

Tidebrook Church Golf Society May 2025

The sun shone brightly over the rolling fairways of Nevill Golf Club as six enthusiastic members of our church community teed off for the very first gathering of the Church Golf Society. What began as a light-hearted idea from Malcolm Smith quickly turned into a spirited and memorable afternoon of fellowship, friendly competition, and more than a few surprising birdies. The pairings brought together seasoned players and enthusiastic beginners alike, all united by a shared love for golf - and a fair bit of banter!

Highlights of the Day:

A perfectly matched draw! After 18 holes, both teams ended the round with the same score – a rare and fitting end for our inaugural event.

Fellowship on the fairways The camaraderie and encouragement on each hole were a true reflection of our church's spirit.

What's Next?

Talk of a rematch is already in the air. Plans are underway for quarterly meets and even a summer "open" where more members can get involved. Tidebrook Church Golf Society's mission is simple: to create space for fun, connection, and community through the joy of golf. Whether you're a scratch player or still figuring out which club is which, all are welcome. Until next time, may your drives be straight, and your putts be true!

Beverley Boylan



Services in July and August

6th July 10.00am Family Service – Making a Stand

13th 5.00pm The Five on the Second Sunday: teas from 4.30pm

20th 10.00am Family Communion

27th 10.00am Morning Prayer

August

3rd 10.00am Family Service – Coming Home

10th 5.00pm The Five on the Second Sunday: teas from 4.30pm

17th 10.00am Family Communion

24th 10.00am Morning Prayer

31st 10.00am THREE AS ONE Service at Tidebrook

7th September 10.00am Family Service – A Blinding Light

Beverley Boylan and David Barker, Churchwardens



TIDEBROOK NEWSLETTER

July 2025

The next newsletter will be in September; as is customary there won't be one in August. Meantime, hoping everyone enjoys summertime in Tidebrook, especially those young people who have finished exams! In August there is an opportunity to get together at the popular Tidebrook community picnic, details below.

Community Bring-and-Share Picnic - 3rd August

You are warmly invited to a Community Bring-and-Share picnic at Tidebrook Churchyard on Sunday 3rd August from 12:30-2.30pm. This will be a lovely opportunity (on hopefully what will be a beautiful summer's day!) to get together and enjoy some time with friends and neighbours. Children and young people are most welcome.

Please bring along some easy-to-eat savoury or sweet food to share with everyone (please avoid warm food)*. We are sure there will be an excellent spread for everyone to enjoy! Water will be provided, please bring other drinks with you. Please bring along crockery, cups/glasses and cutlery for yourself or those in your group, as the supply will be limited. And please bring something to sit on if you can, there will be chairs but we want to make sure there are enough for everyone who comes. Well-behaved dogs on leads are welcome. Parents of young children please be aware there is a stream at the bottom of the churchyard.

Please spread the word to anyone you know in Tidebrook you think might be interested in coming but may not receive the Tidebrook Newsletter.

*If the ingredients are not immediately obvious it will be helpful if you can bring a little note with the contents as some people have allergies.

*If you have any questions please contact David Barker 01892 785445
dbarker8@btinternet.com or Beverley Boylan 01892 782332
sean.boylan@btopenworld.com*

Tidebrook Breakfast with Prayer

On the first Saturday of each month a small group meets for breakfast at 8.30am in the Parish Room. We follow breakfast with a brief Bible reading and a time of prayer, ending at 9.45am. All are welcome or send prayer requests for anyone unable to attend. Next dates are July 5th and August 2nd.

