

Quiz night –

Tuesday 15 June, 7.30pm.

Mike Gibbs is the quizmaster.

Arts Festival (26-27 June)

Photography and poetry competition. Cloth of Kindness display, Historic trail, art and pottery exhibition, workshops, including a circus workshop and puppet making, craft market, the BIG sing.

“Consider it pure joy, my brothers, when you face trials of many kinds.”
(James 1:2)

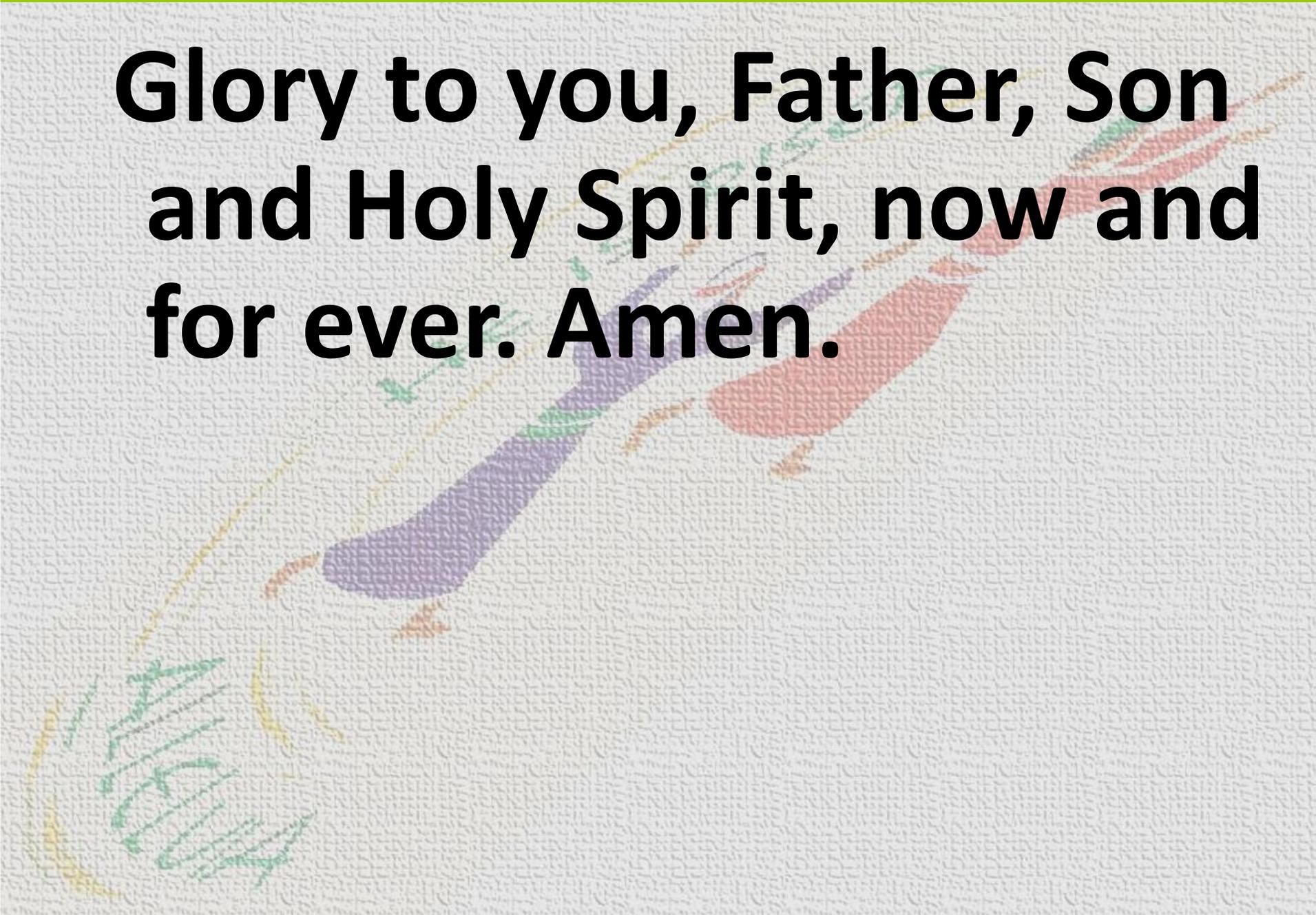
Glory to you, God our
Father:

**You raised Jesus from
the grave, bringing us
victory over death and
giving us eternal life.**

Glory to you, Lord Jesus
Christ:
**for us and for our
salvation you overcame
death and opened the
gate to everlasting life.**

**Glory to you, Holy Spirit:
you lead us into truth,
breathe new life into us
and guide us in the way
of Jesus our Saviour.**

**Glory to you, Father, Son
and Holy Spirit, now and
for ever. Amen.**



Most merciful God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we confess that we have sinned in thought, word and deed. We have not loved you with our whole heart. We have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.

In your mercy forgive what we have been, help us to amend what we are, and direct what we shall be; that we may act justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with you, our God. Amen.

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

To all who turn to him he says:

‘Your sins are forgiven.’

He also says, ‘Follow me.’

Let us receive his forgiveness and answer his call. **Amen.**

SONG: There is a hope

<https://youtu.be/gMTG4xaBxi8>

There is a hope that burns
within my heart
That gives me strength for
every passing day;
A glimpse of glory now
revealed in meagre part,
Yet drives all doubt away:

I stand in Christ, with sins
forgiv'n; and Christ in me,
the hope of heav'n!

My highest calling and my
deepest joy, to make his
will my home.

There is a hope that lifts
my weary head,
A consolation strong
against despair,
That when the world has
plunged me in its deepest
pit, I find the Saviour there!

Through present sufferings,
future's fear,

He whispers, 'Courage!' in
my ear.

For I am safe in everlasting
arms, and they will lead me
home.

