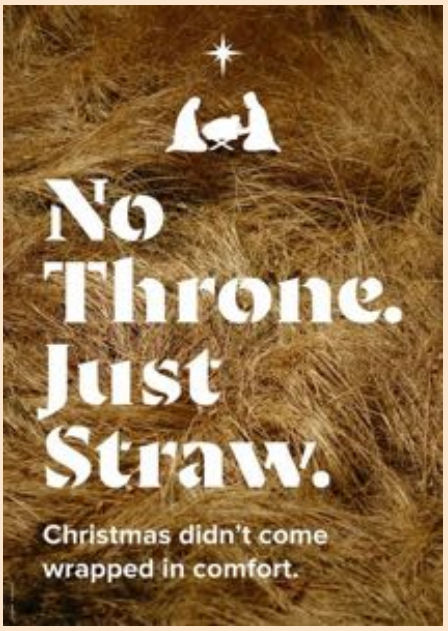
A journey into God's love…

Dear Friends,

Well this is a slightly different Pulse as we are looking for a new editor (please see the vacancy later in this edition!) and I will be collating some of the content that has accumulated over the last couple of months. But for now it's time to think again about the wonder of Christmas.

I always find that there is something surprisingly "grounding" about Christmas - especially Christmas day. This will be our eleventh Christmas while we have been living here in Corfu and each one has been very different. However much we focus on the reason for the season (and we will) what seems to be so definitive about the day is how our relationships are faring, those nearest and dearest to us. If these are all good, even the physical distances between us don't seem too bad; but if there are fractures… we feel them more intensely. I remember a Christmas when I was on my own as Trish needed to return to look after her Mother during the pandemic… the overwhelming feeling of the day was a sense of thankfulness that I missed her so much! (I know, incurably romantic). That same feeling is there with our children and grandchildren when we cannot be together on that special day. And I wonder whether or not that is why so many of our favourite Christmas movies become the tear-jerkers they are when the beauty in a relationship is rediscovered or found for the first time. It all points to… love… actually. (excuse the awful pun).

There's something almost subliminal about Christmas time that triggers our softer side and reminds us that the love we find in this life is what really brings us joy… unless we decide to join in with the most famous of grumps and respond with a "Bah humbug!"



This all makes sense when we remember that all our stories are in some way part of the Great Story that overarches the good news of Jesus. The motive our Lord had for coming among us was love and His heart's desire to heal and restore the relationships that our Heavenly Father has with all of His children. We understand the nature of love when we see the vulnerability of Jesus as a baby, born into the most humble of circumstances; trusting Himself to Mary and Joseph's care. The Lord of Glory casting off His Majesty to become one of us and one among us. Not only did the whole mission come from a heart of love but it needed love to succeed. He needed a family and a family's love. As He grew, He needed the guidance of prayer and protection of community. Every act and word that Jesus would complete would come from the desire to heal and make new the relationship with our God our Father. Even understanding His ultimate sacrifice would require us to see the cross as an expression of love and not the victory of hatred. To see that love wins.

What's more, whatever Jesus offers us in love can only be received and understood as we love Him in return and desire our relationships to be based on this same foundation. It's a hugely risky business on His part, especially as we do not always manage our emotions well! But the limitless way in which we are loved by God (every moment a gift, our very capacity for life and love only existing as the result of His gift) only draws us deeper into understanding how much more we have to grow as we allow Him to teach us who we really are. That Jesus became one with us so that we may become one with Him, leaves us more than a lifetime's journey ahead of us.

And because it is a journey into love, it's a journey into meaning, into hope, into joy. Even, maybe especially, through difficult times in life, the reality that our lives are founded and grounded in the infinite love of God made tangible in Jesus will always ground us in the Great Story of which we are a part.

So whoever we celebrate Christmas with this year, let's do so knowing that we celebrate the King of Love who came so that we could know that with Him, all will be well.

With every blessing,

Jules.

Christmas reflections from Jackie in Lefkada

Shepherds and Angels ; Luke 2:8-20

It was a quiet crisp night. So clear, the stars in the sky looked like dewdrops on morning leaves, catching the light then throwing it down towards us like a jewelled blanket draped above our heads.

