

The Church of Our Lady, Stowmarket



 
For Saints and Sinners

8th Edition: Winter 2015

Editor's Foreword

Welcome to the 8th edition of our parish social magazine, "For Saints and Sinners" and thanks again to all the kind and talented contributors who have given me their stories, prayers and quizzes to share with you. The 7th edition was well received and I hope you enjoy reading this latest edition, too.

As we rush headlong towards Christmas, I expect many of you (who are far more organised than me) have well-advanced plans and preparations for your seasonal festivities. Inevitably, that means you are probably even busier than usual, but please spare a thought for our 9th edition: As well as anyone who has become a regular contributor, (please don't stop sending me your material!), it would be great to have some contributions from our younger parishioners. For example, you could:

- tell us what you particularly enjoyed about a television programme, cinema film or DVD you have watched or perhaps a book you have read
- share what you most remember about your first Holy communion or confirmation.
- describe something interesting that you are doing/have recently done at school, a club or a group you belong to
- write an article about what you did on a day out, or about when you went on holiday with friends or your family
- send me a story about your pet or your hobby

I'm sure you can think of lots more ideas. The possibilities are endless and contributions in glorious colour can now be accepted. We'll have to reproduce them in black and white for the paper-based magazine, but coloured pictures and drawings could be uploaded to the Parish website-based magazine.

Thank you for your continued help and support

Your magazine editor,
Yvonne Hannan

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St Edmund's Story

Dates are uncertain, because no documents survived the 9th century period of Viking devastation, but Edmund is thought to have been born in 841 and became king of East Anglia at about age 14. According to historian Susan Ridyard, the Latin statement by Abbo of Fleury (*ex antiquorum Saxonum nobili prosapia oriundus*), indicates Edmund was descended from a noble and ancient race. It is likely that Edmund's mother was Edith, King Æthelstan of Kent's sister and his father was Edith's husband Æthelweard. Little is known of Edmund's life, but the 870 Anglo-Saxon Chronicle describes the 869 events, which culminated in the Danes defeat of Edmund's army and Edmund's death at the hands of the Danish leaders: the brothers Hingwar and Hubba. The Chronicle states:

“here the army rode across Mercia into East Anglia, and took winter-quarters at Thetford; and that winter King Edmund fought against them, and the Danish took the victory, and killed the king and conquered all that land.”

According to local legend after being routed in battle, Edmund hid under Goldbrook Bridge and as two newlyweds crossed over the bridge they saw Edmund's golden spurs reflected in the water and informed the Danes. Edmund was captured and



the Danes demanded that he renounce his Christian faith. Edmund refused to forsake Christ, so he was tied to an oak tree, whipped and shot with many spears, before he was beheaded. Edmund's body was left where it fell, but his severed head was thrown into the woods. Edmund's followers

easily found his body and then they found his severed head by following a cry, which sounded like "here, here" and was made by a wolf guarding it. The wolf allowed the followers to take and bury the head with the body at a spot, where they later built a wooden chapel. Edmund's mortal remains were moved several times



before being enshrined in what is now known as Bury St Edmund's. A number of miracles are associated with Edmund and Athelstan founded a powerful abbey-based community devoted to him in 925. The abbey and shrine became a famous English pilgrimage destination. It was visited for centuries by English Kings who contributed to its wealth, such as when King Canute offered up his crown in 1020 as atonement for his forefathers' sins. The Abbey retained its wealth and power until the English Reformation. In 1539 the abbot and monks were expelled, the abbey dissolved and the shrine destroyed.



A depiction of St Edmund's shrine

St. Edmund was Patron Saint of England until King Edward III (1312-1377) replaced him by Saint George, believing that the English Patron Saint should be a fearless champion, not a king defeated in battle. In recent years, there has been a call for St Edmund to be re-instated as Patron Saint of England, but that seems unlikely.

