Good news for Tilehurst

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What Makes Us Human?

If AI can think, create and communicate like us, what does it mean to be human?

Fear of Flying

Why Marieke keeps boarding planes despite her fear, to help the poor and vulnerable.

The Heart of Diabetes Care

How Susan's faith has shaped her 40-year nursing career.

Seeing God as 'Father'

Lindy is overcoming her damaged view of God shaped by poor father figures.

TRAITOR OR FAITHFUL?

CHRISTMAS ACROSS CULTURES

CROSSWORD & CRYPTIC

... AND MORE!

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p6





Dan Dwelly, Pastor

What makes us human?

Can AI feel anything? One AI company recently gave its chatbot the ability to end abusive conversations, partly to protect its 'welfare' and end any 'distress' it might 'experience'. I heard a radio panel seriously debate whether machines might one day feel.

> **“ ... if AI can do it better and faster, then what makes humans special?**

I don’t believe they can feel, not like humans do. But the question reveals that if we don’t know whether machines can feel things, then do we really know what makes us human in the first place?

Some might wonder, if AI can do it better and faster, then what makes humans special? I’ve heard humans described as mere clumps of cells leeching off a rock hurtling through space into oblivion. Hardly an affirming vision of humanity!

Some say there are too many humans while others wonder if humanity is good for the planet at all. Debates rage about what it means to be a human man or woman or what human identity can be. Despite technological connection, it seems humans struggle to make relationships, growing lonelier and more divided in society.

I think we really are struggling to know what it means to be human and how to live well. But, I also think Christianity has an answer,

a better vision for our species. I can sum it up in one word: Christmas!

Christmas is the claim that the God who made everything "became flesh and lived among us." Jesus Christ, the Son of God, was born, lived, suffered, died and rose again on this earth as a truly human person, God in our shoes, showing us how to walk the walk of human life.

> **"Jesus in the flesh means our body matters. He didn't try to escape physical reality, he entered into it ...**

Here's what this means:

Jesus in the womb, in the manger, means every human being matters. God didn't become a machine, or a monkey, or a tree, but one of us! We have the highest value, regardless of age, colour, gender, status or ability!

Jesus in the flesh means our body matters. He didn't try to escape physical reality, he entered into it, in a body like ours, with all its weaknesses: eating, sleeping, tiring, weeping. Jesus restores our bodily dignity.

> **"... [Jesus] was born into a family, a community, a nation, a lineage.**

Jesus the man is now God our brother, and that means family. He didn't pop out of nowhere, but was born into a family, a community, a nation, a lineage.

> **"Only through him can we become the humans we were always meant to be!**

Then, he spent his life welcoming in the outcasts, making room for the lonely, embracing any who had blown it and had no one else on their side. He taught us how to live, side-by-side, selflessly and lovingly, so that we can flourish together as true family.

But Christmas means more than just showing us a better way to live. It means Jesus has actually become the way to life. Jesus gave up his human life to die for our sinful, broken humanity. Then, he rose again from death to guarantee a new start for us all, sharing his life with us, and transforming us into the best version of ourselves. Only through him can we become the humans we were always meant to be!

So, if you want to know what it means to be truly human, we'd love you to look at Jesus with us this Advent. Come along, with all your questions or doubts–you're most welcome with us.



Marieke's story

Fear of Flying

My job requires me to regularly travel to Asia and Africa, as I work with churches to help tackle poverty, inequality and hopelessness. In the last few months, I have worked in six different countries, taking around twelve flights. But I'm terrified of flying!

> **"... I've experienced panic attacks mid-flight.**

It's something I've lived with for 25 years, and despite attempts to tackle this fear, it's still something I struggle with. I can be nervous for a whole month in the lead-up to a flight, I feel sick with anxiety in the airport, and I've experienced panic attacks mid-flight.

Needing to fly so much means I really want to combat my anxiety – and I have tried!

