

# WYGGESTONS NEWSLETTER

NOVEMBER 2021

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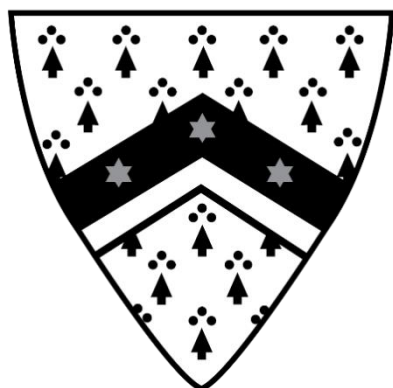
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**Guildhall Christmas Fair is back!!** –  
Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> and Sunday 28<sup>th</sup> November



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**If you have anything you would like to add or see featured in the next newsletter then please let us know!**

# Welcome

Welcome to the penultimate Edition of Wyggestons Newsletter for 2021

It is really pleasing to report that the new Lancaster House and Cottages Almshouses are nearing completion after two years of building works at Hinckley Road. The pandemic has effected the delivery of the project as our contractors have had to adjust the programme according to the restrictions on them and materials that have been available. As a result we haven't been able to arrange for existing residents and staff to see the new facilities but hopefully not too long now!

The recommencement of social activities at William House, now shared with our Trinity Hospital friends, is starting to bring a sense of normality back to the Almshouses however we are very conscious that infection levels have recently increased and we are having to continue with restrictions in numbers attending events and ensure health and safety is paramount including wearing of face masks in communal areas.

The events for the coming month are featured throughout this edition and it is comforting to see the many events taking place at both Almshouses and locally.

We are very aware that last year's Christmas celebration were somewhat muted and so we have begun to provisionally book some musical events in December, that are featured on page 19, throughout the Charity.

This newsletter is going from strength to strength and this month we have packed edition. We feature an introduction for Wyggestons residents to the Trinity Hospital Chaplain, Canon Naylor and for you all this month's Meet the Governors is Mrs Liz Bamford, who has a long association with Wyggestons and recently was appointed as Chair of the House Committee at Trinity.

We also feature a story from John Seymour concerning the history in Market Bosworth.

The Admin office has recently received more ideas for future editions for which we thank the suppliers however we need more.

As ever please share your ideas with the offices for the newsletter so that we can provide a varied and interesting newsletter for you all.

Chris

**PLEASE NOTE THE FINANCE OFFICE WILL  
BE OPEN TO RECEIVE PAYMENTS ON  
TUESDAY 30<sup>th</sup> NOVEMBER 2021**



For those residents who have birthdays in November,  
we would like to wish you a very Happy Birthday!

### William House

Marjorie Morton	4 <sup>th</sup> November
Gabrielle Holden	7 <sup>th</sup> November
Josephine Johnson	18 <sup>th</sup> November
Lil Norton	20 <sup>th</sup> November
Margaret Green	23 <sup>rd</sup> November

### Agnes House

Joyce Bray	8 <sup>th</sup> November
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Sadly, we have two deaths to record in this edition.



Mr George Butler, Flat 9 William House resident, who passed away peacefully on Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup> October.

Mrs Margaret Ellmore, Room 4 Agnes House resident, who passed away peacefully Saturday 16<sup>th</sup> October.



**Our thoughts and prayers are with their family and friends**





# Silk painting

On November 10<sup>th</sup> in the Boardroom there will be silk painting, make a birthday or Christmas card, there are lots of designs available and you don't need any experience, beginners are welcome to have a go!



Everything you need will be provided!!

## Concerts are returning!!

**Croft Silver Band will be coming on  
December 5<sup>th</sup> at 2:30pm to perform  
in the Chapel**

**CROFT**  
*Silver Band*

## Michael and Patricia's music do's

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> December at 2:30pm in  
the Boardroom

As it comes an informal do on  
Christmas pop



All at Trinity are also welcome

welcome

In the next coming weeks we will be having  
new residents moving into Lancaster  
House and the Cottages.

