

Christmas Quiz

1. **What were the names of the Wise Men?**
 - A. **Balthasaar, Melchior and Gaspar**
 - B. **Bernard, Michael and George**
 - C. **Tom, Dick and Harry**
2. **What does the Christmas Tree symbolise?**
 - A. **Fertility**
 - B. **Eternal Life**
 - C. **Fruition**
3. **Who brought the Christmas Tree tradition to England?**
 - A. **Duke of Wellington**
 - B. **Edward I**
 - C. **Prince Albert**
4. **How many candles on an Advent wreath?**
 - A. **5**
 - B. **12**
 - C. **24**

The answers to August's quiz coincidentally were all C. Congratulations if you answered all correctly.

Festive Funnies

What did the Snowman say to the carrot? Get out of my face!

How do you know when Santas been? You sense his presents.

We would like to thank those of you for the pieces that we have included and take the opportunity to thank Sian Jones and Al Cunningham for their pieces that shall be in the next newsletter.

Love light and happiness to all!

Healing Groups Far and Wide

The LAH healing group at The New Age Spiritualist Church 23 John Street Hull has opened a **POP IN** session on A Wednesday morning **11.30 – 1.30**. This has enabled people to come along, have a hot drink and a friendly chat. They have the opportunity to receive and experience the healing energy and have their questions answered.

Interest is steadily building.

Please send us **your** groups information so that we can continue to spread the word far and wide.

We look forward to hearing of **new** and **old** members successes and achievements.

~~~~~

### LET'S GIVE THANKS FOR EVERYTHING

Give thanks for one another, for the Community, for all your learning, for being together and uniting as one big family.

Give thanks for the love and understanding that flows between you, for being of like mind, for the knowledge that you are leading all for the same goal.

Give thanks for life, for every action taken, being afraid of nothing, when love is flowing between you there can be no fear, for perfect love casts out fear. Where there is love there is perfect understanding.

Let your love be an open book that all can read. Let divine love within you flow freely, never pick and choose who will receive this love. Keep it flowing to all alike, do not hide it away or cling on to it for yourself. Hold on to it and you will lose it, let go of it, share it and it returns to you a thousand fold and becomes a joy and blessing to all who share it

## LINCOLNSHIRE ASSOCIATION OF HEALERS



**DECEMBER 2016**

Seasons Greetings to all! Welcome to our final newsletter of 2016 we hope you are in good health and looking forward to the Christmas festivities.

May 2017 be a positive year for us all!

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Deyarna, Debbie and Georgie for forwarding your contributions to this newsletter. May you get as much enjoyment reading them as we have.

Note from Debbie to all healers may our numbers continue to rise and the healing vibration continuously flow.

Hello all, as we move steadily towards 2017 renewal time is almost upon us again. As you are all aware, the cost of postage, printing and general expenses are increasing all the time, therefore, this year will see a small increase in subscription prices of £1. As you are all aware your insurance expires on 31st March, however some renewals are not received until the very last minute or even later which means their insurance has expired. The renewal process is quite a lengthy one especially given the volume of renewals and involves documentation being sent between the secretary, treasurer, second signatory and then BAHA secretary. In order to assist the flow of paperwork not only for ourselves but also for BAHA, it has been decided to request renewals back earlier than previous years in order to reduce the risk of people healing with no insurance. Therefore the cost of renewal will be £23 if received before middle of February and £25 thereafter. May I also add that new membership

cards cannot be issued until the new insurance schedules are sent out (usually late February), therefore if you use your membership card it is advisable to send new photos please (not photocopies). The renewals will be sent out after the Xmas rush. For those of you who have emails then the new email address for LAH is lahsecretary@yahoo.com so please add this to your contacts so the mail doesn't go to your spam folders. Merry Xmas and a Happy, Healthy New Year to all of you and your families."

~~~~~

LOVABILITY by Robert Holden

Self love is, in essence a loving attitude from which positive actions arise that benefits you and others. It is based on an awareness of who you are and what love is. Love doesn't know how to single out one person and leave another one out. Love is not a thing that is different from you. Love is who you are. Love is your original energy, your true self not the personality but your unconditional self.