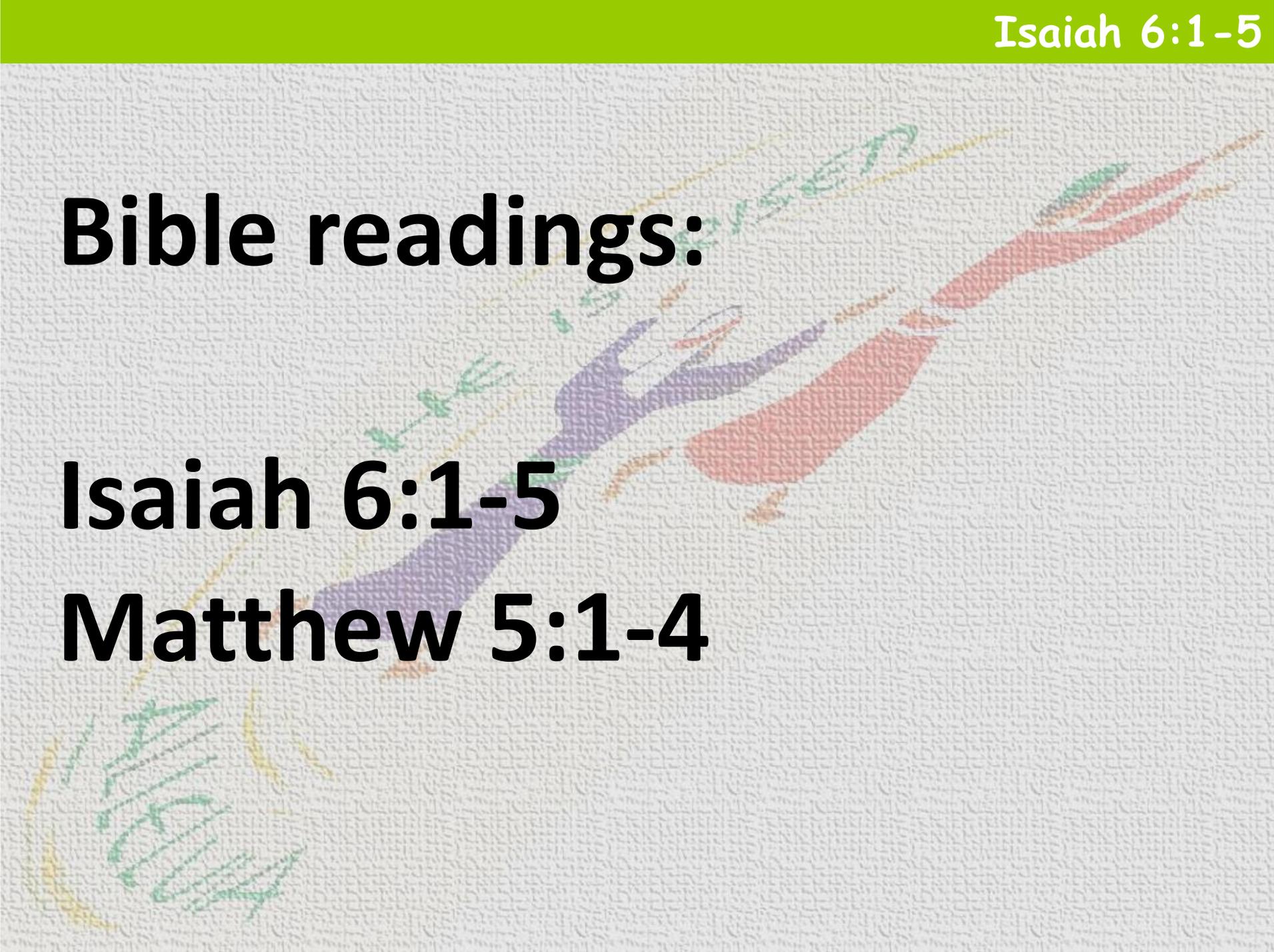
There is a hope that stands
the test of time,
That lifts my eyes beyond
the beckoning grave,
To see a matchless beauty
of a day divine
When I behold his face!

When sufferings cease and
sorrows die,
And every longing satisfied,
Then joy unspeakable will
flood my soul,
For I am truly home.

Bible readings:

Isaiah 6:1-5

Matthew 5:1-4



6 In the year that King Uzziah died, I saw the Lord, high and exalted, seated on a throne; and the train of his robe filled the temple.

² Above him were seraphim, each with six wings: With two wings they covered their faces, with two they covered their feet, and with two they were flying.

³ And they were calling to one another: “Holy, holy, holy is the Lord Almighty; the whole earth is full of his glory.”

⁴ At the sound of their voices the doorposts and thresholds shook and the temple was filled with smoke.

5 “Woe to me!” I cried. “I am ruined! For I am a man of unclean lips, and I live among a people of unclean lips, and my eyes have seen the King, the Lord Almighty.”

5 Now when Jesus saw the crowds, he went up on a mountainside and sat down. His disciples came to him,² and he began to teach them.

