



BETTY HALL

6th April 1928 - 4th November 2011



Betty Hall was an enthusiastic and loyal supporter of St Faith's Church and for many years was a member of the St Faith's Joint Church Council. She was also one of the founders when St Faith's Anglican Church decided to join with the Walsworth Methodist Church in its ecumenical partnership. This partnership continues to this day and its strength of purpose is testimony to Betty's support and contribution in many ways, much of it unseen and unremembered, over that time.

Betty was by definition a Methodist member of the Church Council and will always be remembered for her contributions to discussions at the JCC. Nothing was allowed to get by without Betty being completely 'au fait' with whatever was going on; even if some point (usually a very minor one) had crept by unnoticed. As she got older Betty had a bit of trouble hearing some members whose voices didn't carry too well and this served a useful purpose in giving everyone a second chance to hear what had been said and reflect on it accordingly.

Betty was a founder worshipper of 'St Faith's at St Michael's'. This was based at St Michael's Community Centre and was effectively a church plant to help those that were less able to get to the 9.30 regular services at St Faith's to attend worship, in a more convenient location for them. Betty played a full and active part as best she could as by now she was starting to have a little difficulty getting around. Never the less she retained a quick and able mind and was always supportive and a true friend to all of those who came to worship. When, after a number of years, worship at St Michael's Community Hall ceased and returned to the 'mother church', Betty made every effort to attend.

Dennis Webb remembers Betty as a 'real' character and recalls the time when Meg Hall used to take him in her car and they used to call for Betty on the way. Well, that was the plan anyway. However, Betty, bless her, believing she was being helpful, used to start walking. The trouble was, as Dennis says, she invariably (well not quite always perhaps), used to meet Dennis and Meg just at a point where it was difficult for a passenger to get in the car safely and, often, where it was almost impossible for Meg to turn the car around without mishap.

Dennis continues, "My memories of Betty are all happy ones, except the last one when I rang her just to chat and she had to apologise that she was having so much trouble with her breathing apparatus that she would have to hang up. Only a day or two before I had the privilege of taking her the Reserved Sacrament for the last time and, on that occasion she managed the trailing oxygen tube she was lumbered with pretty well – certainly more adroitly than I could have done!"

Mary Brenchley remembers that Betty always loved receiving Communion at home, and that it was an enormous privilege to share it with such a courageous lady.

Betty will be sadly missed but her life, work and commitment to St Faith's Church will live on as we continue in the future. May she rest in peace and dwell in the presence of the God she loved completely, forever.

Amen