We're sure you will make them all feel at  
home and we will have a proper 'Welcome  
to Wyggestons' at some  
point in the future.



# Remembrance

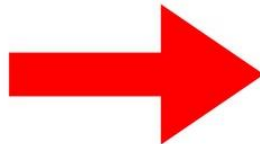
For Remembrance we will be having a two minutes silence on Thursday 11<sup>th</sup> November at 11am, which will happen outside if it's dry.



## Wanted Coffee Jars

If you have an empty Douwe Egberts or similar round coffee jar the Arts and Crafts group would be very glad to have them to transform them into lovely Christmas Nativity Scenes.

If you have anything please hand it to the wardens.



## All at Trinity

**Remember you are welcome to come to any of the activities at Wygggestons, just please let the wardens know so we can have an idea of numbers.**

**Equally if you have any ideas of new activities or anything to put in the newsletter please let us know!**

**There will be a William House residents meeting Friday 12<sup>th</sup> November at 10am in the Chapel**

**If there is anything you would like to be discussed please put it in the suggestions box**

**All are welcome**





# Introducing Canon Barry Naylor

## (Chaplain at Trinity)

I was born and grew up in Sheffield, the eldest of four siblings. I went to University College London to read Geography, intending to become a teacher. On my way to college I was struck by the number of homeless people I passed. In response to this, I contacted St Martin-in-the-Fields and worked there, as a volunteer in the soup kitchen. Whilst there, I came across a copy of “Naught for Your Comfort” by Trevor Huddleston C.R. - the story of how he, as a Christian Priest in South Africa, worshipped God, served his parishioners and confronted the evil apartheid system. It was a model of priesthood, rooted in worship and service that inspired me to explore if this might be the kind of ministry God was calling me to follow.



With a Parish Group at the National Pilgrimage to the Shrine of Our Lady of Walsingham

After completing my Geography degree and a year's voluntary work, I studied Theology at the University of Oxford, with brief spells at Ampleforth Abbey and Allen Hall Seminary, Westminster. I was ordained by Bishop Mervyn Stockwood in Southwark Cathedral in 1976.



Enjoying a beer in Whitstable

I was curate in a Team Ministry serving a large housing estate in Catford and then became a Team Vicar there. There was a particular issue at the time, with Far-Right extremism and the Bishop asked me to work with the Board of Deputies of British Jews, to research, expose and confront the prevailing racism and antisemitism. In these early days I was also introduced to the spirituality and spiritual family of Bld. Charles de Foucauld (shortly to be canonised), which has remained an inspiration to this day.

In 1983, I moved to St Swithun's, Hither Green, where I was also part-time Chaplain at the local hospital and worked with some of the first people experiencing the horrors of AIDS. One of the most difficult aspects of this work was, sadly, the opposition and negative attitude of some other Christians. A valued colleague was a Roman Catholic Sister of Mercy, Sr Mary.

In 1987, I became Parish Priest of St John's East Dulwich – a thriving parish on the border between Peckham and Dulwich. It was a thriving liberal Catholic parish, combining a love of the Eucharist and Sacraments with a real desire to serve the local community, to work for justice and be a place of welcome for all. I left in 1997 and the local Sikh community presented me with a ceremonial sword, which they said was a sign of appreciation of how I had been a “Warrior of Faith”. After 21 years in inner London, I made a complete change and became Team Rector of the Sole Bay Team Ministry in Suffolk,

with the task of building a Team out of twelve rural and coastal parishes around Southwold. I had always valued working with colleagues in a Team and this was a challenge I looked forward to embracing. It was a beautiful place to live and I had some incredible churches, including Holy Trinity Blythburgh. It was an interesting and enjoyable five years but, as beautiful as the setting was, and having made good friends, I realised I was more of an urban than a rural person.