> **"God has called me to this work ... I don't want my fear of flying to stop me ...**

Anxiety medication and sleeping pills haven't worked for me like I'd hoped. Therapy taught me breathing techniques to calm my nerves and ways to distract myself. I've listened to music and rain sounds. I've squeezed my husband's hand (very hard) for comfort when we've travelled together. As a Christian, I've prayed and read my Bible too.

I also signed up to a 'Fear of Flying' course with British Airways, where they explained how planes fly, how safe they are, and what all the noises mean. It even included a short flight with the other participants!

> **"I witnessed a lot of poverty and wanted to be able to do something about it.**

You might be wondering why I continue in a job that requires me to travel so much.

I truly believe God has called me to this work and he compels me to go despite my fear. Jesus, God's Son, was also willing to do the hard thing and to come into this world to sacrifice his own life to save me. He teaches me to put his purposes and the needs of others first. I have found real joy and satisfaction by walking in his steps.

Growing up in South America, I witnessed a lot of poverty and wanted to be able to do something about it. It's such a privilege to do the job I do – to help people, experience other cultures, and be part of a global family and I don't want my fear of flying to stop me from living this way!

After years of exposure therapy (many flights!) my fear is milder than it used to be, although I do have major setbacks. If you also have a fear of flying, you may find it helpful to try some things I've mentioned, as well as picking an aisle seat, telling a flight attendant how you feel while boarding (some staff can be very helpful and may check on you mid-flight), and bringing things to distract you, like puzzle books, snacks or magazines.

There are many things we might be afraid of. Life is often uncomfortable and difficult, but that shouldn't stop us from doing good and rewarding things.

> **"... difficult flights have led me to rely on God ...**

When I look out of a plane window – and see the vast expanse of clouds and the glorious sunshine – I am often reminded of how powerful and majestic God is, and how amazing it is that we can come to the Creator in prayer!

Some of my most difficult flights have led me to rely on God more, and I've felt much closer to him. If my worst fears were to be realised, tragedy would soon turn to joy as I would meet my Saviour in heaven. I know that he is in control, and he gives me the strength to keep getting on planes for the good work he has called me to.



Traitor or Faithful?

Claudia has just clip-clopped her way around a circle of blindfolded celebrities, Richard E. Grant is grinning like a Cheshire cat, and I'm curled up on the sofa with friends in our fleecy green cloaks from Primark. It's *The Traitors* season!

Have you thought about how you would play it? Traitor or Faithful? I've always been team Traitor. It looks like it would be so much fun to be the one with all the power: puppeteering all the chaos, watching from the shadows as the Faithfuls spiral into suspicion of each other and pull at questionable threads (it was just a hat, Ross!)

But imagine how exhausting it would be to pretend to be Faithful all the time! At the time of writing, James Acaster is already looking tired from the pressure of his newly acquired double identity. At least Richard was able to freely express who he was, albeit to his detriment, making it one of the best TV moments in *The Traitors'* history.

I'm here for the cloak-and-dagger drama, the stunning Scottish backdrop, Claudia's fantastic outfits, and the moody soundtrack. It's a brilliant show, and I think part of the reason it resonates with us, on a human level, is because we see the world through a good v. evil lens. Any story, film or news article will prove that as you cheer for David to defeat Goliath, for Harry Potter to win against Voldemort, and for Traitors – perhaps in your own story – to be brought to justice.

> **"What if we don't need someone to seduce us into the turret of treachery?**

In life, we see ourselves as Faithful. The good guys. The ones wanting to see Traitors banished. But I think there's an element of pretence and exhaustion in our Faithfulness. No matter how hard we try, we fall into Traitor behaviour. We let people down, we hurt each other, and our 'Faithfulness' is often self-serving.

What if, just by taking a seat at life's table, we are already marked as Traitors? What if we don't need someone to seduce us into the turret of treachery? What if we're already wearing the cloak and it's smothering us?

In the game, when a Faithful is accused of being a Traitor, they often respond with intense emotion at the profound injustice they feel. "I'm a Faithful!", they cry. Perhaps you're reading this with a similar, simmering frustration. "I'm a good person", "I try my best", "I haven't *[fill in the blank]*", "I'm a Faithful!"

