



'Glimpses of the Past'

We hope you will enjoy browsing through the images below which give a fascinating insight into times past and how life was. You are most welcome to send us images that you may have of the church or local area.

If this is of interest, please do contact us. The website homepage 'get in touch' tab opens up a 'send us a message' form.

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The Churchwardens' Diary (circa 1738-1783)

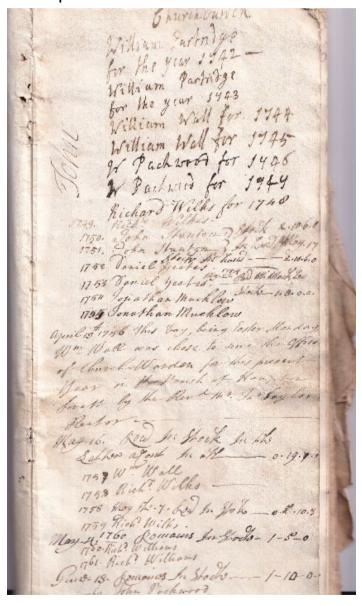


Found amongst other papers, this is historic diary contains the record of churchwardens at Hampton Lovett Church, together with records of expenditure.

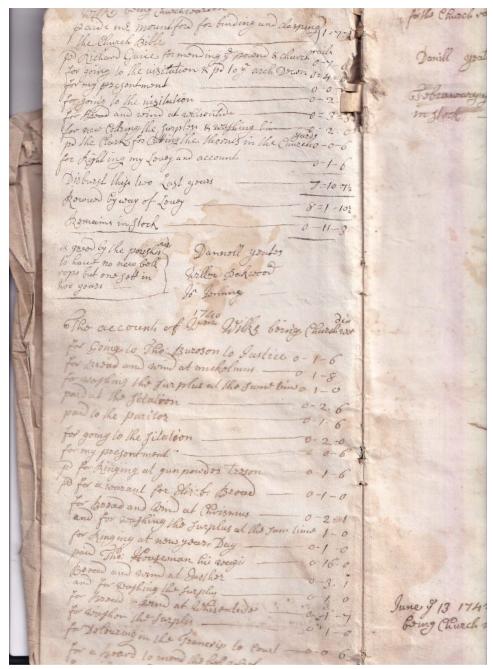
The diary itself will now be professionally conserved.

Here can be seen the names of churchwardens for the period 1742 - 1761 - as clear as the

day they were written.



Just over halfway down this page can be found an entry – Paid for ringing at gunpowder treason:

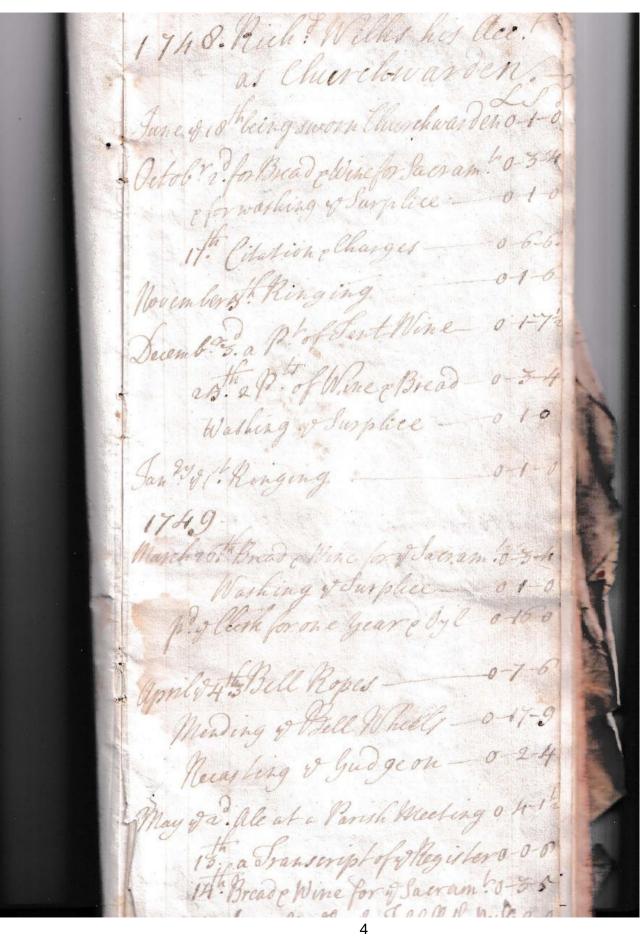


Gunpowder Treason Day was set as a day of thanksgiving for the failure of the plot by Guy Fawkes and his co-conspirators to kill King James I by blowing up the House of Lords during the state opening of Parliament on 5th November 1605.

