



A hedgehog visited the rectory garden last night. It appeared outside the patio windows. Our cat, Captain Hasting was sleeping, suddenly woke and went mad! The hedgehog wisely ignored him, he carried on with what he needed to do...eating the food that we had left for him (some of Captains Hastings biscuits, don't tell him!), he snuffled through the undergrowth and then left as quietly as he came.

The hedgehog came unbidden to our garden last night....what joy that brought.

God is there in our life's, invited or not, he's there. So, in these challenging times, why not turn to him, delight in him and see the Good News that he brings.

Revd Tonya