

Dearly Beloved,

Greetings in the precious name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

We are delighted to be part of the Wesley family. We are certain that God has brought us here with a purpose. We pray that God will enable us to fulfil that purpose for His Glory. We covet your earnest prayers and support to carry out our ministry effectively. We are deeply grateful to you all for confiding in us and inviting us to serve you.

We are grateful to you for the warm welcome you gave, making us feel at home. We are grateful to the L.C.C. members for meeting our requirements at the parsonage to make our stay comfortable. We are looking forward to your wonderful fellowship in the days to come. We will endeavor to serve you whom God has given us, to the best of our ability, for your spiritual nurture and strengthening of your faith.

We are confident that we can do great things for God being united in our thoughts and actions. We will work together bringing peace, happiness and hope in the lives of the people around us and thereby extend the borders of God's Kingdom. Let us together make our church, a caring church, a sharing church and a growing church thereby making it a model church in our Diocese.

God expects great things from us. God out of his immense love for us has done a great thing for us by sacrificing His only son Jesus to redeem us from the bondage of sin. How would we reciprocate this love that God has shown us? The Lord indicated to Peter to show his love for Him by asking Peter "feeding my lambs, i.e. my people." In what way are we serving the people and making them know the love of God? How earnestly do we serve them and bring them into God's fold?

Let us make use of the wisdom, talent, strength and ability that God has given us to glorify God by our service to others. Let us involve ourselves with great burden and thirst for Evangelism and do our part in widening the borders of God's Kingdom. Let us not go to God's presence empty-handed. Let us sink all our differences if any, bury them at the foot of the cross and unitedly march forward to win souls for Christ. Jesus is coming soon. Let us not be found idling or arguing about our differences.

Let each one win one and enter His presence joyfully.

The Rev. Leonard Baskar Samuel

Pastor

Profile : The Rev. LEONARD BASKAR SAMUEL

- ❖ Graduated from Madras Christian College Tambaram (B.Sc. - Zoology)
- ❖ Obtained M.A. (Christian Studies) from Madras University.
- ❖ Worked for 6 years in State Government after graduation.
- ❖ Joined the Diocese of Madras in 1978, resigning the Government job, on God's Call for Pastoral Ministry.
- ❖ Underwent Theological Training (B.D.) in, Union Biblical Seminary, at Yeotmal- Maharashtra.
- ❖ Ordained as Deacon in 1982 and as Presbyter in 1983.
- ❖ Served in
 - a.Redhills Pastorate - (1982 - 1983)
 - b.St. Luke's Church Mandaveli - (1983 - 1988)
 - c.St. Andrew's Kirk - (1988 - 1993)
 - d.Thiruporur Pastorate - (1993 - 1995)
 - e.Velachery - Adambakkam Pastorate - (1995 - 2000)
 - f. St. Michael's Church - Padi - (2000 - 2003)
 - g.St. Thomas Tamil Church, Santhome - (2003 - 2007)
 - h.Now at Egmore Wesley Church.

Mrs. FLORENCE LEONARD

Pastor's wife

- ❖ M.A. (Sociology)
- ❖ Serves as an official in the Ministry of Youth Affairs & Sports, Government of India at Shastri Bhavan, Chennai
- ❖ Convener, Board for Women's Concerns- Diocese of Madras
- ❖ Member of the:
 - o Synod Executive Committee.
 - o Diocesan Finance Committee.
 - o Diocesan Property Committee.
- ❖ Specialized in youth work through Commonwealth Youth Secretariat.
- ❖ Very good in counselling: leadership training and working among youth.

FAMILY

- ❖ BENITA SAMUEL B.A. B.Ed. (PASTOR'S DAUGHTER) - Housewife
 - ❖ PRIESTLY PRAVEENRAJ (son-in-law)
 - ❖ Director - Quest net India (Gold Quest International)
 - ❖ JESSICA KATHERYNE & BETINA CHERYLE (grand daughters)
 - ❖ BENNETT SAMUEL M.A. M. Phil (Pastor's Son) Works for an M.N.C. in Chennai
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Memory hold the door

You have asked me to tell how I came to Madras in 1945 and what happened and how things were in my time until 1956.

In 1942 as Assistant to the Chairman of the London North West District, the Rev. C.C.Mayes, I moved with him from High Barnet to Harpenden where I suffered delayed shock and trauma from the heavy bombing of London; High Barnet received more than 100 bombs. I was in the West Herts Hospital for six weeks temporarily paralysed. During the raging fever which led up to this I hallucinated and saw a smiling young man, Indian, sitting cross-legged on the mantelpiece, eagerly greeting me. Three years later I met him in Madras, a brilliant veterinary student, Krishnaji Rao. We become great friends

My recovery from paralysis was followed by two years of insomnia under the care of Dr. Beale; a tough, no-nonsense doctor whose short way with malingerers was said to be "he took him by the left leg and threw him down the stairs"

In June 1944 after the morning service in High Street, Harpenden, the Society Steward told me that a lady in the front porch wanted to speak with me. It was Janet Ryder Smith (Mrs. S. Luckcock) "Janet! I thought you were in India". She said, "I'm home on furlough and I have come from Daddy. He wants to know if you are willing to go to Madras". I had known Janet at Richmond College where her father, the Rev. Dr. C. Ryder Smith, was Principal. "If he thinks I ought to go then of course I will", I answered, Then I went home to look at the map: Madras was not exactly where I thought it was.

The Methodist Conference 1944 appointed me to the English Circuit of Wesley Churches, Madras, as Superintendent. I was 30 years old but looked 18.

I received three letters, one, from the Mission House in London calling me to a briefing. The second, from the Rev. J.O. Cochran, my immediate predecessor in Madras, welcoming me most warmly urging me to have a talk with his nephew the Rev. Peter Cochran, a Madras missionary on furlough in Northhampton. He also advised me to raise the matter of my stipend with the Missionary Committee in London. He wrote, "You must get an assurance that you will receive not less than I get. We find it very difficult to meet the rising cost of living here: it can't be done on less, you will find it impossible to manage on it". The third letter was from the Rev. Leslie Weatherhead asking me to go to see him after my briefing at the Mission House.

Leslie Weatherhead was appointed to Madras in 1916 when he was 23 years old, halfway through the First World war, and served in the English Wesley Circuit. He was Chaplain to the Methodists and other Denominations in Fort St.George, Madras, and saw active service in Mesopotamia before returning to Egmore where he was married and his first child was baptized. He was magnetic with the love of God and excercised a glorious ministry in Madras. He returned to England in 1922 and was appointed to the Manchester Mission where the same amazing response to his ministry was seen. He then went to Leeds Brunswick where his fame was nationwide, his broadcast services were wonderful, his books had enormous sales. In the early 1930'S I first heard him preach on the wireless and later that day I asked Scott Ilett, our best and most revered local preacher, what he thought of the service. "It was a means of grace and I bless God I hear it".