I responded to an advertisement for the post of Urban Canon in Leicester and arrived here in 2002. I was based at the Cathedral but also had a responsibility for St Margaret's Church and St Nicholas' Church, with St Andrew's Jarrom Street added later. A central objective of the post was to make links between the Church and the plans for regenerating the city centre. I sought to work ecumenically, as far as possible and with inter-faith colleagues, as well as alongside various secular agencies. As well as "everyday priestly work", I chaired the group responsible for the annual Good Friday event in the city centre (Christ in the Centre), initiated the ecumenical Street Pastor Scheme and, with a colleague, established a Chaplaincy at the Highcross Centre. There are many stories to tell.



Walking in Bradgate Park

Early on in my time here I was involved in a scheme that brought to the UK young Christians from abroad. I spent time with a Filipino Christian and, as a result, developed a commitment to working in solidarity with those struggling for Human Rights in that country. I was invited there in 2005 but when I was asked to return in 2006 discovered I had been banned! I have continued my advocacy for human rights there and as a result of this connection, a chaplaincy for the Filipino community was established here in Leicester and is now based at St Andrew's Jarrom Street.

In 2009 I was asked, in addition, to be Chaplain to Trinity Hospital. This is the one area of city-centre ministry I have continued since my "retirement" due to health problems, in 2015.

My partner and I now live on the outskirts of Leicester, at Thorpe Astley. In my "retirement" one thing I have learned is how to say "NO" – something that seemed to elude me for many years and ended up damaging my health. I enjoy having more time to read, reflect, walk, garden and not having my diary filled with an endless stream of meetings. My prayer life has also developed in new ways, as a result of my "retirement" lifestyle – still focussed very much on the Eucharist but having more time to enjoy adoration, reflection and developing a Ministry of Intercession. I am learning to appreciate, more and more, what Jean-Pierre de Caussade described as "the Sacrament of the present moment".



Waiting outside St Nicholas for the mortal remains of Richard III to arrive

# Message in a Bottle



The Lions, Message In a Bottle scheme is a simple idea designed to encourage people to keep their personal and medical details on a standard form and in a common location – the fridge.

The bottle is kept in the fridge, where the emergency services will be able to find it in the event of being called to your home. We will know you have a bottle by the two labels displayed on the inside of the front door or on the main entrance to your home and the other is for the door of your fridge.

As a minimum it will save the Emergency Services valuable time identifying you and your emergency contacts. By telling whether you have special medication or allergies or not, it is a potential lifesaver and provides peace of mind to users and their friends and families.

We have a small quantity of these bottles available, if you would like one please come to the Admin office.

Please note that these will be given on a first come first served basis.





It was so nice to see everyone at the second coffee morning after lockdown and to welcome some new faces from Trinity!



# THE PEOPLE NEXT DOOR

*Market Bosworth in west Leicestershire is best known for the battle fought nearby in 1485. Two hundred year before that in 1285 it was designated as a Market Town, and sixty-three years before that in 1222 the first rector was appointed. When I was installed in 1983 I was reckoned to be the 42nd rector - according to the official list, but I think there were more whose names have been unrecorded. For much of the time there would have been a succession of squires in Bosworth Hall, the big house 'next door'. This story – based more or less on real history – is an account of the relationship between squire and parson over the centuries. It's history written just for the fun of it. Enjoy!*

New neighbours. We all get a bit anxious when old neighbours move away and there's the prospect of new ones moving in. Will they be friendly like the old ones? Will they have late-night parties and be inconsiderately noisy? Will they look after the cat when we go on holiday?

"We", I describe ourselves as "we". The royal "we" that includes me and all my 41 predecessors, all rolled into one nearly 800 year old rector.

The houses where we lived (there must have been about five of them) were generally known as The Rectory. Two of these were literally right next door to the big house; the mansion; the Hall; the seat of the Squires of Market Bosworth. The other three rectories were just round the corner.

For a long time we were neighbours to a family with some sort of French connection – probably 'came over' with William the Conqueror. The snag was they couldn't speak much English, so conversation with them was difficult. However they had the right to appoint us to the rectory, which we appreciated. With



all the glebe rents and endowments the money was much better and the work much less than being a life-long curate. These, poor things, were over-worked and their pay was a mere pittance. We sometimes employed one or two, so we could go off and leave them to get on with the work of the parish.