The Bible challenges that assumption. Romans 3:23 says: "For everyone has sinned; we all fall short of God's glorious standard."

What is our plea before a truly Faithful, good God? When it comes to writing your name on the blackboard for eternal banishment, what will your defence be?

> **"... there's freedom in admitting, "I'm a Traitor."**

The best news – better than getting a shield or watching Blunty take charge in the missions – is that the Son of



Sarah, Calcot

the truly Faithful, good God has taken your place at the banishment. He has taken off your cloak, carried the crushing weight of it himself, and shredded it to bits. If you choose him as your ally, you can't lose. You will forever be on team Faithful!

Like Richard, there's freedom in admitting, "I'm a Traitor." But, unlike him, if we know Jesus, we don't have to face an inevitable banishment.

I don't know (yet!) who wins at the end of this series, but I do know who will triumph at the end of time. Jesus, the true Faithful.



Song Surgery

VERSE 1

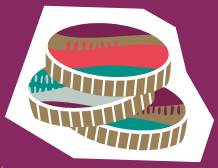
We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

The Bible doesn't specify the number of wise men (Magi), just that they brought three gifts! They were men from the East who were likely learned scholars and astrologers. They also represent all the nations of the world coming to worship the King of kings. Matthew 2:1-12

The star guided them to Jesus, while King Herod tried to snuff out the "light of the world". John 8:12

CHORUS

O star of wonder, star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.





They travelled many miles to see the promised king. Though he was born in humble circumstances, he was no ordinary child. Gold is a very fitting gift for the King of kings!
Luke 1:29–33
Revelation 19:16

VERSE 2

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.



Listen to a cinematic rendition of this by Tommee Profitt feat. Colton Dixon and Hollyn.

The High Priest burned incense in worship and served as a mediator between the people and God. This gift of frankincense symbolises that Jesus is worthy of worship and, as Great High Priest, he brings us to God!

Exodus 30:7-8 Hebrews 4:14-16
1 Timothy 2:5

VERSE 3

Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising,
worshipping God on high.

ree kings



VERSE 4

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Myrrh was used to prepare bodies for burial. This final gift points to Jesus' death: his body perfumed and sealed in a tomb. It is the reason he came to earth – to give his life to save us!

John 19:39–42 Mark 10:45

The sound of God's people and angels singing 'Alleluia' (meaning 'Praise the Lord') fills the earth and skies because Jesus rose from death and is alive today!

Matthew 28:5–7 Psalm 150



VERSE 5

Glorious now behold him arise;
King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
sounds through the earth and skies.



Susan's story

The heart of diabetes care

Growing up, I was sure I would become either a nurse or a teacher. Nursing was in the genes! Mum, her sister, and two of my cousins were nurses. But, choosing my career wasn't so straight forward.

At eighteen, I initially started training to become a French teacher, but my heart wasn't in it. Before long, I transitioned to training as a nurse in the same hospital my family had worked in. I still remember my first day as a student nurse on 2 August 1984. I was nineteen and had no idea what I was doing. The patients knew that too!

Most of my training then was done on the wards, working long shifts, nights, weekends, and Christmases. Mum would always save my Christmas dinner, though it was never quite the same hours later!

> **"It has been the perfect role for me, combining nursing and teaching ...**

Later, I began to specialise in diabetes care and became a Diabetes Specialist Nurse, helping people understand and manage their diabetes with our expertise, education, and support. It has been the perfect role for me, combining nursing and teaching, and more than thirty years later, I still love helping people to live well with the condition.

> **“ ... I have learned that diabetes is as much an art as a science.**

Today, I work as a Diabetes Specialist Nurse in a large GP practice in Reading, caring for around 1,000 people with diabetes. Some have attended my clinics for nearly twenty years, and it is a privilege to support them through various stages of life.

Over the years, I have learned that diabetes is as much an art as a science. There are often layers beneath the surface, and understanding them is key to helping someone move forward.