There was little or no wind but because the air was so crisp we were glad to have our cloaks and wraps.

Usually, I'd be out here alone, well - just me and the sheep- but tonight a few of us had decided to camp out together so that we could take turns at watching the sheep. It's a lonely job, so having like minded company is a real blessing.

I took in a deep breath - the faintest whiff of a wood fire warmed my nostrils and made my heart warm and cosy. Someone cooking supper no doubt! I imagined what they might be having - a nice broth with freshly made bread perhaps. I tried to push these thoughts away as they were making me hungry!!!

All at once, and out of nowhere, the sky was filled with a brilliant light. Shocked and scared it took more than a moment to register that the light was in fact emanating from something that looked like an Angel…

All kinds of thoughts raced through my head. What had I done wrong to warrant a visitation from such a being? What will happen to me?
Am I going to die?

Then the Angel spoke, 'do not be afraid,'
Well, that was easy for him to say…
"I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people."

Well, I'd heard heralds shouting news around the town before but THIS! This was something else…

The Angel continued, "today in the town of David a Saviour has been born to you : he is Christ the Lord. This will be a sign to you : you will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger.

I looked at my fellow shepherds, we were all agog, lower jaws dropped with mouths open, eyes as wide as saucers! I reached across to my friend beside me and in lifting his chin closed his mouth.

We stared at each other dumbfounded. Then, as if all that wasn't enough, a great company of the heavenly hosts appeared around the Angel and they were praising God, all together.
I could just make out the words -

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men on whom his favour rests".

Just as we were trying to make head or tail of this message they all left…
Vanished as quickly as they came but

the beautiful haunting melody of praise was still ringing in our ears!..

Then, breaking the silence, one of the shepherds said, “let’s go to Bethlehem and see this very thing that has happened , which the Lord has told us about.

So we hurried off and found a young couple in a stable. They gave their names as Mary and Joseph and both were gazing proudly at a newborn baby. We couldn’t believe it - it was just like the Angel had said.

He was lying in a manger all wrapped up in cloths.

It was so exciting to find things just as we’d been told but Mary looked tired so we took our revelry into town and began to tell everyone what had happened. Most people were amazed at what we told them. And we returned from whence we came, praising God, for all we had heard and seen, exactly as the Angel had said they would be.

How the birth of Jesus Christ came about… Matthew 1:15-25
Faithfulness, obedience, trust and love.

Mary was promised to Joseph,
they’d pledged that they’d be wed,
but something came between them,
an awesome event instead.

When Mary said to Joseph,
“My dear, I am with child”
at first he thought to leave her,
he thought she’d been defiled.

He planned to quietly divorce her,
to save her from her shame,
but an Angel came to tell him,
that Mary was not to blame.

For innocence and obedience
was all she’d been party to.
The story was quite different
from what he thought he knew!

The Angel reassured him,
“Take Mary as your bride,
be strong in this decision
let fear not be your guide”.

To Mary, will be born a son
and he will know great fame.
He’s come as a saviour to everyone
and Jesus will be his name.

So Joseph married Mary
the boy grew by their side
and Joseph proudly raised him
beside his faithful bride.

Have a very blessed Christmas,
Love, and prayers, Jackie

Sabina Addailamy – The Woman Who Cooks Hope in Yemen

In September, we held a lovely evening in the church garden of Music and Meze to raise money for Sabina in Yemen. The evening raised over 2,000 euros which Pavla was able to send directly to the kitchen. It was wonderful that the event was livestreamed on Youtube so that Sabina could actually see it too.

In case you missed it, here's an interview with her that Pavla held last month…

You may have heard of Sabina or about the charity kitchen in Yemen, but maybe you don't know the full story. Sabina is my former high school classmate and friend – we reconnected just before the war in Yemen began. When the war started, Sabina decided to stay and help people around her. At first, she distributed food parcels, and later she founded a charity kitchen that now cooks daily meals for 170 people and provides school snacks for 500 girls.

