

ST. WILFRID'S & ST. MICHAEL'S

Meeting Needs, Bringing Hope, Sharing Love



JULY/AUGUST NEWSLETTER 2022

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THOMAS THE APOSTLE:

Thomas the Apostle—often referred to as “Doubting Thomas”—was one of the twelve main disciples of Jesus Christ. In the Gospel of John, Thomas famously doubted Jesus’ resurrection, telling the other disciples, “Unless I see the nail marks in his hands and put my finger where the nails were, and put my hand into his side, I will not believe” (John 20:25).

Jesus then appeared and offered to let him do just that. Upon seeing Jesus in the flesh with his own eyes (and *possibly* touching the wounds), Thomas proclaimed, “My Lord and my God!” (John 20:28). Jesus responded with one of the most powerful and prophetic statements about faith in all of Scripture: “Because you have seen me, you have believed; blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed” (John 20:29).

Thomas’ moment of scepticism earned him the nickname “Doubting Thomas,” which evolved into a term for anyone who needs proof before they believe something.

Honestly, that’s all you really need to know about the Apostle Thomas. He’s not a major Bible character by any means—he’s only mentioned eight times in the entire New Testament, and four of those times are just lists of the twelve apostles. And while throughout church history people have been happy to fill in the details of his life, few of those details are reliable.

(For example, one ancient text even claimed he was Jesus’ twin brother . . . *what?!*)

Pray each Day during June:

1	Praying for peace in Ukraine and an end to this devastating war
2	Compassionate God, help us to witness honesty to those who are experiencing pain and offer the hope You provide.
3	Gracious Lord give us the strength to face unbearable trials
4	Let us Pray for all Residents living in sheltered dwellings
5	Lord thank you for your encouragement to try new things
6	Lord,thank you for your Spirits help when we struggle to pray
7	Thank you for Your peace you give yesterday, today & tomorrow
8	Creator God, thank you for the beauty that surrounds us
9	Help us all Lord to be patient, to love and forgive as You do
10	Father,help us to do right by others & all You bring into our lives
11	Lord,may Your extraordinary love flow through us to others
12	Mighty God, thank You for your promise of restoration in us
13	Heavenly Father, help us to choose to serve You today in everything we do.
14	Praying for all in Meadow Croft, Rowland Crt. Stewart Court
15	Pray for our Arley Churches of St. Wilfrid's and St. Michael's
16	Heavenly Father, Let us show love and kindness to all
17	Praying for all those in hospital at this time- Bless them Lord
18	God of Integrity, You're honest and faithful. Make us like You
19	Loving God, there's so much heartbreak in our world. Help us to follow You beyond what we can understand
20	Lord ,thankyou for your loving kindness you have shown us all
21	God we thankyou for your generosity and grace in giving many so many amazing gifts
22	Give thanks and ask blessings Lord, on all children worldwide
23	Help us to serve You in many ways and give us energy to do so
24	Father, we give You thanks for our wonderful Grandchildren
25	Praying for all studying for exams at University or College
26	Praying for Dr's. and Nurses and Carers in our Health Service
27	Pray for all night workers doing vital work in the community
28	Dear Lord, thank You for Your listening ear
29	Lord we offer You our gratitude and praise for all You do
30	Lets look forward to sunnier times ahead

Hiring the Old Barn



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.

There are 5 steps to the lounge and kitchen.

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

For further details please contact Mrs Denise Whittle on 01676.541916

STRENGTH TO THE WEARY:

There are some days when we wish we could just stay in bed all day. We're tired to the bone, as the old saying goes. But we drag ourselves out of bed determined to turn things around. Most of the time we still drag through the day, unable to give it our best. There is nothing shameful in being tired. The Bible says that even the youths grow tired and weary. It's not just an age thing. But what do we do about it? We have to keep going, after all. The very best thing we can do when we are worn out is to pray for supernatural strength. God will certainly energise you with His strength and His power. Then, when the timings right, we need to rest. It's a necessary part of the equation.