In June 1936 I was at Richmond College candidating for the Ministry when the news broke that "Weatherhead had been seconded to serve at the City Temple in London," a famous Congregational Church. He began a Ministry there which was to last over 25 years.

In September of that year I began my College Course at Richmond in the University of London. As often as I could I joined the enormous queue outside the City Temple; it formed for every service. The church had seats for more than 2000 people, overflow congregations were provided for in ancillary premises where the service was relayed. But still many failed to get in. Those who did get in were sure of being led to Jesus.

In 1939 I was appointed Assistant to the Chairman of the North West London District at High Barnet. Once a month the fellowship of the Kingdom Group met at Weatherhead's home in Finchley and there we came to know one another well.

My briefing at the Mission House in London was by the Rev. W.W. Noble and lasted four hours. I showed him J. O. Cochran's letter about the stipend. He said it was a matter for the English Circuit which was entirely self-supporting. Though the Missionary Committee in Madras might insist on the Single Missionary rate it was Rs. 300 a month - the Circuit Quarterly Meeting could add on an entertainment allowance if it so wished. I learned that circuits were classed as

**A entirely-self supporting and
B grant-aided**

This English Circuit was an A circuit, fully responsible for the management, use and maintenance of the Circuit property for the Ministerial stipend and allowance including travel, and for contributions on District expenses and missionary outreach. The Minister was appointed by the Methodist Conference through the Mission House in London, who paid his travelling etc., to and fro from London to Madras. In normal times a tour was five years and might be followed by subsequent tours.

J. O. Cochran's letter heading described him as Chaplain and Superintendent of the English Circuit of Wesley Churches. What, I asked did this mean? Mr. Noble said the word "English" in the title of the circuit had no racial connotation, it indicated only that in these Churches the language used was English. There were other Wesley Churches where the language was Tamil. All Methodist Churches are multiracial.

The Chaplaincy appointment goes back to the days when the Government was in the hands of the East India Company and connects with Fort St. George. During Wesley's lifetime merchants and soldiers at Fort St. George petitioned Wesley for an ordained Methodist Chaplain, It was not until 1816 that one was sent. He was James Lynch, a young Irishman converted under Wesley's preaching; he was till then a Roman Catholic. He sailed with the Rev. Dr. Coke to Ceylon. Dr. Coke died at sea on the way there, His companions landed at Columbo and began building the Church at Pettah. James Lynch came on to Madras and landed at Fort St. George in 1817. The East India Company received him warmly and

appointed him a Chaplain to the Wesleyans and set about building the Wesleyan Church in Georgetown (Blacktown) which was opened in 1822 (extended in 1844) At the same time the Company was building the magnificent Scots Kirk, St. Andrews.

Some of the soldiers were Wesley's converts, pressganged into the Company's service with their hearts still afire with the Love Divine. The opening hymn, in the Methodist Hymn Book 718, "Jesus we look to thee, the promised Presence claim" is recorded in their beautifully kept Minutes. Members of Society are classified under two heads.

These are happy in God

These are pressing on into the Kingdom

St. Thomas Mount soon had a Methodist Church. In 1829 the Government Engineer built the lovely Methodist Church at the foot of the steps. The company made grants for the maintenance to the work and the Chaplain.

Company rule ended in 1857 and Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India. Under the British Raj the Indian Ecclesiastical Establishment wholly provided for certain Anglican and Presbyterian Chaplaincies, both Churches and Chaplains. The Methodist Chaplains and their buildings were excluded from this arrangement not being State Churches. but were in receipt of a Capitation Grant based on the numbers of Servicemen registered as Methodist and Other Denominations for whose spiritual oversight the Wesleyan Chaplain was responsible. Well-attended Parade Services were an outstanding feature of the Wesleyan Church in Georgetown the men marching in great style from the Fort.

Mr. Noble went on to the political situation in India. Until 1943 Madras was expecting a Japanese invasion In the North East their armies had moved rapidly towards the Indian border in great strength. But in April 1943 they were defeated at Kohima and Imphal in terrible and magnificent battles fought by the Royal West Kents and a fantastically brave Indian regiment. India was saved at the eleventh hour. The British firmly promised Independence for India immediately the War ended.

I left the briefing exhausted in gloom and despondency and went straight to Leslie Weatherhead. It was like going from Winter into Summer.

I was eight months waiting in Dorset. I sailed on the Magdapur from Birkenhead on the 2nd June 1945 and arrived in Bombay on the

20th. Then by train to Madras. The Manse was crammed full of guests. I spent the first night lying on the lounge carpet with a fan whirring to keep the mosquitoes at bay. Somebody moved out the next day and I was given the third bed on the upstairs balcony under a net for which I was thankful. The Rev. A.M. Payler was holding the fort until my arrival; Padre the Rev. Mervyn Blow lived downstairs, and Lt. Commander A.R.E. Wallis R.N. occupied the Prophet's Chamber under the roof. A host of other people in transit fitted in wherever they could. It was a good introduction to the hospitality expected of the Manse.

The War with Japan was being pressed on with. Madras was full of troops in transit camps. Padre Arthur Shaw (years later, President of Conference) passed through Madras and introduced me to all the Units scattered around the city where I asked for the Methodist and O.D. Returns for Capitation purposed and offered Padre's Hours, and Services and the facilities of Egmore, Georgetown and St. Thomas Mount and the Canteen at Weston and arranged for transport to be laid on floods and the Capitation income rose considerably which enabled us to buy a much needed new car Austin A40, and to begin repairs on Georgetown which, during the years of drought and the shrinking of the subsoil, had developed thirteen cracks, each about 2 inches wide running from foundation to roof and which needed skillful grouting.

If ever the good Lord directed my steps aright it was at that moment. He gave me Govindasamy, my Maistry for the rest of my time. He was a master workman of the purest integrity.