Story compiled from a variety of sources

Parish Walks

The monthly Parish Walks, on the 1st Wednesday of each month, have stopped for the winter. I shall miss them. There is not always time to chat after the Sunday Mass or we may attend different Masses. It is wonderful to see the Suffolk countryside, keep healthy and enjoy the company of fellow parishioners and we are lucky to have Rae, an experienced “*Walk Guide*”, as our leader who tailors each walk to suit the group.

The announcement in the notice sheet lets us know the length of each walk, (usually 4 to 6 miles) and whether there are lots of stiles or boggy sections! Sometimes we have a coffee stop and we have discussed the possibility of a pub lunch. We shall be starting again in April: just bring yourself, your boots and the dog. This is optional and just if you have one!. Rae Corrigan, 01449 676947, is happy to answer any questions and ***we hope to see you in the spring!***

Eve Paton

One Liner

Q. What drum can you never strike with a drumstick?

A. An ear drum!

A Prayer from Pope St John Paul II

*Hear my voice, for it is the voice of
the victims of all wars
and violence among individual and nations.*

*Hear my voice, for it is the voice of
all the children who will suffer
when people put their faith in weapons and war.*

*Hear my voice when I beg You to
install into the hearts of all human beings
the wisdom of peace, the strength of justice
and the joy of fellowship.*

*Hear my voice, for I speak
for the multitudes in every country
and in every period of history
who do not want war and
are ready to walk the road of peace.*

*Hear my voice and grant insight and strength
so that we may always
respond to hatred with love,
to injustice with total dedication to justice,
to need with the sharing of self,
to war with peace.*

*O God, hear my voice and grant
unto the world
Your everlasting peace.*

Amen

Mass for the Sick and Housebound

There was a wonderful and joyful parish event on Sunday 18th October. Thirteen parishioners who find it difficult to get to church attended a special Mass, by personal invitation and just for them, at Our Lady's. Some parishioners came with family members and/or friends, whilst others arrived courtesy of cheerful and willing volunteer drivers. Everyone was made very welcome, greeted individually when they arrived and were escorted to their seats to hear Father David celebrate Mass. Being able to attend Mass and to receive Holy Communion together was a lovely experience, which uplifted us all. After Mass we went to the social centre for a nice chat over a cup of tea (or two!) and some kindly donated light refreshments. The centre looked very welcoming, with fresh floral decorations and colour-coordinated napkins and tablecloths. There were well-placed plates, piled high with goodies: sandwiches, sausage rolls, savoury eggs, soda bread and a range of cakes. Lots of smiling and chatty helpers made and distributed cups of freshly brewed tea. It was quite a feast and we had a really enjoyable afternoon that all ended too soon, when it was time for our honoured and happy guests to be escorted to their awaiting carriages. Guests and helpers had a smashing time and are looking forward with eager anticipation to the next event in 2016.

Yvonne Hannan

Music to my ears

The enthusiastic trumpet player had been blasting away all day until he was interrupted by a sharp knock at his front door.

- Q. "I've just moved in next door," the tired-looking caller said.
"I'm not sure, of course, but do you know I work nights?"
- A. "No, " said the grinning trumpet player, "but if you hum a few bars for me, I'll soon get the melody and join in."

Confessions of a Mass Tourist

Some people regularly attend daily Mass and others make special efforts to attend additional Masses over the Lenten Period. In this article, a catholic shares some of his thoughts about his Mass attendance in 46 different churches over 46 days in Lent. His journey helped crystallise his own thoughts about how different priests celebrate Mass and their impact on the congregation. Some contextual text precedes a couple of contrasting experiences, which the author shared and which helped him form the personal opinions, which he expressed.

