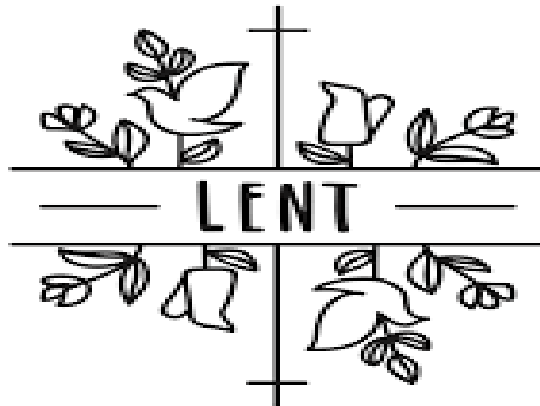


ST. WILFRID'S & ST. MICHAEL'S

**Meeting Needs, Bringing Hope,
Sharing Love**



HE washes away our sins

MARCH NEWSLETTER 2020

Rev. John Langlands 07588 664962
Churchwarden John Cox 02476 394802
Deputy Warden Vic Murray

Rev John's Jottings – water, water everywhere and not a drop to drink!

_Dear Friends, words of that well quoted line come from the “The Rime of the Ancient Mariner,” by Samuel Taylor Coleridge. The speaker is a sailor on a becalmed ship, surrounded by salt water that he cannot drink. In many parts of the countryside and towns, floods have hit people and property hard. For those of us who have not been affected in such a devastating way, we cannot imagine what it must be like. No matter how much advance warning and modern technology there is to predict such things, we see how powerless we can be against such elements as wind and rain. We all need help and protection at different times in life – dare I say, throughout all of our lives!

It was the Reverend Augustus Toplady in 1763 who wrote the great hymn ‘Rock of ages’: Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

His father was a Royal Marine who died on duty soon after Augustus was born, leaving him to be raised by his mother. Augustus himself died at the young age of 38 from tuberculosis. There is a common story about the hymn being inspired by, and even written from within, a rock cleft that Augustus once took refuge in during a storm. The particular rock is in Burrington Combe gorge in North Somerset, England, and it has a plaque on it with this claim to fame.

The words have been of comfort and strength to many over the centuries and still today in St Wilfrid's and St Michael's, Arley. Why not join us this time of lent leading up to Easter, to share in the peace amid our present storms and discover there is a Rock on whom we can lean!

Wishing you safety and calm in the storms of life,

Rev; John Langlands

Name: _____

ON THE ROAD TO EASTER WORD SEARCH



Ash

Wednesday

Sacrifice

Almsgiving

Prayer

Fasting

Lent

Holy Week

Holy Thursday

Good Friday

Holy Saturday

Easter

Palm Sunday

Purple

Palm Branch

Forty Days

Jesus

Passover

Foot Washing

Resurrection

Love





The Old Barn is a traditional building, refurbished to a high standard and is available to hire at competitive rates. It is ideal for Corporate events including conferences, meetings and team building days or as a party venue for up to 40 guests.

Facilities: Parking area. Fully fitted Kitchen, Lounge with tables and seating for 40, Toilet with baby changing , and wheelchair access. There are 5 steps to the lounge and kitchen.

We are always happy to arrange visits to the Old Barn to view the facilities and to discuss your requirements.

Please contact Denise : 01676 541916 for more information.