Lord, we get so tired. The exhaustion overwhelms us at times. We wonder if we can go on. When we reach that point, Father, please energise us. We know You'll do it, Lord, and we're grateful. Amen

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WE ARE BLESSED:

What does it mean to be blessed? Does it mean that you receive special favours that others don't? Does it mean you're a special kid in the family? To be blessed simply means that God pours out all He has on you. It's like being a kid at Christmas, only Christmas comes 365 days a year. The blessings never stop. God doesn't withhold His blessings. He doesn't say, 'I'll give you enough to make you wish you had more but then I'll stop'. He lavishes us. (All grandparents know what it means to lavish! We just can't help ourselves) God's kids are 'above and beyond' blessed by their loving Father, and all for one reason: Because He loves them.

Lord, it's great to be loved. And we want to pause today to thank You, specifically, for lavishing Your blessings on us. We've done nothing to deserve them, but You adore and bless us anyway, and we are so grateful!. Amen

More true stories from our friend Anne about Whitacre:

I don't think I ever went upstairs except into the attics and I was fascinated by his second staircase leading to even more rooms. I must admit I thought all these rooms were a bit over the top. After all, you could only be in one room at a time.

Outside the gardens were lovely. From the terrace all-round the house, were lawns with neat flower beds. At one end was a walled garden containing many rose bushes and in the Summer evenings the air would be heady with the scent of roses. It's such a pity today. There are some beautiful looking roses to be had but so few that have that lovely perfume I remember from my childhood.

At the other side of the house was a sunken garden which had a lily pond in the centre and stone benches to sit on. Further on at the bottom was a kitchen garden, not much use to the Thomsons when they could have all the produce they wanted from their shop.

I really fancied having a house like this when I was grown up. I have already mentioned one of my favourite games was being Mrs Thomson with her French windows and telephone in my little house under the work bench. Life isn't a bit fair, there was I who loved nice things and tried to keep our house clean and tidy and I have finished up with a tiny red brick semi in an industrial town and the other two who were only interested in making a mess and playing outside have both got lovely homes in rural setting. 'C'est la vie!'

The Thomsons were really good to my mother. They were quite ordinary folk, Mr Thomson was an oily haired rather swarthy man, I think he was more like a Jew, she was tall and blonde and wore her hair in two plaits over her head like a Dutch girl. She had had a number of babies but only managed to rear Ann who was a little older than me. I was the recipient of most of Ann Thomson's old clothes. Mum wasn't too

bothered whether they fitted very well and I was painfully aware that the hand me downs didn't quite fit my small figure. They were really good clothes, far better than my mother could have afforded and it was a pity she was not able to alter them to fit me properly. We were lucky enough also to be recipients of toys and books and I doubt we would have had much for Xmas some years later if it hadn't been for the largesse of the owners of the Old Farm.

Mrs Thomson's parent lived with them. Their name was Sewell and mum and Mrs Sewell were quite pally. I don't think the old lady was able to shake off her working class background and she and Mum would sit companionably and drink their morning cups of tea together in the breakfast room. It was very good of Mrs Thomson to allow us to play at the Old farm with her daughter and we had some great times there. She had a large dolls pram and we used to dress their two Pekinese in baby clothes and wheel them in the pram. they were very obliging little dogs and were quite happy to be wheeled round the garden dressed in night dresses and bonnets. We were also invited to Ann Thomson's birthday parties. Although my mother wasn't the best of mothers in terms of looking after our physical well-being she was a stickler for good manners and good behaviour, so apart from our clothes we did not look out of place among Anns friends from her private school, so we went to the parties and took tea with them all and enjoyed every minute of it.. I wore a little enamel brooch for reciting 'The Highwayman', and Janet and I won another prize for singing 'Soldiers of the King' complete with actions. At one party I was given a little purse for being able to spell 'Chrysanthemum' when the older girls couldn't.