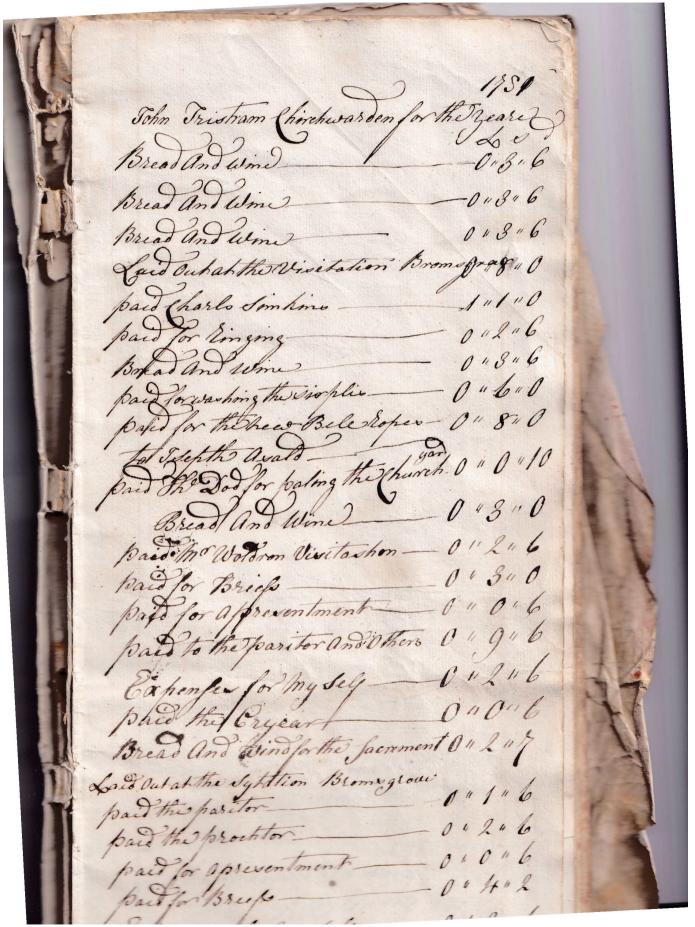
'The Observance of 5th November Act 1605' required every church to hold a service and ring the bells to commemorate the deliverance of the nation from this attempted attack. Everybody was required to attend a service. This entry by Churchwarden Wilks records the bellringers being paid one shilling and six pence.

The Act remained on the statute book until 1859.

In 1749 the Churchwarden appears to be recording expenditure for the service of 'ale at a Parish Meeting'. Excellent idea!



Churchwarden John Tristram wrote with a flourish in 1751 and with good quality ink that has stood the test of time.



Books, Letters, Notices, Paintings, Postcards and Proclamations

During a recent audit of historic documents we found a mix of materials. These works show how the church and life in general has changed over the years. In one case, they show how major events affected people in the local community.



Photograph by John James / Alamy

The snowy winter scene to the left is comparatively recent. How different is the earlier image (below) dated 1821. This shows the original east churchyard wall, now long gone.

The painting also reveals that the first level of the C14th tower was glazed at this time. This provided evidence to support reglazing during the extensive works undertaken in 2023 to repair, conserve and reopen the tower for guided visitor access.

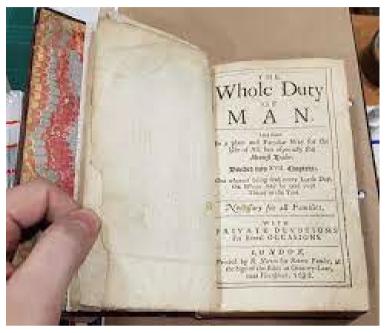


Source: Hubert Thomas Parker Scrapbook, The New York Public Library digital Collection.

Drawn when Revd. Thomas was visiting England. The artist M.A.T is not known but may have been the Reverend's sister.

If you have any images of the church from earlier times please do get in touch. We would love to add them to this section of the catalogue.

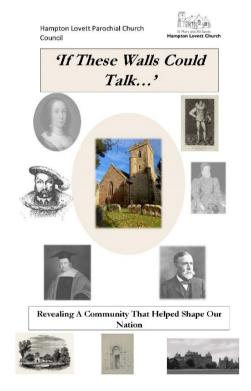
The Whole Duty of Man was written when England was governed by Oliver Cromwell's Commonwealth. Despite its title it is a book aimed at the whole family. The work was a bestseller for 100 years and remained influential for a further century. The forward is by Dr Henry Hammond (previously Royal Chaplain to Charles I).