> **“ Jesus consistently showed compassion to those in need, taking time to listen ...**

I remember one man who came to see me feeling extremely unwell. He had lost a significant amount of weight, and his blood glucose levels were sky high. He clearly needed insulin, but he regularly refused it. As we talked, I discovered he associated insulin with his father's decline and death. Once we explored those fears, the conversation changed. He agreed to start treatment and, with support, his health improved.

These experiences show me that diabetes care is rarely just about medication. It involves listening, understanding, and empowering people to overcome barriers.

> **“ ... it has taught me about the heart of Christ himself – the great healer of my soul.**

As a Christian, Jesus has been the greatest example and influence on how I have tried to care for others throughout my nursing career. Jesus consistently showed compassion to those in need, taking time to listen to people and getting to the heart of their problems. But, unlike me, he has a power to mend the most broken parts of our hearts and lives, offering a deeper healing and care than anyone else.

More than forty years after my first shift as a student nurse, I'm deeply grateful I chose nursing. I have been able to combine teaching, caring, and faith in ways I never imagined. I've shared in people's stories, supporting them through challenges and celebrations.

Above all, I’m grateful that it has taught me about the heart of Christ himself – the great healer of my soul.

CEILIDH

11 12 26

Free!
Fun for all ages



Friday 11 December, 6.30-9.30pm
at Westwood Farm Junior School.

All welcome to our Christmas Ceilidh (barn dance)! With lively music from a local band, this will be a lot of fun for the whole family. Buffet provided.

Booking

Scan the QR code or visit our website for details. Limited spaces – booking is required.

Good News of Great Joy

We'd love to invite you to our Christmas events and services!

Advent Services
Sundays 29 November, 6 December, and 13 December, 10:30am

Christmas Ceilidh
Friday 11 December, 6.30-9.30pm

Community Carol Singing
Saturday 19 December, 11am-12pm (Co-Op, Overdown Rd)

Family Nativity Service
Sunday 20 December, 10.30am

Carols by Candlelight
Sunday 20 December, 6:30pm

Christmas Day Celebration Service
Friday 25 December, 10:30am

All services at Westwood Farm Junior School.

Visit our website for more details and FAQs about our services.

christchurchtilehurst.org.uk/christmas-events



Christmas jumpers welcome!







Tom is married to Marieke! (see p4)

Christmas Across Cultures

Our family Christmas is a pick-and-mix of traditions.

I grew up with two Norwegian Vikings for parents (helmets now retired to the loft), who whisked my siblings and me off to Kenya to help the poor and marginalised.

> **Our three children never stood a chance of being anything other than gloriously multicultural.**

Later, while studying in Norwich, I met an English-Dutch lady who'd grown up in Argentina. We married and moved to north-west China with a newborn baby, spending over twenty years in Asia also helping the poor and marginalised. Our three children never stood a chance of being anything other than gloriously multicultural.

Naturally, Christmas needed some diplomacy to navigate our different traditions. In Norway, the tree goes up on the 23rd, and the main event is Christmas Eve: presents, a feast and dancing round the tree singing Christmas hymns. The feast depends on where you're from: sheep's head, fermented cod, mutton or pork ribs (no, I'm not joking!)

Our compromise? Presents on the 25th, English style. Christmas Eve is still a big occasion, with the Christmas story read aloud and an Argentine *picada*, a grazing feast of everyone's favourite nibbles, adapted to wherever we're living. Then comes the Norwegian Christmas rice porridge with strawberry sauce and a hidden almond. Whoever finds it wins a marzipan pig. Alas, these pigs are rare outside Scandinavia, but the



competition remains fierce – even for chocolate bars!

We've also baked 'pepper-bread men' (gingerbread's feistier Viking cousin) in every country we've lived in, though we've never managed the traditional Norwegian seven types of Christmas biscuit. The ancestors would be disappointed.

In north-west China we skated on a frozen lake with friends on Christmas Eve. In Hong Kong woolly hats were swapped for sun cream as we hiked to a gorgeous remote beach.