Far from closing down the English work after independence the work prospered exceedingly. The Sunday School under Edith Gallyot filled every room in the manse as well as the Hall. After the Rev. Dr. J. F. Butler moved out in 1951 extensive alterations were made in the Manse and his rooms became one large meeting room, invaluable for Sunday School work and other meetings. Govindaswamy carried out the work under the direction of Mr. Bennet Pithavadian. I'm told his work had to be dynamited when the Manse was demolished. At St. Thomas Mount a big gun was fired at mid-day. One day this caused the wall of the Vestry to collapse. Govindaswamy carried out the building of a new vestry and the roofing of the open-air stage alongside the Church. We needed it for a School. A number of English language children in the Mount because of poverty were not getting an education, even at primary level. Miss De'Silva, a

retired teacher, offered to instruct the children if we provided the facilities. She inspanned a young assistant and together they made a wonderful success of the School.

Poverty at the Mount was very severe at that time. Our Steward, Mr. E.W.King, had a bakery. I think he gave away even more loaves than he sold. In one week four children died of starvation. He brought his concern to the Quarterly Meeting. Dr.Sam Masilamani, Medical Officer for Health, proposed we open a feeding centre at the Mount, to be supplied by gifts brought to the Communion rail. Two bins were set up there; one for boiled rice, one for raw, and gifts of money also. Mr. and Mrs. King cooked the food and fed eighty needy ones daily. They did it for years.

The Circuit also decided to build six cottages for the needy in the Mount Compound where there was a small well yielding good water. The rent of a cottage was to be Rs. 5 months Plus Rs. 1 for a sweeper. The rents were to be paid into a Maintenance Fund, and if a tenant couldn't pay the Egmore Poor Fund would. The plans were drawn up and costed by the Cantonment Engineer, accepted by the Quarterly Meeting and passed on to the District Property Committee for approval. Approval was given on condition we had the money in hand to meet the total cost.

Our appeal for funds for the Cottages had been very successfully canvassed by our Young People. We still needed 1500 pounds which I undertook to raise while on furlough in England in 1950. (Rev.Millns was 500 pounds short when he returned to Madras)

Miss Margaret Moore, of the Women's Christian College, often accompanied me on my Friday visits to the Mount. She visited several old ladies while I visited my folks. At 6.p.m we held our Service and had a cup of tea afterwards. On one occasion she asked me to pick her up the next day and in the car she told me her aunt had died leaving her a small legacy. She would like to give it to the Cottages Appeal. I said we were very glad to have it: had she actually got the money? "Yes", she said, "How much is it ?" I asked "Not much really. It's only 500 pounds".

We called on the Rev. T.R. Foulger on the way home. I told him we had now got the money for the Cottages. "But you were short of 500 pounds." "Yes, I said, "But we have now got the 500 pounds". "Where did you get it from ?" He wanted to know. "From God," I said, " and we shall now go ahead with the building" Mrs. Gwen Wicks, laid the foundation stone, Govindaswamy built splendidly.

At midnight we ushered in Independence Day with a service in Egmore Wesley bringing the new flag into the Church in procession and laying it over the Communion Table. On our knees we sang "I vow to thee, my country" (M.H.B.900) It was a solemn and searching time. As also was the Service on the Sunday following the assassination of Gandhiji. I preached from II Kings xiii 14 and the cry of the weeping King Joash at the Death of Elisha "My father, the chariots of Israel and horsemen thereof" Gandhiji was Elisha, and Nehru the King Joash.

At Independence the Indian Ecclesiastical Establishment bowed out and the Chaplaincies came to an end on the 15th August 1947. A number of Anglican anti-Presbyterian Chaplains decided not to stay in Independent India where their support must come from local congregations at a much reduced level. For a time there were vacancies and services were maintained by ministers of other denominations doubling up on their duties e.g. I sang the Litany once a week at Holy Cross and celebrated what we called "Methodist Communion" to which all were invited. I also took my turn at the 7 p.m Evensong in St. Mary's in the Fort after the Egmore evening service. Eventually missionary - minded Anglican priests filled up the vacancies.

The English Circuit had to review its finances when the Chaplaincy ceased and Capitation was no more. We decided to enlarge the Annual Fete at Chesney Hall and also to push our Subscription Lists: Edith Gallyot did a wonderful job on that, and we were able to remain a privileged A Circuit.

The Government of India deplored the proliferation of Christian sects and required the Christian church to organize itself into a representative body through which the government could more conveniently deal with the Churches.

So it is not surprising that the Church Union Scheme speeded up and on the 27th September, 1947 the Church of South India was inaugurated in St. George's Cathedral, Madras at a long and impressive Service at which the Deed of Union was read out and signed by representatives of the Uniting Churches: then every Presbyter present at the Service signed. Bishop Michael Hollis, Bishop in Madras was also Moderator. We became great friends, I knew the Presbyters were attending the service wearing white cassocks. I explained it was not our custom in the English Wesley Circuit and I would wear a black Genevan gown, our usual dress. He

warmly agreed I should do so. "We are bringing our traditions into the new Church, not obliterating them", he declared. Some months later I spoke to him about confirming new members and said it was the custom in the Methodist Church for the Minister to do this. He agreed I should carry on as before which I continued to do as long as I was at Egmore until 1956. The Bishop visited us from time to time and always followed our Order and said he was against "streamlining anybody". When he was living in Ritherden Road he would come round to the Manse in the early afternoon so we could be together for an hour or so reading the Greek Testament, having a quiet time and a prayer. We held one another in great regard and never was there the slightest interference with the way we did things.

He was a good man and had more than his share of troubles, 40,000 Anglicans in the Nandyal District of South India refused to join the C.S.I. So did St Andrew's Kirk at the time. The Lambeth Conference of 1948 gave only qualified approval to the C.S.I and in 1955 approved a state of "limited Communion". The stumbling block was a fundamental principle of the C.S.I. to accept into a united Ministry presbyters who had been ordained by congregational, presbyteral and episcopal orders without requiring the re-ordination of any within an episcopate in the historic succession. In the C.S.I. Episcopacy is carefully dissociated from any one theological view of it. The Office is supremely pastoral, The Bishop is a father in God and the Synod is equally involved with him in administration.

In 1953 the Rev. Dr. A. Marcus Ward published a useful book entitled "The Pilgrim Church: an account of the First Five Years in the life of the Church of South India".

In 1956 the Rev.J.A.J. Binks took over while I went on furlough, expecting to return after nine months. I was ill. Dr. Somervell of Vellore advised the Mission House in London I was suffering from a prolapse of the stomach lining which was herniating thorough the pilorus into the duodenum. The pilorus was frequently going into spasm, provoked by an allergy, resulting in haemorrhage. I was losing a lot of blood. Dr. Eccles of Wimpole Street, said I was too ill to return to Madras. It took him two years to identify the allergies and stop the haemorrhage but he put me right at last

The Rev. JOHN MILLS

[From Steeple, September 1997]
8, Goddington House Court Road,
Orpington, Kent BRG 9AT, U.K.

