

-- The Anglican Parishes of Whittington and Weeford with Hints

*What the Lord requires of you is to do justice and to love mercy and to walk
humbly with your God*



Worship at Home Support Booklet 3

www.ourvillagechurch.org.uk

November 2020- January 2021



The Song of Songs

The voice of my beloved!
Behold, he comes,
leaping over the mountains,
bounding over the hills.
My beloved is like a gazelle
or a young stag.
Behold, there he stands
behind our wall,
gazing through the windows,
looking through the lattice.
My beloved speaks and says to me:
“Arise, my love, my beautiful one,
and come away,
for behold, the winter is past;
the rain is over and gone.
The flowers appear on the earth,
the time of singing has come,
and the voice of the turtledove
is heard in our land.
The fig tree ripens its figs,
and the vines are in blossom;
they give forth fragrance.
Arise, my love, my beautiful one,
and come away.

Bible Lessons and Collects



Sunday 1st November 2020 All Saints + Fr Jason's 'Last' Service

Revelation 7:9-17, Psalm 34:1-10, 22, 1 John 3:1-3
Matthew 5:1-12

Almighty God, you have knit together your elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of your Son Christ our Lord: Give us grace so to follow your blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those ineffable joys that you have prepared for those who truly love you; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, in glory everlasting. *Amen.*

Holy God,
faithful and unchanging:
enlarge our minds with the knowledge of your truth,
and draw us more deeply into the mystery of your love,
that we may truly worship you,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

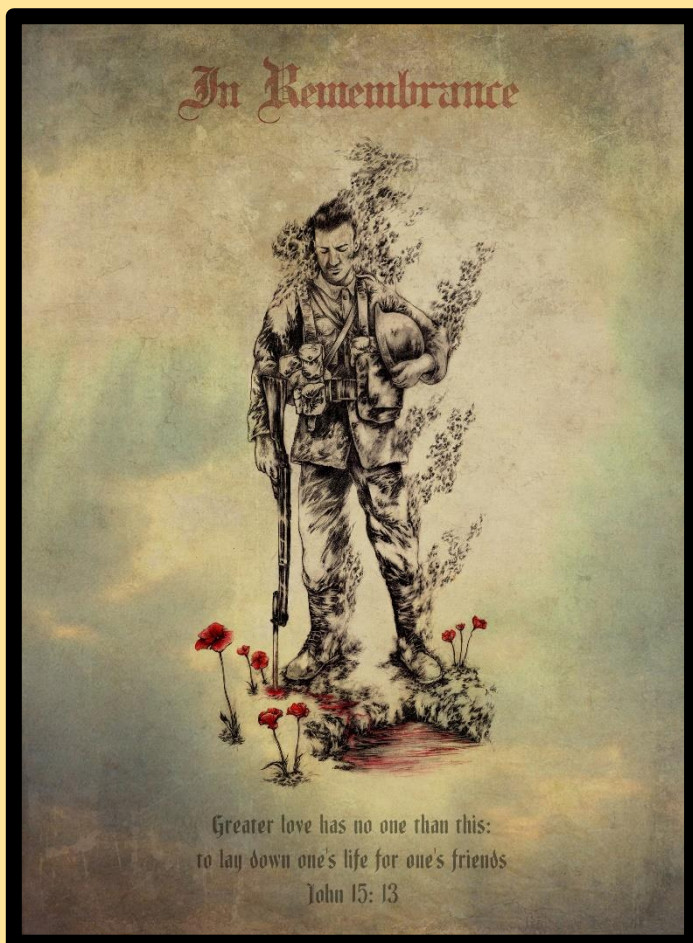


Sunday 8th November 2020 Remembrance Sunday



Wisdom of Solomon 6:12-20, Psalm 70,
1 Thessalonians 4:13-18, Matthew 25:1-13

Almighty Father, whose will is to restore all things in your beloved Son, the King of all: govern the hearts and minds of those in authority, and bring the families of the nations, divided and torn apart by the ravages of sin, to be subject to his just and gentle rule; who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.



God of truth,
help us to keep your law of
love
and to walk in ways of
wisdom,
that we may find true life
in Jesus Christ your Son.

They shall grow not old, as
we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them,
nor the years condemn. At
the going down of the sun
and in the morning
We will remember them.



St John's Gospel

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. ² He was in the beginning with God. ³ All things were created through Him, and without Him nothing was created that was created. ⁴ In Him was life, and the life was the light of mankind. ⁵ The light shines in darkness, but the darkness has not overcome it.



Sunday 15th November 2020

Judges 4:1-7, Psalm 123, 1 Thessalonians 5:1-11, Matthew 25:14-30

Blessed Lord, who caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning:
Grant us so to hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that we
may embrace and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which you
have given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the
Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Faithful Creator, whose mercy never fails: deepen our faithfulness to you
and to your living Word, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Sunday 22nd November 2020 Christ The King

Ezekiel 34:11-16, 20-24, Psalm 100 , Ephesians 1:15-23 ,
Matthew 25:31-46-

Almighty and everlasting God, whose will it is to restore all
things in your well-beloved Son, the King of kings and Lord of
lords: Mercifully grant that the peoples of the earth, divided
and enslaved by sin, may be freed and brought together
under his most gracious rule; who lives and reigns with you
and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen*

God our saviour,
look on this wounded
world
in pity and in power;
hold us fast to your
promises of peace
won for us by your Son,
our Saviour Jesus Christ.