From Sabina…
My name is Sabina Addailamy. My mother is Czech, and my father is Yemeni. I was born and raised in the Czech Republic. When the war in Yemen started, my friend Radka – who had worked in Yemen before – contacted me, and we decided we had to do something. At first, we distributed food parcels, and later the idea came to start a charity kitchen. Then Radka's friends from Ostrava, Šárka and Táňa, joined us, as well as my friend Dáda (who had also worked in Yemen) and my former schoolmate Pavla.

In the kitchen, we have our cook, Haza'a, and his assistant, Mohammed.

How did you come to help people in Yemen? What brought you to this work?
I have lived in Yemen for 31 years. I am married here and have three adult children. Before the war, Yemen was a wonderful country. It breaks my heart to see what people are going through – especially the children.

What does a typical day in the kitchen look like? How many meals do you cook, and how many people do you help every day?
We cook in the morning, and around noon women or children come to pick up the food. We provided them with small metal lunch boxes. We cook rice and vegetables with sauce, and sometimes people bring us a few chickens or yogurts. We currently support 25 families, but since families here are large, it adds up to around 170 people.

Who are the people that come for food? Can you describe who exactly receives your help?
They are local families who came from other cities because they lost their jobs, homes, or family members. Most of them are widows with children, or women caring for their sick parents.

What are the living and working conditions like in Yemen right now? What is the biggest challenge?
The conditions are terrible. The war has been going on for over ten years. The bombings sometimes stop for a few months and then start again. Hospitals, schools, airports, power plants, gas stations, and roads have been destroyed – and most of all, civilian homes. There is a blockade, a shortage of medicine and fuel. The biggest challenge for most people is hunger, and that's why we chose to run a charity kitchen.

How do you finance the kitchen? And how much does our auction help?
The money comes from our transparent account in the Czech Republic (PJM). Most of our donors are from the Czech Republic and a few from other countries. Sometimes local people also help – they might bring a bit of rice or, when we distribute clothes at the end of the year, they bring used clothes or toys for children.

Do you remember a moment when you thought: "Yes, this is worth everything"? Any story that touched you deeply?
That's a question that could fill a whole book. For example, a teacher at the public girls' school where we provide snacks for 500 students once said: "Today the whole school is fed." Or one father told us: "We send our daughter to school so she can eat."
From the kitchen itself – the smile of a little child when you give them a warm meal, a sweater for the winter, or a small toy. One story: Mrs. Jamila, a teacher with five children, lost her husband – a university lecturer – to kidney failure. They had to leave their rented apartment and moved into a courtyard room that used to be a stable. She hasn't received a salary for seven years but still goes to teach, without pay, so the girls can have a better future. Now she tutors in the afternoons for a symbolic fee, and her daughters help with housework for neighbors. Thanks to our kitchen, she says, they have at least one warm meal a day.

What can be covered with the money raised in the auction? How much does one meal or one day of operation cost?
It's hard to say exactly. Prices rise often and skyrocket whenever something becomes scarce. It depends on how much is raised, but the auction usually covers about four months of operation. The cost of one meal per person per day is around €1.

How do local people react to your help? Do they know that the support comes from the Czech Republic?
Yes, our families, the cook, and his assistant know that the help comes from the Czech Republic and other countries. People are very grateful. They keep telling me they send you their thanks and prayers.

UPDATE:
Pavla updated us on Sunday that she has been able to send over 2,800 euros from the fun(d)-raising events this year. It was the wonder of modern technology that Sabina was able to join on zoom from Yemen for some of these. Please click on the picture below to see the "thank you" message from Sabina and her cook that we played in church on Sunday.

On the changing of the seasons in Corfu…

It felt that the summer season had finally started to calm down here on Corfu around November; the roads less busy, the beaches less full and the nights growing cooler. The land seemed to breathe a sigh of relief as the scorching temperatures of the hot summer had passed. The brown burnt land around us began to green, looking forward to the rain - and there will be plenty of that!