We Remember Padre

The Rev. John Millns, or Padre as he was known to his parishioners, served the Wesley English Circuit (1945 - 1949 and 1951-1955) and the three churches (the other two being Broadway Wesley Church and St. Thomas Mount Wesley Church) are truly the lengthening shadows of a great servant of God.

Padre left for his Heavenly Abode on the 30th April 2007 and this special issue of The Steeple contains a Memorial Section -in which his glorious work here with us is celebrated by several who knew him well.

Our beautiful Church Organ, the Egmore Wesley Church Choir, the singers and organists whom he trained (and who still play and sing for us), the Alms Houses at St. Thomas Mount are tangible reminders of what he did. The beautiful church garden which he personally tended is alas, no longer there. But I would like to share two personal experiences one of which is connected with the garden. When my aunt and my eldest sister were to be married Padre came home on the morning of the two marriages to find out if everything was all right - one of his endearing habits of literally being a shepherd of the flock - only to find that the bridal bouquet was simply not up to par! Padre returned to the church on both occasions and made up two lovely bouquets from the church garden tied up with satin ribbon and brought them over to be given to the bride.

The other instance is a period of Lent (when I was a young lad ages ago) and on Thursday evenings instead of the usual Lenten meditations he read dramatized excerpts from John Bunyan's great allegory PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. I was too young to understand what it was all about but I revelled in the drama. I remembered this as I had the privilege of editing the text for Macmillan decades later.

In a sense Padre was like Robin Hood - he didn't rob anybody! - but he did help every member of the congregation rich or poor. It is but fitting that he should have been laid to rest in the Sherwood Forest area as Mrs. Padmini John has described.

The Steeple Committee would like to thank all those who contributed articles on Padre and lent us valuable photographs (they are individually acknowledged under each picture). We would also like to thank all those who sent us other articles. Do please keep them coming in for the next issue in September 2007. Your encouraging experience would help someone unknown to you.

- Anand Kumar Raju

TRIBUTE

I am really honoured to write this tribute in memory of the Rev. John Millns who passed away recently whose life and ministry influenced my life profoundly. I came into contact with John Millns in 1951 when my family moved from Chintadripet to Kilpauk and started worshipping in the Egmore Wesley Church (EWC). I attended the Sunday School, sang in the choir and eventually became the organist of the church under his tutelage after Pabhu Singh. Padre, as he was affectionately called, was a man of vision.

His vision was to plant the seeds to make the church grow from strength to strength for years to come. His vision was to make the Egmore Wesley Church have the highest standard of music. He was a trained musician and had a sound knowledge of music. He believed in the true Wesleyan tradition of using music as an instrument of worship and to that end he worked tirelessly to prepare the choir. I remember the two choir practices a week, on Thursdays and Saturdays. "Don't attend practice, don't sing in the choir" was the motto. He trained the choir to such excellence that it was common repertoire to perform some of the major oratorios and cantatas. He was able to achieve all this with a bunch of dedicated people the majority of whom could hardly read or understand music. He put in train a system whereby there would be three organists at any time, the current, an assistant and a trainee so that the church would never be without an organist. His musical impact was such that the EWC youth club formed a male voice choir in the early 70s and named it after him "The John Millns Singers" This choir has subsequently been expanded to a mixed voice choir and the conductor of this choir is none other than Mr. Jabez Janagaraj, himself a protege of the late Padre. This choir is now a popular musical icon in Chennai carrying on the musical legacy of the late Padre. His mission was to train enough lay preachers to proclaim the word of God for years to come. This was a time prior to EWC becoming a part of the CSI. Remember the lay preachers study on Fridays?

Did he achieve his visions? In my opinion, yes. Otherwise we wouldn't be remembering him now more than 50 years after he departed from Egmore Wesley. Some of the seeds he planted are still bearing fruit Padre was known for his ability to reach out to people who were in need. Who else would hand out a cold drink or a cuppa to the traffic constable at the bottom of the bridge outside the church. Who else would

accommodate the families of the gardeners inside the manse on a wet, rainy day. His yeoman service to the Mount and Georgetown parishes were unparalleled I do not think there was anyone in the church during his time who was not touched by him.

His other pastimes were gardening and cooking. His passion was to maintain a beautiful garden in the church and to decorate the church with pot plants and flowers grown in the church garden. He developed the garden with the help of two gardeners "mollies" as they were called. He manually helped them to water the garden in the burning hot sun. I remember with nostalgia the beautifully decorated church during the major festival services. His other interest was cooking. I was privileged to have spent a day with him learning how to make a meat pie. For someone like me used to rice and dhal, meat pie was something exotic. We shopped for the ingredients in the Moore Market for beef, suet, celery, parsley etc. This experience to a teenager of 14 was like shopping on another planet. The cooking process involved putting all the ingredients together and baking the pie and we had dinner together that day with meat- pie, mashed potato and salad. Very exotic indeed.

Above all Padre was a simple, devout very endearing person. He had the capacity to gather and galvanise people to the service of God irrespective of caste colour or creed The present Egmore Wesley Church stands as a memorial to him and his ministry. In his passing we have lost a great missionary but his spirit, ideals, and vision will last for a long time to come. May his soul rest in peace.

Jeyaseela Edwin
Adelaide, Australia

Typed Contributions are invited from our members for the September 2007 issue. They may please be handed in to our Church office on or before 26.8.2007. Overseas articles may kindly be sent by e-mail to the church.

Padre Millns

I had the privilege of coming in contact with Padre Millns during the year 1951 (approx.). Egmore Wesley Church was well-known for Western Classical Church Music, the result of the talent, effort and leadership of Padre Millns. We had a renowned church choir.

My father joined the church choir & introduced my brother Jeyaseela & me to Padre Millns, who knew our talent in playing on the piano.

He made us join the church choir. I also joined the Sunday school and was made to accompany the Sunday School hymns, on the piano. In the following years, we were encouraged to practice on the pipe organ.

Padre Millns left for furlough during 1955, but to everyone's surprise, he did not return. We were all very disappointed, since he was the livewire of the church. During his tenure, he maintained a beautiful garden, so beautiful that anyone who passed by, would take a stroll inside the compound totally immersed in its beauty. There was a particular event that reminds me. During the rainy season, Padre Millns used to send a cup of tea to the Police Constable at the foot of the bridge, opposite the church. Padre Millns took care about everyone's need, personally- including the policeman!