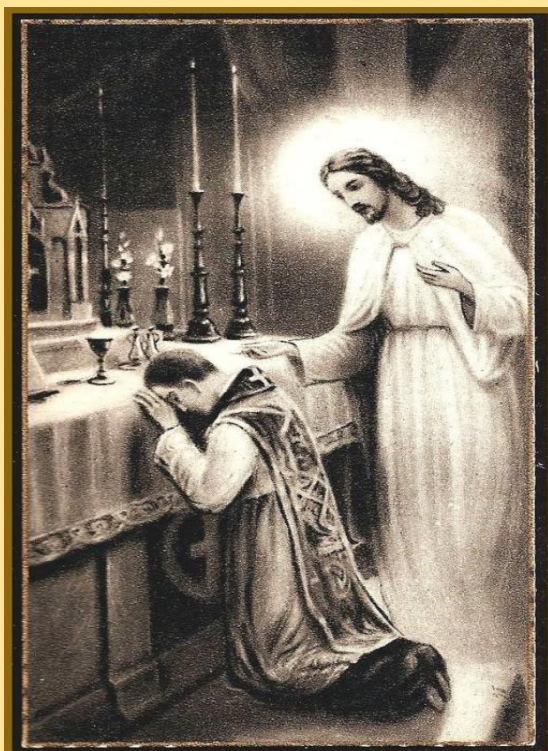
Sunday 29th November Advent Sunday 2020

Isaiah 64:1-9, Psalm 80:1-7, 16-18, 1 Corinthians 1:3-9,
Mark 13:24-37

Almighty God, give us grace to cast away the works of darkness, and put on the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life in which your Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge both the living and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through him who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

We pray for Father Jason as he moves to his new parish this week.

Grant that all who are ordained to the priesthood may be ever more conformed to You, the Divine Master. May they preach the Gospel with pure heart and clear conscience. Let them be shepherds according to Your own Heart, single-minded in service to You and to the Church and shining examples of a holy, simple and joyful life.