> **“ The traditions differ, but the message doesn't.**

Moving around has taught us what matters most. On Christmas Day, we have crackers, roast dinner and paper hats, but open presents only after the Christmas morning church service. Whether we ski across a lake to church in Norway, take the Underground in Hong Kong or stroll to church in Tilehurst, it keeps us focused on what Christmas is really about.

Each place has given us something to treasure: carols and mince pies in England, summer celebrations and Wise Men Day in Argentina, joyful singing and generous hospitality in Kenya, fun with friends in northern China and Hong Kong, and candles glowing in the Norwegian winter darkness.

The traditions differ, but the message doesn't. God loved the world so much that he came to live among us. Jesus arrived in a world of division, fear and suffering, not as a mighty ruler but as a vulnerable baby. Through his life, death and resurrection, he made a way for us to be reconciled with God and one another.

God is with us. Hope has come. The Saviour has been born.

Whatever your traditions, may you never lose sight of that extraordinary news. The child born in Bethlehem came for everyone, in every nation, speaking every language. And that is wonderful news.









Lindy-Jean's story

Seeing God as 'Father'

What do you feel when you hear the word 'father'? For me it has often felt lifeless and disconnected, and like being kicked in the stomach or having cold water poured over me. As a child, my understanding of fatherhood was shaped by conditional love, alcoholism, inconsistency, abandonment, rejection and abuse. At times, we feared for our lives.

Sitting in church and hearing about God as 'Father' often filled me with pain, deep sadness, or even anger. Other people experienced this kind of love. Why couldn't I?

As an adult, I tried to build relationships with these father figures but they tended to be superficial. Father's Day reminded me of disappointment and hurt.

Many times, I would sit in church fighting back tears.

Recently circumstances changed, and I finally felt safe enough to face my past trauma. One of the many things I'm still processing is how to relate to God as Father.

> **"... there was anger both at my father figures and God.**

Would I simply have to accept I might never experience this closeness with God while on earth? Should I just try to get through church services and Father's Day without crying? Or should I avoid it altogether?

Initially, there was anger both at my father figures and God, followed

by much grief and sadness. Eventually, I asked God to help me.

I wish I could say that God answered instantly and everything was suddenly wonderful, but he's leading me on a journey of healing, and progress often feels slow.

In Matthew 23:9, Jesus says, "Do not call anyone on earth 'father,' for you have one Father, and he is in heaven." This helped me see things differently. In abusive situations, every aspect of your life feels controlled by that person, even seemingly insignificant things like using 'their' kettle. I realised that poor father figures had become so big in my mind that I struggled to see past them to my Heavenly Father, who is good and loving.

I needed to renew my thinking around who God is as Father, so I deliberately reminded myself of the difference between my painful experiences with men and the truth about who God really is. Initially, I pictured something like this:

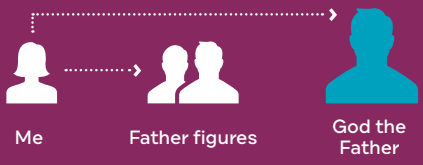


But, as our pastor preached on the prayer Jesus taught his disciples, it struck me that the prayer begins with "Our Father in heaven", not "My Father …". I realised that I have the same access to my Heavenly Father as everyone else.

> **"… I have the same access to the Father as Jesus!**

More than that, I have the same access to the Father as Jesus! In saying "Our Father", Jesus is inviting me into a new kind of relationship to share his Father as my own. And now, in Jesus, the immeasurable love the Father has for Jesus, the Son, is for me too.

Something lifted that day, and I could finally breathe a prayer of gratitude. Now I see my relationship with God like this:



I'm not completely there yet. At times I still feel like a second-class child, someone who has sneaked in and is standing awkwardly in the corner. But there is growth and I have moments of profound gratitude, like a momentary break of sunshine in a grey sky.

If you're on a journey of your own, don't be afraid to be honest with God. Bring him your anger, your grief and your questions. He welcomes your openness and struggles.