I started playing the organ in the church, since 1958. About 1970, I took over the church choir also, after Mrs. Frohlich migrated to Australia. Padre Millns used to be in touch with one Ms. H. F. Charles, getting information about the progress of the church choir. I was told by Ms. Charles that Padre Millns was immensely happy to hear the news that I was playing the organ and conducting the choir. Subsequently I had to relinquish these responsibilities due to a touring job and for some years, I was out of circulation. During this period of time, Padre Millns visited India, staying at the International Guest House at the YWCA. Everyone who was then connected with the church activities visited him. But I had an inhibition to visit him for the reasons, firstly, I was not connected with any church activities, secondly, I thought he would not remember me after so long a time. But to my surprise, he sent for me and gently scolded me for not coming to see him. He advised me to use my musical talent for the glory of God.

He was finding it difficult, to wear his socks and shoes. I offered my help to put those socks on his feet and wear the shoes. This was the last, but the least, I could do for this great man, Padre Millns.

Ebenezer Edwin

The Late Pastor John Millns



Photo : Courtesy Douglas Thyreum

At the end of World War I attended a Sunday Morning service in my Airforce uniform with my beloved mother. Pastor Millns preached & I was introduced to him. He exclaimed 'what an enormous man'! Later I attended a social function in the church compound. Since

I did not know anyone I sat with my mother. He came up to me and asked why I was not mingling with the Boys & Girls. I said I did not know anyone. He called out to Neela (Bhagyanathan) who was doing her medicine at the CMC Vellore & she kept company with me.

Pastor Millns was a dynamic preacher & drew crowds to the evening service. He was a good musician & Choir Master. He was good at Pastoral work & regularly came home to give communion to my mother. He stopped this and when I enquired he said 'If she can go to the Purasawalkam Fish market, why can she not come to the communion table?' That was Pastor Millns, always blunt.

I vividly remember Pastor Millns visiting my mother at G.H. one morning without his clerical collar. He sat by my mother and was chatting. The Staff nurse came to my mother and said 'Mrs Thyreum no visitors are allowed'. He stood up and said 'Sister I am not a visitor, but a Minister' The Staff nurse vanished. Pastor John Millns was a pioneer in the construction of the Age Old Home at Butt Road, St.Thomas Mount. He was found going on his bicycle from Egmore to Mount.

After he went away to U.K. I met him twice and my children used to call him 'the Apple Face man'. Perhaps the likes of Him will never be seen again. May his soul rest in peace.

Douglas Thyreum
(now) at Mangalore - 575002

Let us Now Praise Famous Men

The Rev John Millns was Minister of the English Circuit of Wesley Churches in Chennai for 11 years, in the late 1940's and 50s.

Padre was a man of several accomplishments. He was a widely-read scholar, particularly in Theology, Philosophy, English and Greek. (He used to teach Greek to students in the W.C.C.) No wonder he was such a great preacher! He was an all-round musician - an excellent Tenor (having studied under Edward Field-hyde, Professor of Singing in the Royal Academy, and one of England's greatest singing teachers), a very good Organist and a superb Conductor. He was an expert gardener, and his knowledge of plants was encyclopaedic. He was also a good swimmer (and, being the out-going person that he was, would teach many novices to swim, whenever he went to the Marina Swimming Pool). Above all, he was truly a man of religion, his religion showing in his love for all and his deep concern for the church and the welfare of his parishioners.



The Rev. Millns with Jabez Janagaraj and friends
Photo : Courtesy Bhagavathi Bhagyanathan

Padre's salary was not much. The Methodist Mission was not able to pay high salaries to its missionaries, and bachelors got considerably less than married ministers. Out of his meagre salary, Padre would spend half on church work. Even the honorarium he was paid for supervising the Gymkhana Club gardens would be utilised for the Church. Not only that, he was extremely careful about spending church money. To cite an instance, when the cottages for the aged in the Mount Wesley compound were being built (the bulk of the money for the project was raised by Padre in England, from his relations), the church had no car. Padre would cycle upto Mount Wesley from Egmore in the morning, come back for lunch and go back again in the evening, to supervise the work. When the Church Secretary, Mr. Wilson Dawson, suggested that Padre should get a First Class season ticket and travel by train to Guindy, and thence to Mount by taxi or any other conveyance, Padre flatly said "No, the church cannot afford it".

Another instance comes to mind, of how seriously Padre took his vocation as a minister, i.e., one who serves (minister, literally, means "servant"). It was the practice for missionaries to go on vacation to

Kodaikanal, for the summer months. There would, therefore, be a shortage of preachers in the Circuit during those months. Padre would wait till the other missionaries returned from Kodaikanal, and then proceed on his vacation, after the season in Kodaikanal was over!

House-visiting was a vital and integral part of his pastoral care. In this, he was ably assisted by Mrs. Edith Gallyot, fondly called Auntie Gallyot. Auntie Gallyot and he would go out visiting in the mornings and he by himself in the evenings. Not always by himself - often, when he found the mali's children playing about when he was setting out, he would call out to them "Coming for a drive with me?" and, without waiting for an answer, scoop them up, grubby as they were, totally unmindful of his spotlessly white attire (he always wore white), set them on the car seat, next to him, and drive off.

It would be clear by now that Padre did not distinguish between the high and the low, the rich and the poor. The mali's children were just as welcome at the manse as the wealthiest or most highly-placed parishioner. In fact the mali's children would assist him in his cooking. Padre was an expert cook, and while he was cooking, the children would stand next to him in the kitchen, passing jars to him from the shelves, as he called out "salt", "pepper", and so on. And, of course, they would have to sit at his table with him (along with his cat!) for tea, every evening at 4!

His concern was not restricted to his parishioners. Even the Traffic Constable at the foot of the over-bridge, near the church would get a cup of tea at 11 a.m. every day. And, if nobody was available at the manse, Padre himself would take the tea to him.

Padre did not stand on personal dignity. He never thought that any kind of work was beneath him. At the Church Fete, he would run a coffee stall all by himself, roasting the beans, grinding them and brewing and serving the coffee. At other times, he could be seen early morning, squatting beside the malis in the church compound, digging and planting. Needless to say, the church compound looked like a botanical garden, with lush, green lawns, flowering trees and shrubs and beautiful flower-beds which would take on different patterns and hues every few months. He trained the malis not only to become excellent gardeners, but also skilful in flower arrangement. "Too much white", "Too much red" and so on, he would say to the senior mali, Lakshman, till he became an expert in flower arrangement. (Incidentally, it was Padre who started the practice of using wall-brackets for flowers in the church, which was later adopted by other churches)

The church would always have lovely flowers on the altar and in the nave. And, at Christmas and Easter the church would be resplendent, bursting with blooms, and potted plants of various types and sizes lining the pews, the altar and even the window-sills. At the morning services, the sun added to the enchantment, throwing shafts of colour through the stained-glass. At the Harvest Festival, the church would be a riot of colour. There would be huge mounds of rice, various varieties of dhall, etc. heaped in the nave, smaller mounds on terracotta plates on the window-sills, and fruits and vegetables of all sizes adorning every nook and cranny even the gaps between the organ-pipes!