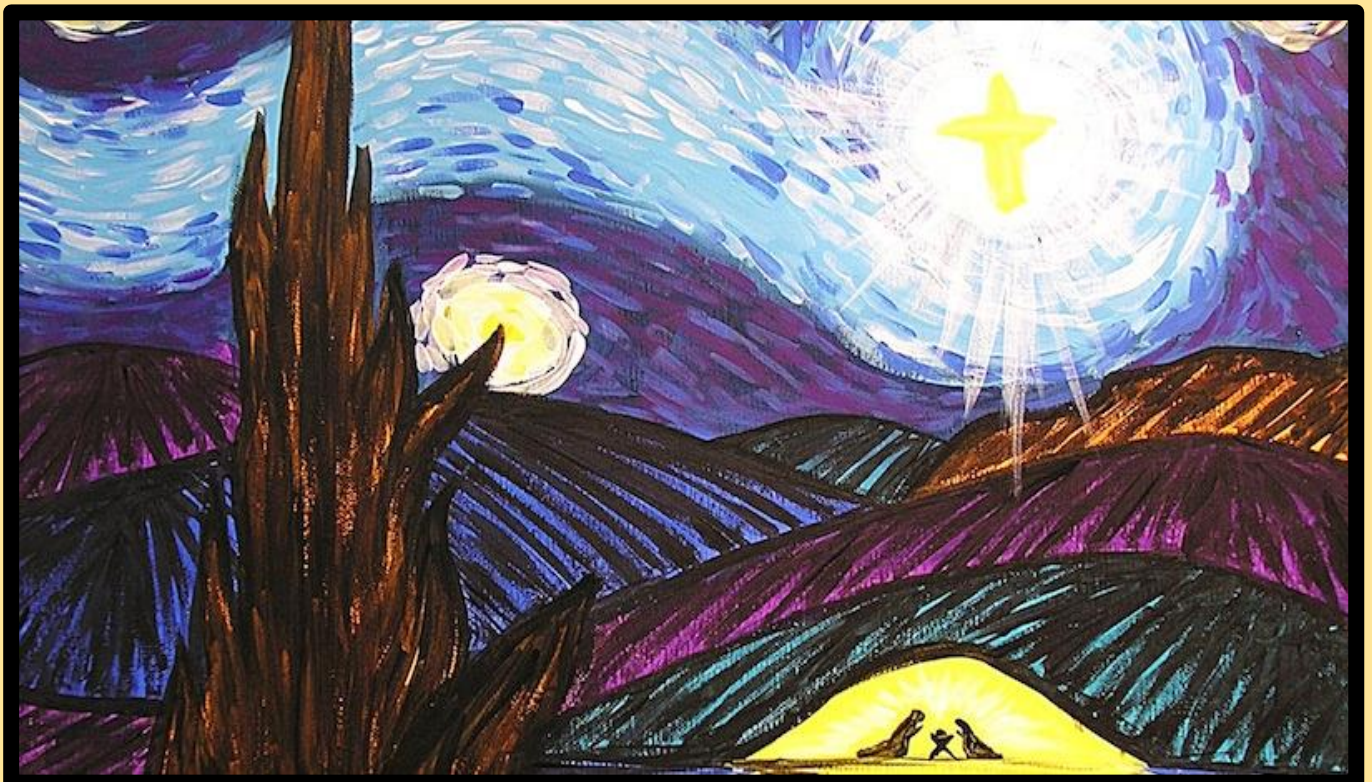


Sunday 6th December 2020 Advent 2

- **Isaiah 40:1-11, 2 Peter 3:8-15a, Psalm 85:1-2, 8-13, Mark 1:1-8**

Merciful God, who sent your messengers the prophets to preach repentance and prepare the way for our salvation: Give us grace to heed their warnings and forsake our sins, that we may greet with joy the coming of Jesus Christ our Redeemer; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Almighty God,
send down upon your Church
the riches of your Spirit,
and kindle in all who minister the gospel
your countless gifts of grace;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.



Sunday 13th December 2020 Advent 3



- **Wisdom of Solomon 12:13, 16-19 ; Isaiah 61:1-4, 8-11**
- **1 Thessalonians 5:16-24, Psalm 126, John 1:6-8,19-28**

We pray for Fr Jason as he commences his new ministry as Rector of Mid Trent today.

Stir up your power, O Lord, and with great might come among us; and, because we are sorely hindered by our sins, let your bountiful grace and mercy speedily help and deliver us; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honour and glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Creator God, you made us all in your image:
may we discern you in all that we see, and serve you in all
that we do, through Jesus Christ our Lord.



All things were created through Him, and without Him
nothing was created that was created.
In Him was life, and the life was the light of mankind.

Sunday 20th December 2020 Advent 4

- 2 Samuel 7:1-11, 16
- Psalm 89:1-4, 19-26
- Romans 16:25-27
- Luke 1:26-38



Purify our conscience, Almighty God, by your daily visitation, that your Son Jesus Christ, at his coming, may find in us a mansion prepared for himself; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Generous God,
you give us gifts and make them grow:
though our faith is small as mustard seed,
make it grow to your glory
and the flourishing of your kingdom;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.



Christmas Day



Isaiah 9:2-7, Titus 2:11-14, Psalm 96, Luke 2:1-14(15-20)

O God, you have caused this holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light: Grant that we, who have known the mystery of that Light on earth, may also enjoy him perfectly in heaven; where with you and the Holy Spirit he lives and reigns, one God, in glory everlasting. *Amen.*

Almighty God, you have given your only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and to be born [this day] of a pure virgin: Grant that we, who have been born again and made your children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by your Holy Spirit; through our Lord Jesus Christ, to whom with you and the same Spirit be honor and glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Lord God, your Son left the riches of heaven
and became poor for our sake:
when we prosper save us from pride,
when we are needy save us from despair,
that we may trust in you alone;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.



Sunday 27 th December		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Isaiah 61:10-62:3 • John 1:1-18
Sunday 3 rd January	Epiphany O God, by the leading of a star you manifested your only Son to the peoples of the earth: Lead us, who know you now by faith, to your presence, where we may see your glory face to face; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. <i>Amen</i>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Isaiah 60:1-6 • Ephesians 3:1-12 • Matthew 2:1-12 • Psalm 72:1-7,10-14
Sunday 10 th January	1 st after Epiphany	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Genesis 1:1-5 • Acts 19:1-7 • Mark 1:4-11 • Psalm 29
Sunday 17 th January	Epiphany 2	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • 1 Samuel 3:1-10(11-20) • 1 Corinthians 6:12-20 • John 1:43-51 • Psalm 139:1-5, 12-17
Sunday 24 th January	Epiphany 3	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Jonah 3:1-5, 10 • 1 Corinthians 7:29-31 • Mark 1:14-20 • Psalm 62:6-14
Sunday 31 st January	Candlemass and presentation of The Lord	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Malachi 3:1-4 • Hebrews 2:14-18 • Luke 2:22-40 • Psalm 84
Sunday 7 th February	Epiphany 5	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Isaiah 40:21-31 • 1 Corinthians 9:16-23 • Mark 1:29-39 • Psalm 147:1-12, 21c

Collect for Diocese of Lichfield

As we follow Christ in the footsteps of St Chad, we pray that the two million people in our diocese encounter a church that is confident in the gospel, knows and loves its communities, and is excited to find God already at work in the world. We pray for a church that reflects the richness and variety of those communities. We pray for a church that partners with others in seeking the common good, working for justice as a people of hope.



13: The Eucharistic Prayer For Advent

This prayer calls upon The Holy Spirit to consecrate the bread and wine to make them Holy. There are two versions of the start of the prayer in this booklet depending upon which week of Advent it is. You are invited to focus on the symbols of the altar and listen to the Eucharistic Prayer.

The Priest begins:

The Lord is here.