Mother's Day Have you ever wondered how Mother's Day got started? People started honouring mother's a very long time ago. When it first started it was called Mothering Sunday because people celebrated it the fourth Sunday during a time called Lent. Lent is the time before Easter where people think and prepare about the Easter story and what God did for us. Then 150 years ago a woman named Anna Jarvis, organised a day to raise awareness of poor health conditions in her community, something she thought mother's believed in doing. She called it "Mother's Work Day." After Anna Jarvis died, her daughter (also named Anna) wanted to honour all that her mother did. Anna heard her mother say that one day she hoped someone would make a special day just for mothers. So Anna worked very hard and even talked to presidents and other leaders to try to create a special day just to honour them. By 1914 (over 100 years ago) a man named Woodrow Wilson signed a bill recognising Mother's Day as a national holiday. It just so happens that Anna's mothers' favourite flower was the white carnation and that's why mother's often receive carnations on Mother's Day. The funny thing is, Anna ended up disliking Mother's day. She didn't want Mother's day to be all about the expensive gifts and fancy flowers but just a day to tell your mum that you love and appreciate her. So remember, mums don't need all that fancy stuff. Make her a nice card and treat her very special today (and everyday) and she won't need anything else .Mother's are very special, so special that they are mentioned in the Bible. Do any of you know what the ten commandments are? They were rules that God gave to Moses for all of us to follow. Each commandment is very important and God gave each commandment for a reason. One of the commandments says: Honour your father and you mother, so that all may go well for you and that you may enjoy long life on the earth. What does honour mean anyway? Honour can mean many things. When we listen, obey, love, appreciate, and forgive our mum that is how we honour her. That means when she asks you to do something you should do it right away without complaining. When you show you love your mum by hugging her and telling her that you love her that's another way to honour her .

Memories of Old Arley: by Eileen Hambridge (nee Kettle)

I was born in Rectory Cottages in Old Arley on a foggy November morning in 1950.

Mum and Dad lived with Grandma when they were first married, then they moved to Attleborough where I spent most of my childhood, returning to Arley many, many times, along with my sister staying with Grandma and Grandad, during the school holidays and weekends.

We walked the lanes, went with Grandad to watch the cricket, played on the backs, made umbrella's with rhubarb leaves, made dens down the garden, had pop and crisps on the benches outside the Wagon Load of Lime, never inside!!

Errands were done for Grandma, to the Co-op (check number 16702)

The post office at the front of the Church, and even the paper shop which was way past the Wagon Load of Lime.

Bread and milk were delivered every day from a van and the butchers van came on a regular basis.

Grandad's allowance coal was delivered and dumped on the backs, and grandad would shovel it into the coalhouse, when he came home from his shift down the pit.!!

As children we almost wandered where we pleased and had no worries

and felt safe. Oh they were such lovely times.

My sister and I return regularly to Old Arley to take flowers to the graveyard for Grandma & Grandad, and Mum and Dad, our lovely family.

*Many Thanks to Eileen for sending us these lovely memories, its such a joy to hear them, I'm sure many people will identify with these times.

Maureen x

March Recipe: EASTER LOAF: (MAKES 1 LOAF)

280grms Plain Flour - plus extra for dusting

250grms Strong Flour.

1 tblespn mixed spice

1 tblsn Ground Cinnamon

7gms fast acting Dried Yeast.

100grms unsalted butter, softened plus extra for greasing

250ml milk at room temperature - plus extra for brushing

Zest and juice of 1 orange

1 Egg

100gms mixed peel.

150gms raisins.

30ml Cold water

900gm loaf tin

In large bowl combine 250gms plain flour with the strong flour, mixed spice and cinnamon. Using a wooden spoon make a well in the dry ingredients. Add the yeast, then the butter. Pour in the milk, add the orange zest and juice and crack in the egg. Stir together, using wooden spoon in a figure of eight motion. Once the mixture has come together into a wet dough, knead for ten minutes with hands dusted with flour until the dough is smooth, Knead in the mixed peel and raisins.

Transfer the dough to a clean bowl and cover with cling film. Leave in a warm place for 1hr 20mins, until its doubled its size. Grease the loaf tin liberally. Knock the air out of the dough by punching it in the middle, then roll into sausage shape, the length of the tin. Cover loosely with cling film. Put into a warm place for 30mins to rise.