It is a book we feel very close to in Hampton Lovett. Henry Hammond had come to stay with Lady Dorothy Pakington in nearby Westwood House. He would remain there for the last 10 years of his life. A small secret writing group worked earnestly, hoping to prepare the way for the restoration of the Anglican Church. Published anonymously in 1658 the actual authorship remains something of an unsolved mystery.

You can read the full story in our 'If These Walls Could Talk...' booklet which can be download from the website.

A monument to Henry Hammond can be found in the church.



The photograph below reminds us of how historic events impacted on the community. Frozen in time is the funeral in 1913 of 'Indian Mutiny' military veteran Thomas Ashcroft aged 84. The mutiny in 1857 was against the East India Company which functioned as a sovereign power on behalf of the British Crown. Thomas Ashcroft would have been 28 when serving in India. When he died, he was a resident of the Union Workhouse in Droitwich. Strangely (given the subject matter) the photograph was turned into a postcard. We have an example of one sent as such in 1914. Five other burials of workhouse residents are recorded in our burial register between 1911 and 1917. Many of the young military men pictured here must have gone on to lose their lives in the First World War.





Another postcard probably early 1900s. Some of the trees have gone, modes of transport have certainly changed and the light by the lychgate is an interesting feature.

This proclamation (dated 1830) by King William IV was to be read out at least four times a year in all churches after a service. It was still retained on site amongst other documents but we no longer read it out!



By the KING.

PROCLAMATION,

For the Encouragement of Piety and Virtue, and for the preventing and punishing of Vice, Profaneness, and Immorality.

WILLIAM R.

WILLIAM R.

E most scriously and religiously considering that it is an indispensable Duty on Us to be careful, above all other Things, to preserve and advance the Honour and Service of Almighty God, and to discourage and suppress all Vice, Profaneness, Debauchery, and Immorality, which are so highly displeasing to God, so great a Reproach to Our Religion and Government, and (by means of the frequent ill Examples of the Practices thereof) have so fatal a Tendency to the Corruption of many of Our loving Subjects, otherwise religiously and virtuously disposed, and which (if not timely remedied) may justly draw down the Divine Vengeance on Us and Our Kingdom: We also humbly acknowledging that We cannot expect the Blessing and Goodness of Almighty God (by whom Kings reign, and on which We entirely rely,) to make Our Reign happy and prosperous to Ourself and Our People, without a Religious Observance of God's Holy Laws: To the Intent, therefore, that Religion, Piety, and Good Manners riay (according to Our most hearty Desire) flourish and increase under Our Administration and Government, We have thought fit, by the Advice of Our Privy Council, to issue this Our Royal Proclamation, and do hereby declare Our Royal Purpose and Resolution to discountenance and punish all Manner of Vice, Profaneness, and Immorality, in all Persons of whatsoever Degree or Quality within this Our Realm, and particularly in such as are employed near Our Royal Person; and that, for the Encouragement of Religion and Morality, We will, upon all Occasions, distinguish Persons of Piety and Virtue by Marks of Our Royal Favour: And We do expect and require, That all Persons of Honour, or in Place of Authority, will give good Example by their own Virtue and Piety, and to their utmost contribute to the discountenancing Persons of Godson theorethy also enforced the sooner to reform their ill Habits and Practices, and that the visible Displeasure of good Men towards them may (as far as it is possible) supply what the Laws (probably) cannot altogether p and Civil, and all other Our Subjects whom it may concern, to be very vigilant and strict in the Discovery and the effectual Prosecution and