I regularly go to weekday Mass. When I share this fact with a fellow catholic it usually invites a look that says “Really?” Whereas non-catholics usually think I’m just weird. Not that I care much, I’m just sorry that so many of my fellow catholics miss out on a special thing, which is available every day. A psychiatry professor explained that our brains have evolved to concentrate properly for ¼ hour at a time, so it’s not surprising that daily Mass, which usually lasts about ½ hour, has such impact. This year, I was relieved of duties presenting football on ITV, so I thought I’d be ambitious and go to Mass in a different church, on each day, during the 46 days of Lent: that is 46 churches and 46 priests over 46 consecutive days. My Mass tourism took me from Swansea to London, to the West Midlands and to Manchester and despite some “sour notes” I had an emphatically faith enhancing Lent. The biggest place of worship I visited was Liverpool Cathedral, the smallest a little upstairs room called St Patrick’s near Waterloo Station. The prize for the most splendid interior goes to the Church of the Sacred Heart and St Catherine of Alexandria in Droitwich and Birmingham Oratory is lovely, too. I soon learnt no matter how big, small, splendid or modest the church was, what mattered most to me was the priest. Of the 46 priests I encountered I would describe a handful as brilliant, 1/3rd as fine, 1/3rd as hopeless and another handful as downright grumpy. It’s not for me to judge, but I think we all have a right to establish what

works for us. I don't want "happy-clappy", but a priest speaking of great joy with a face like he's just opened a large phone bill doesn't work for me. Fr Addison, at Our Lady's of Dolours in Salford said: "*I've been ordained for almost 50 years and try to treat each Mass as my first or my last.*" He continued, "... *the clue's in the word: communion is about communication.*" For me, it's not about the homily, it's about really communicating, rather than just intoning, the words of the liturgy. This is a real challenge, but when a priest does communicate the liturgy well, the impact is profound.

In his generally delightful book: *The Mass: How to explain what we do on Sunday to our children and friends*, an Irish priest, John MacMahon suggests that we shouldn't let a hopeless priest get in the way: "*A carpenter uses all sorts of hammers to drive nails in to wood. The result depends on the carpenter's skill, not on which hammer he uses. We may not like the Celebrant, but that should not forsake our faith in the wonder of the Mass.*" I have to disagree with that: I'm afraid I need a priest's help to feel the miracle of transubstantiation. I understand that some have no truck with unholy chattiness and I assume Brompton Oratory suits them, but a little warmth around the fringes of the Mass goes a long way with a weak human being like me.

Go to a daily Mass soon: Listen, observe and fully engage with your priest and the heart of the Mass. You never know, you may find that you enjoy going to weekday Mass and that you too, can have an enlightening and faith enhancing weekday experience.

From original article by Adrian Chiles (BBC 5 Live, Presenter)

Just a thought

There's no time to rest, because just when a mother thinks her work is finally done, she becomes a grandmother!

The Trouble with Computers

This true story is taken from the archives of a well-known computer manufacturer's help desk.

Caller: *"Hello, is this Tech Support?"*

Tech Representative: *"Yes, it is. How may I help you?"*

Caller: *"The cup holder on my PC is broken and I am within my warranty period. How do I go about getting that fixed?"*

Tech Representative: *"I'm sorry, but did you say 'cup holder'?"*

Caller: *"Yes, it's attached to the front of my computer."*

Tech Representative: *"Please excuse me if I seem a bit stumped: it's because I'm confused. How did you get this cup holder? Did you receive it as part of a promotion, like at a trade show? Does it have any trademark on it?"*

Caller: *"The cup holder came already fixed to my computer when I bought it. I've been using it regularly to hold my cans and cups when surfing the net, typing and so on. I don't know anything about a promotion and it's not given me any problems up to now. It just has a '4X' mark on it."*

At this point the Tech Representative had to mute the caller, because he couldn't stand it any longer. It was clear from the conversation that the caller had been using the load drawer of the CD-ROM drive as a cup holder. After continuous and inappropriate use of the load drawer to hold full cups of liquid and cans of drink the load drawer had eventually snapped clean off the drive!

And I thought I was a technophobe!