It always amazes me where all the plants and flowers actually come from. Pick up a handful of stoney dirt in the peak of summer and it seems to be just a lifeless mix of crumbling earth and stones. And yet in that handful there is the potential for dozens of different plants and flowers to blossom in their time. It doesn't seem possible that within a few weeks I'll be complaining about the strimming! The ongoing miracle of life on our Lord's creation.

There's an old joke about dirt… "God was once approached by a scientist who said, "Listen, God, we've decided we don't need you anymore. These days we can clone people, transplant organs, and do all sorts of things that used to be considered miraculous." God replied, "Don't need me huh? How about we put your theory to the test. Why don't we have a competition to see who can make a human being." The scientist agrees, so God declares they should do it as he did in the good old days when he created Adam. "Fine," says the scientist as he bends down to scoop up a handful of dirt. "Whoa!" says God, shaking his head in disapproval. "Not so fast. You get your own dirt."

The old ones are not necessarily the best!

When I read the news and the claims of our technocratically oriented leaders, I do get the feeling that we are beginning to believe our own PR way too much. We need awe and wonder in our world and a sense of our "place" in creation if we are to have a right relationship with it, with each other and with our Creator. Even given our theories and exploration of our world, the fundamental questions of our existence do not go away. Where does all this majesty come from? How does our consciousness and capacity to question arise? This mystery must reasonably encourage in us a sense of humility and an inner sense of searching, knowing that the answers are going to lie beyond our five senses, beyond the realm of measurement and calculation; something within our souls, something within. It's a small step to realising that we are actually created in this

way… created to ask these questions within… to seek the Answer that lies behind the personal creations we can too easily take for granted.

It is a beautiful truth that when we do seek… we find. We find that God is there - giving us inner answers that are hard to articulate in a language designed to deal with the physical world, but answers nonetheless. We speak of truth, love, peace, light, joy. We speak of challenge, forgiveness, spiritual growth and life… but not the life of the body… an inner life reaching deeper.

And when our search takes us to the scriptures, to the ancient testimonies of those who were on the same search over millenia before us, we find their experiences resonate with ours… the psalmist sings across the cultures, wisdom speaks renewed into our daily living. And when those scriptures find their fulfilment in Jesus, we see before us not just the One who planted that search within the very fabric of our existence but the One who is within answering our questions and the One who is our future and destination… the ultimate “why” and purpose for this human being. We hear incredible promises that we are to be One with Him into eternity, beyond space and time, into a new creation. Perfected, whole and known.

To look at this future self, who we will be when He has completed His creation in us, in comparison to who we are now… well it’s like looking at that handful of dirt in disbelief of what it carries. And yet those whose questions have led them to Jesus add their testimonies to those ancient texts, we add our answers… in awe and wonder at the miracle we are and who we will become in Him.

Christmas Shoe boxes being delivered to the Perama Home… thank you to Rhona, Veta (at the Greek Evangelical Church) and Carol for organising this for us

Lorraine organised special gifts for for delivery around the island too.

Pulse Prayers 1

Heavenly Father,
We give You thanks and praise for Your steadfast love and grace to each of us.

Lord of creation, thank you for this beautiful island, a testimony to the work of Your hands and an obligation on our part to be good stewards of the rich, natural world that You have made and that we enjoy.

Lord of the church, we give You thanks for our clergy: Bishop Robert, Jules and Trish, Jackie in Lefkada, Archbishop Nectarios, Archbishop George, Miltiades and Veta. Please continue to give them wisdom as they lead and uphold the body of Christ here in Corfu. May we always seek to encourage them and to strengthen the bond of unity among our Christian brothers and sisters.

Lord of peace, we pray for the resolution of conflicts around the world. We know it is not Your will for nations to be at odds with each other. Help us to put aside violence and warfare and instead to follow the example of our loving and compassionate Saviour, who died that we may have life, and life in abundance.

Lord of healing, we lift to You those known to us who are sick and suffering. We remember Spiros and Jane, at this time, and pray that You would restore them to health and strength.

Lord of all comfort, please come alongside all those who are grieving and give them the peace that surpasses all understanding as they move forward with their lives.