Padre believed that beauty was an integral part of good religion. Just as it was the duty of some to make the church and its environs beautiful, it was the duty of the choir to lend beauty to the services in sound. The choir met twice a week, on Thursdays and Saturdays, and would practise the anthem for the following Sunday (the choir sang an anthem every Sunday), as well as music for the next concert. There would be three major concerts a year, at Passion / Easter, September, and Christmas when oratorios such as Bach's St. Matthew's N. Passion and Christmas Oratorio, Handel's Messiah, Haydn's The Creation, Elgar's The Apostles or cantatas would be performed. In December, there would also be a Carol Service, on the last Sunday before Christmas. On Good Friday, the entire service would be that of readings of the Passion Story from the Bible (in Padre's evocative voice), interspersed with congregational hymns and special numbers by the choir.

The choir was in attendance at the evening services (except at Easter and Christmas, when it would sing at the morning services also), and people would come from all over Chennai to listen to the choir, as well as the preaching. Half an hour before the evening services, one would have some difficulty in finding a seat!

Padre was a man with a vision. He believed that there should never be a dearth of ministers (servants of the church), i.e., persons willing to serve the church in different capacities. Just as he trained the malis in gardening and flower-arrangement, he wanted to build a pool of organists and lay preachers, so that the church would never have a dearth of either category. To that end he encouraged and groomed several persons. He appointed Damayanti Santwan organist and encouraged her. Three of the persons he later groomed stood out, in particular, and became organists at Egmore Wesley - the late Reuben Dawson, whose promising career was cut short by his untimely death, Jeyaseela Edwin, who is now organist at two churches in South Australia (St. John's Uniting Church at Prospect

and the Morialtia Uniting Church) and Prabhu Singh, whom Padre took under his roof and whose private studies, musical and otherwise he took care of. Prabhu Singh later went to England, and became Principal of a Music College and an Examiner for the Trinity College of Music.

Padre was uninhibited in his love for all men; and his expression of it. If there were new faces at a service, he himself would go up to them after the service. No wonder that any one who went to Egmore Wesley once would want to go there again, because of the warmth of the welcome, the enchanting loveliness of the gardens, the quality of the sermons and the beauty of the singing!

These lines are written with the fervent hope that we may be inspired by the life of this man - his love for God and man, his service to both, and his love of beauty, in thought, word and deed.

Contributed by **Jabez Janagaraj**
(Former Conductor, Egmore Wesley Choir
& Director, The John Millns Chorale)

TRIBUTE TO OUR MUCH LOVED PADRE THE REV. JOHN MILLNS

Padre Millns died in England on 30th April and was buried on the 12th of May and three of our choir members were present at his funeral.

Padre Millns served in our church for two terms 1945 to 1949 and 1951 to 1955. As soon as he was appointed padre he visited all the homes and roped us all in for the Church choir. Before he arrived there was no choir. Robert Dawson was the organist. He was followed by young Prabhu Singh who was padre Millns', ward and under his guidance became a very good organist. He went to England on a student scholarship and won the Gold Medal for the best pupil for organ Music. After him came Jayaseelan Edwin who played the organ for all the music Recitals and the Sunday Anthem. Padre would hug him after every recital! The Anthem was sung on Sunday Evenings, when there was a packed church. He had two practices a week and on Sunday Evenings at 5.30 to go through the Anthem. He sang Bach's, Haydn's, Mozart's, and Handel's oratorios and Palestrina Motet's and to this day I remember by heart the contralto part I sang, especially the beautiful motets by Palestrina.

Padre trained Lay preachers by having Bible study classes for them after dinner at 8.p.m on Thursdays and Saturdays. The biggest tribute paid to him by a Lay preacher trained by him happened in a church in Coconada. Manuraj Sumanam, choir member and Bass soloist and a Lay

preacher, was in Coconada on Business. He found out that there was a church with service in English close to his hotel and walked down. He found a few men talking excitedly outside the church and the service had not started. They told him that a missionary who should have taken the service was travelling by bus and had not arrived! Manuraj told them that he was a Lay preacher and could help. They were delighted. He ran to his hotel to don a coat and preached on a Greek Text. The missionary had arrived in the meantime and sat in a pew. After the service was over the missionary asked Manuraj "Young man, where did you learn Greek?" and Manuraj told him about padre Millns' and his training of the Lay preachers in the Egmore Wesley Church in Madras. Can there be a bigger tribute than this to our beloved padre-the Rev. John Millns. **Bhagavathi Bhagianathan.**

SOME THOUGHTS ON THE LIFE AND WORK OF The Rev. JOHN MILLNS.

The Rev. John Millns worked as pastor of the Wesley Circuit of Churches, and Padre of the Egmore Wesley Church for around 11 years (Two Terms).



Photo : Courtesy Selvan Devasahayam who visited the Rev. Millns in February 2000 in the U.K.

In this article I wish to highlight a few of his noble qualities which touched the people who came into contact with him. **He was a good preacher.** It was during his tenure as pastor that the congregation grew in strength, especially the evening services were fully attended. An anthem was sung by the choir during the evening service his sermons were always down to earth relating the Bible to everyday life.

He was a good musician- It was in the year 1946 that the church choir was formed. I joined the choir in January 1947 and have been a member since 1947. The practices were held on Thursdays and Saturdays at 6pm. in the Church hall, with additional practices when the choir was offering special programmes for Christmas, Good Friday/ Easter. Under his baton the choir has sung the major works of Bach, Handel, Mendelssohn, Hadyn, Stainer/ Maunder etc. His singing was effortless and his solo singing was excellent.

He was a good teacher - He encouraged promising talent and made it a point to groom them into good singers. Jabez and I were fortunate

to have been taught by him to sing with expression, breath control, phrasing, delivery, diction, voice modulation, pronunciation etc. He also groomed several lay preachers to take church services. He was instrumental in sending Prabhu Singh, to U.K. to study organ music. Prabhu , was connected with the Trinity College of Music as examiner, and was also on the panel of organists at Westminster Abbey. He was a dedicated servant of God. He was actively engaged in all the activities of the circuit and was instrumental in the building of the old peoples cottages at Mount Wesley. Though he was provided with a car (Austin A 40), to augment church funds, he used to cycle all the way to Mount and Broadway, to conduct regular and special services. He made it a point to visit the homes of the congregation members once a quarter. At that time, since the monthly subscription was not adequate to maintain church activities, padre used to collect funds.