Comedy catchphrases quiz.

Who was/is famous for these sayings?

1. Get out of that!
.....
2. Just like that!
.....
3. Good night and may your God go with you.
.....
4. Shut that door!
.....
5. Ooh, you are awful, but I like you
.....
6. Hello Playmates.
.....
7. How tickled I am!
.....
8. Titter ye not!
.....
9. It's all done in the best possible taste!
.....
10. You lucky people.
.....
11. Am I bovered?
.....
12. Hello possums!
.....
13. It's goodnight from me and it's goodnight from him.
.....
14. It's just a bit of fun.
.....

Answers on back page

The annual Altar Servers' outing

The annual Altar Servers' outing this year was to Dunwich. We set off after 08.30 Mass and headed for the coast. On arrival, coffee, ice creams and cokes were the order of the day followed by a brisk walk along the beach looking at the cliff erosion, playing on the beach and gathering souvenir stones, before returning back to the famed Fish café on the beach for lunch where appetites were satisfied. We then walked along to the museum and saw how the old town of Dunwich, which in its day was a major sea port, was slowly abandoned following major storms in Roman times. The old coast line was over half a mile out to sea and the old town now lies on the sea bed. The remaining village of Dunwich is a shadow of its former self and evidence of continuing erosion is clear. We walked along the cliff edge to the old Grey Friars Priory and saw the last remaining grave stone teetering on the edge of the cliff ready to be washed away by a future storm. This is the last remaining evidence of the huge All Saints Church that fell into the sea over 100 years ago. After more tea, we headed to Dunwich Heath for a game of Hide and Seek in the dunes but in spite of efforts by Phil, Simon & Angela, we managed to return with the same number of servers that we set out with!

A good day was had by all.

Simon Millyard

The Burglary

Last week an overnight break-in at a local fast-food outlet was reported to the police.

Police have just issued a photo-fit and description for the wanted Ham-Burglar.....

Prayer of Thanks for People

*God of love, I thank you for the people in my life
who are easy to love.*

*I thank you for my family and friends
who understand my actions,
who support me in my decisions and
whose presence can lift the burden of a thorny day.*

*Help me with those who are difficult to love
when they come at me with criticism and
wild expectations.*

*When they ignore me or
try to bend me to their will,
let me recognise their flaws and their dangers, but
let me remember your attitude toward them and
lead me to see them in the light of Your love.*

Amen

From the Catholic Diary 2015

The Wedding

There was huge excitement in the extended Lea family in the spring as preparations were made for the wedding of Rebecca, our granddaughter, and Nicholas Bevan on July the 11th. The wedding took place in the beautiful chapel at Rebecca's old school, St Mary's in Shaftesbury.

The phone lines had been red hot with discussions on bridesmaids' dresses and shoes, hats and fascinators, travel, hotels etc. The list was endless.

A very elderly friend who writes poems based on what she observes and who knows me quite well produced this little ditty. I hope you enjoy it.

A MARRIAGE HAS BEEN ARRANGED

*The wedding invitation came last Thursday
I was glad 'cos they're a really lovely pair
And besides they've been "an item" now for ages
But the problem is, what can I wear?
There's my favourite green, but now it's rather shabby
There's my pink with spots or else the navy blue
Or shall I be real daring
And journey into town for something new?*

*My sister could come with me but the trouble
Is she has a different taste in clothes from me
She's inclined to short and red with bits of sparkle
While I'm inclined to black below the knee
Besides, I'm not size 14 any longer
Plus now-a-days clothes cost a tidy sum
And on top of all that
I'll need shoes and bag and hat
So, perhaps I'll write and say I just can't come!*

Of course, I did go and did the necessary shopping, including the big hat!

Josephine Lea

Spell Checker

Caution: I found this poem really difficult to read. It might just be me and you might be able to read it with ease, but I suggest you take your time and read it with care!