Lord of provision, thank you for supplying our every need. As You have given to us, help us to remember to give to others and to help them as we can. We pray for Sabina in Yemen, that she may be supported in her mission there.

Lord of protection, we pray for Christians worldwide, particularly those in Nigeria, Congo, China, Pakistan, Sudan and other countries where they are persecuted for their faith. Shield them and their families from their attackers and may they find refuge under the shelter of Your wings.

Lord of all, we pray for the salvation of all people, that they may know the goodness of God and have life eternal through Jesus Christ, in whose mighty Name we ask these prayers. Amen.

Take me to Your River

An inspirational poem by Mads…

Take me to your river
the living water
Let me praise you in the mountains
where your spirit touches me

I soar on wings of eagles
I will run and not faint
I see your world beneath me
Longing to be free

With your majesty
oh Lord
in all I see
All the colours of grace
to me
I bow my knee

We bow in your presence
Oh Your glory humbles me
I feel your touch on my life, oh Lord
As your kingdom comes

Take me to your river
the living water
Let me praise you in the mountains
where your spirit touches me

I soar on wings of eagles
I will run and not faint
I see your world beneath me
Longing to be free

Blessed by you in my coming
Your heart my Lord

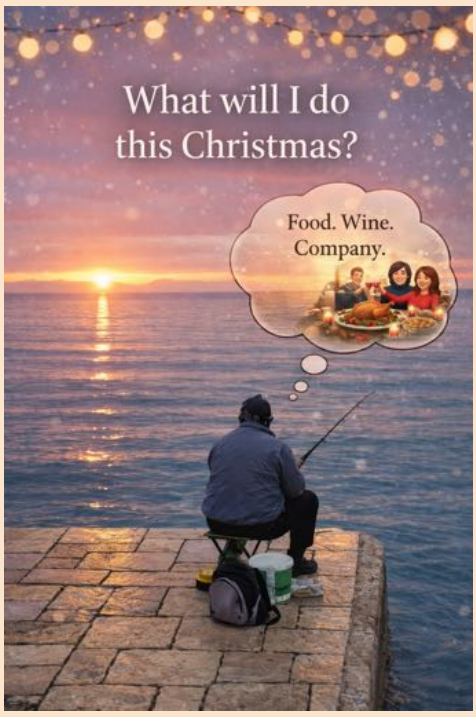
From Cafe Logos events…
Care, creativity, community… connect.


THIS WEDNESDAY | 17 DECEMBER
CAFÉ LOGOS ANNIVERSARY
LIVE MUSIC NIGHT
PIZZA
FUNDRAISING FOR YEMEN
6:00-8:00
CAFÉ LOGOS AT HOLY TRINITY CHURCH
ALL WELCOME

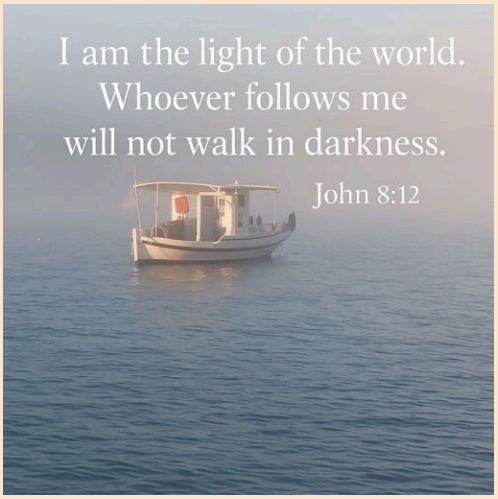
The current weekly pattern at HTC:

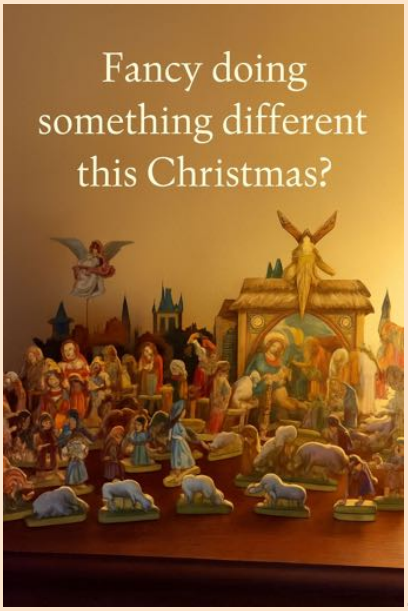
Plus monthly wine-tasting (next one January 23rd, 6-8 pm) and special events

From our Social Media Feed… follow and like - it helps!!