Thank you Anne for our trip down memory lane - Maureen x

CHILDREN'S CORNER: A Yellow Door to go with the Yellow Bus
With Kind Permission of David Orange

Nana said that Pops mustn't knock any more walls down in the house or the whole house will fall down. "But Pen trust me I'm a builder" said Pops "No more" said Nana "No dear" said Pops. The problem was even with Pops' 'Open Plan' and with people sitting on the stairs, no more than a hundred people could squash into the Jesus meetings.

God had provided 'Wise Terrace' in a wonderful way but now it was time for the Oranges to move out into a family home where Pops' sledgehammer wouldn't accidentally break the occasional wall down.

Nana and Pops had to leave the 'very nice' house that they had rented and started to look for a house to buy for themselves and the church to meet in. They found 4 Wise Terrace the cheapest house that would accommodate a pregnant Nana, one-year old Daniel, Pops and a girl who had been thrown out of her home. Having been turned down by all the Building Societies they went to the council to ask for a 100% mortgage. "Sorry" they said "Its under demolition order no mortgage available" " Well we will just go to a higher authority" Pops said to the man behind the desk, "Sometimes Dave I think it would be good not to say everything that comes into your head" Nana said to Pops as they walked home.

A week later (and this is still a mystery to Nana and Pops) Pops found himself walking through Sainsbury's, he was allergic to supermarkets in fact he was allergic to any shop that didn't sell tools or fishing rods. Well, he bumped into the owners of Wise Terrace they said they were sorry he didn't want the house, Pops said "he did want the house but it was due for demolition" they said "No its not, we will sort it out" and sort it out they did. Nana and Pops got their mortgage but still not enough to buy the house (they had asked for £6000 and been given £5000) but the owners said, "That's ok we will lower the price to the mortgage they will give you". Pops discovered over a year later that other people were trying for the house but also were told it was under a demolition order. Soon after moving in BT purchased the other half of the building to demolish and make an underground tunnel to a new telephone exchange but by the time all the work was finished including giving Nana and Pops three new rooms the 'Micro Chip' had been invented and the new exchange wasn't needed and BT let Nana and Pops use the remaining land for garden.

But now Pops wanted a bigger place for the church to meet. He read a book by Oswald J Smith called 'The Passion for Souls', as soon as he saw the title, he knew he had to read it. In one chapter Mr Smith said, "Why do so many churches hide away in back streets when there is a whole world to win". Wise Terrace was certainly in a back street and although lots of people had found No 4 and been blessed there were hundreds who hadn't.

"The church must have a door on the high street so the whole town can be reached for Jesus" said Pops *"Good idea"* said Nana *"Praise the Lord"* said Pops.

The church started praying. Brochures from estate agents started piling up on Pops desk but there was nothing suitable. Brochures, papers, pamphlets, Pops was getting frustrated, Nana who was now and expert in recognising the signs of volcanic eruptions took over and found a night club for lease. They went to see it. All the walls were black, huge hells angels ghost riders, skeletons, skull and cross bones painted on the walls, carpets that felt like peat bogs but the best thing of all was that the front door opened directly on to the High Street at the main crossroads of the town . Perfect! But for one problem , the police had raided the place , called the fire service in , who promptly closed the whole place down because of fire risks and it was going to take thousands of pounds to build a fire escape over the neighbouring properties (because the rooms were upstairs)for the fire chief to even consider opening it again.

The church prayed and Monday morning Pops visited the Fire Station to get an interview with the Fire Chief. "Yes, he has a free five minutes go on in" his secretary said with a smile or a smirk Pops couldn't tell which. "What do you want son?" said the Chief, Pops looked at the Chief and then at his desk and noticed architect plans for the closed night club rolled out on the Chief's desk. "I want that night club" "Well you cant have it , I've closed it down, fire regulations" Pops thought of something to say but decided against it he had learnt his lesson ,all he could do was stand in front of the Chief and wait. "What do you want it for?" "A church" Pops replied, "Well in that case you can have it, there are no fire regulations for a place of worship." So, Pops had got his door onto the High St.

It took the church six months working every night and those who could working every day to get South Town Christian Church ready for opening. The last thing to do was to paint the door a very bright yellow. Pops couldn't help mentioning to Nana that it always helps to go to a higher authority!