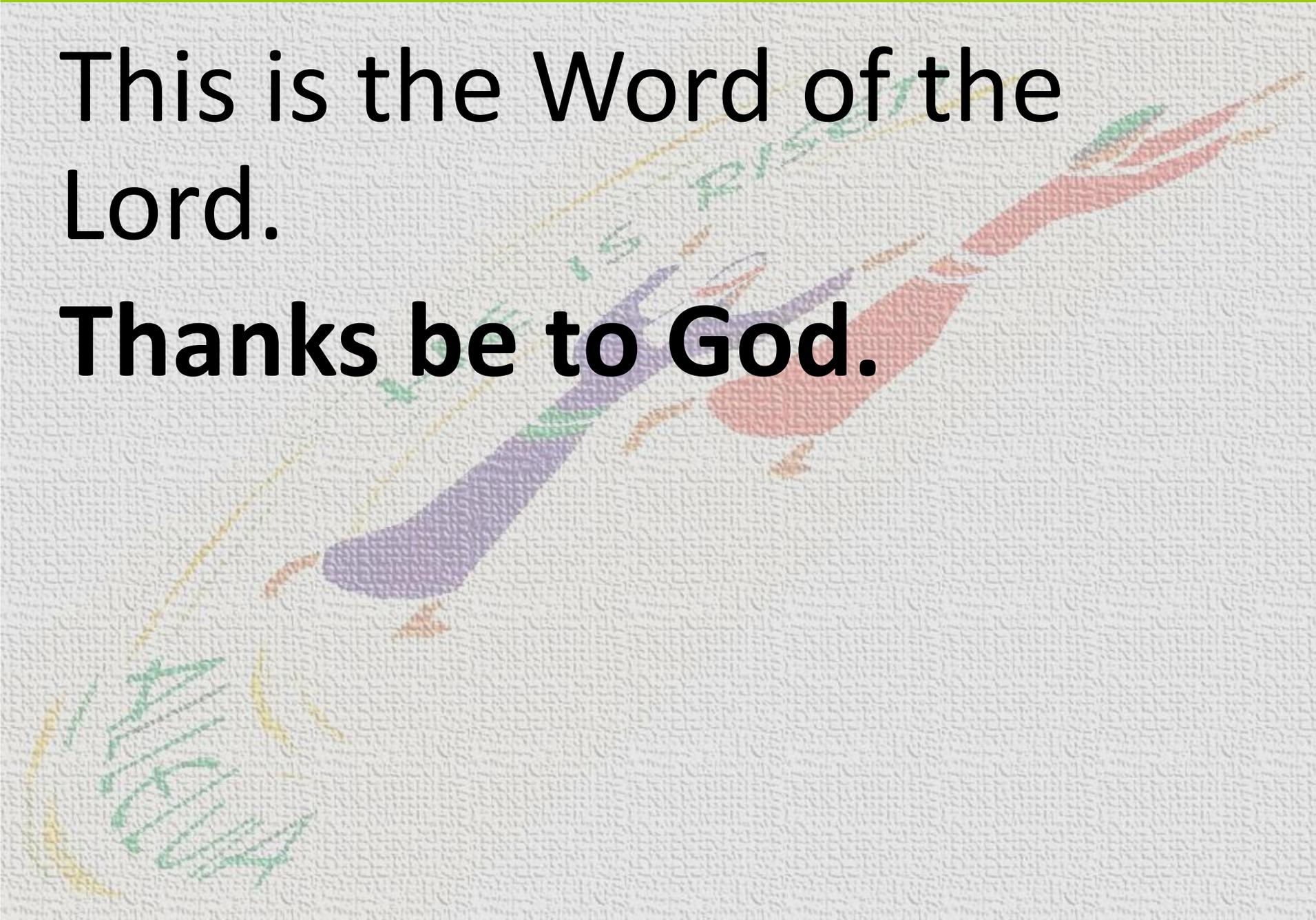
The Beatitudes

He said: ³ “Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

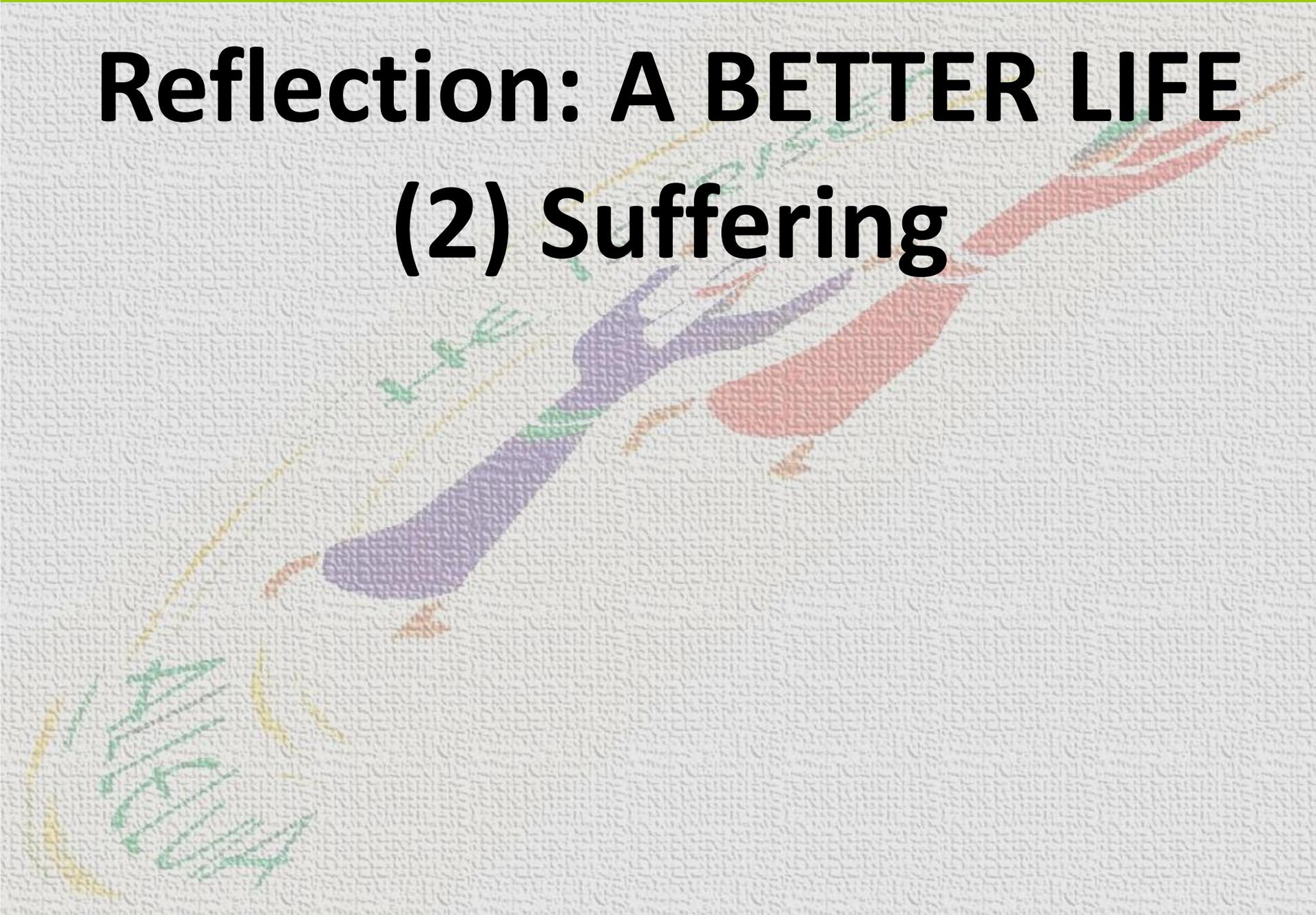
⁴ Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

This is the Word of the
Lord.

Thanks be to God.