*Eye halve a spelling checker;
It came with my pea sea.
It plainly marks four my revue,
Miss steaks eye kin knot sea.*

*Eye strike a key and type a word,
And weight four it two say,
Weather eye am wrong oar write;
It shows me strait a weigh.*

*As soon as a mist ache is maid,
It nose bee fore two long.
And eye can put the error rite;
Its rare lea ever wrong.*

*Eye have run this poem threw it;
I am shore your pleased two no,
Its letter perfect awl the weigh.
My spell checker tolled me sew!*

A Julia Turner Creation:

Provided by John Emeney for all our parishioners who have an interest in literacy!

One Liner

Q. What lies on the seabed and shakes?

A. A nervous wreck!

Our Community at Red Gables

Red Gables, a majestic 3-storey Victorian building in Ipswich Road, houses organisations and businesses, which provide services and activities for the Community. The sustainability of their work is helped through the provision of our not-for-profit charity's affordable accommodation. The volunteer enabled Red Gables Garden Project has created an enchanting environment, which supports adults with mental health and learning difficulties. Our clients develop their confidence, social skills and general well-being by improving their knowledge and skills regarding organic food production, practical recycling and also by participating in the management and improved wildlife potential of the adjacent and once neglected spinney.

Some key headlines:

- The focus of current fund-raising is to enable the creation of an Arboretum: a legacy for the Stowmarket Community.
- To help extend and broaden the scope of the vegetable gardens, some local ATC Cadets on the Bronze Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, will soon be building a retaining wall and steps to the lower garden.
- Our Lady's pre-school children often enjoy the grounds.
- Redwoods, a building in the grounds has a modern catering kitchen, large activity and meeting space and garden room.
- Monthly soup and chat sessions have been added to the popular bi-monthly meals, entertainment and activities programme, provided for elderly citizens of Stowmarket.

Red Gables is a wonderful community to be part of and you are welcome to visit us. We will show you around and introduce you to the people who "make it happen" here.

To learn more, or to arrange to visit us. Tel: 01449 673947
email: contact@redgables.org.uk web: www.redgables.org.uk

Amanda Arrowsmith and Jill Mortboys

The Seasons

“My father used to recite these lines to me when I was a small boy and I have always remembered them”.

- **JANUARY** - is when cold winds do blow.
- **FEBRUARY** - brings us frost and snow.
- **MARCH** - is when young lambs do play.
- **APRIL** - showers come what may.
- **MAY** - is when the fields are gay.
- **JUNE** - is when new hay is seen.
- **JULY's** - days are very warm.
- **AUGUST** - brings us thunderstorms.
- **SEPTEMBER** - is when the fields are clear.
- **OCTOBER** - is when they brew good beer.
- **NOVEMBER's** - dreary days are here.
- **DECEMBER** - ends the fleeting year.

John Emery

Just a thought

Children are nature's way of telling you that your house is far too tidy!

The Power of Punctuation

We really should take care when we commit our thoughts and words to paper, email or other written format. When we share our written words, whether intentionally or by accident, they are open to interpretation by all who read them. The punctuation we use has an impact on how the reader of our words ***understands what we mean to say***. I acknowledge that many consider the use of punctuation to be old-fashioned that others regard it as irrelevant in this modern age of emails and texting. However, the position of a comma in a sentence, or the use of a colon can change ***what we mean*** to say.

Here are two very similar short sentences, which illustrate the point I am trying to make: the meanings of the two sentences are very different!

Sentence 1

Craftsmen, without specialist tools, have limited employment opportunities. This means: *Craftsmen need specialist tools. Without specialist tools, craftsmen have limited employment opportunities.*

Sentence 2

Craftsmen: without them, specialist tools have limited employment opportunities. This means: *Without craftsmen* to employ (use) them, specialist tools have limited use.

Have you heard this “Knock-Knock” joke?

Q1. Knock-knock. Who’s there?

A1. A broken pencil

Q2. A broken pencil, who?