One year there was a noisy battle fought a few miles from our patch. Our aristocratic neighbours next door were involved, but at the distance it didn't affect us greatly. We might have claimed to have had two Kings of England here at the same time, but one of them was mortally wounded, and his famous last words were said to be "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse". We would have lent him one from our stable if we had known, but I don't think we would have wanted his kingdom. A moment later his crown flew off into a thorn bush and a relative of our neighbours next door fished it out of the bush with his pikestaff and said to a young Prince standing by: "Here you are Harry, you have it, I don't want it".

A bit later one of the squires next door got into the habit of encouraging a stream of hot headed itinerant evangelists. This we didn't like much, as we preferred just to sing *Te Deum* and *Benedicite* and enjoy the quiet life. Quite a lot of the local townsfolk skipped church to go and hear them. They set up a pulpit right in the middle of our town square! The cheek of it!

During the reign of Good Queen Bess our squire became the first Lord Mayor of London, shortly, I suspect, before Dick Whittington and his cat. Squire didn't get to Bosworth very often, but when he did we appreciated his visits and especially the generous hampers he left for our wife and children at Christmas.



Yes, by this time we were allowed to get married and have a family, which was a great boon - as up to that time we had been unable (officially, that is) to enjoy.

Another squire was a real trouble maker. Relationships between the rectory and the big house had never been worse. We have to confess that one day it ended in fisticuffs, or as it might be called in the 21st century, something of a right old punch-up between parson and squire. As a result we were a bit physically bruised and inwardly a touch remorseful.

But then things got better again. So much so that in the 19<sup>th</sup> century we fell madly in love with the squire's daughter. At first this was not received at the Hall with any enthusiasm, partly because the rectory was at that time somewhat dilapidated and no fit home for his lovely daughter. However when the squire saw that her happiness seemed to depend upon the marriage he overcame the problem by building a big brand new one, complete with 12 rooms and a servant's wing, so that she could live (at least to some extent) in the manner to which she was accustomed.

The oak staircase in this rectory was modelled on one in the big house, and when the young bride walked down the stairs in her high-waisted Empire gown she look so much like Elizabeth Bennett arrayed to meet her Mr Darcy – a happy memory we shall treasure for a long time. We continued to live in this elegant rectory until late in the 20<sup>th</sup> century, when we moved into a more modest parsonage, once again immediately adjacent to the big house.



Squires came and squires went. In the end they went for ever. But we still had new neighbours. At one time they were prisoners of war, then some medical people moved in: they were called the *National Health Service*. They were good neighbours who brought babies into this world, and in a kindly way, saw many elderly folk off into the next. We were appointed chaplain, which is probably the closest

relationship we had with the big house in all its hundreds of years, visiting the wards regularly to -amongst other things - chat up the nurses.

Yet again new neighbours moved in. They built kitchens, restaurants, a swimming bath and 100 new bedrooms. Now visitors come by the luxury coach load from every part of Wessex, Mercia, and even Caledonia; from far-distant colonies such as New York, New Zealand and Newbold Verdon, and keeping the parson next door busy explaining the history of the church to all these fleeting foreigners. Other folk arrived in limousines adorned with white ribbons, while some dropped from the sky in helicopters. All pretty amazing.

Who will come next when the hoteliers leave? We have no idea. But when they do arrive we will still (hopefully!) be next door, bearing faithful witness to our Christian faith, and as good neighbours, welcoming all who want to come and share in the worship of their ancient parish church next door. We will even be prepared to look after their cat!