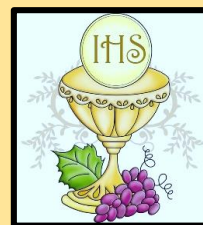
His Spirit is with us.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give thanks and praise.



(From 1st Sunday of Advent until December 16th)

It is indeed right and good to give you thanks and praise, almighty God and everlasting Father, through Jesus Christ your Son. For when he humbled himself to come among us in human flesh, he fulfilled the plan you formed before the foundation of the world to open for us the way of salvation.

Confident that your promise will be fulfilled, we now watch for the day when Christ our Lord will come again in glory.

And so we join our voices with angels and archangels, St. Mary, St. Elizabeth, St. John-the-Baptiser, St. Bartholomew and St. Giles and with all the company of heaven to proclaim your glory,

for ever praising you and singing ...

(

(From December 17th until Christmas Eve)

It is indeed right and good to give you thanks and praise, almighty God and everlasting Father through Jesus Christ your Son.

He is the one foretold by all the prophets,

Whom the virgin Mother bore with love beyond all telling.

John the Baptist was his herald and made him known when at last he came.

In his love Christ fills us with joy as we prepare to celebrate his birth,

so that when he comes again he may find us watching in prayer,

our hearts filled with wonder and praise.

And so, with angels and archangels, St. Mary, St. Elizabeth, St. John-the-Baptiser, St.

Bartholomew and St. Giles and with all the company of heaven,

we proclaim your glory and join in their unending hymn of praise:

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

God of power and might,

heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

*We praise and bless you loving Father,
through Jesus Christ, our Lord;
and as we obey his command, send your Holy Spirit, that broken bread and wine outpoured
may be for us the body and blood of your dear Son.*

*On the night before he died he had supper with his friends and, taking bread, he praised you.
He broke the bread, gave it to them and said:
Take, eat;
this is my body which is given for you;
do this in remembrance of me.*

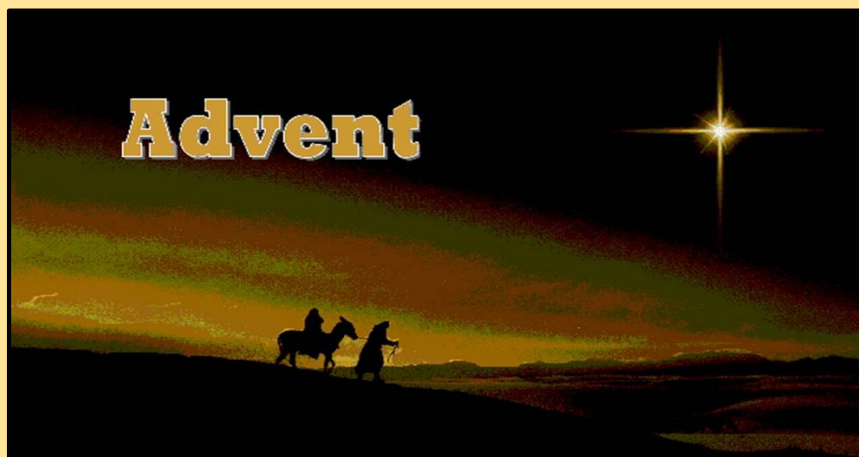
*When supper was ended he took the cup of wine.
Again he praised you, gave it to them and said:
Drink this, all of you;
this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.*

*So, Father, we remember all that Jesus did, and in him we plead with confidence his sacrifice
made once for all upon the cross.
Bringing before you the bread of life and cup of salvation, we proclaim his death and
resurrection until he comes in glory.*

Priest Praise to you, Lord Jesus:

**All Dying you destroyed our death,
Rising you restored our life:
Lord Jesus, come in glory.**

*Lord of life, help us to work together for that day when your kingdom comes
and justice and mercy will be seen in all the earth.
Look with favour on your people, gather us in your loving arms and bring us with (N) and all
the saints to feast at your table in heaven.
Through Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
all honour and glory are yours, O loving Father, for ever and ever. Amen.*



14: The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen

15: We break bread

This is the body of the One who was foretold by the prophets. This is the blood of Him who will return for you at the end of time.

Come to us now, O Lord, in the breaking of bread. As once you were born in a manger in Bethlehem, come to us again in the manger of our hands and hearts.
Amen

The Priest breaks the consecrated bread.

Every time we eat this bread and drink this cup,
we proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.



The Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we saw His glory, the glory
as the only Son of the Father, full of grace and truth.



The Lord's Prayer of Justice

God always stands on the side of the weak and it is there, among the weak, that we find God. Given the truth of that, let us pray the Lord's Prayer for Justice:

Our Father who art in heaven ... you always stand with the weak, the powerless, the poor, the abandoned, the sick, the aged, the very young, the unborn, and those who suffer.

Hallowed by thy name ... May the reverence we give your name pull us out of selfishness that prevents us from seeing the pain of our neighbour.

Your kingdom come, your will be done ... help us to create a world where, we will act justly, love tenderly, and walk humbly with you and each other.

On earth as in heaven ... may the work of our hands, your glory so that the joy, graciousness, tenderness, and justice of heaven will show forth on earth.

