

St Arvans Church mid-week Bulletin Wednesday 15th September 2021

Night Prayer: Tonight at 8pm – online only

Sunday Eucharist: Sunday 10am. Places must be booked

St Arvans online

Live service stream : https://www.facebook.com/pg/vicaragecello1/videos/?ref=page_internal

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

Webpage at: www.starvanschurch.org.uk

Instagram: starvanschurch

Twitter: St Arvans Church @Arvanschurch

Please send any contributions to this bulletin to starvanschurchnews@btinternet.com

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

Services at Holy Cross, Kilgwrrwg

Holy Eucharist Sunday 19th September at 11.30am.

A **Harvest Service** will be held on Sunday 10th October at 11.30am.

Bishop Cherry will be joining us for this special service – please put this date in your diary and come along to meet her.

Service at Devauden

Morning service will be on Sunday 19th September at 9am. There is no need to reserve your place in advance.

Devauden Recipe Collection

Many of you will have contributed recipes to this collection, which is being sold in aid of St James Church. Over 75 delicious recipes are included. Copies will very shortly be available, price £7.50 (or £10 if you would like to make an additional donation).

To order your copy, please email:

katherine.marland@mac.com

St Dieniol Lecture – Monday 4th October

A date for your diaries: on Monday 4th October Professor John Clarke will be delivering a lecture on Mysticism in Itton Village Hall. Places must be reserved - see the attached poster for details.

Prayer and Meditation

“Is prayer your steering wheel or your spare tire?” ~ Corrie ten Boom

The Power of a Whisper

Slow me down today, Lord
and whisper a word or two - or more,
in the quiet of my mind and heart...

When I'm cursing myself or others,
whisper words of blessing...

When I'm judging another's words and deeds,
whisper words of patience...

When my voice is still and silent,
whisper words that I might speak...

When I'm saying much too much,
whisper words to shut me up...

When I've failed and when I've sinned,
whisper words of pardon...

When I'm facing loss and grief,
whisper words of consolation...

When I'm stuck in my own foolishness,
whisper words of wisdom...

When I'm confounded and confused,
whisper words of counsel...

When I'm caught up in my lies,
whisper words of truth...

When life is just too tough to take,
whisper words of hope...

When my heart is broken, hurt and wounded,
whisper words of healing...

When I'm at war with my neighbour or myself,
whisper words of peace...

Slow me down, Lord,
and help me find a quiet place to hear
the whisper of your word...

Slow me down today, Lord,
and whisper a word or two - or more
in the quiet of my mind and heart...

Amen

Rev Austin Fleming

Psalm 111: 1-6

Praise the LORD!
I will give thanks to the LORD with my whole heart,
in the company of the upright, in the congregation.
Great are the works of the LORD,
studied by all who delight in them.
Full of honor and majesty is his work,
and his righteousness endures forever.
He has gained renown by his wonderful deeds;
the LORD is gracious and merciful.
He provides food for those who fear him;
he is ever mindful of his covenant.
He has shown his people the power of his works,
in giving them the heritage of the nations.

A reading from the gospel of St Luke 7: 36-50

One of the Pharisees asked Jesus to eat with him, and he went into the Pharisee's house and took his place at the table. And a woman in the city, who was a sinner, having learned that he was eating in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster jar of ointment. She stood behind him at his feet, weeping, and began to bathe his feet with her tears and to dry them with her hair. Then she continued kissing his feet and anointing them with the ointment. Now when the Pharisee who had invited him saw it, he said to himself, "If this man were a prophet, he would have known who and what kind of woman this is who is touching him—that she is a sinner." Jesus spoke up and said to him, "Simon, I have something to say to you." "Teacher," he replied, "speak." "A certain creditor had two debtors; one owed five hundred denarii, and the other fifty. When they could not pay, he cancelled the debts for both of them. Now which of them will love him more?" Simon answered, "I suppose the one for whom he cancelled the greater debt." And Jesus said to him, "You have judged rightly." Then turning toward the woman, he said to Simon, "Do you see this woman? I entered your house; you gave me no water for my feet, but she has bathed my feet with her tears and dried them with her hair. You gave me no kiss, but from the time I came in she has not stopped kissing my feet. You did not anoint my head with oil, but she has anointed my feet with ointment. Therefore, I tell you, her sins, which were many, have been forgiven; hence she has shown great love. But the one to whom little is forgiven, loves little." Then he said to her, "Your sins are forgiven." But those who were at the table with him began to say among themselves, "Who is this who even forgives sins?" And he said to the woman, "Your faith has saved you; go in peace."

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Music

The hymn suggested for this week, is Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation. This version comes from St Andrew's Cathedral, Sydney. I think it is wonderful to realise that these hymns and celebrations are sung around the world. Also, this was recorded the day before churches in Sydney were shut because of the pandemic, in the hope that the music would prove uplifting for those who could not come to church – which seems very fitting when we can still not sing freely in our churches.

[Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, The King of Creation - YouTube](#)

And another piece from the same source: The Lord Bless you and Keep you, by John Rutter.

[The Lord bless you and keep you \(John Rutter\) - YouTube](#)

On the lighter side

On finding the above music from Sydney, I was reminded of the following true story:

My brother-in-law, David, was flying home to Australia, during a short break from an engineering contract in South America. On the flight, he got chatting to the man in the seat next to him. David told him that he was flying home to spend the Christmas holidays with his family. He asked what the other man would be doing for Christmas.

“Oh, I’ll be working over Christmas”, was the reply.

“That’s rough,” said David. “What work do you do?”

“Actually”, the man replied, “I’m the Archbishop of Sydney!”