A2. I don’t care, it doesn’t matter, there’s no point!

12 Saints picture quiz

How many of the depicted Saints can you name?

Here are the first six for you to consider:



a



b



c



d



e



f

The 12 Saints Picture Quiz: continued

How are you doing, so far?

Here are the second six.



g



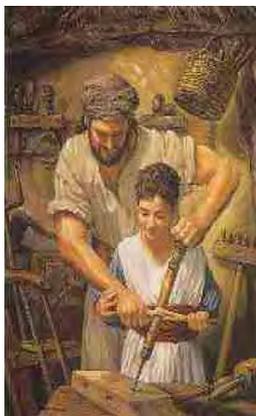
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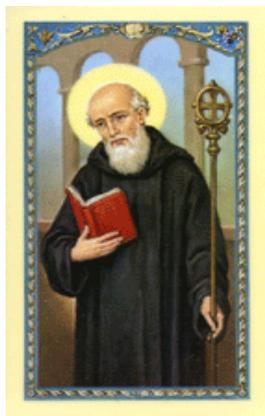
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l

Children are wiser than Elders

Leo Tolstoy was a great Russian writer and man of peace, who wrote many good stories with a valuable moral. The following tale is based on one of his stories and *please note* that it takes place many years ago, on a Sunday, in a rural village in Russia.

It had been raining persistently and the rain water had formed a stream, which was flowing down the street. But, when everyone got back from church, it had stopped raining and the sun had begun to shine. Two little girls came out to play. It was festival time and according to local custom they wore pretty new dresses. Olga was the younger of the two girls and Anna was a couple of years older. As they played, Olga suddenly and with great gusto, stamped her booted foot in a deep muddy puddle. The muddy water splashed high up into the air and cascaded down, making a thick brown waterfall, which tumbled down the front of Anna's new dress. Anna looked down at the mess with dismay. She pulled out her handkerchief and began to rub away at the dirty smudges, but she just made it look worse!

Just then, Anna's mother, who had been visiting her sick sister in the next village, appeared around the corner on her way home and was headed straight for the girls. She stopped to speak to them and immediately saw the mess all down the front of her daughter's dress. She was very angry. *"How on earth did you manage to get your new dress so dirty?"* she shouted. Anna looked down at her feet and mumbled: *"It wasn't my fault. Olga deliberately jumped in the puddle and that's when the muddy water splashed all down me."* Anna's mother took Olga by the arm and soundly slapped the back of her legs. Olga started crying and as her crying got louder her own mother was drawn outside. She rushed to Olga's side. *"What's the matter, why are you crying?"* she asked. *"Anna's mum slapped me,"* said Olga between sobs. Olga's mum was furious. She turned on her heels to confront Anna's mum and soon both women were shouting, shaking their fists and calling each other names.

They were joined by other mums who took sides and before long the menfolk joined in as well. The two opposing factions grew bigger and louder until Anna's grandmother strode out of her house. She had been woken from her afternoon nap, was very cross and stood with her arms crossed. She said: *"What's the matter with you all? It's stopped raining, the sun's shining and it's festival time. You're adults and you shouldn't be quarrelling over a little bit of mud and a splashed dress."* Meantime, Olga and Anna had forgotten all about the quarrel, and were making paper boats to sail down the rain water stream. Anna's grandmother pointed to the children. *"Look at the children. They have forgotten their quarrel. They're playing and are friends again, but you grown-ups are still arguing over nothing! You should be thoroughly ashamed of yourselves"* The men and women looked at the little girls and they DID feel ashamed. One by one they bowed their heads and returned home. Children forgive and forget easily. Elders take note.....