Give us this day our daily bread ... so that each person in the world may have enough food, enough clean water, enough clean air, adequate health care, and sufficient access to education so as to have the

sustenance for a healthy life. Teach us to give from our sustenance and not just from our surplus.

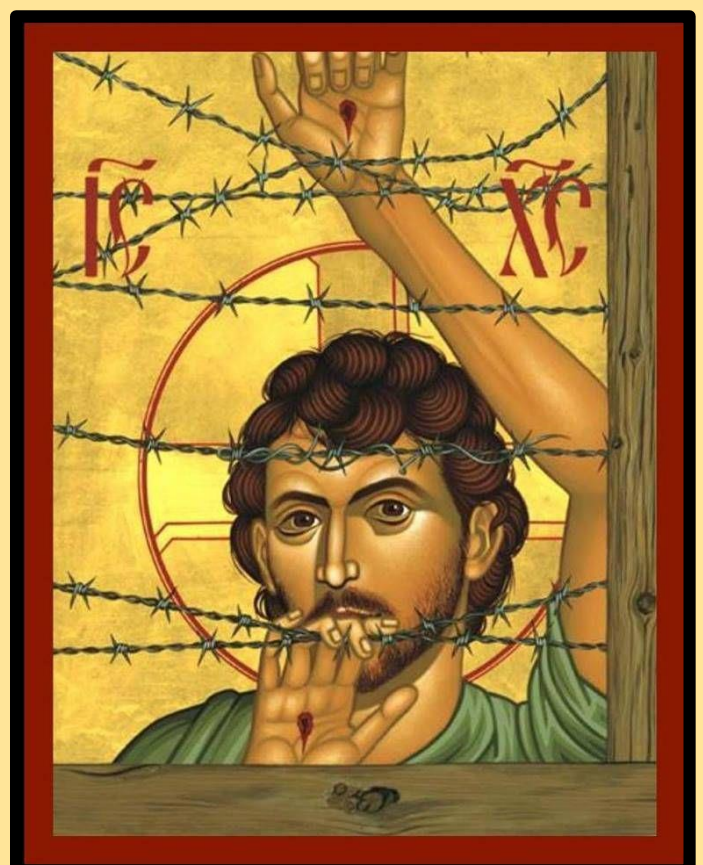
And forgive us our trespasses ... forgive us our blindness towards our neighbour, our obsessive self-preoccupation, our racism, our sexism, and our incurable propensity to worry only about ourselves and our own. Forgive us our capacity to watch the evening news and do nothing about it.

As we forgive those who trespass against us ... help us to forgive those who victimize us. Help us to mellow out in spirit, to not grow bitter with age, to forgive the imperfect parents and systems that wounded and ignored us.

And do not put us to the test but deliver us from evil ... do not judge us only by whether we have fed the hungry, given clothing to the naked, visited the sick, or tried to mend the systems that victimized the poor. Spare us this test for none of us can stand before this gospel scrutiny. Give us, instead, more days to mend our ways, our selfishness, and our systems.

Amen.

RON ROLHEISER, OMI





Further Prayers

Great God who calls us to belonging,

Who delights in curiosity, invention, ingenuity:

Praise be for minds that bend and flex despite
restriction,

for bodies that signal love by staying apart.

Praise be for neighbours talking across fences,
calling from balconies, waving through windows,
for greetings that cross the space between us.

Praise be for strangers, careful on footpaths,
for children asking their questions,
for truth tellers who earn our trust and speak to our
fear.

Praise be for friends who warn and chide and
encourage,

for human warmth in time of distance.

Praise be.

God of those who are numbed,

stunned by loss,

enfold us in a gentle darkness,
a hidden sleep, a long stillness.

Re-member us to ourselves,
awaken the courage we'd forgotten we had.

God who knows chaos,
Who creates in darkness,
makes life from mud.
Give us back to ourselves
dissolved and helpless
may we feel ourselves forming
know our own shape.

Fierce Lover of life,
give strength to our arms and our resolve.
Critical is this time for cleaning, swabbing, scrubbing
and washing our hands again.
And again, and again.
Let us join ourselves to the task
with readiness, steadiness, clarity.
Because we too love life,
our own and our neighbour's.



Brooding God,
Who hovers over the waters,
Remain with us, for we are stranded on tiny islands of
fear.
Draw a circle around our solitude,
hold us back from bringing danger to ourselves and
others.

And where touch can no longer reach,
let love spin light across dark waters,
a thread of sweetness for small songs we might sin.

Lover of all, Who watches through the night,
draw close to those who are dying,
and to those who mourn.
Calm our terror of abandonment.
Let us hold faith with one another
that love reaches beyond death.



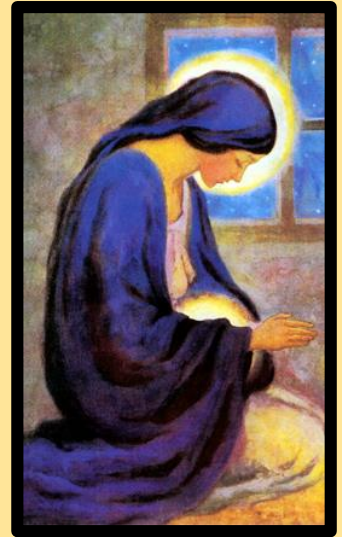
God who weeps,
comfort those who are dying,
may they die without fear.
And while they are yet living
give us courage to tell our love and trust in yours.