Preheat oven 200degC/Gasmark 6. In a bowl mix together remaining flour and cold water into a paste, then fill a nozzle piping bag with the mixture and pipe a cross the top of loaf. Brush with milk. Bake for 35mins, then remove from oven and re-pipe, the cross. Cook for 5mins, then allow to cool completely before removing from tin and serving.

What moves around a bus at 1000 mph? A lightning conductor

What is Lent?

For some, Lent is a 40 day period of giving up chocolate, caffeine, sugar or something else after Pancake Day. Traditionally, it's seen as a time in which to reflect upon the life and death of Jesus. However much we already know about Lent, the story of Lent is one which reminds us of why it is marked by so many around the world. The arrival of Lent is characterised by pancakes! Shrove Tuesday, a day highly anticipated by all pancake lovers, is traditionally a day of preparation before the season of Lent begins. The 40 days of Lent represent the 40 days that Jesus spent in the wilderness at the start of his ministry. Jesus fasted during his time in the wilderness, and so Christians identify with his suffering by abstaining from particular foods during this time. Shrove Tuesday gets its name from the ritual of 'shriving'. This 1,000 year old practice involves a person confessing their mistakes, and receiving absolution for them before Lent begins on Ash Wednesday, a day of penitence or cleansing of the soul. Many Christians will attend Lent services, and be marked with a cross of ashes on their forehead. This is a sign of mortality, based upon the idea from the book of Genesis that humankind came into the world from dust and will return to it. It is a time to express sorrow over sin, and a reminder that Jesus brings freedom from sin. The following 40 days are an opportunity to remember Jesus' death. Mothering Sunday occurs on the fourth Sunday of Lent, which many use as an opportunity to celebrate mothers, but also all who care for us. Mothering Sunday is thought to originate from when individuals returned to their mother church, typically a main church or cathedral of the area. It further developed when servants were allowed Mothering Sunday off to return home to their family.

Holy Week

Lent culminates in Holy Week. Holy Week begins with Palm Sunday, a day which commemorates Jesus' triumphant procession into Jerusalem on a donkey. In many churches the congregation are given palm crosses, whilst others wave palm branches. Occasionally a donkey is paraded near (or even in!) a church. The Thursday before Easter is Holy Thursday, or Maundy Thursday. It is a reminder of the last meal Jesus ate with his disciples, washing their feet and leading them in the first ever Eucharist. He foretold his death; drawing a direct parallel between the bread and his body, and the wine and his blood. The following day is Good Friday, a day commemorating Jesus' death on the cross. It is a day of mourning, when we remember the suffering and pain of Christ. The service on this day provides an opportunity for solemn reflection. Easter Sunday

(Continued)

The calculation of the end of Lent has varied considerably in Christian history, with different Church traditions taking different approaches. If you count 40 days after Shrove Tuesday then Palm Sunday would be the 40th day. It is now usual in the West to count the last day of Lent as Easter Eve, since the first Christians tended not to fast on Sundays as they should be a day of celebration of Jesus' resurrection. Thus making Easter Eve the 40th day. On Easter Sunday, the Church celebrates Jesus' resurrection. Fasts are finished, chocolate Easter eggs consumed, and the resurrection foreshadows the renewal of creation. Good Friday is so called because the death of Christ, as terrible as it was, led to the resurrection, which brought new life to those who believe. Good Friday challenges mere human goodness – it is the nature of Jesus' sacrifice that overcomes the weakness of humanity. Some Churches will light a paschal candle to represent the eternal presence of Jesus, as he rises from the dead. The story of Lent is one of sadness and joy; a story which is still celebrated in diverse ways throughout the world today.

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God's message:

Pretend you are at the foot of the cross. Listen for a moment. Let these words from Scripture soak into your heart. Imagine the sound of Jesus' cry from the cross. The sky is dark. The other two men are moaning on their crosses. The loud jeers of the crowd are finally silent. Perhaps there is thunder. Perhaps there is crying. Perhaps there is silence. Then Jesus draw a deep breath, pushes his feet downwards on that Roman nail, and cries, 'It is finished'.

