St Andrew's Church

The Feast of the Epiphany

Pew sheet for 2nd January 2022

10.00am Mass in Church and on YouTube

Celebrant and Preacher; Fr Peter Spencer

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 89 46 805 357 39

Collect

Creator of the heavens, who led the Magi by a star to worship the Christ-child: guide and sustain us, that we may find our journey's end in Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Reading Isaiah 60 1-6

Arise, shine; for your light has come, and the glory of the Lord has risen upon you. For darkness shall cover the earth, and thick darkness the peoples; but the Lord will arise upon you, and his glory will appear over you. Nations shall come to your light, and kings to the brightness of your dawn.

Lift up your eyes and look around; they all gather together, they come to you; your sons shall come from far away, and your daughters shall be carried on their nurses' arms. Then you shall see and be radiant; your heart shall thrill and rejoice, because the abundance of the sea shall be brought to you, the wealth of the nations shall come to you. A multitude of camels shall cover you, the young camels of Midian and Ephah; all those from Sheba shall come. They shall bring gold and frankincense, and shall proclaim the praise of the Lord.

Gospel Matthew 2;1-12

In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, "Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage."

When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him;

and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. They told him, "In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet: 'And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for from you shall come a ruler who is to shepherd my people Israel.'"

Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, "Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage." When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy.

On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. And having been warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they left for their own country by another road.



Post Communion Prayer

Lord God, the bright splendour whom the nations seek: may we who with the wise men have been drawn by your light discern the glory of your presence in your Son, the Word made flesh, Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Please pray for people who are sick or in need of prayer: Penny Fleming, Charlotte Hartwell, Beverly and Elaine Mitchell, the family of Icilda Reid, baby Leo, Gloria Boothe, Gloria James, Hayden Lewis, Viki Sidhu, Beryl Clayton, Linda, Katie and Rob, Abdul Karim.

Thanksgiving for healing Sally and Juliet Koroma.

Anniversary of death: Jean Taylor, Joyce Johnson, Harry Brawn, Lorraine Maria Lawrence-Campbell, Louisa Lazarus, John March.

Birthday: Aaron Bairstow.

Notices

- Coffee Morning starts again Thursday January 6th 10-12 Good Shepherd Hall
- Evening Prayer Wednesdays at 7pm on Zoom.
- Gardening Saturday mornings 11-1.

A poem to pray with

What shall I bring you, King, my king, Creator and giver of everything? What shall I bring?

Shall I bring you the work of my hands, the gold of all of the years of my growing old? Shall I bring you gold?

Shall I bring you prayer, the long intense hours when silence grows immense, when the spirit ascends like frankincense? Shall I bring you prayer?

Shall I bring you myrrh, the suffering with, the learning to let each other live, to care and to share and still forgive? Shall I bring you myrrh?

What shall I bring you, King, my king? The love in my heart, the songs I sing, the will to obey you in everything. These will I bring, O King, my king!

Elizabeth Rooney