Contact David Payne at davidpayne07@gmail.com or on 01892 783731

Lucy Maud's Diary - a Tidebrook History 1886

Sunday afternoon 14th July

I have not mentioned Cyril's visit here this spring in the holidays. It was great fun, we picked primroses and lent lilies in the morning of Monday. He came on Saturday afternoon and stayed until Tuesday morning. He would have been able to come on Wednesday only he had to stay two days at Wadhurst first because Grandfather would have been vexed if not. On Sunday evening we started off in a company, May, Pussy, Alf, Cyril, Nell, Ethel, myself, Tups, Fred and George, as far as the mill then we waited to settle who was to go on. Et and I wanted to go on for a long walk with Cyril and Alf but Alfred will persist in thinking us tender plants fragile vases and was afraid we should be over tired. After a short and fiery argument in which Nellie took our side and therefore we won, we started off for a lovely long walk round by the Lucks Lane to Wadhurst crossing the line three times. Alf called in to see Grandfather and Aunt Mary Gretton and we walked up and down outside until he came out and explained that Grandfather was hankering to have May up at Wadhurst alone for a week to take care of her and he had explained that two could come and one could not. We came home to a half past eight supper and Alf was very happy and kept us in a continual shout of laughter. On Monday afternoon we started down on our way to see the someone's seat (why country people have such an absurd trick of calling pretty places by ugly names I can't imagine). I like Cyril very much. Bertie was quite right when he called him the best of those three cousins. He is not very tall, not as tall as Papa, but as tall as Nell with the most non-descript coloured fair hair, slightly curled. He is not good looking by any means but he jokes and laughs and reminds me very much of Bertie at times. On Monday evening we invited him to the mysteries of the noble game of tiddlywinks and on Tuesday Nellie, Ethel and I conducted him safely to the station. Gussie was staying with us all the time and Auntie and Uncle were away at Bromley with Aunt Vacker. The ponderous Morse and Capt Herrick have just gone up the road and I am writing in the long room.

It was so strange that this morning the lesson should be about taking the mote out of one's brothers eye and leaving the beam in one's own when I have been so very busy lately in trying to take the mote out of Uncle's eye, the Langmore's and everyone I suppose my beam was worrying me and that made me so fidgety about the others.

Last week Nellie asked me to show her this diary. After a little hesitation I did. I'm rather sorry I did and I'm afraid I can't again. It rubbed off the feeling that this book is my own and I can say what I like in it.

On the 24th of June Charlie took May down to Brighton to cure her. She is much better in mind and body too. He was working for his viva voce which he went in for on Thursday. Now he is off to the Manchester to stay with a friend, then a few days with Alf in London, then off to Jersey till the first of August and then here

Thank you to Maureen Rawson & an update on FOCUS Distribution for Best Beech Hill

We'd like to take this opportunity to thank Maureen Rawson, who has now stepped down as the FOCUS Distributor for Best Beech Hill. Maureen has kindly delivered the magazine and the Tidebrook Newsletters to her neighbours for over ten years – a generous contribution to the community, and very much appreciated.

At present, no volunteer has come forward to take over the round of 8 homes. Unless this changes, it's likely that going forward, copies of the magazine and newsletter will need to be collected individually from the porch at Tidebrook Church. If you, or someone you know, might be able to help with deliveries please do get in touch.

Thank you once again to Maureen.

What's involved?

- Collection: Pick up FOCUS magazines and Newsletters from Tidebrook Church porch on publication days - end of each month
- Delivery: Hand-deliver to the same 8 homes on the round
- Subscriptions: Once a year, collect any subscriptions (for 2025 this has already been done)

*Please get in touch with: Suzanne Hicks, Tidebrook FOCUS Co-ordinator
Phone: 07757 056264; Email: suzannehicks65@gmail.com*

A Spring Wedding

Olivia and Sasha had the most wonderful wedding day on the 10th May. We were blessed with wonderful weather and Tidebrook Church looked perfect. Jane Hendy did a fantastic job with the flowers which were mostly picked from our gardens. After the service, officiated by a family friend, the Reverend Canon Sarah Partridge, just a very short trip back to Lakefield House to celebrate the marriage in the glorious sunshine. Many thanks to the churchwardens and others for all their help in making it such a happy local occasion.

Kerry Mills

Deadline for September: Thursday 21st August.

We welcome your contributions of Tidebrook news and information.

Please contact Rosie Pearson with your news or other contributions for the next newsletter on 01892 784802 or email: rosie@hucksters.co.uk

when Mr Innes is coming to stay for a week; this time Mr Innes comes I must describe him. I have not done so yet.

Only eight of the holiday children turned up on Wednesday day the other four came on Saturday. The boys are wild. Mrs Bailey told us when we went on Saturday to apologise for her three girls not turning up that the first morning her two boys amused themselves with pelting each other with the new laid eggs which they found in the henhouse and then chasing the chickens about with big sticks. This last week we have been so busy, every single day has been full so that we have been prevented from going to our drawing lesson. On Thursday we took Aunt Bertha's parrot into Tun Wells. It was a parrot Mrs Herrick had given through Aunt to Mrs Langmore. And Aunt had taken a fancy to it and very nearly instead of taking it to Tun Wells to Mrs Langmore she wanted to keep it herself. We did not breathe freely until we left it at Mrs Langmore's. Aunt has got a hedgehog now which she keeps in her bedroom. She worried the whole parish to get her one asking every man and child we met till at last Caslam found one at Lodge Hill. It smells dreadfully. How Auntie manages to keep it in her room I do not know. We played cricket hard with the London "nips" as Tups calls them on Saturday morning. We had tips and sun, it was so much quicker. I am rather an accomplished cricketer I fancy. The doves are cooing loud round the houses. We had a heavy thunder storm in church this morning. It was lovely.