What was finished?

God's plan for saving all mankind was finished. The plan that had started all the way back in the garden of Eden was done at last. God had given His greatest gift to each of us. He had washed away our every sin and will one day take us home to heaven. And with that gift came God's message of how very much He loves each and every one of us,

Growing in Grace.

CHILDREN _ The cross is God's message of love to you. Draw a cross on a piece of paper and all around it write your messages of love to God. Tell Him all the things you are thankful for and how very much you love Him.

LIFE'S LESSONS:

I learn, as the years roll onward
And leave the past behind
That much I had counted sorrow
But proves that God is kind.
That many a flower I had longed for
Had hidden a thorn of pain,
And many a rugged bypath
led to fields of ripened grain
we must stand in the deepest shadow
to see the clearest light;
and often through wrong's own darkness
comes the very strength of light.
The sweetest rest is at even,
After a wearisome day
When the heavy burden of labour
Has borne from a hearts away;
And those who have never known sorrow
Can not know the infinite peace
That falls on the troubled spirit
When it sees at last release.
We must live through the dreary winter
If we would value the spring;
And the woods must be cold and silent
Before the robins sing.
The flowers must be buried in darkness
Before they can bud and bloom,
And the sweetest, warmest sunshine
Comes after the storm and gloom



GARDENING DURING MARCH:

Around this time of year the grass is ready for its first cut. I used to live next door to a man who only cared about one thing in his garden, and that was his lawn. It was immaculate; he didn't grow any flowers, fruit and vegetables, but, my goodness, he spent a lot of time maintaining that lawn. Few of us are quite so fanatical about our lawns but most of us have at least some lawn area in our gardens.

Regular mowing keeps the lawn healthy, a small amount of moss can usually be controlled with hard raking. Another simple task is to sprinkle new seed into bare patches, rake in and water.

Other possible tasks for this week include: - cutting back overgrown honeysuckle stems close to their base.

Digging out perennials and annual weeds, being careful to remove the whole root.

Growing early potatoes in large compost filled tubs or potato bags.

Feeding roses.

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To Mum with Love

My Mother kept a garden, A garden of the heart.

She planted all the good things, That gave my life its start.

She turned me to the sunshine, And encouraged me to dream.

Fostering and nurturing, The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rain came, She protected me enough.

But not too much because she knew I'd need to stand up strong and tough.

Her constant good example, Always taught me right from wrong.

Markers for my pathway ,That will last a lifetime long.

I am my Mother's garden .I am her legacy.

And I hope today she feels the love

Reflected back from me.

Another true story from our friend Anne - Before White House Cottage

Perhaps I should explain how we came to be in Whitacre at all. Mum and dad were both brought up in South Yorkshire, although my mother was a scot by birth. At fourteen Dad had been apprenticed to a butcher, Edgar Taylor, and stood at Barnsley market on a Saturday. It was here he met George Barber, an apprentice butcher like himself, and they struck up a friendship. George's mother was a North Warwickshire woman and on her second marriage to George's father she had gone to live in Barnsley. Every year she would bring her two boys to see their grandparents at the forge in Furnace End.

About 1930 George brought Dad to Furnace End for a holiday and dad fell in love with the place. Strange, the coincidences in life! My father's last home before he had to go into residential care was a bungalow almost adjacent to the house that had been the forge in earlier days. His life in Warwickshire had turned full circle. About 1938 George and his young wife Mary came back to Warwickshire and he found work in Water Orton at the local drainage board with a house supplied. Meanwhile back in Barnsley my father's mobile butcher's business had failed and he needed a job especially as by now my mother was expecting me. He wrote to his friend George and asked if he could get him a job, which he did, and dad moved down to George and Mary's house in Jack 'a' Watton and became a plate layer on the railway. He left my mother at her parents to await my arrival. He was working on the railway track when Aunt Mary cycled down to tell him that he had a little daughter. That weekend he went back up to Barnsley to see my mother and his new daughter. According to my mother he crept into the ward, late as usual, sheepishly clutching a damp newspaper wrapped round a bunch of

