

# Music, busses and other transports of delight

**O**ur Summer Fete took place this year

in the Rectory Gardens and was a triumph over adversity as we battled wind and rain before the sun came out. A kindly neighbour rushed over with an extra gazebo while others among us flapped about with large sheets of polythene. Soon the delicious smell of hot bacon butties drifted over the garden wall, attracting visitors and friends alike. Then the Phoenix Jazz Band struck up and their leader Chris Wigley soon had our

churchwarden Tony Williams dancing with his multi-coloured umbrella. A great time was had by all and a good amount raised for our church funds.

The popular Organ Recitals began in July and continue until September, with music-lovers coming from near and far to enjoy the varied repertoire. Since these recitals take place at 12.30, everyone is encouraged to bring their lunch; drinks are provided and a musical picnic ensues. Our first organist, Matthew Bond, has just graduated from UEA and came to practise in good time; however when it came to the recital the organ decided to pack up in parts and Matthew did a superb job of rearranging all the stops so that he could stick to his programme. I daresay that means something to some of you...it all sounded



you must have seen it-but in a genuine old red London Bus with the dangerous platform, all bedecked with white posies and signed NO. 1. WEDDING PARTY. Terrific!

Here at Holy Trinity we now find ourselves with the rest of the Benefice in an Interregnum. This can be a difficult time as we strive to keep things going with the essential help of several retired local clergy, but we try to be full of energy and indeed plans for the future. Please pray for us all as we walk with Christ into the future.

fine to me! We are hoping that this won't happen again and that the recitals which continue until September 8th will go without a hitch. We end splendidly with Bryan Ellum and Jane Berry from North Elmham.

It's also been a time of weddings, with radiant brides and nervous grooms. One in particular was of great interest; the groom, brought up as a Hindu, had been baptised only two days previously, and you wouldn't find a happier couple. The bride's parents had had local connections as they used to run the village shop in East Runton. Now most of the family live in London, so they arrived from various hotels in a bus. No, not the open-top affair that now runs along the coast road, nor the Norwich bus which is proudly if cheekily named GOLIATH-