**God, at times I've approached You too casually, assumed too much.
Thank You for your patience with me. And thank You for Your love.**

Gracious God, help me to be tender hearted towards the needs of others and show me how I can share Your love with them

CHILDREN'S COLOURING PAGE:



RaisingOurKids.com

The Shepherd in a Christmas Play

When one hurts, all hurts:

When a colleague called in sick due to extreme pain, everyone was concerned. After a trip to the hospital and a day of bedrest, he was back at work, he showed us the source of his pain- a kidney stone, which he kept as a souvenir.

Isn't it interesting that something so small can cause a whole body so much agony? But in a way, that's what the apostle Paul alludes to in 1 Corinthians 12:26. 'If one part suffers, every part suffers with it'. Throughout chapter 12, Paul uses the metaphor of a body to describe Christians around the world. When Paul said, "God has put the body together" (v24) he was referring to the entire body of Christ – all Christians. We all have different gifts and roles. But since we are all part of the same body, if one person hurts, we all hurt. When a fellow Christian faces persecution, grief or trials, we hurt as if we're experiencing that pain.

My colleague's pain drove him to get help his body needed. In the body of Christ, another person's pain ignites our compassion and moves us towards action. We might pray, offer a word of encouragement or do whatever it takes to aid the healing process. That's how the body works together.

Heavenly Father, please give peace to all those who are persecuted or in pain. Your family is my family too..

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Count your joys instead of your woes, Count your friends instead of your foes,

Count your courage, instead of your fears, Count your laughs instead of your tears.

Count your health instead of your wealth, Count on God instead of yourself.

ANSLEY FLOWER FESTIVAL:

Flower Festival 2022 The theme for our 58th Festival is "Journey." This was the theme that was originally chosen for 2020, but for obvious reasons did not take place and what a journey we have all travelled these last few years. As in many areas of lives we too are trying to do the best for our environment, so we are hoping to obtain more flowers locally and trying to use less floristry foam. When we had our early festivals back in the 1960s it was very much jam jars and chicken wire. Foam and plastic containers were not around. We are also looking at other mediums i.e. flowers in their pots, use of dried flowers, printed flowers and cross stitch flowers. People come to such events with ideas that are always considered, and we try to work them in whilst planning. However one area, probably the most difficult, is publicity. We are always pleased to have any help with this aspect for all church events. If you can help in any way it would be much appreciated. The best form of publicity that has been found to work is "Word of Mouth" Please do tell people! The schedule is: Saturday 27th August 11.00 a.m. to 5.00 p.m. Sunday 28th August 12.00 p.m. to .6.00 p.m. Monday 29th August 11.00 a.m. to 5.00 p.m. Monday 29th August 5.30 p.m. Thanksgiving Service As usual during these times there will be refreshments available in the annexe, which, if the weather is kind, can be enjoyed in the churchyard with views of the countryside. The produce stall will be in the churchyard, as will be displayed the Madeira cake that is being raffled. On Monday afternoon Ansley Morris will be dancing, weather permitting in the churchyard, or in the church if wet. As for many years, there will be an opportunity to lay a stone on the pile and leave your burdens, or put a flower in an arrangement as a thanksgiving, or place a prayer in the Prayer Jar. These prayers will be brought to God before the end of the festival. Continuing our usual practice we will be supporting the Nuneaton Hospital League of Friends and the Acorns Children's Hospice as well as raising money for church funds. Entrance will be free, but we do say "Please place a gift here not only to thank God for the joy of the Flower Festival, but for all the joys that God has brought to you." We pray for God's blessing as we prepare for this event. For more information please ask.



**ANSLEY CHURCH
(CV10 0QR)**



58th FLOWER FESTIVAL

The theme - "Journey"

August Bank Holiday Weekend i.e.

Saturday 27th 11 a.m. – 5 p.m.

Sunday 28th 12 p.m. – 6 p.m.

Monday 29th 11 a.m. – 5 p.m.