Source: J. Perrin at <https://tellingwords.com.au/category/visual-arts/>



"Breath" by Yahia Lababidi

Beneath the intricate network of noise
there's a still more persistent tapestry
woven of whispers, murmurs and chants



It's the heaving breath of the very earth
carrying along the prayer of all things:
trees, ants, stones, creeks and mountains alike

All giving silent thanks and remembrance
each moment, as a tug on a rosary bead
while we hurry past, heedless of the mysteries

And, yet, every secret *wants* to be told
every shy creature to approach and trust us
if we patiently listen, with all our senses.





The people who walked in darkness
have seen a great light;
those who dwelt in a land of deep darkness,
on them has light shone.
You have multiplied the nation;
you have increased its joy;
they rejoice before you
as with joy at the harvest,
as they are glad when they divide the spoil.
For the yoke of his burden,
and the staff for his shoulder,
the rod of his oppressor,
you have broken as on the day of Midian.
For every boot of the tramping warrior in battle tumult
and every garment rolled in blood
will be burned as fuel for the fire —Isaiah 9:1–5

My Lockdown Box.

My Lockdown Box is full of memories.

*Children, grandchildren, wider family, friends
All slotted carefully inside, with love to share
Lifted out each day, one by one with care.*

*My Lockdown Box is spilling over with memories.
Life now so full with sorrow and joy.*

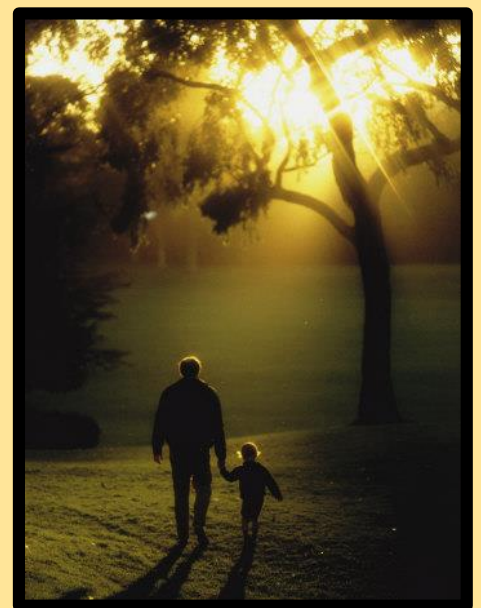
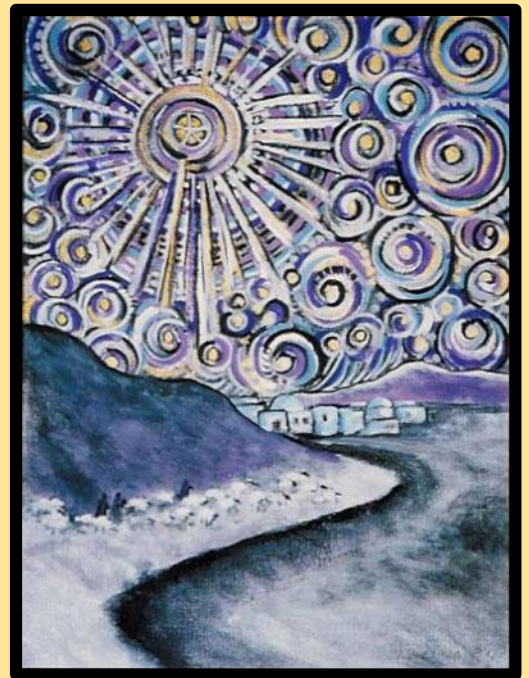
*New journeys each day, new paths to tread
As safe and secure I hide with my box, in the way I am led.*

Does my Lockdown Box stay firmly shut?

*Memories once secured come tumbling out as family, friends
Bounce back into view, creative themes tumble back into life,
Dreams fall and return as normality from strife*

*Are expectations returning full circle,
In my world once riven with purple?*

Kathryn Duncan Brown 2020.



Psalm 16: A Psalm for Advent

Keep me safe, O God, for I have come to you for refuge.

I said to the Lord, "You are my Master!
Every good thing I have comes from you."

Lord, you alone are my inheritance, my cup of blessing. You guard all that is mine.

The land you have given me is a pleasant land.

What a wonderful inheritance!

I will bless the Lord who guides me;
even at night my heart instructs me.

I know the Lord is always with me.

I will not be shaken, for he is right beside me.

No wonder my heart is glad, and I rejoice.

My body rests in safety.

You will show me the way of life,
granting me the joy of your presence
and the pleasures of living with you forever.



Previous support booklets contain a wealth of suggested links for services and spiritual support, including our own falcon Drive Studios Services. Gill Hollis is also running an online bible study that can also be found at the following address. Contact her for further materials

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UC0KnuUe7DF8KzQ1tYYZN_nQ/playlists



Reflections

Father John O'Donohue is a world renowned Christian spiritual teacher and poet from Ireland.