Punishment of all Persons who shall be guitty of excessive Drinking, Blasphemy, profane Swearing and Cursing, Lewdness, Profanation of the Lord's Day, or other dissolute, immoral, or disorderly Practices; and that they take care also effectually to suppress all public Gaming Houses and Places, and other lewd and disorderly Houses; and to put in execution the Statute made in the Twenty-ninth Year of the Reign of the late King Charles the Second, initialed An Act for the better Observation of the Lord's Lay, commonly called Sunday; and also so much of an Act of Parliament made in the Ninth Year of the Reign of the late King William the Third, intituled An Act for the more effectual suppress-Aing William the Third, included an Act for the more ejection suppressing of Blasphemy and Prefameness, as is now in force; and all other Laws now in force for the punishing and suppressing any of the Vices Laws now in force for the punishing and suppressing any of the Vicea aforesaid; and also to suppress and prevent all Gaming whatsoever, in Public or Private Houses, on the Lord's Day; and likewise that they take effectual Care to prevent all Persons keeping Taverns, Chocolate Houses, Coffee Houses, orother Public Houses whatsoever, from selfing Wime, Chocolate, Coffee, Ale, Beers, or other Liquors, or receiving or permitting Guests to be a remain in such their Houses, in the Time of Divine Service on the Lard's Day, as they will answer it to Almighty. God, and upon Pain of Our highest Displeasure. And for the more effectual proceeding hereit, We do hereby direct and command all Our Judges of Assize and Jusices of the Peace to give strict Charges at their respective Assizes and Sessions, for the due Prosecution and Punishment of all Person that shall presume to offend in any of the their respective Assizes and Sessions, for the due Proceedable and Punishment of all Person that shall presume to offend in any of the Kinds aforesaid; and also of all Persons that, contrary to their Duty, shall be remiss or negliger in putting the said Laws in execution; and that they do, at their respective Assizes and Quarter Sessions of the Peace, cause this Our Roral Proclamation to be publicly read in open Court immediately before the Charge is given. And We do hereby Court immediately before the Charge is given. And We do hereby further charge and command every Minister in his respective Parish Church or Chapel to read or cause to be read this Our Proclamation at least Four Times in every Year immediately after Divine Service, and to incite and stir up their respective Auditories to the Practice of Picty to incite and stir up their respective Auditories to the Practice of Picty and Virtue, and the avoiding of all Immorality and Profanceness. And, to the End that all-Vice and Debauchery may be prevented, and Religion and Virtue practised by all Officers, Private Soldiers, Mariners, and others who are employed in Our Service, by Sea and Land, We do hereby strictly charge and command all Our Commanders and Officers whatsoever, that they do take care to avoid all Profanceness, Debauchery, and other Immoralities, and that by their own good and virtuous Lives and Conversations they do set good Examples to all such as are under their Care and Authority; and likewise take care of and inspect the Behaviour of all such as are under them, and punish all those who shall be guilty of any the Offences aforesaid, as they will be answerable for the ill Consequences of their Neglect herein.

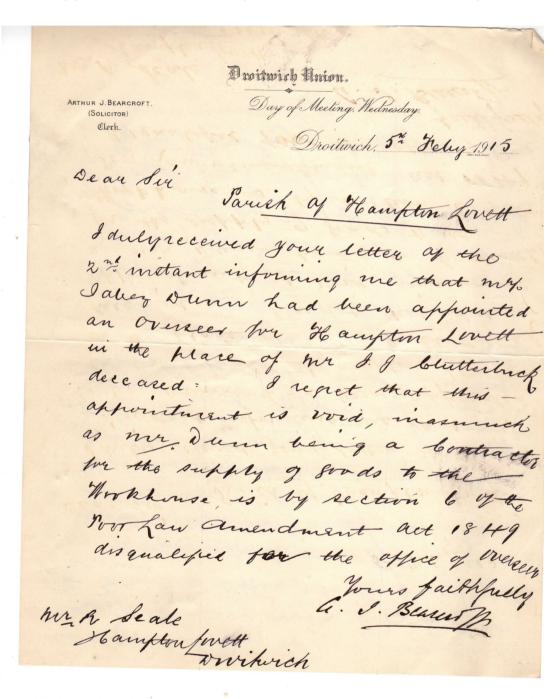
Given at Our Court at Saint Januer's, this Twenty-eighth Day of Janue One thousand eight hundred and thirty, and in the First Year of Our Reign.

the First Year of Our Reign.

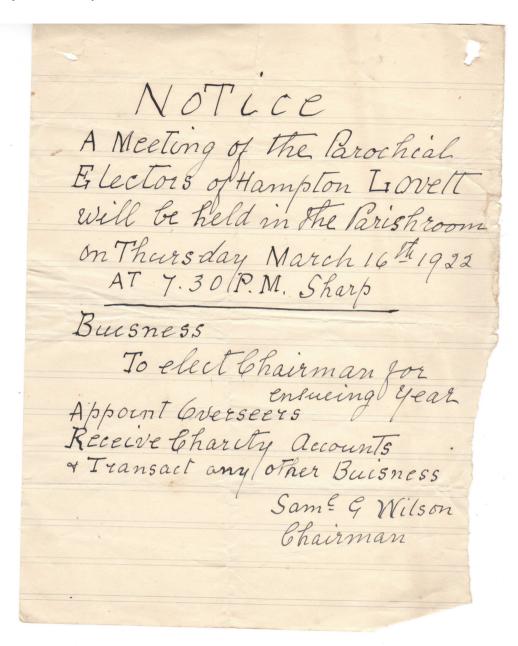
God save the King.