REFRESHMENTS & PRODUCE STALL

Monday afternoon Morris Dancing with Ansley Morris

Monday 29th 5.30 p.m. *Thanksgiving Service*

PROCEEDS IN AID OF CHURCH FUNDS

**Donations will be given to – Acorn Children's Hospice
and Nuneaton Hospital League
of Friends**

I Opened a Book

I opened a Book and in I strode
Now nobody can find me. I've left my chair, my house, my road
My town and my world behind me.
I'm wearing the cloak, I've slipped on the ring, I've swallowed the magic potion
I've fought with a dragon, dined with a king, and dived in a bottomless ocean.
I opened a book and made some friends. I shared their tears and laughter.
And followed their road with its bumps and bends to the happy ever after.
I finished my book and out I came
The cloak can no longer hide me.
My chair and my home are just the same.
But I have a book inside me.
by Julia Donaldson (Thank you to Brenda)

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Grasmere Gingerbread:

8oz Soft Butter. 8oz Soft Brown Sugar 1lb Flour. Pinch of Salt

2 level teaspsns ground ginger.. 2 level teaspsns cream of tartar

1 level teaspn bicarbonate of soda. 1 tablespoon of golden Syrup.

Set oven to 170degC/150deg assisted fan oven or Gas mark 3. Grease a shallow tin 12inches x 7inches. Beat together the butter and sugar in mixing bowl, stir in the syrup and add rest of ingredients and mix well. Pour into a tin - press down firmly with a floured fork. Bake 40 – 60 minutes.

Leave until cold, but cut into fingers while still warm. Store in airtight tin. This recipe may not turn out like the famous 'Grasmere Gingerbread' but at least you'll have made it – have a go and enjoy it! Ummmmm!

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Hope you will be able to join us for our Harvest Festival on September 25th
at St. Wilfrid's Church. Old Arley.10.30am



THESE I LOVE.

White cottages done with thatch.
Yellow corn stacks in a batch.
Little chickens when they hatch
These I love.

The wind that moans in trees nearby,
Leaves of Autumn when they die,
Or new mown hay where I could lie -
These I love

Cowslips, primroses, Violets blue,
My little doggie scurrying thro'
Roses caught by morning dew –
These I love

The dusty road, or shady lane,
Raindrops on a window pane.
To stroke a horses glossy mane –
These I love

A collie dog with big brown eyes,
A hawk on wing, as homeward flies.
Buzzing bees, and dragonflies –
These I love.

The church bell's ring at eventide
A rainbow with its colours pied,
The house in which I now abide -
These I love.

HYMN: GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS:

1) Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not;
as thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is the faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see:
All I have needed thy hand hath provided –
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!

Refrain:

2) Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Refrain:

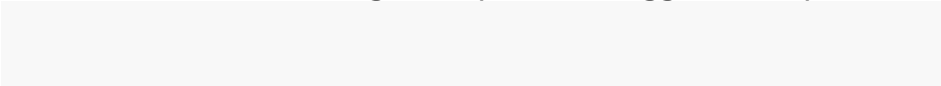
3) Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Refrain:

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Jesus often used lessons from nature to teach us about God so that we might learn to trust him. That might start in a small way, but from small beginnings, great things can come.

'The kingdom of heaven is like this. A man takes a mustard seed and sows it in a field. It is the smallest of all seeds, but when it grows up it is the biggest of all plants.'



OUR EYES ARE ON YOU.

We do not know what will happen tomorrow; all our hope is in God. During the early days of the war in Ukraine, along with millions of others in Eastern Europe, no-one had any idea what new trauma and grief each 'tomorrow' might hold.

When we are overwhelmed by loss, problems, illness or anything that makes the future uncertain, we know only too well this type of fear. Suddenly we have no idea what to do, or say – even in our prayers.