**JOHN SEYMOUR**

**October 2021**



## Why not give these simple recipes a try?

### Leek and potato soup

#### Ingredients (serves 6)

- Oil
- Leeks 600g, trimmed and very finely sliced
- Potatoes 3 medium, peeled and chopped
- Vegetable or chicken stock 1.5 litres
- Single cream 150ml

#### Method

Melt a knob of butter in a large pan with a little oil, add all the leek except a handful and stir. Cook gently until the leek is very soft, this will take about 10 minutes. Add the potatoes, season well then add the stock and bring to a simmer and cook until the potato is soft. Whizz everything with a blender until smooth. Add the cream and season again if it needs it. If the soup is very thick, let it down with a little water, stock or milk. Keep warm.

Heat 1cm oil in a small pan, add the remaining leek and cook until it frizzles. Lift out and drain. Serve the soup and add some frizzled leek to the top.



### Sticky toffee puddings

#### Ingredients (serves 4)

- 75g dates , stoned and chopped
- 75g butter , softened, plus extra for greasing
- 50g light brown soft sugar
- 2 eggs
- 1 tsp vanilla extract
- 140g self-raising flour
- 1 tsp baking powder
- 150ml double cream
- 75g light brown soft sugar
- 25g butter

#### Method

Put the dates in a small saucepan and pour over 75ml water. Bring to a simmer and cook for 3-4 mins until the dates are mushy and have absorbed the water. Gently stir to blend.

Heat the oven to 180C/160C fan/gas 4. Grease and line the bases of 4 x 150ml pudding moulds. Cream the butter and sugar with an electric whisk until pale and fluffy. Gradually add the eggs and vanilla, then fold in the flour and baking powder. Mix in the blended date purée and divide between the moulds.

Transfer to a roasting tin and pour enough boiling water in to reach halfway up the moulds. Cover the tin with foil and cook for 25 mins until risen and firm to the touch.

Meanwhile, make the sauce. Pour half the cream and all the sugar and butter into a small, heavy-bottomed pan. Heat gently until sugar has dissolved, stirring often. Turn up the heat and bubble for 3-4 mins until the sauce is glossy and thick, then stir in the remaining cream. Re-heat the sauce when the puddings are cooked and serve poured on top



**If you have any recipes to share then please let us know!**

# Meet your Governors

*We have asked some of Governors to introduce and tell us a bit about themselves.....*

## Introducing: Liz Bamford

I probably have a few claims as a Wyggeston governor. I am the nearest (apart from Tony) and the youngest, but my association with Wyggestons is one of the longest!

Some of you may know that I am a neighbour of Wyggestons, our home is just behind the Master's house on Dulverton Road. My family home, where I was born and grew up backed on to Wyggestons. I remember when I was very young standing at the railings of our boundary and watching some building work taking place – it seems amazing that over the past year I have been doing the same, as I have watched work on the new development. The chapel bell ringing daily in the morning was also an important feature when I was growing up, with my mother using it as our own personal alarm for various activities – “Hurry up - the Master is ringing the bell!”

Some of you may also know, that my late father Bob Plant was a governor at Wyggestons from 1979 to 1999 and chairman for 3 of those years. I am immensely proud to continue this association with Wyggestons. (Although I trust my appointment was not just a case of keeping it in the family but perhaps it was felt that as a local, I had something to offer!) My father was a well-known chartered surveyor and auctioneer, a partner in Warner, Sheppard and Wade. He was also very interested in local history so I am also fortunate to have inherited his Wyggestons books and memorabilia. I was educated at Portland House School, for those of you who have known Leicester for a long time, we were the school with the distinctive blazers! After school I completed a BEd (Hons) in Nottingham and then I taught at a primary school teacher in Broughton Astley for 16 years.

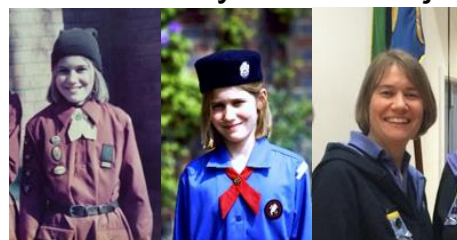




I have been married to David for 31 years. He was a company director of a local timber frame building firm until taking early retirement a few years ago. He now coaches football and volunteers at the LRI. We have 17-year-old twins Sophie and Thomas.