Sing with us by candlelight
21 December · 18:00


I am the light of the world.
Whoever follows me
will not walk in darkness.
John 8:12

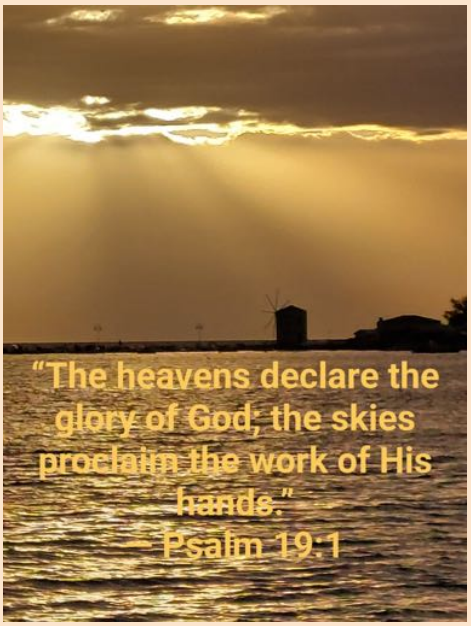

Fancy doing
something different
this Christmas?

z


CONCERT
MEDIEVAL
CHRISTMAS
AND
MICHAEL EBERLE
Saturday 13 December
18:00
Holy Trinity Church, Corfu
Lavrenti Mavili 21
Suggested Donation 5 €


"His mercies are new
every morning."
— Lamentations 3:23


LIFTS TO
CHURCH
CAN YOU HELP?
#CARTOHTC



And some links to melodious happenings…

Fun at the Christmas Fayre…

The Medieval Christmas Concert…

Pulse Prayers 2

Morning prayer
Father God thank you for the gift of this new day, as I open my eyes and my heart to you, guide my every step, calm my thoughts and fill me with Your Spirit of gratitude and peace. Your word says in Psalm 118.24
This is the day that The Lord has made we will rejoice and be glad in it.
So I choose joy, I choose peace, I chose to walk with you.
Be with me Lord from sunrise to sunset.
In Jesus' name I pray.

For the Island
Lord we ask that you provide all that is needed to carry out this good work and that your presence be made known to those in these services and the people they serve.
Social services
Orphanage
Crisis centre
Day centre for homeless
Day centre for Elderly
Red Cross
Churches who give food and clothing
Locals who help poor and needy

For the hospital
Healing for the patients and patience for the tourists waiting to be fit enough to fly Home; Wisdom, strength and compassion for the overworked doctors and nurses; Housing for more doctors to come. Healing for the patients and visitors waiting to be fit enough to go home.

For the Schools
We thank you that each school year the schools start with a blessing from the priest. Pray that the educational authorities will have wisdom and resources to benefit the schools and educational system and buildings.

We pray for the special needs vocational school, headmistress Joanna and staff, especially for a solution to the need for more classrooms.

We pray for those struggling in agriculture and pray that the authorities will support justly

We pray for young Spiro after his bike accident, thankful that he is now in rehab in Larrisa making improvements. Lord please bring Spiro to full healing recovery, and strengthen Nancy Makis and family as they wait.