cowslips which he had gathered from beside the railway line - he had no money to buy a florist's bouquet. I suspect my mother felt a bit ashamed of her nosegay, but later on that night the matron doing her nightly rounds asked who the cowslips belonged to. My mother admitted they were hers and the matron declared they were the prettiest flowers on the ward. If I ever found cowslips I would take them to her. Cowslips are one of the many wildflowers that the wide use of insecticides has caused to disappear from our hedgerows. Once I gathered about 30 different kinds of wild flowers round the 40 acre field and Dave won a prize with them at the Horticultural Show. I used to know where the violets grew in 'Deep Lane', they smelled so sweet but they were so fragile that they would be dead by the time I had got them home. Dog roses and honeysuckle grew profusely round the lanes. My mother loved snowdrops and the very earliest grew at the entrance to Hollaughton Grange (the local big house). After mum had died Aunt Nell Cotton, her friend, used to pick them from the Grange and put them on her grave.

Back to my parents early days in Warwickshire. After a time dad managed to get a terraced cottage in Water Orton by the railway and brought my mother and me to live there. I have no memory of our time there. When war broke out in September 1939, dad began to worry about our home's proximity to the railway line. He thought that freight essential to the war effort might be carried by rail, he was afraid that the line would be a target for bombing so he decided it would be safer if we moved away from the railway - so he found us a house in Whitacre.....

Many thanks Anne - so lovely to hear another installment from your life.

It give us a feeling of well-being. Looking forward already to the next episode. Maureen x

THERE'S ALWAYS ONE GUY
WHO "KNOWS A SHORTCUT."

THE GUY
SPEAKS
BY CREATOR'S

Little Quips:



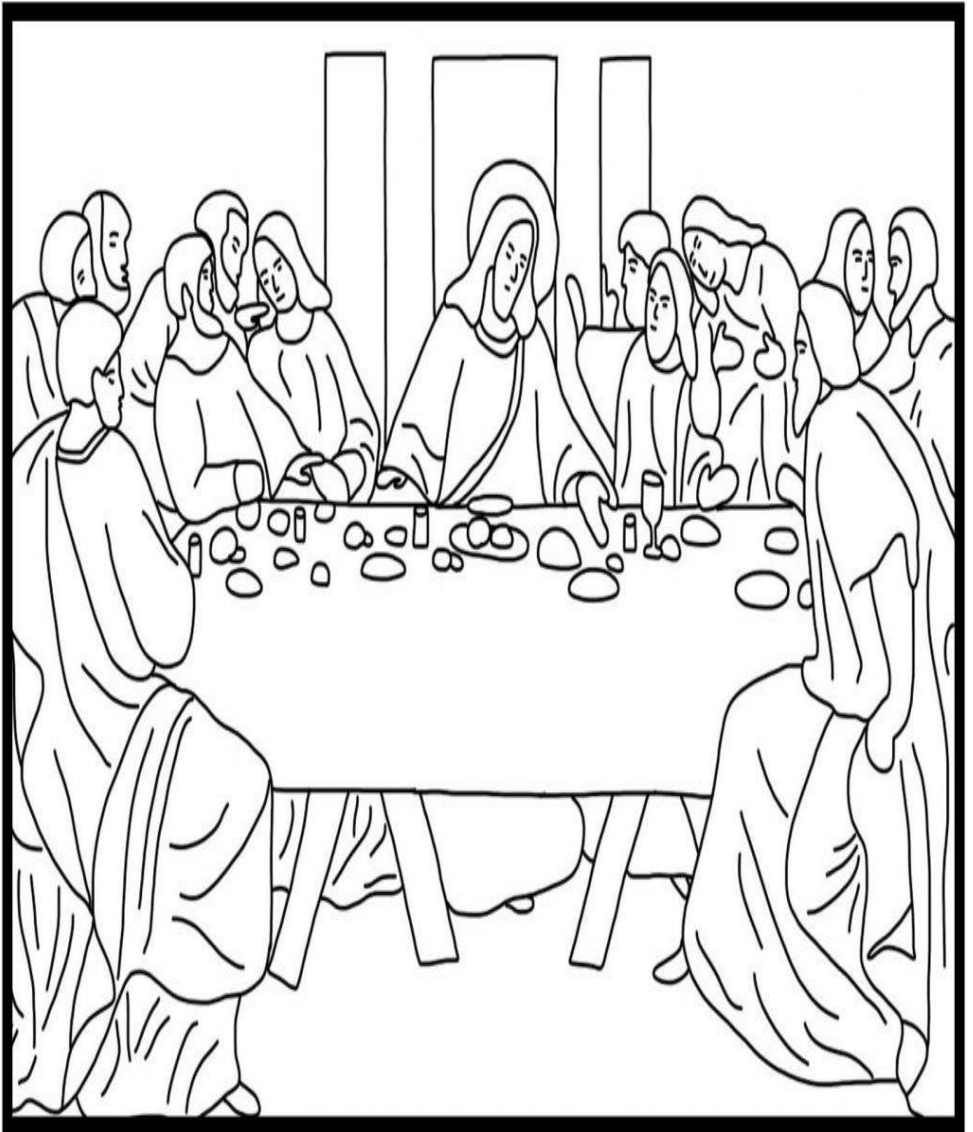
**“Things are tough all over. I had to
sell my cloud’s silver lining!”**