Dress code: He always wore a white jacket, (Bush coat) with the neck open to display his black clerical collar. Most of the congregation came in suits (even during Summer)for church services.

Manse : The manse was a huge bungalow with separate rooms for padre, Mr. E.F.G.Keyser, and the Rev. Butler, and a separate guest room for vistors (usually from the Methodist Mission). There was also a tennis court by the side of the manse (where the new hall is situated).

He was a great gardener. He was a lover of plants and flowers. At that time, we had two gardeners referred to as "mallis" (Lakshmanan, and Arjunan) The church had a lovely garden, and the altar decoration was done with the flowers from the garden. It was padre, who taught Lakshmanan to maintain the garden. Many a day one could see Padre in white shorts bare-bodied supervising the work of the mallis in the hot Summer sun.

He was a great humanitarian. He used to help the Mallis' children with clothes brought by him from the U.K. He used to take them by car once in a while to Mount Wesley. Many a day one could see Padre carrying a big glass of tea or lime juice to the constable across the road to the traffic constable on duty at the foot of the bridge opposite the church.

In conclusion, I wish to sum up with the following lines

" A wonderful soul full of friendly deeds,
A helping hand to all in need,
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
What a beautiful memory to leave behind!

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PEACE

LIONEL VEDAMANICKAM.

Into Eternal Glory

Padre's funeral service was held in the Trinity Methodist Church, Manssield, near Nottingham. It was conducted by Mr. Keith Beecroft (who knew and worked with him in Zimbabwe) in the absence of Mr. Arthur Spencer who should have conducted it. The service was done according to Padre's wishes - everything chosen by him.

The 1st hymn was NO.639 in our Methodist Hymn Book - sung as a solo by Padre's niece. The other two hymns also chosen by Padre were 439 (I'll praise my Maker while I've breath) and the last hymn 914 (God be with you till we meet again)

Jabez(Janagaraj, the Director of the John Millns Chorale) had sent a tribute to Padre - about his years in Egmore Wesley Church. This was read out and Mr. Keith Beecroft spoke about Padre's early years and his years in Zimbabwe.

It was a moving service. Padre's coffin lay before the altar. His request was that the coffin lie overnight in the church before his funeral service - this was the church he attended in his early years. He was born on the same street, the youngest of six children.

He lost his father when was 5 or 6 years old and his mother took all the children and went back to her parents' home.

Padre was buried in a beautiful, peaceful little cemetery in the Sherwood Forest area, a really lovely little place - called Edwinstowe. He worked in Edwinstowe for 10 years after he returned from India (1957-67).

- Excerpted from a letter by Padmini John to Bhagavati Bhagianathan.



Heaven's Grocery Store

Now is the Time!

I may not pass this way again,
Lord, let me stop awhile
To help some stranger
on the way
And make somebody smile:

I may not pass this way again,
Lord, let me find the poor
And give them food
and show them love
And lead them to Thy door:

I may not pass this way again,
Lord, let me love and give
And do according to Thy will
While on this earth I live!

Florence Jeyaraj

I was walking down life's highway a long time ago.
One day I saw a sign that read, "Heaven's Grocery Store".
As I got a little closer the door came open wide,
and when I came to myself I was standing inside.
I saw a host of Angels, they were standing everywhere.
One handed me a basket and said, "My Child shop with care".
Everything a Christian needs is in that grocery store,
and all you can't carry, come back the next day for more.

First, I got some Patience, Love was in the same row.
Further down was Understanding, needed everywhere you go.
I got a box or two of Wisdom, a bag or two of Faith,
I just couldn't miss the Holy Ghost, it was all over the place.
I stopped to get some Strength and Courage to help me run this race,
but then my basket was getting full, and I remembered I needed Grace.

I didn't forget Salvation, which like the others was free,
so I tried to get enough of that to save both you and me.
Then I started to the counter to pay my grocery bill,
for I thought I had everything to do my master's will.
As I went up the aisle, I saw Prayer and had to put it in,
for I knew when I stepped outside, I would run right into sin.
Peace and Joy were plentiful, they were on the last shelf.
Song and Praises were hanging near, so I just helped myself.

Then I said to the Angel, "How much do I owe?"
The Angel smiled and said, "Just take them everywhere you go."
Again, I politely asked "How much-do I really owe?"
The Angel smiled again and said, "My Child, Jesus Paid Your Bill
A Long Time Ago."

Contributed by Rajkumar Solomon

Broken Bones

Edwin and I have been dealing with broken bones for the past five years and three months. For Edwin it has been a period of pain, frustration, immobility, which means his inability to attend church services. Meeting friends and relatives at special gatherings and his daily morning walks are still denied to him.

I have my own frustrations and sadness to watch Edwin's emotional and physical struggles these past few years.

But we have both experienced amazing miracles directly from God's hands and through our children and their families, relatives, the doctors, friends and astonishingly from even those who do not have any direct connection with us.

The prayer support we have been receiving continuously and consistently has been a source of great solace and comfort. God permits trials and provides comfort. We have both learnt trials and pain have cleansing power.

Now we understand the real meaning of God's grace. Grace was a sense of his presence and stillness, that was there, just below the surface. Grace has always been there but perhaps our lives had been too hurried and our minds were too cluttered to notice it. Perhaps a feeling of unworthiness had blocked the presence of his Grace. All that has fallen slowly stage by stage. God is our father giving us each day the ticket for our journey and we cling to that Grace like two children.