LONDON: Printed by GEORGE EYRE and ANDREW STRAHAN, Printers to the King's most Excellent Majesty. 1830.

This letter from 1915 is another reminder of how tough life could be. In 1836 an elected Board of Guardians formed the Droitwich Poor Union and in due course the Droitwich Union Workhouse was opened. The 'Overseer of the Poor' was appointed annually in each parish to perform the assessment and collection of poor-rates and was responsible for administering to the needs of the poor. There is a scribbled note on the back of this letter to record the appointment of another person as overseer on February 16th.

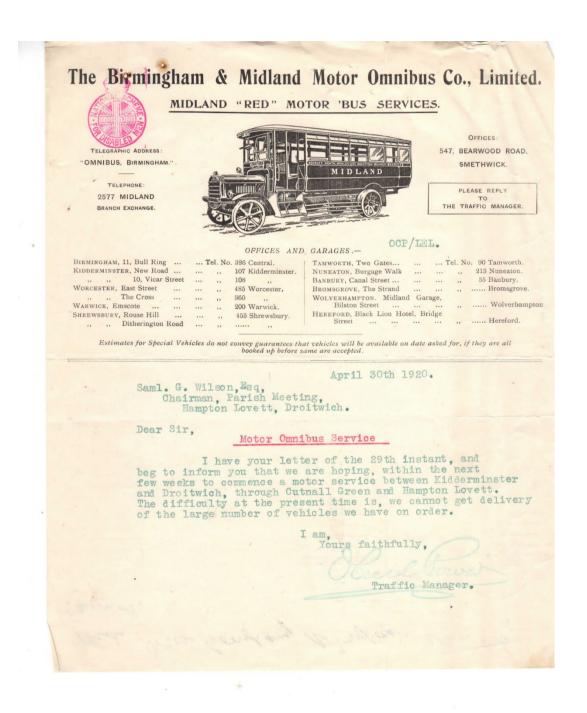


Sometimes you can tell something of the character of a person from even a short note. From 1922, this notice suggests Mr Wilson was a stickler for people being on time. Hopefully nobody turned up late.

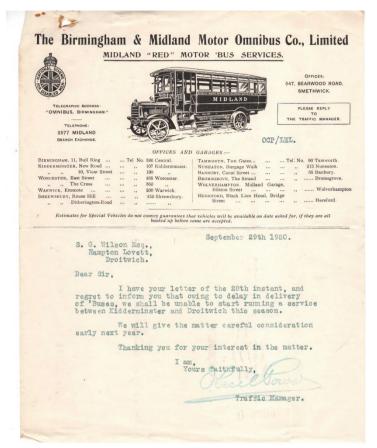


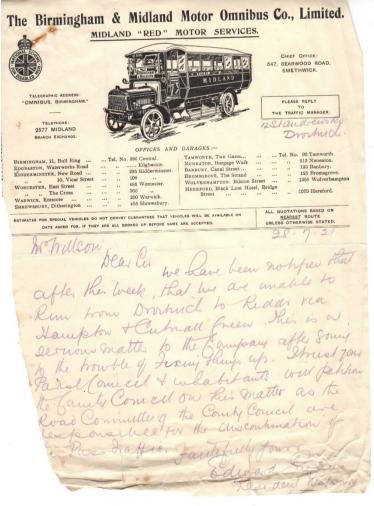
The Saga of the Droitwich to Kidderminster Omnibus Service:

In 1920/21 the parish was engaged in a lobbying campaign for a motor omnibus service to be run between Droitwich and Kidderminster. Midland Red (as we came to know them) were expanding rapidly but here (April 1920) the problem seems to be the difficulty of supplying vehicles. For bus fans – the image below shows the new front entrance design patented by the company in 1918. Note also the 'National Scheme For Disabled Men' badge. More on this on page 16.



It seems by September 1920 the problem remains. However, by July 21 the bus company writes to the parish to say that despite 'going to the trouble of fixing things up', the Road Committee of the County Council had discontinued the service. Some councils had set up their own bus undertakings at this time whereas others were happy for bus services to be in private hands.

