



*"We exist to receive and share the love of God"*

# **hurst virtual pilgrimage to lindisfarne week 10**



**pentecost to st aīdan's day  
31<sup>st</sup> may-31<sup>st</sup> august 2020**

## week 10 Begins...

Thank you to everyone for your support and prayers as I continue on this physical journey of 309 miles and we spiritually journey together in prayer to Lindisfarne. I have been very grateful for the prayerful support of those whose holy sites I have visited this week.

At the end of last week I had physically walked to and prayed around along Leeds Road/Lees New Road, around High Crompton, Rochdale and Royton, Alexandra Park and Hollingworth Lake. I walked a total of 22.5 miles and passed the 200 miles barrier bringing the total walked to 203.77 miles.

I started last week spiritually walking towards Seaton Carew and went on to arrive at St Hilda's Hartlepool and St Aidan's Hartlepool, complete The Way of St Hild and then began the journey to one my favourite places - Durham Cathedral which is now just 7.13 miles away.


This week I have physically walked and prayed along Lees Road/Lees New Road, Piethorne and Ogden Reservoirs, Strinesdale Reservoir, Tandle Hills and Healey Dell.

As the new week begins...I spiritually reach Durham Cathedral and go on to arrive at St Hilda's Hartlepool and St Aidan's Hartlepool, complete The Way of St Hild and begin the journey to Durham Cathedral which is now just 7.13 miles away.

I hope that you will continue to walk with me on this spiritual pilgrimage and that you will make use of this booklet in your prayer over the coming week.

## hurst virtual pilgrimage prayer

**Hurst Virtual Pilgrimage Prayer**



**Be by my side Creator God,  
Every step I take,  
Be before me Saviour God,  
Every step I take,  
Be behind me Merciful God,  
Every step I take,  
Be within me Strengthening God  
Every step I take.**

Prayer- Mary Fleeson [www.lindisfarne-scriptorium.co.uk](http://www.lindisfarne-scriptorium.co.uk)

**Day sixty four**

**2<sup>nd</sup> august**

**2.05 miles**

Fr Simon from St Christopher's has begun his own virtual pilgrimage yesterday to Walsingham – 155 miles away. He is hoping to get there 11/12 September. Fr Simon tweeted -Thank you to @lizdevall1 of @StJohnsHurst for being an inspiration. #walktowalsingham. Fr Simon is raising money for a charity called Mary's Meals. So now there are two priests in Hurst on pilgrimage!

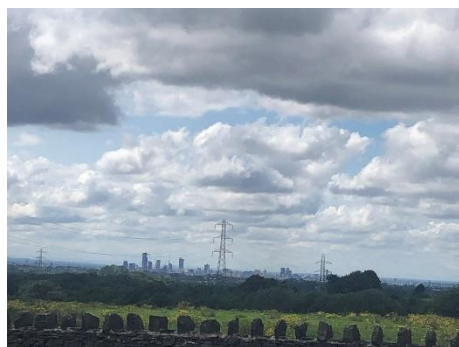


I began Week 10 on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage by accident! I was driving to my daughter, Laura's house for dinner (we are in a bubble) and I took my rucksack I walk with to walk after dinner. Unfortunately I hadn't transferred all my keys into my rucksack and locked myself out of the house and car so I began to walk to Royton! As I walked past St Christopher's I prayed for Fr Simon as he begins his pilgrimage to Walsingham.





Wild raspberries by the road on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage. At Lammastide praying for all the farms along this road. The scotch broom reminds me of family in Edinburgh-thankful I saw them recently. Praying for those still unable to visit family because of the new local restrictions. Laura picked me up at the bottom of Abbey Hills Road after I had walked 2.05 miles.



**day sixty five**

**3<sup>RD</sup> august 4.71 miles**

Today I am spiritually making my way to Durham Cathedral and physically walking around Piethorne and Ogden Reservoirs. Praying for the Dean and Chapter at Durham Cathedral and all who work or volunteer at the Cathedral and for their congregation.



As I think about my next destination of Durham as I walk I am thankful for time spent on A Society of Catholic Priests(SCP) Vocations Conference 15 years ago at St Chad's Durham. Praying for all discerning a vocation, those who've attended the SCP Conference organised by Manchester chapter of SCP this last year and all who are about to begin training for ordination this year. The image from the front cover is from this walk.





I'm spiritually walking through the Diocese of Durham as I physically walk around Piethorne Reservoir. Grateful for words of blessing & encouragement from Bishop Paul Butler, the Bishop of Durham. Praying for Bishop Paul and Bishop Sarah as they lead the Diocese through these challenging times.

## Hurst Virtual Pilgrimage

The Right Revd Paul Butler, Bishop of Durham



May your time with us be one in which you find the transforming Spirit challenging and changing you. May the vision of Bede to embrace learning and encourage others to learn be yours. May the missionary passion of Cuthbert, his connection with the natural world, and his commitment to prayer inspire you too in knowing God more deeply.



Bishop Paul suggested Psalm 91 as a prayer for me as I walked on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage. It was a comfort as I walked rather a seemingly isolated path. "Those who love me, I will deliver; I will protect those who know my name. When they call to me, I will answer them" Psalm 91:14-15a. Pray with Psalm 91 in your prayer this week.