A REMINDER:



CLOCKS GO FORWARD ONE HOUR ON
SUNDAY 29TH - THE START OF BRITISH
SUMMERTIME!

CHILDREN'S COLOURING PAGE: THE LAST SUPPER



Jesus' Broken Heart:

Jesus saw the crowds of people and felt sorry for them because they were worried and helpless. They were like a sheep without a shepherd. (Matthew 9:36)

Think of all the different people who came to Jesus for help. All kinds of people. Young children and old beggars. The sick and the lame. The kind and the selfish. It seems that everywhere Jesus went, great crowds of people came to Him, wanting his help. Surely there must have been times when He was tired, when He just wanted to rest. Why didn't He simply turn them away and tell them to come back tomorrow? Why didn't he take a day off now and then? Why? Could it be that Jesus' heart hurt for those people. Could it be that His heart was – and is – broken for all people who have ever stared up at the heavens and cried out in prayer, 'Why is this happening to me?' Imagine Jesus today: He is leaning over, bending down close to someone who is hurt. He is listening. His eyes fill with tears as He hears their troubles, then His hand gently brushes away a tear. He was hurt once too. He understands.

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A Prayer for all Mothers,

*Thank you, Lord, that you fill a mother's heart with love,
That you have instilled in her very being the need to protect her children if at
all possible,
Thank you for giving her the gift of nurturing her children, of teaching them,
of comforting them,
for feeding them and making a safe place for them.*

*For guiding them to be all that God has created them to be.
Fill every mother with love, wisdom and endurance,
with strength and patience and joy.
Give them ability to forgive again and again.
Enable her to rely on You and call upon You, because You will give her all
she needs.
In Your precious and all powerful name, Amen*