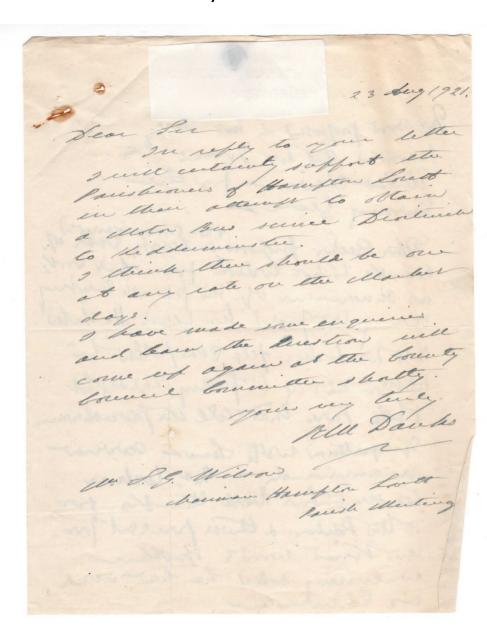




There followed a helpful reply. The item will be raised at a County Council meeting and the writer is supportive of there at least being a service on market days. We don't know when the bus service finally did become established!

On a poignant note, the Parish Meeting secretary, presumably at a meeting when this letter was discussed, has noted on the back that the Rector proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr Wilson for all is work as Chairman, stating that Mr Wilson felt compelled to resign his position owing to his failing eyesight.

Mr Wilson
"tendered his best
thanks to the
Rector and those
present for their
kind words".

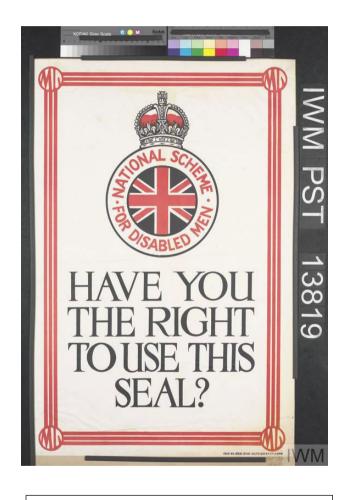


The National Scheme For Disabled Men

The letter heading of The Birmingham & Midland Motor Omnibus Co; Limited carries the stamp of *The National Scheme For Disabled Men*. Also referred to as 'The King's National Roll Scheme' this was a scheme launched by royal proclamation as an employment programme for ex-servicemen disabled because of the First World War.

The use of the design was limited to those employers who were signatories to the scheme.

It was sometimes referred to as The Seal of Honour – honouring the debt that was now owed to the servicemen who sacrificed so much.



"But, as they stood there chaffering,
Out from the station came
A string of cautious motor-cars,
Packed full of lean, brown men,
The halt, the maimed, the blind, the lame,
The wreckage of the wars,
Their faces pinched and full of pain,
Their eyes still dazed with stress and strain,
The nation's creditors".

From: 'Flora's Bit' by William Arthur Dunkerley (also known as John Oxenham)

Image: IWM (Art. IWM PST 13819)

The Farming Community

Farming community is at the heart of Hampton Lovett: thank you to the Laight family for permission to include three photographs showing 'life on the farm' in times past. We would love to receive more photographs to include here.







The Hampton Lovett Heritage Railway



Thanks to the sterling efforts of two volunteers, both enthusiastic railway modelers, we can now bring you images of The Hampton Lovett Heritage Railway. This 00-gauge working model brings to live various aspects of our local heritage. These includes a recreation of the old Cutnall Green Halt (now long closed) and recalls the nearby Operation Starfish decoy site

designed to draw bombers away from city targets during World War II. We anticipate that this historic model will make a reappearance at a future Heritage Open Day.











From The Newspapers...

From Berrow's Worcester Journal reporting on the dedication of the memorial brass tablet to those who gave their lives in the First World War. It is positioned below the nave west window, dedicated to Richard Hampton Lewis and his brother Tom-sons of Rector Edwin Lewis and his wife Frederica.

HAMPTON LOVETT WAR MEMORIAL.

Dedication by the Bishop.

Dedication by the Bishop.

On Sunday, the Bishop of Worcester attended the morning service at Hampton Lovett Parish Church in order to dedicate a memorial brass tablet to the men from the village who gave their lives in the war. He afterwards preached the sermon. The money (to which the Hon. Oswald Partington largely contributed) for the erection of the brass tablet was raised in the village, by the efforts of the Parish Mothers' Union. It is a simple tablet, let into the wall beneath the West window, which is dedicated to the memory of Mr. F. T. E. Lewis, who died as Boulogne from typhoid several years ago, and Laeut. E. R. H. Lewis, who was killed in action in 1917. They were the two sons of the Rector (the Rev. Edwin Lewis. The inscription on the tablet reads as follows: "For King and Country. In ever grateful memory of George Aldridge, Henry Aldridge, Alfred J. Collins, Henry Collins, Albert Edwin Daniels, Harry Kemp, Charles Henry Knight, and Richard Hampton Lewis. 'Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.'—St. John, ch. xv., verse 13."