Long ago, God's people felt the same way. When messengers told King Jehoshaphat, 'A vast army is coming against you from Edom', he was terrified(2 Chronicles 20:2-3) In his fear and lost-ness, Jehoshaphat turned humbly and honestly to God: 'We do not know what to do, but our eyes are on you'(v12) The King had no idea how to handle the overwhelming problem, but he knew the One who did, God's answer was clear: keep trusting, for 'the battle is not yours, but God's'(v15) God's provision was startling(vv22-24) but it would lead to 'rest on every side' (v30)

King Jehoshaphat's example teaches us a simple but powerful approach to fear and uncertainty: turn to our all powerful God. He always knows what to do, and He always provides for His people. He won't let us down.

Heavenly Father, there are many situations today where I don't know what to do or how things will work out. But my eyes are on You.

For your information:

Warwick Trident College motor vehicle students will shortly get their hands on two 'dangerous' vehicles donated by Warwickshire County Council's Trading Standards Service.

Trading Standards Officers target the sellers of unroadworthy vehicles by purchasing suspect cars which are then checked by an expert vehicle examiner. Garages are targeted based upon complaints received from consumers. Once enforcement action is completed, vehicles purchased are then donated to students for them to practise their skills.

For more information, please

visit: <https://www.warwickshire.gov.uk/news/article/3023/trading-standards-donate-dangerous-cars-to-students>

- Please feel to share this information as you feel appropriate
- To make a consumer complaint, obtain consumer help and advice or report an issue to Trading Standards, please contact the Citizens Advice Consumer Service on 0808 223 1133.
- For consumer or business help and advice, including details of our approved trader scheme, please visit our website: <https://www.warwickshire.gov.uk/tradingstandards>

Simon Cripwell

Senior Trading Standards Officer
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simoncripwell@warwickshire.gov.uk

Phone - 01926 738987 or Mobile 07771 975570

HER WORLD:

A Mother can be any size or any age, but she won't admit to anything over thirty. A mother has soft hands and smells good. A mother likes new dresses, music, a clean house, her children's kisses, and automatic washer and Daddy.

A mother doesn't like having her children sick, muddy feet, temper tantrums, loud noise or bad school reports. A mother can read a thermometer (much to the amazement of Daddy) and like magic, can kiss a hurt away.

A mother can bake good cakes and pies but likes to see her children eat vegetables. A mother can stuff a fat baby into a snow suit in seconds and can kiss sad little faces and make them smile.

A mother is unpaid, has long hours and gets very little rest. She worries too much about her children but she says she doesn't mind at all. And no matter how old her children are she likes to think of them as her little babies.

She is the guardian angel of the family, the queen, the tender hand of love. A mother is the best friend anyone ever has. A mother is love!



Recipe for August

Quick Vegetable Risotto:

Low calorie cooking spray.

6 spring onions – finely sliced.

2 garlic cloves, peeled and finely chopped.

100gms cherry tomatoes

1 carrot – peeled and finely diced.

100gms green beans, trimmed into 2cm lengths

350gms dried risotto rice.

Teaspoon finely chopped fresh rosemary leaves.

1.5 litres of fresh boiling hot vegetable stock.

2 courgettes, finely diced.

200gms fresh or frozen peas.

Salt. And freshly ground black pepper

A small handful fresh flat leaved parsley ,roughly chopped.

Spray large saucepan with low calorie cooking spray and place over medium heat.

Cook spring onions and garlic for 1 -2 mins, add tomatoes, carrots, celery, green beans. Stir Fry for 2–3 mins.

Stir in the rice and rosemary leaves and stir fry for 1 – 2 mins

Pour in half the stock and leave to cook on a medium heat for 10 mins or until liquid has evaporated, stirring occasionally.

Add the rest of the stock ,continue to cook for 5mins.

Stir in the courgettes, peas and cook for another 5 – 6 minutes, stirring until the rice is just tender, but mixture still a bit saucy. Season well, stir in parsley and serve immediately.

NB: The risotto is great topped with freshly grated parmesan cheese.

Enjoy!

RAINY DAYS;

When small businesses in one small town were abruptly closed in an attempt to stop the spread of Covid-19, shop owners worried about how to care for their employees, how to pay their rent, and how to simply survive the crisis. In response to their concerns, the pastor of a local church started an initiative to supply cash to struggling business owners.