DIARY FOR MARCH

Day/Date	Information	Venue
Sun 1 st March	1 st Sun in Lent/Purple	St.Wilfrids Holy Comm 9am St. Michael's. "" "" 10.30
Mon 2 nd March	Book Club	Old Barn 7.30pm
Thurs 5 th Mar	Healing Service	St.Wilfrid's. 7.15pm
Fri 6 th March	World Day of Prayer	St.Wilfrid's 10.30am
Sun 8 th March	2 nd in Lent/Purple	St.Wilfrid's.Holy Comm 9am St. Michael's.No service
Mon 9 th March	Book Club	Old Barn 7.30pm
Sun 15 th March	3 rd in Lent/Purple	St.Wilfrid's.Holy Comm 9am St.Michael's.H.Comm by Ext10.30a
Tues 17 th Mar	Dining Club	Old Barn. 5.30pm
Sun 22 nd Mar	Mothering Sunday	St.Wilfrids 9am.Family Service St.Michael's. No service
Mon 23 rd Mar	Book Club	Old Barn 7.30pm
Tues 24 th Mar	Old Barn 7.00pm	Christianity Explored Gp.1
Thurs 26 th Mar	St.Laurence Annexe 7.30pm	Christianity Explored Gp.2
Sun 29 th Mar	5 th in Lent/Purple	St.Wilfrid's H.Comm 9am St.Michael's. No service
Mon 30 th Mar	Book Club	Old barn 7.30pm
Tues 31 st mar	Old Barn 7.00pm	Christianity Explored. Gp 1

Give us the food we need for each day. Forgive the sins we have done,
just as we have forgiven those who did wrong to us.

Love the Lord your God with all your heart, soul and mind.

You have been saved by God's grace.

BE AN ENCOURAGER:

When Enrico took his first voice lesson at ten, the teacher said, 'You haven't any voice at all'. But Enrico's mother heard greatness in her son's voice. She believed in his talent. And even though they were very poor she put her arms around him and said, 'My boy I am going to make every sacrifice to pay for your voice lessons'. Her confidence in him and her constant encouragement paid off, because he became one of the most beloved and widely acclaimed singers of all time. His name? Enrico Caruso. When the world tries to tear us down, we need people who build us, people who recognise our talent and help us make the most of it. Consider these 'commands for parents' written from our child's point of view: 1) My hands are small; please don't expect perfection whenever I make a bed, draw a picture, or throw a ball. 2) My legs are short, slow down so I can keep up with you. 3) My eyes have not seen the world as yours have; let me explore it safely, and don't restrict me unnecessarily. 4) Housework will always be there; I'm only little for a short time. Take time to explain things to me about this wonderful world, and do so willingly. 5) My feelings are tender; don't nag me all day long. Treat me as you would like to be treated. 6) I am a special gift from God; treasure me as God intended you to – holding me accountable for my actions, giving me guidelines to live by, and disciplining me in a loving manner. Today, be an encourager.

*Anxiety in the heart...causes depression, but a good word makes it glad'.
(Proverbs 12:25)*

Danish Sculptor Bertel Thorwaldsen was commissioned to make a statue of Christ. He first made a model, then left his studio, giving the newly formed clay time to dry and harden. During the night, however, a dense fog rolled in from the sea and the moisture altered the moulded figure. When the sculptor returned the next day, he thought his embryonic masterpiece had been ruined. The hands that had been held aloft as though to bless were now stretched forward in an inviting way. The head of Christ that had been gazing heavenward now looked down toward the earth, partially hiding the face from view. Looking at the model, Thorwaldsen suddenly realised that this is the way the final sculpture should be formed. 'Indeed, if you want to see the face of Christ,' he exclaimed, 'you must humble yourself and get down on your knees!'.
The best way to be 'lowly in heart' is with a love-filled heart.

AN INSPIRATIONAL SHORT STORY FOR MOTHER'S DAY

A man stopped at a flower shop to order some flowers to be wired to his mother who lived two hundred miles away.

As he got out of his car he noticed a young girl sitting on the curb sobbing.

He asked her what was wrong and she replied, "I wanted to buy a red rose for my mother.

'But I only have seventy-five pence, and a rose costs two pounds."

The man smiled and said, "Come on in with me. I'll buy you a rose."

He bought the little girl her rose and ordered his own mother's flowers.