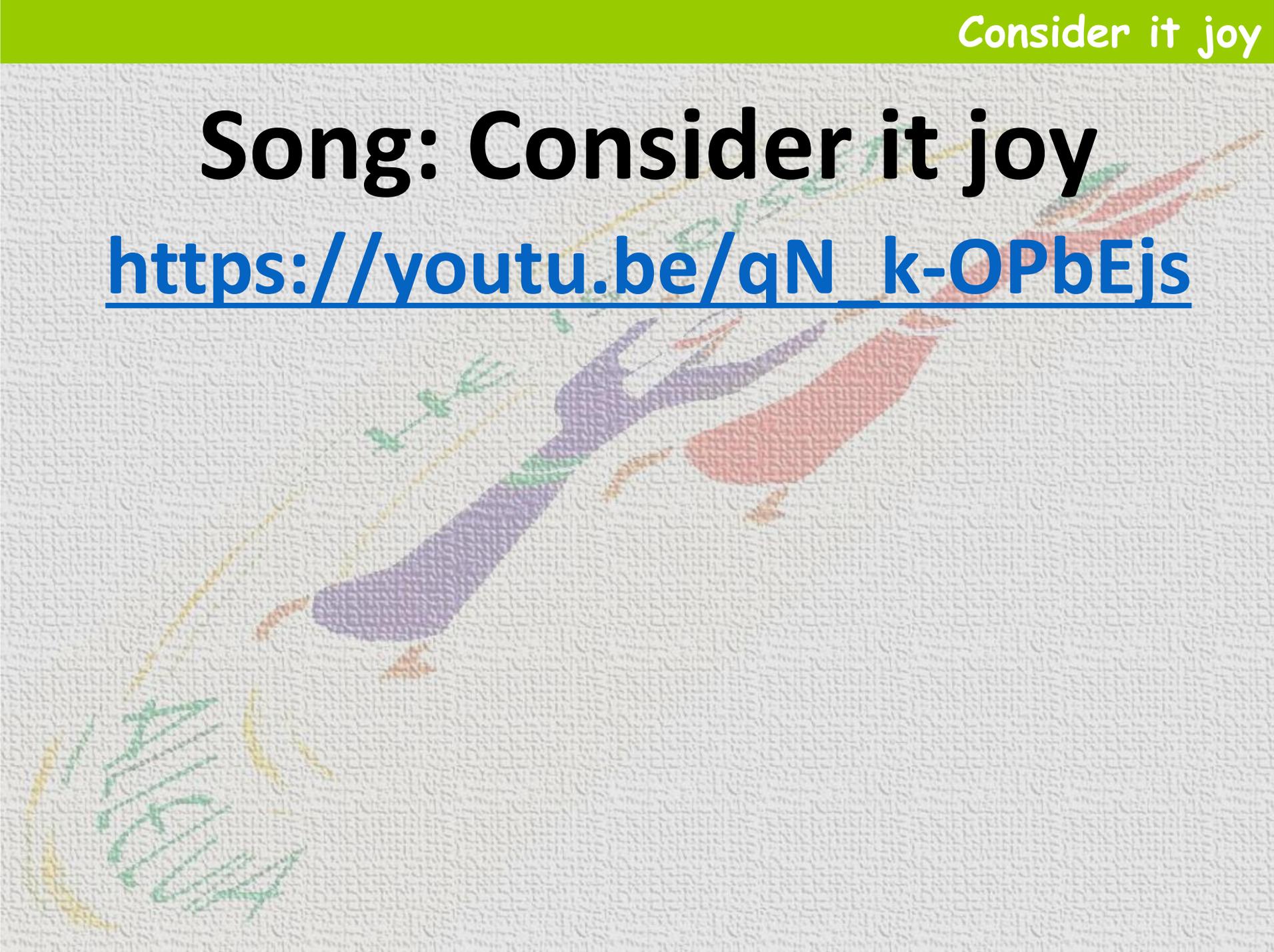
Reflection: A BETTER LIFE (2) Suffering



Consider it joy

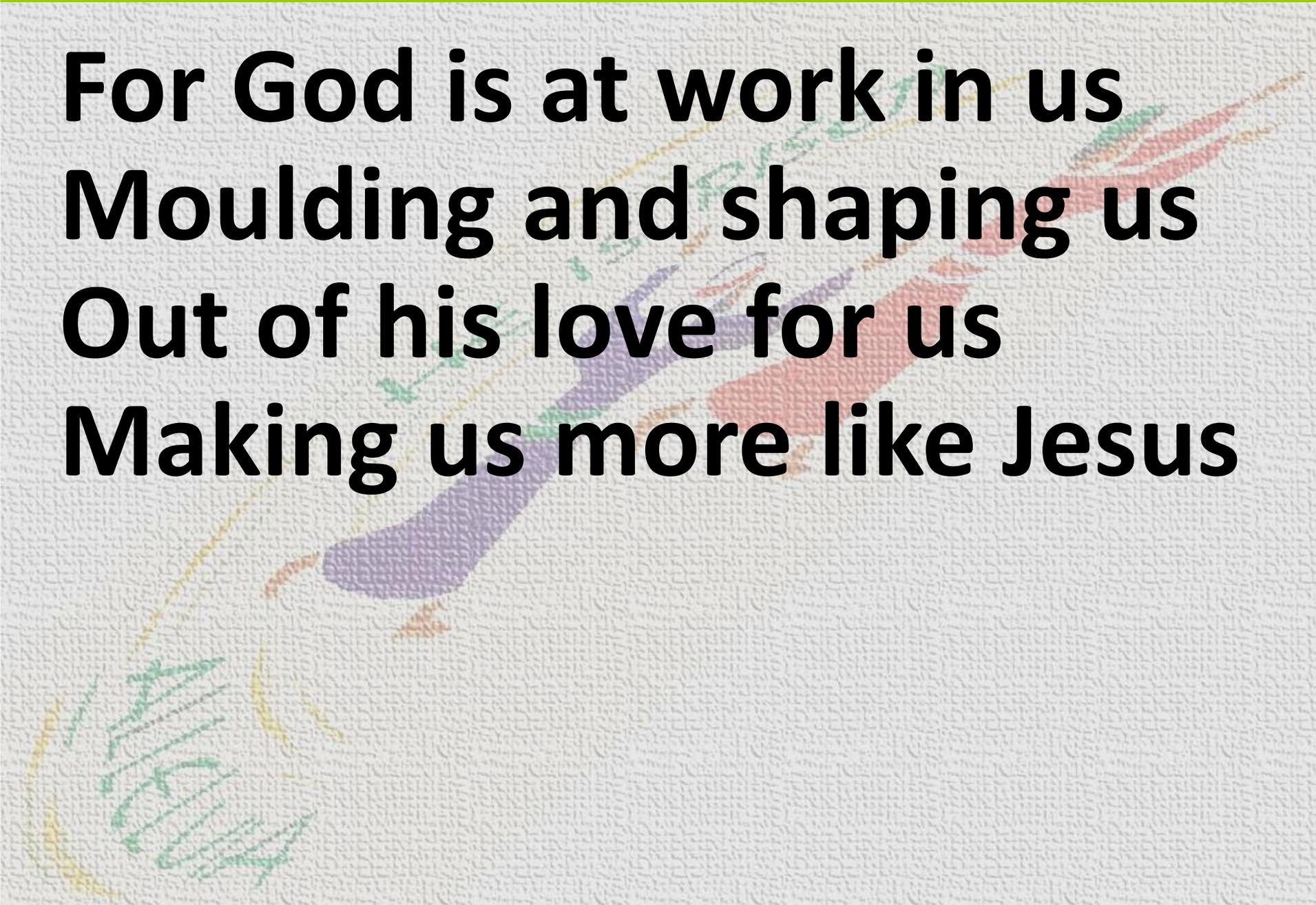
Song: Consider it joy

https://youtu.be/qN_k-OPbEjs



**Though trials will come
Don't fear, don't run
Lift up your eyes
Hold fast, be strong
Have faith, keep on
believing
Lift up your eyes**

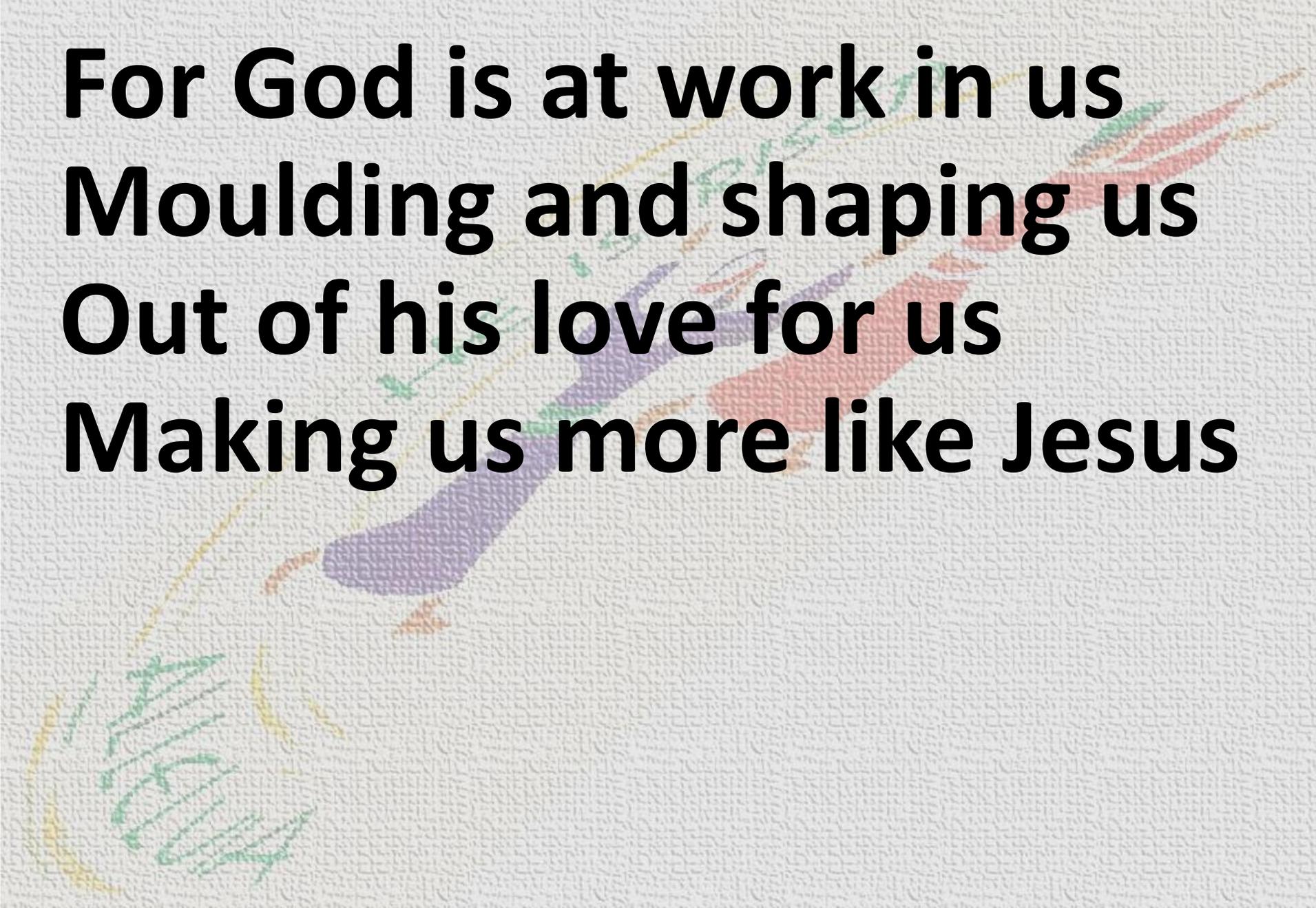
**For God is at work in us
Moulding and shaping us
Out of his love for us
Making us more like Jesus**

A child's drawing of a globe is visible in the background. The globe is drawn with a yellow outline and green horizontal lines. It is surrounded by various colorful scribbles in purple, red, and orange, suggesting a creative and joyful process.

