

**St Arvans ONLINE !      TONIGHT AT 8PM – Evening prayer**

Find our live service stream at:

[https://www.facebook.com/pg/vicaragecello1/videos/?ref=page\\_internal](https://www.facebook.com/pg/vicaragecello1/videos/?ref=page_internal)

Sunday Morning Eucharist will be broadcast live at 10am

Wednesday evening: Night Prayer will be broadcast live at 8 pm

On our webpage at: [www.starvanschurch.org.uk](http://www.starvanschurch.org.uk)

On Facebook : St Arvan's Parish group – please like us and become a follower

On Instagram: starvanschurch

On Twitter: St Arvans Church @Arvanschurch

*Please send any contributions to this bulletin to [starvanschurchnews@btinternet.com](mailto:starvanschurchnews@btinternet.com)  
The Sunday readings and meditation will be circulated separately.*

Please share it with others whom you think will be interested, and invite them to contact us if they want to go on the mailing list at: [starvanschurchnews@btinternet.com](mailto:starvanschurchnews@btinternet.com)

Copies of all our bulletins are also on our webpage.

Father Michael invites anyone who needs assistance or wants a chat to call him on 622064 or 07867 803479

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**St Arvans Church is open for Sunday Eucharist this Sunday, 23<sup>rd</sup>, at 10am.**

Places must be reserved in advance, through Maureen Stephens.

Email: [stephensmo56@gmail.com](mailto:stephensmo56@gmail.com)

Text or telephone on: 07743 375474

Telephone: 01291 626377

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**Songs of Praise**

**There will be a Songs of Praise service, via Zoom, on Tuesday 25<sup>th</sup> August at 4.30pm.**

If you have a favourite hymn to request, do let us know.

Instructions on joining the service will be sent out separately.

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## Prayer and meditation

How filled with sweetness are those whose thoughts dwell on Thee; how life-giving Thy holy Word. To speak with Thee is more soothing than anointing with oil; sweeter than the honeycomb. To pray to Thee lifts the spirit, refreshes the soul. Where Thou art not, there is only emptiness; hearts are smitten with sadness; nature, and life itself, become sorrowful; where Thou art, the soul is filled with abundance, and its song resounds like a torrent of life: Alleluia!

When the sun is setting, when quietness falls like the peace of eternal sleep, and the silence of the spent day reigns, then in the splendour of its declining rays, filtering through the clouds, I see Thy dwelling-place: fiery and purple, gold and blue, they speak prophet-like of the ineffable beauty of Thy presence, and call to us in their majesty. We turn to the Father.

Glory to Thee at the hushed hour of nightfall  
Glory to Thee, covering the earth with peace  
Glory to Thee for the last ray of the sun as it sets  
Glory to Thee for sleep's repose that restores us  
Glory to Thee for Thy goodness even in the time of darkness  
When all the world is hidden from our eyes  
Glory to Thee for the prayers offered by a trembling soul  
Glory to Thee for the pledge of our reawakening  
On that glorious last day, that day which has no evening  
Glory to Thee, O God, from age to age.

(Above is another extract from the Prayer of Thanksgiving by Gregory Petrov)

## Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want.  
He makes me lie down in green pastures;  
he leads me beside still waters;  
he restores my soul.  
He leads me in right paths  
for his name's sake.  
Even though I walk through the darkest valley,<sup>Ⓜ</sup>  
I fear no evil;  
for you are with me;  
your rod and your staff—  
they comfort me.  
You prepare a table before me  
in the presence of my enemies;  
you anoint my head with oil;  
my cup overflows.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life,  
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD  
my whole life long.

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## **The Gospel of St Matthew 20: 1-16**

"For the kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out early in the morning to hire laborers for his vineyard. After agreeing with the laborers for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. When he went out about nine o'clock, he saw others standing idle in the marketplace; and he said to them, 'You also go into the vineyard, and I will pay you whatever is right.' So they went. When he went out again about noon and about three o'clock, he did the same. And about five o'clock he went out and found others standing around; and he said to them, 'Why are you standing here idle all day?' They said to him, 'Because no one has hired us.' He said to them, 'You also go into the vineyard.' When evening came, the owner of the vineyard said to his manager, 'Call the laborers and give them their pay, beginning with the last and then going to the first.' When those hired about five o'clock came, each of them received the usual daily wage. Now when the first came, they thought they would receive more; but each of them also received the usual daily wage. And when they received it, they grumbled against the landowner, saying, 'These last worked only one hour, and you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat.' But he replied to one of them, 'Friend, I am doing you no wrong; did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage? Take what belongs to you and go; I choose to give to this last the same as I give to you. Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me? Or are you envious because I am generous?' So the last will be first, and the first will be last."

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### **Music**

This week's hymn is And Now, O Father, Mindful of the Love. It is sung by the choir of Marlborough College.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bTBkw994IR8>

One of Thomas Tallis' most beautiful motets: If Ye Love Me. Sung by the King's Singers.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1WwNSfCom8>

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