'We don't feel like we can sit on a rainy day fund when somebody else is going through a rainy day', the pastor explained, as he encouraged other churches in the area to join the effort.

A rainy day fund is money that's put aside in case normal income is decreased for as time while regular operations need to continue. While its natural for us to look out for ourselves first, Scripture always encourages us to always look beyond our own needs, to find ways to serve others and to practise generosity. Proverbs 11 reminds us, 'One person gives freely, yet gains even more', a generous person will prosper', and, 'whoever refreshes others will be refreshed'(vv24 – 25)

Is the sun shining extra bright in your life today? Look around to see if there's torrential rain in someone else's world. The blessings God has graciously given you are multiplied when you freely share them with others. Being generous and open-handed is a wonderful way to give hope to others and to remind hurting people that God loves them.

Gracious God, help me to be tender hearted towards the needs of others and show me how I can share Your love and generosity with them.

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Father - Thank you for this reminder that we don't have to run a hundred miles an hour to meet our goals.

We still get there , even at a slower pace. Thank You for reminding us that our health is an important part of the equation. Amen

The Man Who Refused to Forgive

J	E	S	U	S	E	V	E	N	T	Y	H	H	S
S	J	M	E	E	D	A	E	E	S	B	O	T	P
E	G	O	V	T	E	C	G	T	O	R	E	H	A
S	S	D	I	T	R	C	T	R	J	O	H	O	T
A	T	G	G	N	A	O	S	E	O	T	U	U	I
L	O	N	R	E	T	U	N	S	A	H	N	S	E
I	R	I	O	M	A	N	I	P	D	E	D	A	N
K	M	K	F	Y	O	T	A	A	Y	R	R	N	C
E	E	N	R	A	R	D	G	S	R	E	E	D	E
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D	O	V	P	E	T	E	R	S	S	D	R	O	H
N	R	S	T	T	R	I	H	E	A	R	T	S	E
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- TRESPASSES
- KINGDOM
- LIKENE
- BROTHER
- SEVENTY
- SORRY
- ACCOUNT
- HEARTS
- AGAINST
- PATIENCE
- TORMENTORS
- THOUSAND
- FORGIVE
- PRISON
- HUNDRED
- HEAVEN
- THROAT
- JESUS
- PAYMENT
- PETER

SERVICES:

3RD SUNDAY IN THE MONTH ST. WILFRID'S OLD ARLEY 10.30AM

1ST SUNDAY IN THE MONTH. ST. WILFRID'S OLD ARLEY 10.30AM

2ND SUNDAY IN THE MONTH ST. MICHAELS NEW ARLEY 10.30AM

4TH SUNDAY IN THE MONTH ST. MICHAEL'S NEW ARLEY 10.30AM

5TH SUNDAY IN THE MONTH ST. WILFRID'S OLD ARLEY 10.30 AM

DO COME AND JOIN US IF YOU ARE ABLE

Things were never like that!

When I was a child my mother would say, 'Things were never like that in my day'. Now that I'm grown and a mother of three, there's no-one to say these words to me.

It's my turn now to live in the past, My turn to say the time goes too fast.

I tell my children of long summer days, while we sit at the window and watch the rain.

We remember the happy much more than the sad. We don't even remember the bad days we had.

In twenty years time our children will say, 'Things were never like that in our day'

Prayer for Healing and Comfort Eternal God, to whom all may come through your Son, lay your healing hand upon all those who are sick. Make your loving presence known to those who are lonely. Give your strengthening power to those who are weak. May those who lack be filled, those who mourn be comforted, those who worry be calmed and those who seek forgiveness find it in Jesus Christ; through whom we pray. Amen.

Testimonies, stories Or memories from years ago – we would love to hear from you. Please contact Maureen or John on 02476.394802 or send us an

e-mail on strowgerhouse@btinternet.com

Many thanks.

www.arleycofechurches.org.uk/