***Consider it joy, pure joy
When troubles come
Many trials will make you
strong
Consider it joy, pure joy
And stand your ground
Then at last you'll wear a
crown***

**Though trials will come
Won't fear, won't run
We'll lift up our eyes
Hold fast, be strong
Have faith, keep on
believing
We'll lift up our eyes**

**For God is at work in us
Moulding and shaping us
Out of his love for us
Making us more like Jesus**

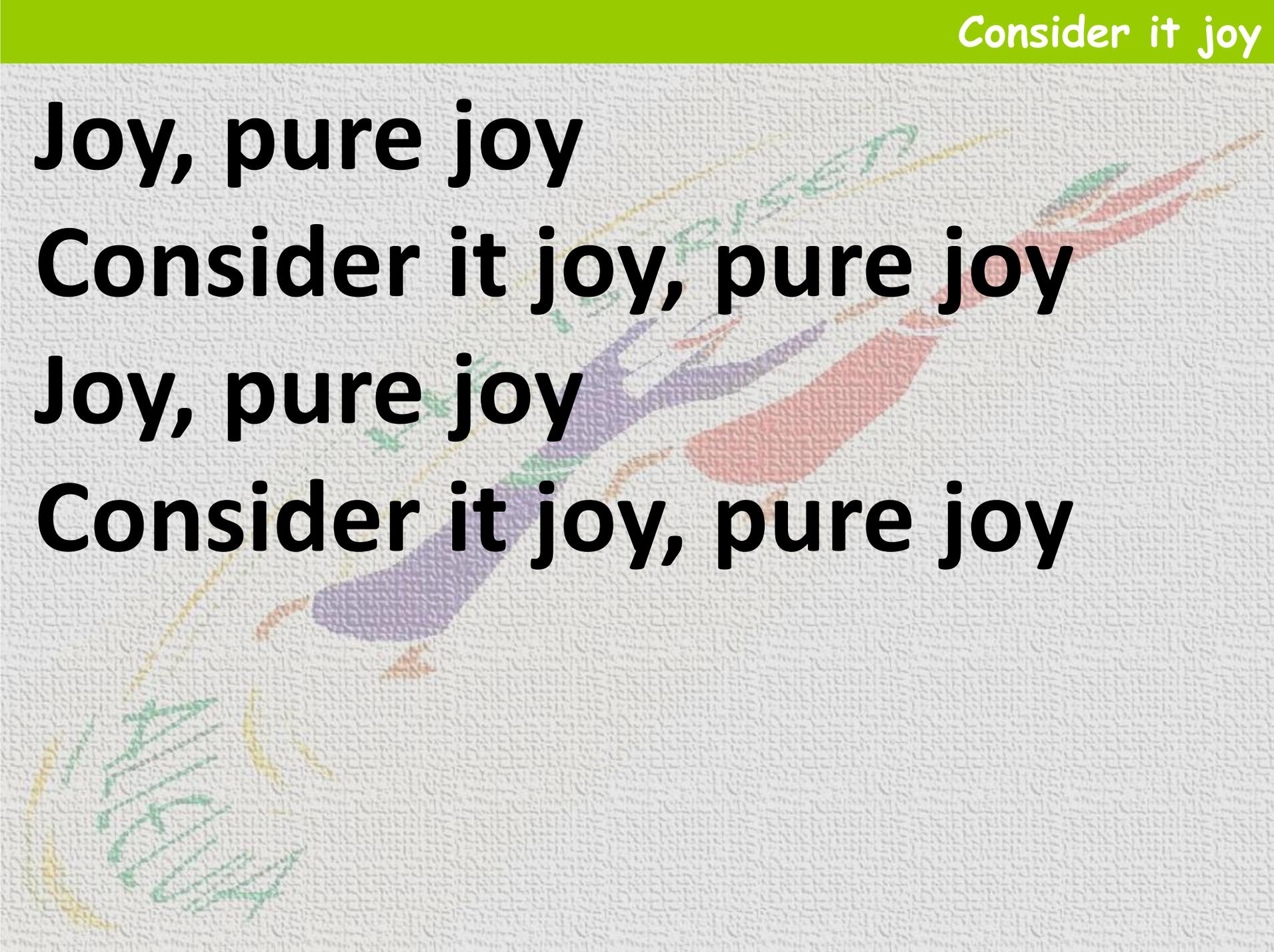


Joy, pure joy

Consider it joy, pure joy

Joy, pure joy

Consider it joy, pure joy



**Patiently trusting him
Ready for anything
'Til we're complete in him
In everything more like
Jesus**

***Consider it joy, pure joy
When troubles come
Many trials will make you
strong
Consider it joy, pure joy
And stand your ground
Then at last you'll wear a
crown***

PRAYER RESPONSE

Blessed are those who
mourn

**For they shall be
comforted**

THE PEACE

We are the body of Christ.

**In the one Spirit we were
all baptised into one
body.**

**Therefore, let us keep the
unity of the Spirit in the
bond of peace.**

The peace of the Lord be
always with you.

And also with you.

HOLY COMMUNION

Jesus was often a guest
and shared many meals
with all kinds of people.
Today we are the guests
of the risen Lord Jesus.
He is with us.

He invites us to share bread and wine with him. He invites us to remember the story of his death and resurrection. On the night before he died, Jesus shared a meal with his closest friends.

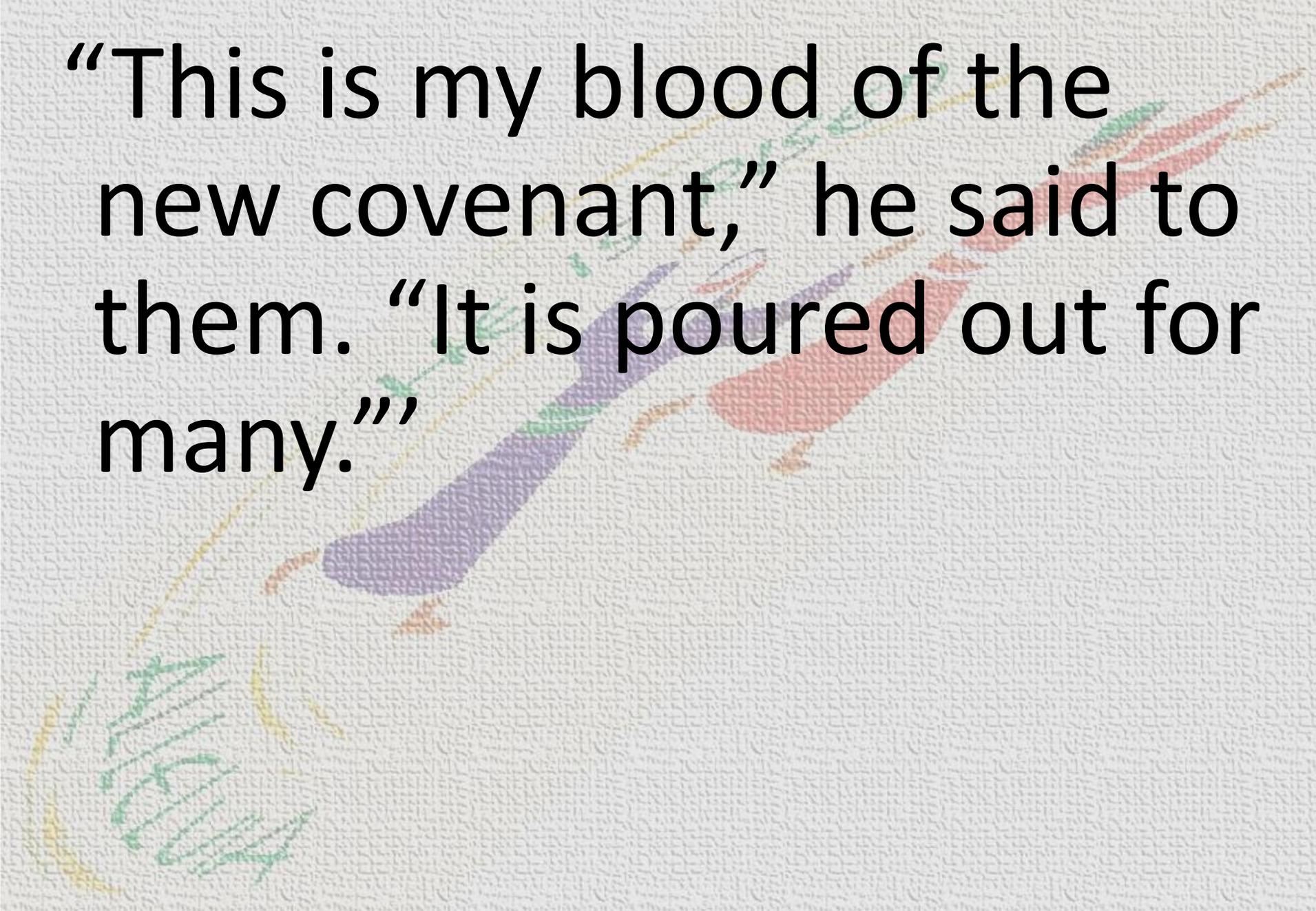
The gospel writer tells us what happened that evening.