For HTC

Thank you for Jules and Trish please look after them, keep them safe and strengthened in body and Spirit. We thank you for all those who serve you at HTC and the faithful congregation both near and far. For the encouragement and input of ICS chaplains. For Jackie's faithfulness leading us online and the care she gives to the flock there. Please continue to enable her and bring forth others to support and help.
We thank you for Nigel coming and pray
for Anne's complete recovery.
We pray for Steve and Violetta in their roles as wardens, and for the Holy Spirit to light up all the church council in wisdom and discernment.
We pray that you will bless and renew us all in the Power of Your Spirit. Prepare us Guide us and give us clear vision,
Thank you Lord for your every provision and we pray that in our passion for Jesus and desire for a new generation you will continue to enable and provide for us in our ministry and mission
Lord of The Harvest the fields are wide so we ask you to send more labourers with a desire to share your love and the needed skills to complete the work you have set before us.
To the glory of Your Name we give thanks and praise. Amen

And Prayers from the Christmas Liturgy…

In peace let us pray to the Lord.
Father, your Son our Saviour was born in human flesh.
Renew your Church as the Body of Christ.
Holy God, hear our prayer.

There was no room for your Son in the inn. Protect with your love those who have no home and all who live in poverty.
Holy God, hear our prayer.
Mary, in the pain of labour, brought your Son to birth.
Hold in your hand all who are in pain or distress.
Holy God, hear our prayer.

Your Christ came as a light shining in the darkness.
Bring comfort to all who suffer in the sadness of our world.
Holy God, hear our prayer.

The angels sang, ‘Peace to God’s people on earth.’ Strengthen those who work for peace and justice in all the world.
Holy God, hear our prayer.

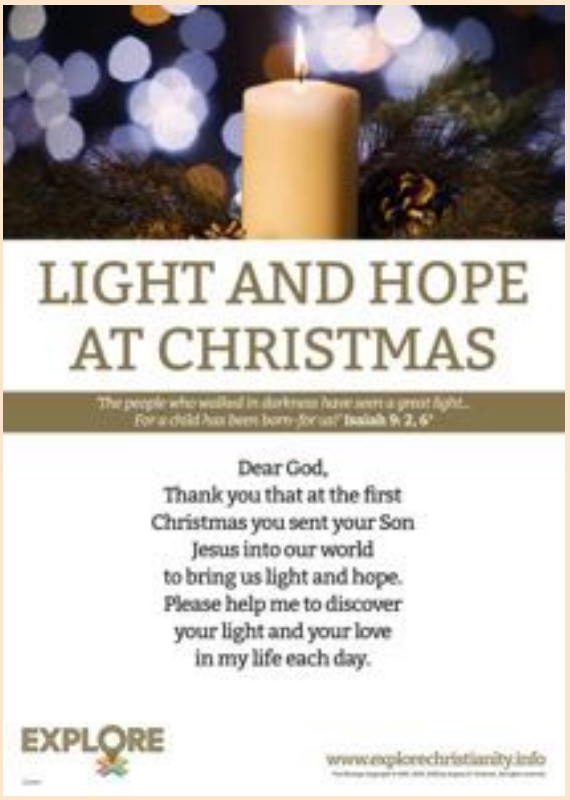
Shepherds in the field heard good tidings of joy. Give us grace to preach the gospel of Christ’s redemption.
Holy God, hear our prayer.

Strangers found the Holy Family, and saw the baby lying in the manger.
Bless our homes and all whom we love.
Holy God, hear our prayer.

Heaven has come down to earth, and earth is raised to heaven.
Hold in your hand all those who have passed through death in the hope of your coming kingdom.
Holy God, hear our prayer.

Christians the world over celebrate Christ’s birth. Open our hearts that he may be born in us today.
Holy God, hear our prayer.

Father,
Angels and shepherds worshipped at the manger throne.
Receive the worship we offer in fellowship with Mary, Joseph and the saints through him who is your Word made flesh, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.



Pulse Editor-in-Chief: Vacancy at Holy Trinity Church Corfu.

An exciting opportunity has arisen at HTC for the post of Editor-in-Chief of the prestigious Pulse periodical. With its noble history of sharing good news across the world, this pedigree publication is pursuing a perspicacious penman or penwoman to take over the reins for the year ahead.