Because we know that suffering produces perseverance, perseverance character, and character hope. And hope does not disappoint us, because God has poured out His Love into our Hearts by the Holy Spirit, whom he has given us. Roman 5:3-5

Kumari Krishnaswamy

I. BIBLE QUIZ ON PENTECOST



QUESTION

1. What is Pentecost?
2. When was it observed?
3. Where was it observed?
4. By whom was it observed?
5. When the day of Pentecost fully came from which mount did the apostles come to Jerusalem?
6. a) How were they? Where did they assemble?
b) Who else were with the apostles?
7. Suddenly what came down from heaven?
8. On whom did the Holy Ghost descend?
9. What happened then?
10. At what time of the day did this happen?
11. How many regions of the Roman empire were represented in Jerusalem?
12. Who are the people who heard them speaking in their own tongues?
13. Who were those men?
14. When they were filled with the Holy Ghost what did they do?
15. When this was noised abroad what happened?
16. Who were those who spoke in other tongues?
17. Who were those who heard them speak in their own language?
18. What did they speak?
19. Who understood them perfectly?
20. Which were the 3 major feasts, for which all males of Israel were required to travel to the temple in Jerusalem?
21. When does the feast of Pentecost fall?
22. How do you pronounce Pentecost?
23. Why is it called Pen-te-cost
24. Now-a-days when and why is it celebrated?
25. Why is He called the Holy Ghost?
26. As what is He mentioned in the New Testament?
27. Why is He called the Holy Spirit?
28. What is the other name of the Holy Spirit?
29. What is the Latin word for Paraclete?
30. By what other names is the Holy Spirit called?
31. What are the symbols and imagery of the Holy Spirit?
32. What are the fruits of the Holy Spirit?

Please give your answers with your name and addresses in Capital Letters to the Church Office on or before 26.8.2007, Attractive prizes are to be won. Age no bar. You may refer to your Bibles for the answers.

The Youth Club in the 'Eighties

My cousins Sheila & Evan introduced me to the Youth Club, as it was then called, soon after I came to Madras in 1979. I was part of the Youth Club during the 'eighties.

I enjoyed the Sunday morning singing, the games, the messages, and group discussions. They all helped me develop in different ways.

But most of all, I enjoyed our informal meetings during the weekdays!

To start with it was Adrian Moses and Ivan Bhasker and Laurence Jacobi who got me playing Table Tennis in the Upper Hall (now Parivalaya). Many others met to play on weekdays - Laurence Jacobi, Merlin Moses, Launce Moses, Christopher Roy, Benjamin Vedamanickam, Vinod Bhaskar, and a host of others - the list is long.

For some weeks it would be TT, then we would shift to cricket, then football, then shuttle, then volleyball. And then back to TT. At the end of the evening, we would gather round the old wooden table (which has now turned to stone in more ways than one!) and listen to Laurence's jokes until our sides were ready to split. Finally we would wind up with a cup of tea, generously provided by Ivan.

On some days we would have jam sessions with someone playing the piano or guitar.

All in all it was not only great fun, but it also developed some deeper friendships and also relieved stress. I found it quite difficult to adjust to the educational system here in Madras at the time. The Youth Club went a long way in relieving stress and in providing the much needed friendship of other Christian youth.

- Selvan Devasahayam

*God may not still the storm, but he can calm the sailor
- Maya Angelou.*

*If you don't ask with faith, don't expect the Lord to
give you any solid answer - James 1:8*

Ten Guidelines From God

Effective immediately, there are changes YOU need to make in YOUR life in order that I may fulfill My promises to you to grant you peace, joy and happiness.

1. QUIT WORRYING: I am here to carry all your burdens and solve them for you.
2. PUT IT ON THE LIST: I can't help you until you turn your problem over to Me. And although My to-do-list is long, I am after all ... God.
3. TRUST ME:
Once you've given your burdens to Me, quit trying to take them back. Trust in Me.
4. LEAVE IT ALONE: I renew your strength and cover you in my peace.
Don't wake up one morning and say, 'Well, I'm feeling much stronger, now, I think I can handle it from here.'
If I give you your problems back, you will be right back. where you started.
Just let Me do my job.
5. TALK TO ME:
forget a lot of things that worry you, but please, don't forget to talk to Me - OFTEN! I love YOU!
I want to hear your voice. I want you to include Me in on the things going on in your life.
6. HAVE FAITH:
I see a lot of things from up here that you can't see from where you are. Trust Me;
I will continue to care for you, watch over you, and meet your needs.
7. SHARE:
Share with those who are less fortunate than you. Share your joy with those who need encouragement. Share your laughter with those who haven't heard any in such a long time. Share your tears with those who have forgotten how to cry. Share your faith with those who have none.

8. BE PATIENT:
I managed to fix it so in just one lifetime
you could have so many diverse experiences.
Trust in My timing, for it is perfect.
Just because I created the entire universe in
only six days, everyone thinks I should
always rush, rush, rush.
9. BE KIND:
Be kind to others, for I love them just
as much as I love you. They may not dress
like you, or talk like you, or live the same way
you do, but I still love you all. Please try
to get along, for My sake.
10. LOVE YOURSELF:
As much as I love you. You were created by me for
one reason only - to be loved, and to love
in return. I am a God of Love. Love Me.
Love your neighbors. But also love yourself.
You are very precious to me.

Contributed by : **Jayanthi Manokaran**

*"It would be wonderful if we could live even one day well" -
Thomas a Kempis, The Imitation of Christ.*

*Give your business to me, my child, and I will make it prosper as
I see fit. Wait for me to take care of it and you will be glad. -
The Imitation of Christ.*

*Don't worry about anything; instead pray about everything; tell
God your needs and don't forget to thank Him for His answers. -
Philippians 4:6*

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Dr. Richard Balu
Dr. Rawlin
Dr. Suganthan
Dr. Solomon Rajkumar
Dr. Neville Solomon
E-mail : contact@egmorewesleychurch.org
Website : www.egmorewesleychurch.org
Phone : 044-26411302

HAPPENINGS

ACROSS THE BRIDGE

1. Michael Selvaraj (73) 01.01.2007
2. Sree Kumar Ephraim (68) 18.02.2007

BAPTISM :

1. David Jeyaraj Mathuram S/o. Mr. Richard Anand Jayachandran & Mrs. Miriam Jaquiline on 17.12.2006
2. Jeshna Premkumar D/o. Mr. John Premkumar & Mrs. Nancy Premkumar on 04.02.2007.
3. J. Chris Immanuel, S/o. Mr. R. John Dinakaran & Mrs. Oswin Snehaleela on 20.05.2007
4. Sasha Miracle Williams, D/o. Mr. Denver Antony Williams & Mrs. Olivia Rebecca on 27.05.2007.

WEDDING :

1. David Goldwyn with Prabhu Preethi Shilpa on 28.12.2006.
2. Anand Leslie with Mercy Antiapurnam on 04.01.2007
3. Rambabu with Claire Reema Raj on 07.02.2007
4. Jayanth Christopher with Anita on 08.02.2007
5. Naveen Prabhakar R. with Sherin Rajula J. on 20.06.2007
6. Ajit Davidar with Angel Diana on 28.06.2007
7. A. Praveen Kumar with Arputha Salome Daniel on 11.07.2007