A personality doesn't know how to love – give your personality time off- Relax and feel your unconditioned self accept you.

Self love helps to you meet every challenge with a big heart it empowers you to take your place in life – remembering what is real.

To love someone is to recognise ourselves and also each other, it is a commitment that says I will not abandon you and together we will remember what is real.

THE OLD KETTLE by Barbara Lonsdale

Kenny the kettle couldn't believe his eyes. Jane and her mummy had been shopping, and bought a new jug kettle to take his place.

"Jane, will you put the old kettle in the dustbin?" Asked mum. The dustbin! Poor Jenny trembled with fright. So Jane and her mummy didn't want him anymore, just because he was old, and couldn't whistle. How cruel to throw him out with the rubbish. Kenny shook, and tears rolled down each side of his

spout, as Jane took him outside. Then she stopped." I won't throw you away kettle," she told him. "I'll play with you instead." So Kenny was taken to the bottom of the garden, where Jane filled him with soil and stones, which he didn't like much, but he was glad she hadn't thrown him in the dustbin.

"Jane! Teatime!" Called mum.

"Coming!" Jane emptied Kenny out onto the soil, and left him there while she ran inside.

Kenny was alone again and when it became dark, he began to feel afraid. He wished he was on the cooker in the kitchen, puffing steam into the air, but no one wanted him now. The new jug kettle was clever because he could switch himself off when the water boiled. At last morning arrived but no one came into the garden. "Nobody cares about me." he whispered sadly to himself.

Then a small brown bird with a red breast flew down, and hopped around him with great interest. A robin! And another, both looking him up and down.

"Look at this old kettle" cried Mrs Robin excitedly. "It's just what we've been looking for."

"Omit's a bit rusty," said Mr Robin doubtfully.

Kenny chuckled to himself. She was tickling him with her feet. "But there's plenty of room inside," she replied. "Yes this is perfect. Come on dear we've a lot of work to do."

They both flew away, and Kenny was disappointed. He'd hoped to make friends with them, but nobody wanted him now because he was old and useless.

However Mrs Robin soon returned carrying bits of grass in her beak and how surprised Kenny was when she arranged them inside him!

"She's building her best inside me, he thought excitedly, and sure enough, she flew back and forth filling Kenny with grass, moss and twigs. Then finally a soft layer of hair to line the best, while Mr Robin stayed close by and fed her with insects. Kenny no longer felt old and useless, and when Mrs Robin laid a clutch of five white eggs speckled with red in the best, he almost burst with pride.

The next morning, Jane and her mummy came into the garden, where Jane spotted Kenny.

"I forgot about you kettle" she said. Then she stared at him.

"Look mummy," she whispered. A Robin's sitting on the old kettle."

"Well I never!" Said mummy. "She's keeping her eggs warm, so we mustn't disturb her. Fancy, that old kettle did come in useful after all."

Kenny smiled to himself. He wouldn't change places with the new jug kettle now. He was much happier with his old friends, the Robin family.

DETERMINATION!



Determination is a beautiful thing,
Really! It makes me want to sing,
It brings out success, it brings out joy,
It makes you attempt to fix a broken toy.

Determination brings out inner strength,
It makes you want to try to lift a bench,
Basically it makes you try,
Try with your heart and soul.

When you are scared and don't know how to swim,
Try,
When you are about to do something new,
Ignore your brain, be determined.

So show the world that you can believe,
And there will be great things you will achieve
And if you fail don't fall too,
Make that a reason to put more trust in you.

So aim for the top,
And don't give up,
Because we all know you **will always be,**
Very special to me.

By Jenna Neil

Received from Georgie and permission was granted to allow us to print. Thank you Jenna for a truly inspirational poem.

Send correspondence to-

Jo at - kendall 1970@hotmail.com

Rita at - rita.lawrie@hotmail.co.uk

Vanessa at - catvan13@outlook.com