On Being

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rZYWIW1Kjio>

The Inner Landscape of Beauty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aqalrRkYP14>

On Aging

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JskpApm2jvU>

Mary Oliver - Poet

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9PRwVVqqH0>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DkJTcB27hHI>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zsr3ZZzH-MA>



Separation

It was the simplest of sorrows
That filled her eyes with tears.
A meeting cancelled
Nothing more,
And yet
It would have meant everything
To be with them again.

A moment lost,
Hours never to be regained.
And instead just
A casual farewell
A parting peck,
With a promise of 'See you soon.'
But not soon enough
For she who loves so much
Too much maybe
If that were possible...

A life well lived
Should not be confined
Even by a mother's love.
Yet she can hold them still
So close to her heart.

But beyond her tear-filled eyes
We see
That greatest of all
Sacrifices...

The Father and the Son
Consubstantial
Co-eternal
Melded and blended
Inseparable;
Yet on that most precious night
For all mankind
Parted.
The creator of the universe
Becomes
The created one.

The Father watching
Alone
As the Son
Is humbled into helplessness.
The majesty of Godhead
Screaming in a manger.
Vulnerable
Loved by another
No longer wrapped in union.

And did You weep
As you let Him go?
Did tears flow
As the Holy Spirit
Overshadowed the virgin?
Was the heavenly place
Too quiet for comfort
As He trod the earth
That You had fashioned
Together?
How hard was it for You
To grant the independence
That saved the world You loved and
cherished?

How devastating
The moment when He hung
Utterly out of Your grasp
Beyond Your reach
For our salvation?

Too painful for simple tears
Too profound for quiet pain
The agony of total abandonment
Between Father and Son.
The greatest separation
To bring about
The greatest reconciliation.



Humanity's tears
Will never truly comprehend
The magnitude
Of Your sacrifices,
The depth of Your victory.
The mystery of Your separation
Which won for us the most eternal,
Lasting proximity.
Beyond our comprehension
Yet utterly within our grasp.



GJH 2/1/20 adapted 26/10/20



Nativity



How can we justify
Worshipping
A baby in a manger?
What will illuminate
The glimpse of glory?
How do we trace
The imprint of the divine?
And what is it that draws us to this most
ordinary of happenings?
A crying baby, exhausted mother,
bemused father.
Everyday
Yet out of this world
Literally
Out of this world
Heaven sent
Eternal
Yet strangely fragile, smelly and small.
Was it strange for you too,
To be so empty?
To have left it all behind
To bring it all for us.
Is this what the shepherds could see?
What the magi pursued?
Would I have seen it too
If I had peered from behind a bale of straw?
If I had crept nearer, would I have known?
Would I, like Simeon, have cradled you
Whilst glimpsing God?



Or is it that 2000 years of adoration have
enabled
Me to comprehend the
Awesomeness?
What was it that they beheld?
What caused them to wonder?
What force compelled them to bend the
knee to a baby?
A baby.
How did that tiny infant convey such
majesty?
Somehow, as your tiny arms reached out for
your mother's embrace
Somehow, did they reflect your open arms
Of that Calvary moment
When God reached down to embrace the
world?
Or was there more?
Something I just can't see?
Some mystery
Just for the shepherds
Kept for the magi
Beyond my comprehension?
Maybe my mind is too small
To envisage God in a manger.
So break it open
Expand my imaginings
Grant me a vision
Not just of the glory in the Man
But also in that tiny spark of humanity,
bejewelled in wisps of straw.
While shadows of the angels dance their
protection
around you in the firelight's glow.

GJH 21/12/19

Body Prayer

Lord's Prayer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tt6JeLJgo-I>

Lord's Prayer <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sxWOfNqobNY>

Julian of Norwich prayer:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_lKdXyKzTXk



Retreats at Home:

Father Daniel Munoz- Anglican Priest in Malaga

The Road Less Travelled: <https://www.losolivosretreats.co.uk/september2020>

The Path of Light: <https://www.losolivosretreats.co.uk/quietdaymay2020>

Navigating the affairs of the soul: <https://www.losolivosretreats.co.uk/quietday>

Ampleforth Abbey

They have a new reflection each Saturday:

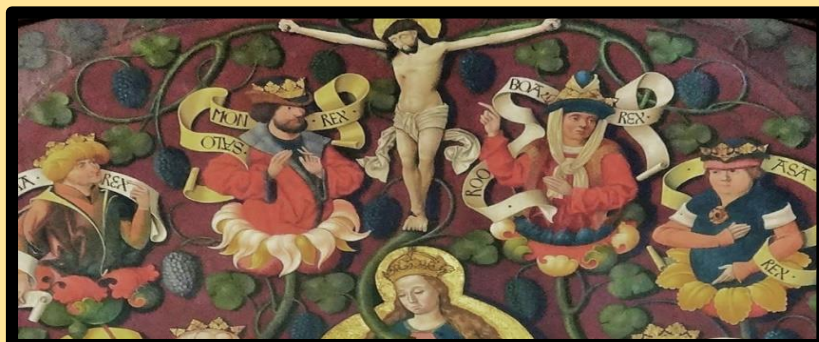
<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCZLhmufPHEJWsXgVaM-kfQw/videos>