During a conversation with St John Bosco, the patron saint of editors, St. John made it clear that he would be having a word with “The Boss” to put out a very specific calling to this role. “The Pulse has been a great encouragement to many over the years and we hope to see it go from strength to strength in the future”, he added.

The post itself offers a generous remuneration package which will be settled in the currency of gratitude which, as we all know, is one of the most important forms of tender in the Kingdom.

So if you feel that little tug as you read this - beware it could be you!

No application forms are necessary, simply let Jules know that you have a computer and are willing and able, and a whole new vista of career potential awaits.

The **Safe Space** is an informal Christian counselling setting where you can receive one-to-one confidential space to explore your feelings.

Does the world seem overwhelming at times? Have you recently lost someone you love? Are you feeling isolated or anxious? Is your mental well-being languishing or do you just need to put time aside to think and pray things through? Then perhaps it would be beneficial to spend an hour in the "Safe Space".

Email: trishmariawilson@gmail.com
Phone: 0030 6986644271
Check out our website here

Appointments can be in person (in Corfu Town) or on -line.

Christmas Letter
from our Archdeacon, Leslie…

Christmas Letter 2025

Dear Friends,

The birth of Jesus occurred at a time of intense civic uncertainty and religious intrigue. Our Christmas this year feels to be under similar circumstances. In recent years we have been experiencing serious tensions and unrest in very different parts of the world. Our churches and our societies are facing significant levels of challenge and uncertainty, and societies are affected by hate speech, prejudice and racial intolerance. All this is threatening whatever stability that remains, and the burdens of the people continue to increase. There is growing religious discord, and the quality of our relationships, between us and God, and between one another in our diverse contexts, is often strained.

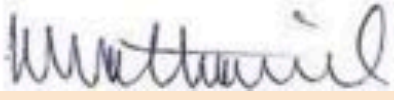
At the first Christmas God made an unprecedented intervention on behalf of all humankind by becoming a human being. In the form of the human Jesus, God lived amongst humans, steering the way to right relationships that offered truth and abundant life. In the face of resistance and opposition, Jesus remained faithful, died and rose from the dead to complete His task. In this distinctive life we all receive abundant truth and life. The only requirement is, however, the compulsion to continue the intervention God initiated in the same spirit. Thus Christmas calls us to examine all our relationships and to work towards an honourable, just, and integrated human community for all. It is a call to reconciliation.

The Church has through the years been called upon to practice and proclaim this new intervention of God through Christ. "All this is from God, who through Christ reconciled us to Himself and gave us the ministry of Reconciliation ;" (2.Cor.5;11)

Consequently, may we call upon one another as Christians to examine the quality of our relationships and to relentlessly pursue trust and good will within the churches and with other people of faith. The way we engage in mission and witness, in particular, must come under the judgement of Christ, our model in reconciliation. We know only too well how we have competed against and hurt each other, lacked sensitivity in our relationships, in our behaviour towards the strangers in our midst, and how we have dishonoured Christ. To co-operate with Christ as agents of reconciliation requires us to be generous in our judgements, forgiving in our disputes, self-critical in our arrogance and endowed with consistent loving kindness as agents of the gospel of reconciliation. Friends, this is Christmas.

Christmas reminds us that there is much to be done. In these tasks I am often reminded of the prayer of one of my mentors, and I share it with you. *May the faithfulness and responsibility of Joseph the Carpenter and Mary the young village woman, the accommodating spirit of the Inn Keeper, the courage of the Wise travellers, and the trust and expectation of the Shepherds be our encouragement. But above all may the love of God in Jesus embrace us and lead us into ever widening circles of discernment, humility and understanding this Christmas and always.*

With warm greetings for a blessed Christmas and a New Year 2026 which brings peace and the spread of goodwill.



Wider News…

From The Diocese of Europe

Diocese in Europe	"This Christmas, in whatever your own circumstances, across our huge European diocese, I hope you will know the presence of the Emmanuel, the God who is with us." Watch Bishop Robert's Christmas message,

From ICS (Intercontinental Church Society)

	Catch up with ICS news here and download the prayer diary.

And finally…

Have a blessed and joyful Christmas season from all at HTC