Although no longer teaching, I have still retained some association with education and children. I am a school governor at St Mary's Fields Primary School in Rowley Fields. For 15 years I have been involved with the management of a local playgroup, Hopscotch which made regular visits to Agnes House before lockdown. These visits were very special for both the children and the residents. As a volunteer it was wonderful to witness the friendships that were created between the generations. It would be lovely if one day those visits could resume and also perhaps, that the children could come and be involved with gardening activities at William House – something we had been discussing prior to the pandemic.

I am 'Tawny Owl' at a Brownie Pack at the Church of the Martyrs and I enjoy camping with the Guides. I have been involved with Guiding since becoming a Brownie aged 7 and through it, I have made some wonderful friends and shared some great adventures. I am pleased to be able to share some similar opportunities with girls today.



I am also an active and committed member of The Church of the Martyrs – arranging flowers, helping with children's groups, a deputy warden as well as lay chair of the PCC.

So at the moment volunteering takes up my time but I also enjoy gardening, spending time with family and friends and visiting North Norfolk.

I am greatly honoured to be part of the Wyggestons family and to be playing a very tiny part in its amazing history. I am also delighted to accept my new role as being part of the Trinity family. Both Wyggestons and Trinity are not just buildings, but more importantly the people in them. I look forward to continuing to work with my fellow governors and our wonderful staff and of course being able to meet with residents.

*Liz*



# Leicester Guildhall Christmas fair is back!!

**November Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> and Sunday 28<sup>th</sup>**



Just a short walk away from the High Street you'll find this beautiful, medieval building where a wide range of arts and crafts stalls will be available throughout the weekend.

Support local artists and makers and enjoy a unique festive shopping experience, while soaking up the atmosphere of one of Leicester's much loved heritage sites.



**Refreshments will be available on site**  
**£1 entry for adults, pay on the door**





# CHRISTMAS DATES FOR YOUR DIARY



Croft Silver Band

Sunday December 5<sup>th</sup> at 2.30pm

Oddfellows Band

Thursday December 9<sup>th</sup> at 3.00pm

Tudor Choir

Thursday December 16<sup>th</sup> at 2.30pm

Carols by Candlelight

Monday December 20<sup>th</sup> at 4.00pm

**Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> December at 4pm**

Canon Barry Naylor, Chaplain at Trinity Hospital, will be holding a Service of Christmas Carols and Readings at Trinity Hospital.



# QUIZ TIME

1. What became Kylie Minogue's first UK no.1 in 1988?
2. San Juan is the capital of which Caribbean island?
3. Which sign of the zodiac is represented by a bull?
4. On which river does the city of Belfast stand?
5. Which TV series starred Rik Mayall as MP Alan B'Stard?
6. Which regiment of the British army is nicknamed "The Sappers"?
7. In the nursery rhyme who stole the Queen's tarts?
8. In football, which London club is known as "The Gunners"?
9. From which country do the group A-Ha come?
10. What is the German word for "Eleven"?
11. In a game of football how long in minutes is each half?
12. In which city is TV's "Morse" set?
13. In which month is Halloween celebrated?
14. Which boxer was banned for biting Evander Holyfield's ear?
15. What was the name of Elvis Costello's backing group?
16. Which city is known as "The Big Easy"?
17. Who was the last British Prime Minister of the 1960s?
18. To an Australian, what are "Strides"?
19. What type of animal was Babe in the film of the same name?
20. In which city was Martin Luther King assassinated?

**Answers in the next newsletter**

Answers: 1. Barcelona, 2. (Catherine) Middleton, 3. 79, 4. Guy Garvey, 5. The 1920's, 6. Black, 7. Capricorn, 8. Missouri, 9. Bungle, 10. Ozone, 11. Yellow, 12. Honduras & Costa Rica, 13. Fall, 14. Water Works & Electric Company, 15. Half a Sixpence, 16. La Manche, 17. Graham Greene, 18. Lake Placid (1932), 19. Ash Wednesday, 20. Meerkat