

St Andrew's Church

Christ the King

Pew sheet for 20th November 2022

10.00am Mass in Church and on YouTube

Celebrant and Preacher; Revd Eve

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 96 242 62 103

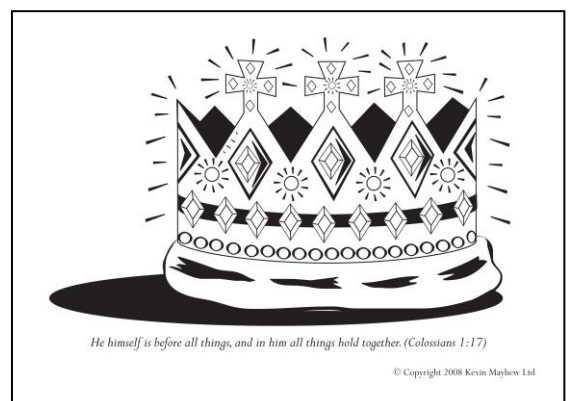
Collect

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

Colossians 1; 11-20

May you be made strong with all the strength that comes from his glorious power, and may you be prepared to endure everything with patience, while joyfully giving thanks to the Father, who has enabled you to share in the inheritance of the saints in the light. He has rescued us from the power of darkness and transferred us into the kingdom of his beloved Son, in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins. He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation; for in him all things in heaven and on earth were created, things visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or powers-- all things have been created through him and for him. He himself is before all things, and in him all things hold together. He is the head of the body, the church; he is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, so that he might come to have first place in everything. For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, and through him God was pleased to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, by making peace through the blood of his cross.



Gospel

Luke 23; 33-43

When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, "Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing."
And they cast lots to divide his clothing. And the people stood by, watching; but the leaders scoffed at him, saying, "He saved others; let him save himself if he is the Messiah of

God, his chosen one!" The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him sour wine, and saying, "If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself!"

There was also an inscription over him, "This is the King of the Jews."

One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding him and saying, "Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong." Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom." He replied, "Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise."

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: The Jones family, Nancy Forbes, T Clarke, Steadford Clarke, Pat B, Beverly and Elaine Mitchell, Jacqueline Cole, Mr and Mrs Gordon, the Stewart family, Malcolm, Gloria James, Gloria Boothe, Jenny Edwards, Richard Hale and family, Linda, Gill Ludford, George and Ann D'Arcy, Cos, Angela and Martin, the families of Odimayomi, Najah Hadi.

For those who have recently died: Sandra Stewart, Philip Rousseau, A J Mpofo, Abiola Odimayomi, Rene Allison.

Notices

The deadline for magazine articles has been extended to the 25th November. Please email articles to parishmagazine949@gmail.com

Prayer – a poem to pray with

Morning Glory, Starlit Sky – W H Vanstone

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 endeavour, 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 others 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.