Before the hymn preceding the sermon, the Bishop, accompanied by the Rector and the two Churchwardens (Messrs, H. Greaves and S. G. Wilson), walked down the aisle, on one side of which stood the local troop of Boy Scouts and on the other side that of the Girl Guides, and, removing the Union Jack which covered the tablet, said: "To the glory of God and in grateful memory of the men of this parish who gave their lives for their country, I dedicate this tablet." The hymn was then sung. Taking for his text Isaiah, ch. xxxv., verse 3. the Bishop devoted a large part of his sermon to an appreciation of the Rector), who was killed in France in the summer of 1917. Thirty months or more ago, he said, on a still June evening, a little wooden church on the Canadian Prairie at Lac la Noune, semewhere South of the great Athabasca River, was drawing a congregation into the little canctuary of God, for news had come leisurely across the Atlantic a

been their friend not only for his own sake, but for the sake of their children, whom he loved and taught and kept together in Sunday School. They were mostly settlers from the old country who had gone out to tame the wild prairie for a livelihood. They lived far from their nearest neighbours, and they saw them only when they could get to the little church. Everything was very different from what they had been used to in the smaller and cosier life of the Homeland, but he represented an element which they could recognise, as he gathered the youngsters around him, and as he kept touch with them, when they were old enough to work. All those present knew him as a child and a boy at the King's School, where through the wilderness of tempitation, by God's grace, he found a highway called the way of Holkness in which, as he (the Bishop) knew from experienced testimony he was able to walk as one redeemed. They saw him in Hampton Lovett in his vacation times, as an Oxford undergraduate, learning, not without distinction, the history and the meaning of the greatest lesson that God has revealed to man. But to the prairie folk he was a messenger from a far home country. When Oxford was done with, he had filled in his time before entering the ministry, by working as a layman under the Archbishop's Mission to Western Canada. It interested him (the Bishop) now, to think (though' in fact he could not recall it) that as Chairman of the Candidates' Committee of that fund he must have gone through his papers, when he offered himself and was accepted in 1913. At the end of two years' happy work out there, he heard his country calling him. There was once more a highway to be laid and to be trodden straightly and steadfastly. But now it was the hideous shell-holed road of awful but inevitable war. He (the Bishop) might say to the congregation that they knew the rest—how he followed where his brother had led to the very end. The war came as a Divine message of encouragement and as a challenge to us. Our temptation was to urge that f

its record.

The collection was for the funds of the Archbishop's Mission to Western Canada, and amounted to £5 5s. 5d.

[Reprinted from "Berrow's Worcester Journal," January 3rd, 1920.]

The nave-west window



The memorial to Sir John Pakington (4th Baronet) 1671 – 1727 can be found in the chapel. Landowner and ardent politician, he served in parliament for over 30 years and lived through the rein of five monarchs.

Sir Roger de Coverley is a fictional character created by Joseph Addison (1672-1719) writer, essavist and co-founder of the original Spectator periodical. The Spectator adopted a fictional method of presentation through a 'Spectator Club' whose imaginary members extolled the authors' own ideas about society. These club members included characters representing commerce, the army, the town and the country gentry.

It was rumoured that Sir John, with his landed estate in Worcestershire, was the model for the country gentleman. This article (date and newspaper unknown) seems a slightly tongue-in cheek but ultimately a kind tribute to the man.



WHEN SIR ROGER WALKED IN WORCESTERSHIRE.

HAPPY TIMES WHEN THE SQUIRE RULED.

(From a Correspondent.)

It was undoubtedly ignorant of me, but I did not know, when I walked into the little dim church of Hampton Lovett, in Worcestershire, that I should find there the tomb and effigy of Bir Roger de Coverley. Indeed, I might very well have walked into the church and out again and remained unknowing, to this day, that I had stood perhaps on the same spot where Sir Roger stood when, everybody else upon their onees, he rose "to count the congregation, or see if any of his tenants were missing." Only the happy forethought of the present vicar prerented that; for, with something of the spirit of his famous predecessor of two hundred years go (one of whose admirable qualifications was, t will be remembered, "a sociable temper") he and placed conveniently under my eyes a little uide for any who should stray into his ancient, ree-shadowed church. Thus I learned that the ast monument, bowled up against the wall of te chapel, was in memory of the Sir John akington who was the original of our friend ir Roger, of the Spectator Club. And I ould here set down my gratitude to that unnown clergyman for the joy that meed of inrmation helped me to; the churches are, of all things, our common heritage, and I too often find them shut against me whenever I go.