As they were leaving he offered the girl a ride home.

She said, "Yes, please! You can take me to my mother."

She directed him to a cemetery, where she placed the rose on a freshly dug grave.

The man returned to the flower shop, cancelled the wire order, picked up a bouquet and drove the two hundred miles to his mother's house.

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'God could not be everywhere and therefore he made mothers'

One mother can take care of five children, but five children cannot take care of one mother,

Motherhood, a bond that forms before birth, endures beyond death and shapes us in life even in its absence.

Prayers during Lent:

Inscribed upon our heart,
the maker's mark, indelible,
the Word of God,
 'Love'
 beautifully written,
 heartfelt,
that all God's people
 might know
that we are precious,
 children
of a heavenly Father
becoming family together,
and may eyes lift upward
as we listen together
to hear angels worship.

Jesus, Lamb of God,
when you walked this earth
you did not consider
 heavenly equality,
though that was yours to choose,
but took the role of servant,
 and in humility
 and obedience
allowed the rough nails of our sin
to be hammered into your flesh
for the sake of our salvation.

And so it is
that we acknowledge you
 as Lord of all,
to the glory of God the Father,
Son and Spirit, Three. Amen

Prayers each day during March.

1	Lord, we pray for Rev.John and Frances. Thank you God for their ministry and leadership in our Parishes.
2	Praying for all who are sick in body, mind and spirit today
3	Help us to focus on you Lord in our journey to Easter
4	Praying for all who are suffering from the effects of flooding in their homes and schools. Protect the vulnerable, strengthen the weak. Have mercy on the rescue workers.
5	Lord we bring before you all who are suffering with the coronavirus – we ask for your blessings in their illness
6	Prayers today for our world in which we live and are part of
7	Fill our hearts with love and keep us faithful to the Gospel
8	Nourish us with your word of life during this Lenten season
9	Send us your Spirit to give us strength to face each new day
10	Keep us from sin and help us live your commandment of Love
11	Father source of life reach out to us with your healing hands
12	Praying and bless all residents in our sheltered accomodations
13	Help us Lord to walk readily in your ways
14	Pray and give thanks for all our armed forces and here & abroad
15	Let us pray for all our villagers and their families
16	Lent is a time of Spiritual Renewal – Let us talk to God each day
17	We thankyou Lord for our community diners and their support
18	We give you thanks Gracious Lord for the blessing of good friends
19	Thank you for the gift of Grandchildren and all the joy the give
20	Father of love and source of all blessings we give You thanks
21	Remembering those who mourn, give comfort and peace of mind
22	Mums & Carers – we love you for all your care & kindness
23	Thank you Creator God for the beauty surrounding our villages
24	Lord make us slow to anger and quick to forgive
25	Pray for those facing homelessness – that they will be housed soon
26	Whatever our problems Lord, we know you can help us sort it
27	Ask Gods help us trust Him completely. and sense His peace
28	We give thanks to all who work inside and outside our Church
29	Thank you God that you are patient and gracious with us
30	Tell God about any fears you may have & replace them with trust
31	Think about people who encourage you and ask God to bless them

March 2020

	Venue	Contact No.'s
Monday Group	Old Barn 7:30/Dave	02476. 346757
Thursday Group	Old Barn 7:15/John	02476. 394802

Date	St. Wilfrid's	St. Michael's
Date	Service	Info
01.03.20	Holy Communion 9.00am 1 st Lent	Holy Communion 10.30am
05.03.20	Evening Healing Service 7.15	-----
08.03.20	Holy communion 9.00am	No Service
15.03.20	Holy Communion 9.00am	Holy Communion by Ext: 10.30am *
22.03.20	Family Service 9.00am	No Service

Testimonies, stories Or memories from years ago – we would love to hear from you. Please contact Maureen or John on 02476.394802 or end us an e-mail on strowgerhouse@btinternet.com Many thanks.
www.arleycofechurches.org.uk/