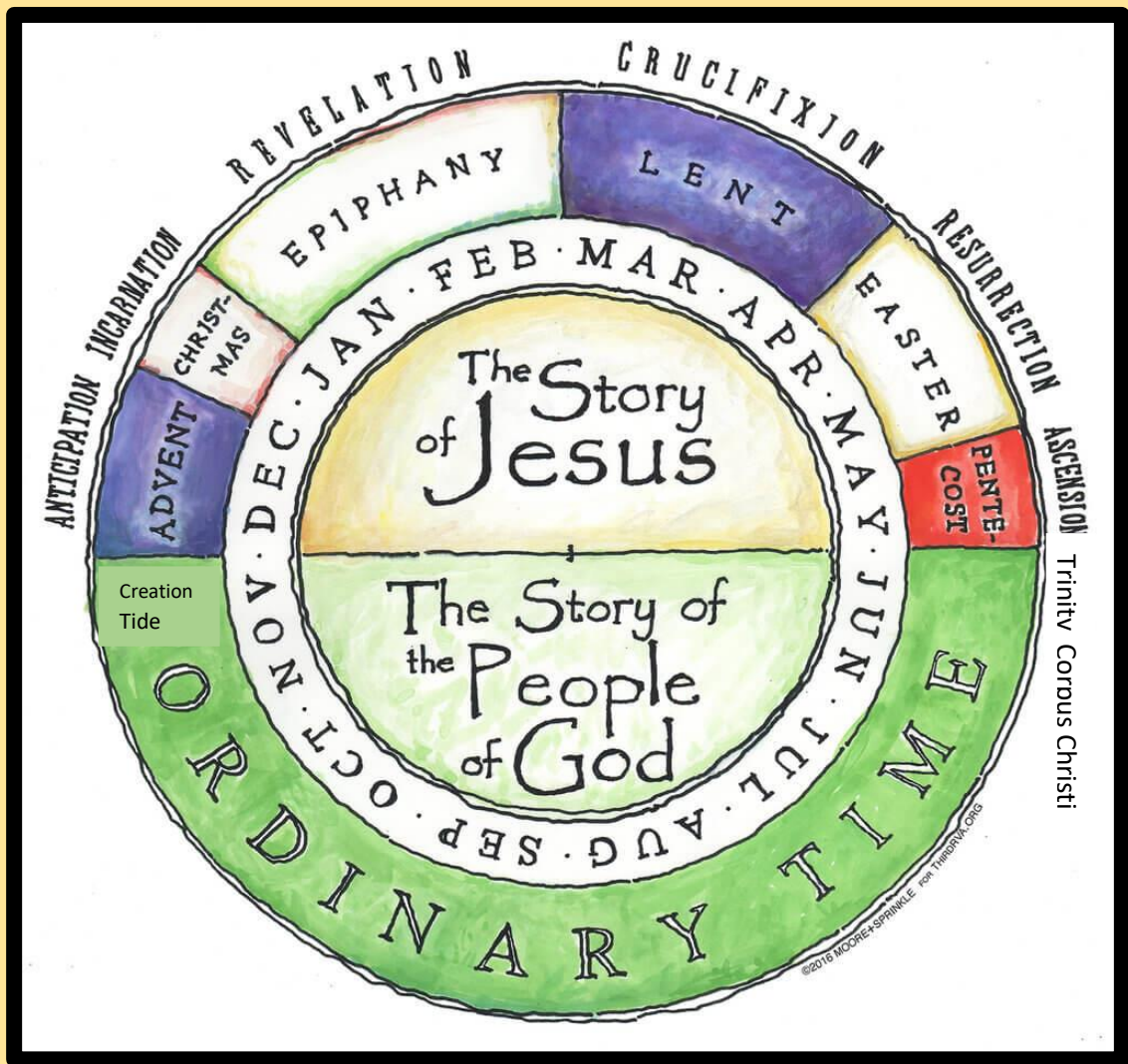
Retreat and Art

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fits3Pw7p80&feature=youtu.be>

Introductory

Session: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fits3Pw7p80&feature=youtu.be>





O God, you have taken to yourself the blessed Virgin Mary, mother of your incarnate Son: Grant that we, who have been redeemed by his blood, may share with her the glory of your eternal kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech thee, O Lord, that the prayers of thy holy Abbot, blessed Giles may commend us unto thee: that we, who have no power of ourselves to help ourselves, may by his advocacy find favour in thy sight. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Your Son, who being God, lives and reigns with You in the unity of the same Holy Spirit, for ever and ever.

Almighty and everlasting God, who gave to your apostle Bartholomew grace truly to believe and to preach your Word: Grant that your Church may love what he believed and preach what he taught; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*





Mighty waters cannot quench love; rivers cannot sweep it away.

The true Light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world. ¹⁰ He was in the world, and the world was created through Him, yet the world did not know Him. ¹¹ He came to His own, and His own people did not receive Him.

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