I turned to read the inscription above the recumbent offigy: "An indulgent father to his children, A kind master to his servants, Charitable to the poor, Loyal to the King, And faithful to his country." Here was adulation indeed; but I knew that unless Addison lied it was not a whit too fulsome. And listen to what follows: "He served in many Parliaments for the county of Worcester, speaking his mind there without reserve, neither fearing nor flattering those in power, but despising all their offers of title and preferment upon base and dishonourable terms of compliance." That was the good old Sir Roger we knew in the pages of the "Spectator." "Speaking his mind there without reserve?" I should think so; he had his principles, and knew well what they were, and I think he could be very downright when he had occasion to defend them. There was something clear-cut and sharply defined about the politics of those days; and it was a foregone conclusion on which side the Sir Rogers of the country would be. In these democratic days you cannot tell where anyone stands; a man may win his bread in his master's service and be thought no worse of (we hope) if he vote against him at the next election. It was different two hundred years ago. Those ancient domestics of Sir Roger, some of whom, Addison tells us, "could not refrain from tears" when their master, returned, and everyone of whom "pressed forward to do something for him, and seemed discouraged if they were not employed," well knew their master's mind in matters political; and very love of him would have made them scorn the idea (if ever their sentimental old

brains could have entertained so outrageous a notion) of voting against him. Besides, the dignity of their dear master and the mere omniscience of his word were quite enough in those days; you simply could not be a Sir Roger and not know. That was a sentiment every squire could respect.

Politics, however, whether in Sir Roger's day or in mine, are not my theme. Nevertheless, as I looked down again at the heavily bewigged figure before me, I felt that Sir Roger would understand the wink I gave him across the centuries; there was a deal of gumption under his skin, and I think he knew the value, in his less enlightened day, of a little bluff. The church was dark, set as it was in the shadow of trees; and the mystery there made it easy to span the years. That, I supposed, was where Sir Roger's pew would have been. And there, all under his eye, the congregation sat, not daring so much as to nod, be they never so tired or the sermon never so long and unintelligible. For the august knight suffered nobody to sleep besides himself; "for if, by chance, he has been surprised into a short nap at sermon, on recovering out of it he stands up and looks about him, and if he sees anybody else nodding, either wakes them himself or sends his ser ant to them." Bluff, again. And there, too, is the same alsle down which, a double row of tenants bowing from either side, he leisurely passed when the sermon was over, enquiring every now and then "how such s one's wife, or mother, or son, or father, do, whom he does not see at church; which," Addison slyly insinuates, "is understood as a secret reprimand to the person that is absent."

Well, as I have implied already, perhaps those barbarous days required and profited by such Evidently an attitude in their Squire. Addison, who seemed to regard Sunday as day the regular recurrence of which prevented the country folk from degenerating into "a kind of savages." thought so. And, anyway, I am not so sure that, for all our enlightenment to-day, for all that our country folk are not so readily hoodwinked now by a little bit of bluff, and for all our freedom just now from the Sabbath servility of Sir Roger's day, we are in a state of grace so very much more desirable. It is something, surely, when the Squire of the village can be held in such respect as Sir Roger was held-even at the expense of a grain or two of bluff. And I would not dare to decide which precisely were the more damnable thing: to go to church for fear of the wrath of the Squire who, because your seat was empty, missed you when he rose to take the poll, or never to set foot in the church at all. And if ever ignorance were bliss, I think those servants who, for love of Sir Roger, grew old in his service, were not without their reward. We have travelled far from the day when orders wers received "as favours rather than as duties": but then we have almost forgotten what the joy of service can be.

Rest you there, then, Sir Roger, in the dim church of your fathers. Perhaps you were too good a man for this critical, sceptical age: they would, likely as not, misread your actions to-day, viewing askance your little acts of kindly charity and misreading your bluff for deceit. I, for one, am right glad to have paid my homage at your tomb; and I could well believe, as I passed under the lyoh gate and out into the lane, that the day of your death, August 15, 1727, was "the melancholiest day that ever happened in Worcestershire."

C. H. W.