Yvonne Hannan

A silly little furry story

Story Teller: *"Did you hear the story about the Liverpoolian cat who wanted to go to town? He wanted to look smart, so he put on his new sheepskin coat. Then he waited patiently at the bus stop, but when the bus arrived he wasn't allowed to board."*

Listener: *"No, I hadn't heard about that. After all that effort, too. Poor thing! Why wouldn't the bus driver let him get on?"*

Story Teller: *"He didn't have the correct fur!"*

(The story teller's final retort makes a whole lot more sense if you can say it with a convincing Liverpoolian accent!)

Eggs

I left my Mother-in-law looking after our pets. On returning I checked all was okay and asked her if she had given some eggs to any of her friends? **The answer is in the poem.**

*They lay them large, they lay them small
One each, or none at all.*

*They lay them white, they lay them brown
In the coop, or on the ground*

*They peck about and eat the grain
Then they lay an egg again*

*This may seem at best absurd
But the chicken is a canny bird.*

*Take all their eggs, they think unkind
And so we leave one egg behind.*

*We tricked them with a rubber one
It looks so real we thought it fun.*

*Then one fine day we quite forgot
And from the coop we took the lot.*

*Some eggs to friends we gave away
But then upon the following day*

*We realised what we had done
Someone had got the rubber one!*

*Oh how we laughed, but that depends
I think the last laugh is with the hens!*

Chocolate Cheesecake: an easy recipe

Ingredients

The base

225g plain biscuits
110g cooking margarine

The topping

350g good quality dark chocolate
225g cooking margarine
350g cream cheese
225g caster sugar
110g chopped hazelnuts (optional)

Method

The base: make this first

1. Melt the margarine in a glass bowl in the microwave on half power for 30 secs. Remove and stir.
2. Repeat step 1 until the margarine has melted.
3. Crush the biscuits, then mix them with the melted margarine to make the biscuit base mixture.
4. Evenly press the biscuit base mixture into a greased 23cm loose-bottomed round cake tin. Cover it with cling film.
5. Put the biscuit base mixture, in the covered cake tin, into the freezer for 30mins.

The topping: make this while base is cooling in the freezer

6. Melt the chocolate in a glass bowl in the microwave on half power for 30 secs. Remove and stir
7. Repeat step 6 until the chocolate has melted. Leave it to cool.
8. Cream the margarine and the sugar together with an electric mixer, until it looks pale and fluffy.
9. Cream the cream cheese in a separate bowl until it is soft.
10. Slowly add the softened cream cheese to the margarine and sugar mix, until it is all blended together.
11. When the chocolate is cool add it slowly to the topping mixture. *Then, if using, fold in the chopped nuts.*
12. Remove the chilled base from freezer. Carefully remove the cling film, spoon the topping mix over the base, smooth it with the back of the spoon and replace the cling film.

13. Put the completed cheesecake in the fridge for at least 4 hours, to set. Alternatively, you can freeze it, but you will need to let it thaw in the fridge for about 8 hours before it is ready to eat
14. Decorate the cheesecake, if desired, just before you serve it.

This cheesecake is good to eat just as it is, but red berries and/or chopped nuts look and taste nice with it. Alternatively you could use bought decorations of your choice, or anything else you like!

ENJOY!

Adapted from a WI recipe

Answers to the quizzes

Comedy Catchphrases: the “owners” are:

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Eric Morecombe | 8. Frankie Howerd |
| 2. Tommy Cooper | 9. Kenny Everett |
| 3. Dave Allen | 10. Tommy Trinder |
| 4. Larry Grayson | 11. Catherine Tate |
| 5. Dick Emery | 12. Dame Edna |
| 6. Arthur Askey | 13. Two Ronnies |
| 7. Ken Dodd | 14. Rob Brydon |

These are the names of the depicted saints are:

- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------------|
| a) Therese of Liseux | g) Joan of Arc |
| b) George | h) Thomas Aquinas |
| c) Francis of Assisi | i) Philomena |
| d) Jude | j) Bernadette of Lourdes |
| e) Patrick | k) Joseph |
| f) Nicholas | l) Benedict |