Sidney Wacker came here on Friday. He is such a beast. Careless of big children. There I am again with that mote. Is it wrong to describe people as they are if they are cads?

Papa bought me my dear old Westward Ho on May the 23rd. It is as lovely as ever and as much a source of fun joy to me as when I first read it.

Is it not strange when I was raving about it one day Papa said "your mother was just the same so fond of it".

But then mama lived up to its teaching. Shall I ever. Shall I ever do my duty in that state of life to which it hath pleased God to call me.

Quotation. Are we selfish? We shall call out selfishness in others. Do we neglect our duty? Then others will neglect their duty to us. Do we indulge our passions? Then others who depend on us will indulge theirs to our detriment and misery.

July 16th

The list of the History classes were in the Times yesterday and Charlie is in the second class, we are so sorry for him and his tutor was so absolutely convinced that he would get a first and kept telling everybody so. And he has been working so very hard for a whole year right on I'm afraid. He will be dreadfully cast down of course. He won't show it outside, he is too brave for that. I forgot to mention Charlie staying in London with Lady Carlisle and 20 of her tenant farmers whom she had had up to London for a fortnight to show them the sights. There was one

other gentleman staying there too. A Mr James and Lady Carlisle's two younger sons. They all dined together, she treated them absolutely as equals. They went about on the tops of two omnibuses, Lady Carlisle inside and then went round various exciting places such as St Pauls and the Zoo and the embankment. It was just the thing to wildly delight Charlie and even the Queen remarked in one of her drawing rooms, that it was an excellent example and she wished that some more of her nobles would put their Town houses to such good use.

July 19th

We had a lovely day this morning. After breakfast Nellie and Ethel started for their drawing lesson and I stayed at home to help. Pussy take care of and amuse the Tupsies who have not got over their visit to Weiss yet. The evening they came back Tups was so bad when Pussie went up to see they were all right at 10 o'clock. His pillow was soaked with blood and so was his nightgown. She was dreadfully frightened and the entire family flew up and there ensued a furious debate as to whether to send for Dr Morse. At last two servants flew up to Tommie's cottage and send him. Dr Morse did not come until half past eleven and we all sat about the house and waited in anxious suspense for Tup's gum was still bleeding fast. Then Fred woke up and was frightened and was moved into the new nursery, our room and sat with him to comfort him. And when Dr Morse came at half past eleven and put Tup's gum right and stopped the blood, Et and I sat on the Cannisters and ate chocolates which the Tupsies had brought home for us and listened to Auntie, Uncle and Pa talking all at once to Dr Morse in the hall. Et and I were sent to bed at half past one when the consultation in our room. When finished none of the others got to bed till three after the Dr had gone. Tupsies is all right nearly now. Only dreadfully hungry. I was in despair after dinner today when Et and Nell did not come and I could not imagine how to imagine all the children. However I resigned myself to my fate and went out of doors to the church field and began to play cricket. All the London boys had some and the Tidebrook's ones. Bert Bailey and the two Latters, after a bit when we got into the tip and run and became fast and furious. We played with an old tennis bat and ball. I have heartily enjoyed myself. Cricket is so splendid. The nicest of the boys is Bill Quain. He is awfully good at everything, cricket and beat in the races. Tea. After a time the two girls came and Gerty Newman and Nell and Et returned. Et went out in the carriage with Aunt as Puss has scalded her face and carried the girls off to the woodlodge where we can hear them playing. Then after I had been twice in to hustle the bell rang for tea and we all retired to the lawn and had a splendid tea of bread and butter lattices, jam plumcake and raspberries and currants. Then Will Quain and another boy ran races around the drive for a tennis ball and Bill won. And then the party broke up and they all went home. It was such fun. I enjoyed myself immensely. None of them are one little atom shy and that is the best of it.