

Dates for Your Diaries

Doxey spruce up

Saturday 12th January 2008

**meet outside St Thomas and St Andrew's Church
at 1.30pm**

**Everyone needed to clean up Doxey. Litter pickers and
gloves available. Refreshments provided at the Church
afterwards.**

Lunch club.

At St Thomas and St Andrew's Church

12.30 to 2.00,

**on the SECOND Tuesday of this month only. Come
along for good company and home cooked food.**

Parish Council.

Meets the second Thursday of each month,

7.00 p.m.

at Doxey Primary School.

Doxey Community Association (DCA)

Meets the second Wednesday of each month,

7.30pm

at the Sutton Centre

Doxey Cameo Club

Next meets 2pm

on Wednesday 13th February 2008

at the Church Hall of St Thomas & St Andrew Doxey.

**Come along and listen to a leading authority on the "History
and Secrets of Stafford High House".**

**New members are made very welcome, so take this chance
to meet with some fellow Doxey residents in convivial
surroundings and possibly make some new friends.**

Senior Citizens Christmas Party

A huge thank you from the DCA to all those people who contributed to the party, from sprout peelers to table layers. You helped make it a great success. It took a great community spirit to pull this off and once again shows Doxey as a good place to live. The entertainment by local young people and the pupils of Stafford Grammar School was outstanding.

If you have your new diary to hand why not pencil in Dec. 13th 2008 as the next Senior Citizens Christmas Bash.

Doxey Pre-school Playgroup

The playgroup passed its Ofsted inspection in November. The inspectors deemed its daycare provision as 'good', which is just short of outstanding.

In the words of the report: "Children are happy and settled in the playgroup's welcoming caring environment. They have positive relationships with staff and each other"

Full details of the report can be found on

www.doxeyplaygroup@bravehost.com

For information regarding playgroup please ring:

Noris Kanwal on 259060

News of former Doxeyites

Dr. Hitesh Kumar Patel, now in the USA has led a team of scientists to develop a new drug to combat a rare type of blood cancer. It is at present going through clinical trials on patients. We wish them well.

Dr. Patel's sister, Amish, a chemist and also an ex Doxey School Pupil, has been promoted in the States to evaluate and classify new medicines before they are released onto the world market.

Hitesh and Amish's parents, Ray and Vasu still live in Doxey.

If you have news of former residents please let us know.

Winning entries for the Impact Day poetry competition

Racism

Winter

The push and sound of the leaves falling sweetly across the floor,
Footsteps trod deep into the path of history,
More will come...

The scent of smoke, ground aching and natural intensity,
People rush from the school to the shop and home,
Others return from further reaches...

We swing back and forth on the pendulum of time,
We are but a captured image on the great wash of the ages,
We stand in our home, but it will stand longer...
As the snow settles on the earth,
We are reminded of each other,
Those here and those long gone...

A strong sense of community binds,
But the isolation of winter and advent works its magic,
A feeling in the air history repeats...

From the North to the South,
The bridge to the Universals,
A journey cut through stone...

Some may see our humble home and disregard it,
But I can see more than others that we are together,
We all have little parts of the answer

The question lies all around us.
Jack Tasker

Doxey's Prayer

Every man, woman, boy and girl
So earfully and wonderfully made,
By the Creator's invisible hand

May you experience the restorative power of Love
A love that is higher than mountains,
Deeper than the ocean depths
Wider than infinity, which has no end
A love that never wants to let you go!

He came as a friend, comforter healer,
Some 2000 years ago
He wants you to know Him, personally
Will you let him know your heart

He wants to live within and be forever yours,
Your very best friend!

His name is Jesus,
Your Saviour
The Lover of your Soul

Elizabeth Taylor

Doesn't matter who you are,
What colour you are
We should all be treated the same
It's wrong to judge people by who they are.
So don't give them the blame

Don't punch, don't kick or you could be treated the same.
With all your might think **NO** to a fight,
Bad language shows how you feel
But not in a good way.
And then you will start to feel the pain.
If you start to shout and mess about.

You will miss most of the game
Don't show your pain by some way of a game
Whoever you are we are all the same.

Macauley Blencowe

Doxey Marshes

The day is grey. Grey as the winter geese that come to roost upon the marsh.
The wind has dropped, ceased howling, a sound so strident and so harsh.

Across the damp low-lying fields the mist comes rolling in.
Phantoms and wraiths take form amid its swirls,
Then dematerialise again, as round the marsh it curls.

A wet grey blanket, blanking out all sound and sight
Mid-afternoon, yet already the unnerving darkness of night will soon be here
No-one on the marshes now, fishing the pools or walking dogs,
Only the birds and beings who inhabit the watery bogs.
No human forms appear.

The river flows silently, sluggish, entrapped by reeds,
Yet breaking into flashes here and there.
No-one on the marshes now,
Just chilling damp and isolation everywhere.

Mrs. E. Skelton