

# *St Andrew's Church*

## *The Feast of Christ the King*

*Newsletter for November 21<sup>st</sup>, 2021*

*10.00am Mass in Church and on YouTube*

*Celebrant and Preacher; Fr John Wilkinson*

*If you are in church, please remember to turn off your mobile phone during the service. Please take this sheet home with you at the end of the service. There are prayers which you may like to use at home at the end of the newsletter.*

**Hymn numbers for the Mass 14 205 320 35 777**

### **Collect**

Eternal Father, whose Son Jesus Christ ascended to the throne of heaven that he might rule over all things as Lord and King: keep the Church in the unity of the Spirit and in the bond of peace, and bring the whole created order to worship at his feet; who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

### **Reading**

**Daniel 7; 9-10,13-14**

As I watched, thrones were set in place, and an Ancient One took his throne, his clothing was white as snow, and the hair of his head like pure wool; his throne was fiery flames, and its wheels were burning fire. A stream of fire issued and flowed out from his presence. A thousand thousands served him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood attending him. The court sat in judgment, and the books were opened. As I watched in the night visions, I saw one like a human being coming with the clouds of heaven. And he came to the Ancient One and was presented before him. To him was given dominion and glory and kingship, that all peoples, nations, and languages should serve him. His dominion is an everlasting dominion that shall not pass away, and his kingship is one that shall never be destroyed.

### **Gospel**

**John 18 ;33b-37**

Then Pilate summoned Jesus, and asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?"  
Jesus answered, "Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?"  
Pilate replied, "I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?"  
Jesus answered, "My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here."  
Pilate asked him, "So you are a king?"  
Jesus answered, "You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice."

## Post Communion Prayer

Stir up, O Lord, the wills of your faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may by you be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**Please pray for people who are sick or in need of prayer:** Sonia, Rianne, Gloria Boothe, Gloria James, Debs Jones, the family of Alvin Stuart, Beverly and Elaine Mitchell. Milli Akroyd, the family of Jasbir Singh, Hayden Lewis, Viki Sidhu, Beryl Clayton, Linda,

**For those who have recently died:** Alvin Stuart. Jasbir Singh,

**Anniversary of death:** Will Curry

## Notices

- Wednesday - Evening Prayer on Zoom 7pm
- Thursday - Coffee Moring 10-12 Good Shepherd Hall
- Saturday - Gardening 11-1pm.
- Next Sunday – Patronal Festival; Mass at 10am. Visitng celebrant Fr Edmund Newey

## Prayer - A Poem for the Feast of Christ the King.

Morning glory, starlit sky,  
Leaves in springtime, swallows' flight,  
Autumn gales, tremendous seas,  
Sounds and scents of summer night;

Soaring music, tow'ring words,  
Art's perfection, scholar's truth,  
Joy supreme of human love,  
Memory's treasure, grace of youth;

Open, Lord, are these thy gifts  
Gifts of love to mind and sense;  
Hidden is love's agony,  
Love's endeavor, love's expense.

Love that gives gives ever more,  
Gives with zeal, with eager hands,  
Spares not, keeps not, all outpours,  
Ventures all, its all expends.

Drained is love in making full;  
Bound in setting others free;  
Poor in making many rich;  
Weak in giving power to be.

Therefore he who thee reveals  
Hangs, O Father, on that tree  
Helpless ;and the nails and thorns  
Tell of what thy love must be.

Thou art God; no monarch thou  
Thron'd in easy state to reign;  
Thou art God, whose arms of love  
Aching, spent, the world sustain.