Loz, Sonning Common

Wreath ingredients

We all love flowers, don't we? I think we all have 'wow!' moments: gazing at the beauty of a perfectly geometric dahlia, inhaling the fresh scent of an asiatic lily, or marvelling at new life as bulbs spring up after sleeping through the cold winter.

As a florist, I have the privilege of working with fresh flowers and foliage all year round. I love it! I'm often bowled over by the variety of flowers and leaves delivered to the shop. Some might put this down to years of evolution and adaptation but, as a Christian, I believe in a Creator God who made it all – an intelligent designer with an amazing desire to create beautiful things for us to marvel at.

As Christmas approaches, we're gearing up for our many wreath workshops. This has got me thinking about the ingredients needed to create a wreath and how they link with Christianity.



Want to make your own wreath?

Why not find a wreath-making event near you this Christmas.

We also have an 'Advent Wreath' craft on our website (scan the QR code) to follow along with.

Wreath ring



A circle has no beginning or end – just like God's eternal nature. God has always been, and always will be!

Mistletoe berries



White often symbolises purity. Jesus took the punishment for our sins – we no longer have to carry our guilt! When we trust him, he forgives us and our sins are washed away. We are made clean!

Evergreen foliage



Just as conifers stay green, God's love never changes. We can't earn his love by being 'good' people – he loves us despite our brokenness, and his love never runs out.

Pine cones



A pine cone protects it's seeds, from which new trees can grow. It reminds us that Jesus offers us new life.

Prickly holly



Sharp leaves remind us of the crown of thorns placed on Jesus' head. Christmas is more than a baby in a manger – Jesus came as the suffering servant to save us.

Red berries



Vibrant red amid our dark greenery reminds us of the blood that Jesus shed on the cross. His sacrifice paid the price for our sins so we can be forgiven and made right with God.

Gold ribbon



Gold speaks to the beauty and splendour of heaven with King Jesus. There is a home waiting there for all who trust in him, and we no longer need to fear death. This is God's amazing promise to us that we can celebrate at Christmas!

Crossword



Across

1. Type of tree in *The Twelve Days of Christmas* (4)
4. _____ Culkin who played Fuller in *Home Alone* (6)
8. Merry; elated (6)
10. Capital of Christmas Island (6,4,4)
12. Spirit commonly used in eggnog (5)

Down

2. Latin name for fir tree (5)
3. Type of lights used on a Christmas tree (5)
5. *O Little Town of* _____ , Christmas carol (9)
6. Nationality of nonconformist minister, Christmas Evans (5)
7. Scottish singer born on Christmas Day, Annie _____ (6)
9. Baby who was given myrrh for his sacrificial death (5)
11. Country of famous ice hotel (6)

Answers on our website! Scan the QR code.

Cryptic clue

Overdoing bicarb in gingerbread houses (7)

Created by Sarah. *Not sure how to solve a cryptic clue? Scan the QR code or visit our website to see how it's done!*

Explore Christianity

If you're interested in reading the Bible or discovering more about the Christian faith, here are some free resources.

YouVersion

youversion.com

Free Bible mobile app. There are multiple languages and versions (we recommend the NIV).

321

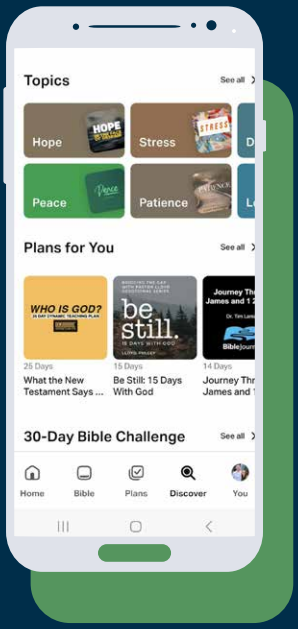
321.speaklife.org.uk

A video-based course you can do at home to discover Jesus' vision for life.