‘While they were eating, Jesus took a loaf of bread. He gave thanks and broke it.

He handed it to his disciples and said, "Take it. This is my body."

Then he took the cup. He gave thanks and handed it to them. All of them drank from it.

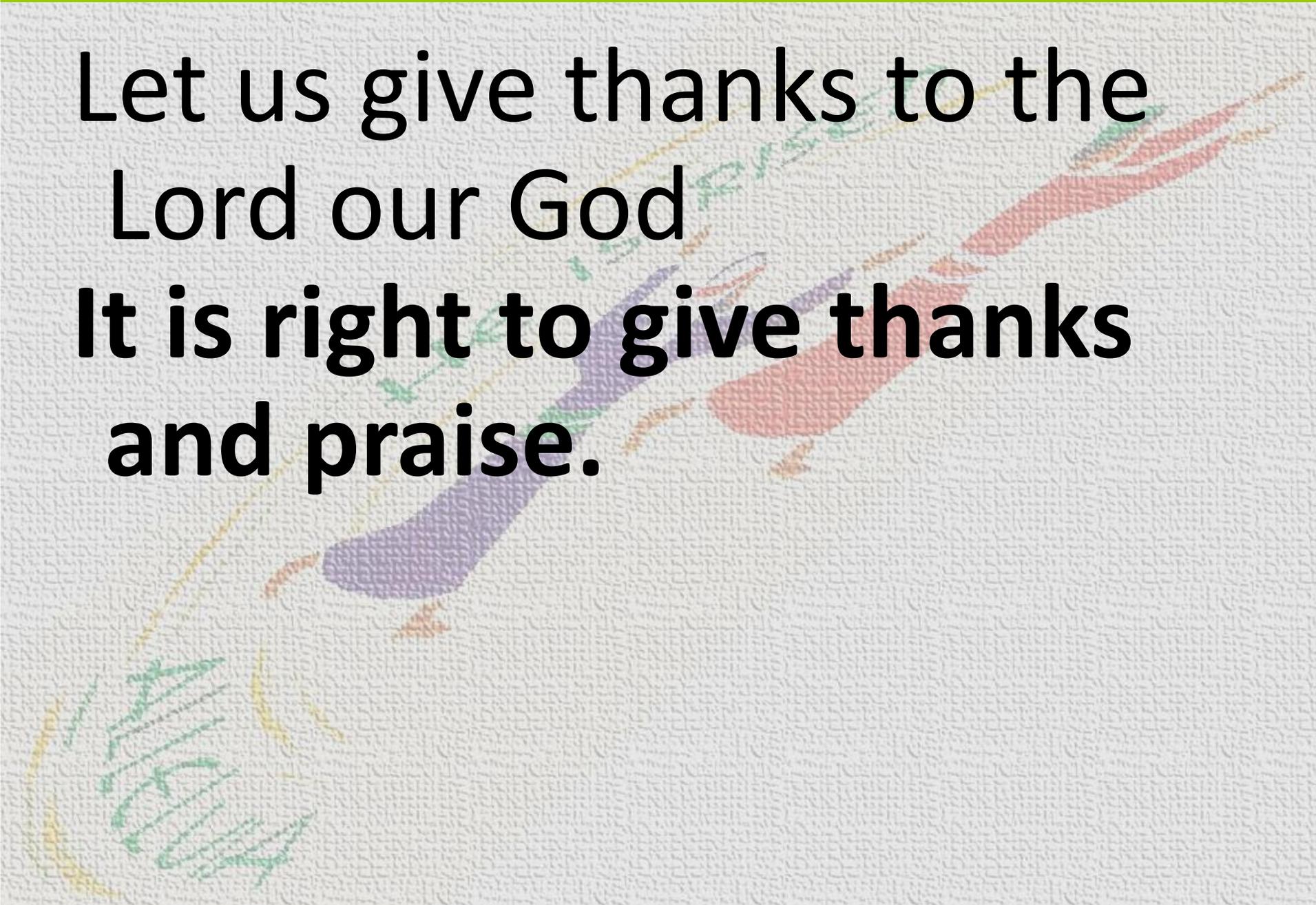
“This is my blood of the new covenant,” he said to them. “It is poured out for many.””



The Lord is here
His Spirit is with us.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the
Lord our God
**It is right to give thanks
and praise.**

A child's drawing on a white textured background. The drawing depicts a bird with a purple body and red wings, flying towards the right. Below the bird, there are green scribbles representing a landscape or foliage, and yellow lines suggesting a path or ground. The drawing is simple and colorful, typical of a child's artwork.

In the beginning, Father,
your Spirit swept across
the face of the waters,
bringing order out of
chaos. You formed us in
your image and breathed
into us the breath of life.

Though we turned away
from you, you remained
faithful to us. In due time
you sent your only Son
Jesus to be the Saviour of
the world.

At Jesus' baptism in the
River Jordan he was
anoointed by your Spirit.
You told us that he was
your beloved Son.

In the power of the Spirit
he proclaimed good news
to the poor, freedom for
captives, recovery of
sight for the blind, and
the time of your favour.

Sharing our human nature, he died on the cross for us. By the power of your Spirit you raised him from the dead. At Pentecost You sent your Spirit, empowering your people to serve you in the world in Jesus' name.

By the gift of your Spirit,
whom you have sent in
Jesus' name,
You lead us into all truth,
and give us power to
proclaim the Gospel in all
the world.

And so we declare...

Christ has died!

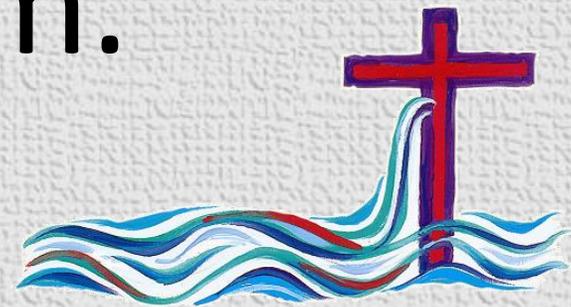
Christ is risen!

Christ will come again!

Father, pour out your
Holy Spirit that these
gifts of bread and wine
may be to us the body
and blood of Christ.



Unite us with him and
with one another in
mission to all the world;
and bring us with the
whole creation to your
heavenly kingdom.



This we pray through Jesus Christ our risen and ascended Saviour, in the power of the Holy Spirit, in the love of God our Father, to whom we give praise and glory now and forever.

As his body here on earth,
let us say together the
prayer that Jesus gave us:



**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come,
Your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.**



**Give us today our daily
bread.**

**Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin
against us.**

**Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.**



**For the kingdom, the
power and the glory are
yours, now and for ever.
Amen.**



We break this bread to
share in the body of
Christ.

**Though we are many, we
are one body because
we all share in one
bread.**

Receive this holy sacrament
of the body and blood of
Christ, and feed on the
Lamb of God
with reverence and faith.



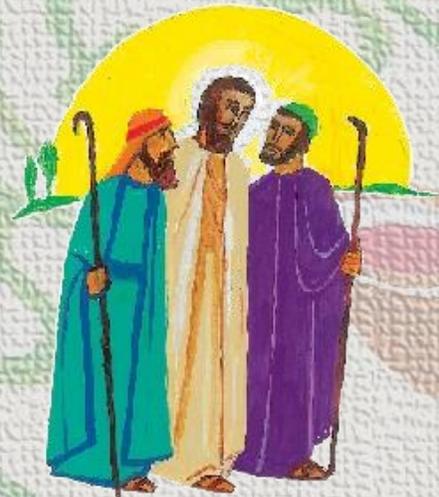
THEY RECOGNISED HIM



AT THE
BREAKING OF THE BREAD

The bread and wine are given

Please stay in your seat to receive the bread.



THEY RECOGNISED HIM



AT THE
BREAKING OF THE BREAD

God of power, may the boldness of your Spirit transform us, may the gentleness of your Spirit lead us, and may the gifts of your Spirit equip us to serve you and worship you now and always. Amen.