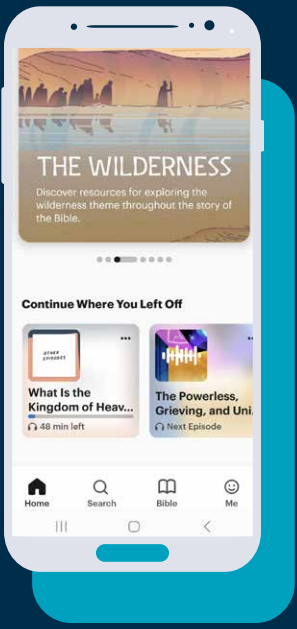
Bible Project

bibleproject.com

Excellent videos and podcasts to deep dive into the Bible. Free mobile app available.







Visit **christchurchtilehurst.org.uk/explore** for more resources.

Machines in Every Cell

I love proteins – not for their muscle-building properties – but because they reveal life's complexity.

While medicine, computer science and biology have advanced enormously in the last 70 years, origin-of-life research has made pitiful progress. The more we discover about proteins, the harder a naturalistic explanation of life's origins becomes.

Every cell in your body contains thousands of tiny molecular machines (production lines, motors and information-storage devices) made of protein.

Where did the first protein come from? Scientists once assumed proteins could easily be made from simpler chemicals. Not so.

A protein is like a chain of beads on a string. Life uses 20 different beads (or "amino-acids"); these can be made by chance chemical reactions; NASA found 14 on the asteroid Bennu in 2020! Like hands, most amino-acids come in left and right versions. However, in life we essentially always find left-handed beads! There are several problems facing constructing a protein without thought:

Problem #1

Separating out the "lefties from the righties" requires complicated technology that wasn't around when life started!

Problem #2

No one knows how even two amino-acid beads might have joined consistently in the right way, let alone 150 to make a chain!

Problem #3

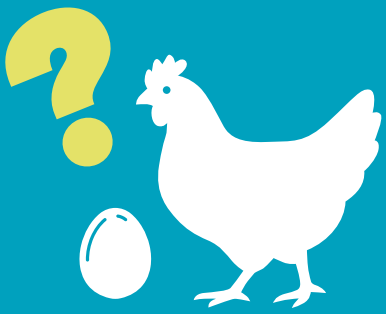
Even if you made a chain of amino acids, the chances of it doing anything useful are miniscule – as likely as finding a hidden atom in a million galaxies.



Charlie, Upper Basildon

Like the components of larger machines, amino-acids must be in the right order to work. As one physicist put it: "Making a protein simply by injecting energy is rather like exploding a stick of dynamite under a pile of bricks and expecting them to form a house."

> **"... which came first, proteins or protein [making machinery]?**



Today proteins are made in living cells by ribosomes, massive machines – you've guessed it – made of protein. Biologist David Goodsell wrote:

"[This] is one of the unanswered riddles of biochemistry: which came first, proteins or protein [making machinery]? If proteins are needed to make proteins, how did the whole thing get started?"

> **"... the Bible tells us of the wise God, overflowing with love, who planned and sustains all life!**

It's difficult to see how a blind universe could make a protein. However, the Bible tells us of the wise God, overflowing with love, who planned and sustains all life!

This makes us work hard to understand how he works in his cosmos. Such a God gives scientists a rationale for expecting regular laws to nature (rather than chaos), and a cogent answer to the question: "Why is there something, rather than nothing?".

The biggest discovery is meeting this awesome God yourself. He's not a theory, but a person, who came into our world that first Christmas and wants you to find new life in him!

CHRISTCHURCH
TILEHURST





Life in community



This magazine has been produced by ChristChurch Tilehurst.

We are a community of ordinary people, in and around the Tilehurst area, whose lives have been changed by Jesus. We are a family-friendly church with lots of children and teenagers. All ages are very welcome!



We meet at 10:30am every Sunday at Westwood Farm Junior School to worship God, hear what he has to say to us through the Bible, and encourage each other to live out our faith in day-to-day life.





Westwood Farm Junior School,
Fullbrook Crescent, RG31 6RY

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