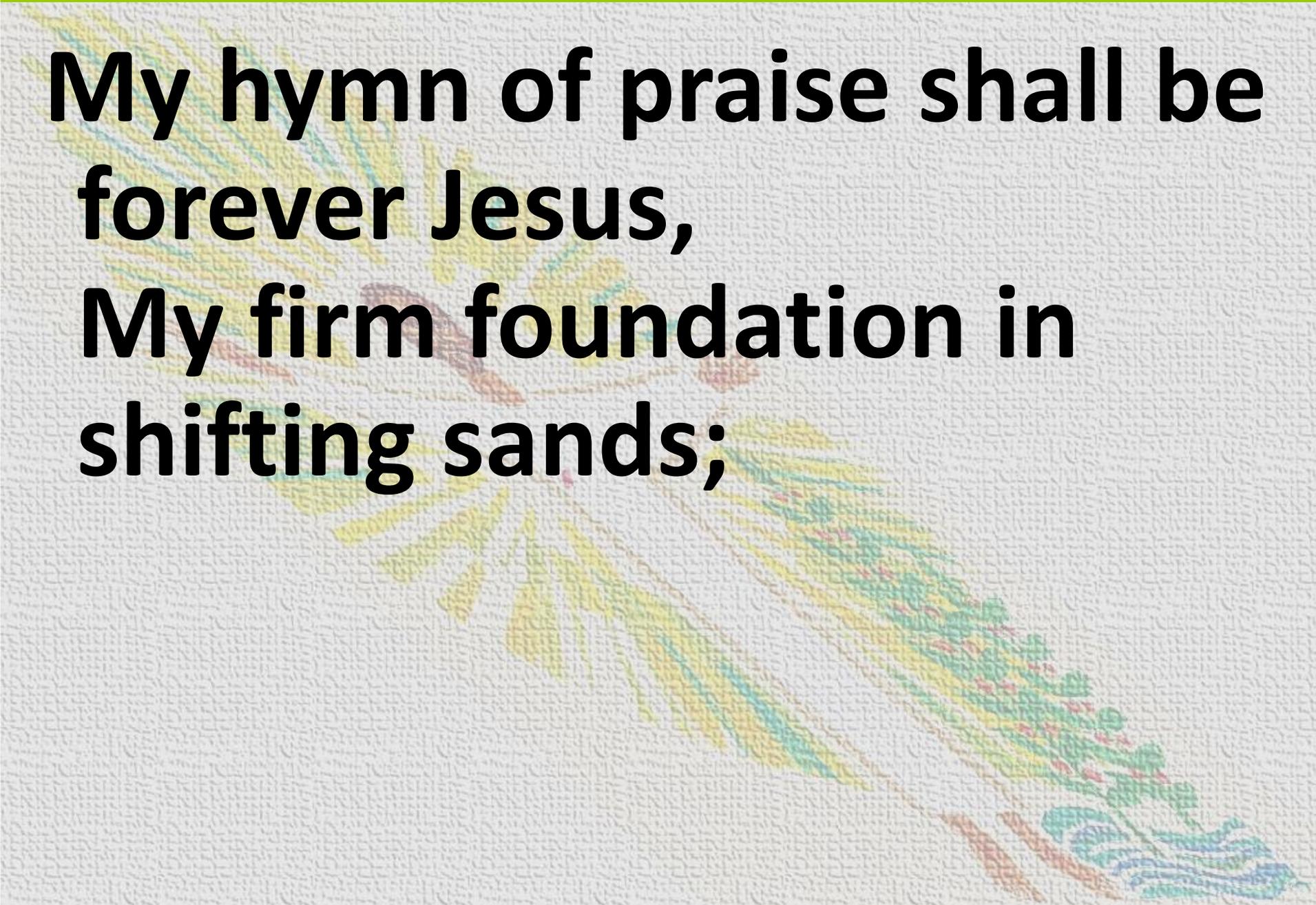




SONG: FOREVER JESUS

<https://youtu.be/9zZSsBDxCvo>

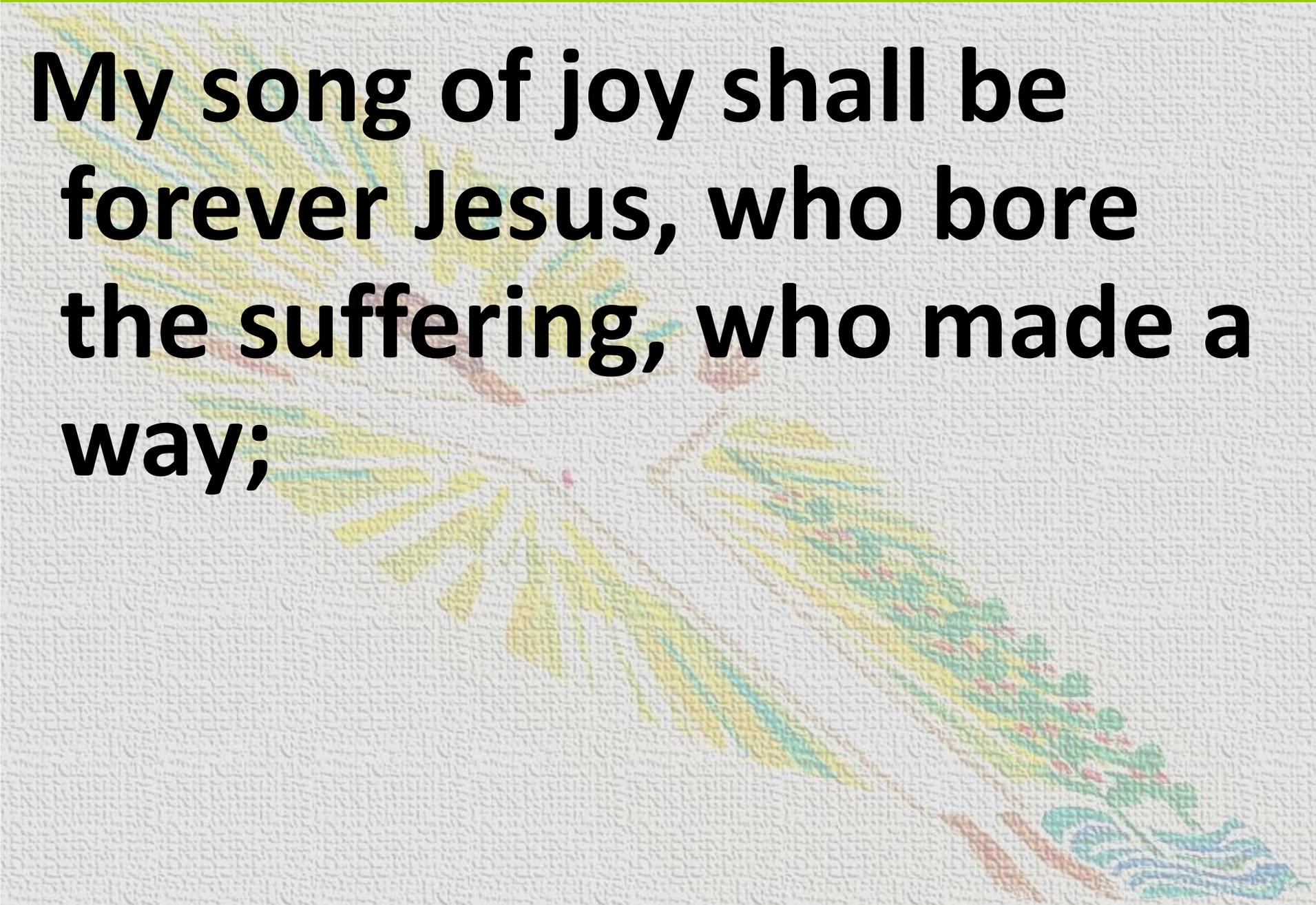
**My hymn of praise shall be
forever Jesus,
My firm foundation in
shifting sands;**



**My strength and hope
through many fears and
failures,
The disappointments of
the past – His constant
love has held me fast.**

***So for all my days I will
sing my praise
To the King forever Jesus.
Though the storms may
rage He is strong to save,
He's the King forever
Jesus!***

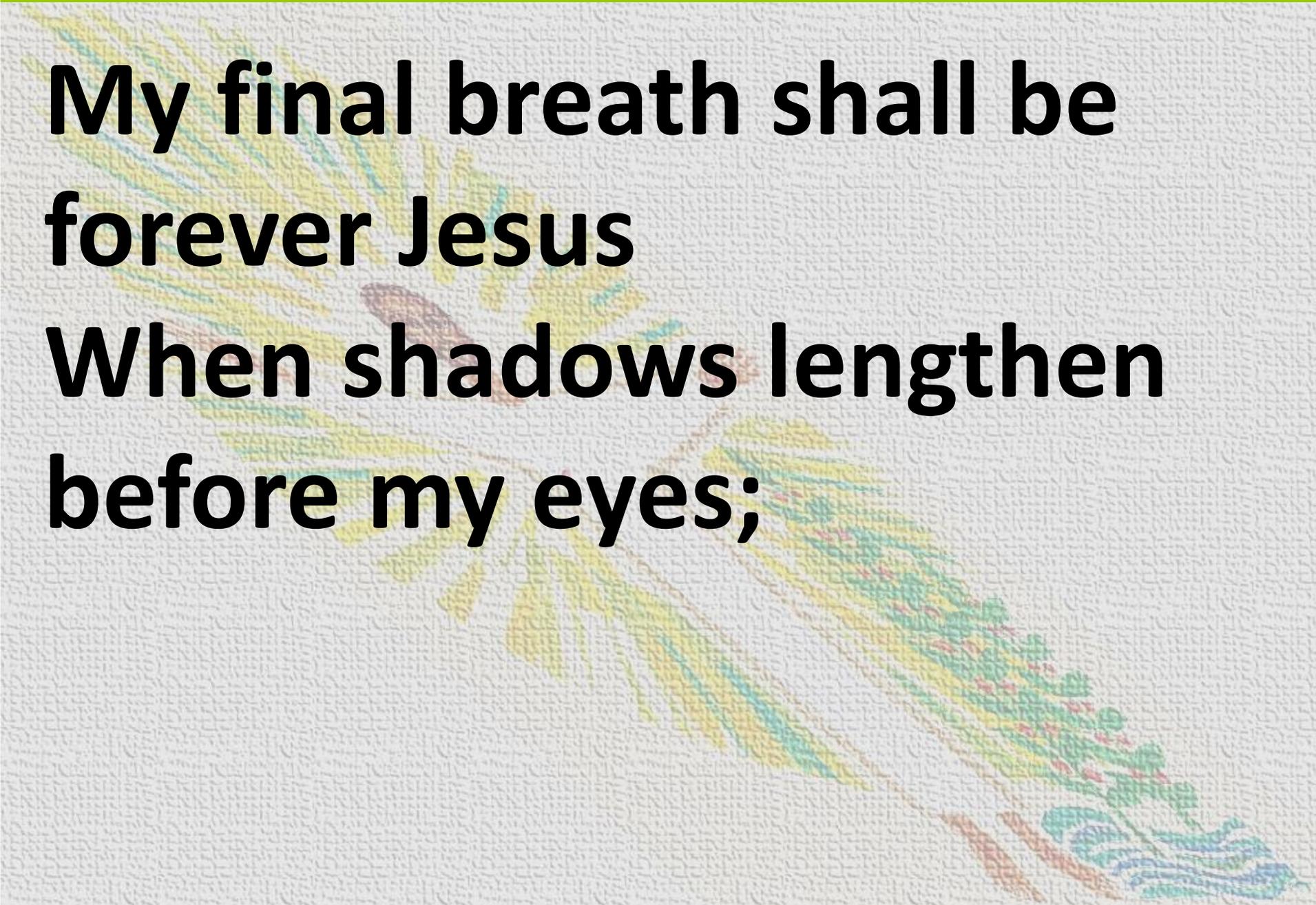
**My song of joy shall be
forever Jesus, who bore
the suffering, who made a
way;**



**His life a gift, His death a
precious ransom
That wipes the sinner's
guilt away,
And turns our night to
glorious day!**

***So for all my days I will
sing my praise
To the King forever Jesus.
Though the storms may
rage He is strong to save,
He's the King forever
Jesus!***

**My final breath shall be
forever Jesus
When shadows lengthen
before my eyes;**



**My Lord and Friend,
companion through the
valley**

**When dearest ones are
left behind,
His hand will lead me to
the light.**

***So for all my days I will
sing my praise
To the King forever Jesus.
Though the storms may
rage He is strong to save,
He's the King forever
Jesus!***

**When I meet His gaze
I will sing my praise
To the King forever Jesus.
All my sorrows past, I am
home at last
With my King forever
Jesus!**

***So for all my days I will
sing my praise
To the King forever Jesus.
Though the storms may
rage He is strong to save,
He's the King forever
Jesus!***

God of mercy and love,
may we know your
comfort in our mourning,
and rejoice in your gift
that brings us closer to
you; through Jesus Christ
our Lord. **Amen.**

And now may the blessing
of God Almighty, the
Father, the Son and the
Holy Spirit be with you and
with all whom you love,
now and for evermore.
Amen.



Go in peace to love and
serve the Lord
In the name of Christ.
Amen.