Praying that as I continue on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage I may quieten myself enough to hear God's call. "And I heard a voice from heaven like the sound of many waters and like the sound of loud thunder; the voice I heard was like the sound of harpists playing on their harps." Revelation 14:2



Friendly sheep on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage.

"We your people, the flock of your pasture, will give thanks to you for ever; from generation to generation we will recount your praise. Psalm 79:13



Beautiful fading light on as I reach Ogden Reservoir. I began to panic when I wasn't sure of the way back- suddenly 2 women appeared and said we're going that way-watch where we go. Thankful for them and for those who have led the way for me in the past.



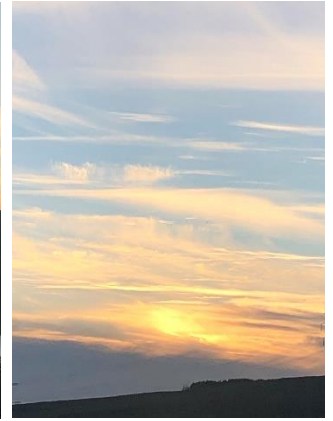
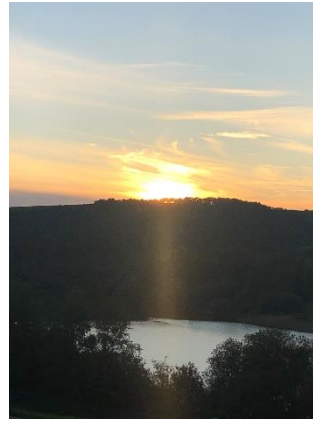
Who are you thankful for who encouraged you or guided you in your life? Someone in your family? A teacher at school? A friend at church? Spend some time in recollection and thanksgiving.





4.71 miles walked today.

The sun setting on day 65 of #HurstVirtualPilgrimage Be present, O merciful God, and protect us through the silent hours of this night, so that we who are wearied by the changes and chances of this fleeting world, may rest upon your eternal changelessness...



## Day sixty six 4<sup>th</sup> august 0 miles st Jean-Baptiste Vianney, curé d'ars



Jean-Baptist Marie Vianney was born in Dardilly near Lyons in 1786, the son of a farmer, and he spent much of his childhood working as a shepherd on his father's farm. He had little formal education but, at the age of twenty, he began studying for the priesthood which he found extremely difficult. Despite his poor academic performance, he was ordained in 1815, mainly because of his devotion and holiness. He served as assistant priest at Ecully and, in 1818, was appointed curé, or parish priest, of the remote, unimportant village of Ars-en-Dombes. From this backwater, his fame was to spread world-wide. His skills in preaching and spiritual counsel earned him a reputation as a discerning and wise priest. His visiting penitents soon numbered three hundred a day. He would preach at eleven o' clock each morning and then spend up to sixteen hours in the confessional. A Franciscan tertiary who

reflected the spirituality of Francis, his compassion and understanding of human weakness often brought him to tears. His love of God and his people ensured that he remained in Ars the rest of his life, despite a call to the religious life and many offers of promotion in the Church. He died on this day in the year 1859. He is the patron saint of Parish Priests.

## Day sixty seven 5<sup>th</sup> august 2.54 miles st oswald, king, martyr

As the Church remembers St Oswald, King of Northumbria, I continue my spiritual journey to Durham Cathedral and I physically walk around Strinesdale Reservoir. Praying for the people of Lebanon, for those who have died, those injured and those caring for them, those missing and those searching for them.





On #HurstVirtuPilgrimage praying for those who mourn and feel their lives have been torn up by their roots. Lord bless those who mourn, with the comfort of your love that they may face each new day with hope and the certainty that nothing can destroy the good that's been given. Amen.



I'm conscious as I walk this ancient pilgrimage path to Durham Cathedral that thousands down the years have walked this way before me. Stand at the crossroads, and look, and ask for the ancient paths, where the good way lies; and walk in it, and find rest for your souls. Jeremiah 16-30



Even on a dull day there is much to brighten & life the spirits. I've seen an abundance of Himalayan balsam where ever I've been these last few weeks. My plant app tells me it is a species of "touch-me-not". Is this flower a symbol of lockdown?!!



Good to pray on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage by water and amidst the hills. The Lord will guide you continually, & satisfy your needs in parched places, and make your bones strong; and you shall be like a watered garden, like a spring of water, whose waters never fail. Isaiah 58:11





After 2.54 miles I've arrived on St Oswald's Day! A place of prayer & pilgrimage for centuries. The idea of #HurstVirtualPilgrimage came to me on St Bede's day-his tomb is in the Galilee chapel – pictured below. The stones are soaked in prayer- the colours remind me of that.



I'm so please to be at Durham Cathedral on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage even if it is only virtually for now. I love to spend time here with Cuthbert. Thankful for the welcome from The Revd Canon Charlie Allen on behalf of the Chapter. Prayers for the online quiet day tomorrow.



Grateful for the warm welcome, prayers and blessing from The Revd Cano Charlie Allen as I arrive at Durham Cathedral on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage. Praying for the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral as they seek to navigate these challenging times.

The pieta above, the statue of Mary holding the dead body of her son Jesus is by local Northumbrian artist Fenwick Lawson. We will see more of his work as we continue on this journey. His website is [here](#)

St Oswald is depicted on the picture above that is painted on a wall and is incomplete.

To listen to The Revd Canon Charlie Allen's welcome to Durham Cathedral click [here](#).



## St Oswald

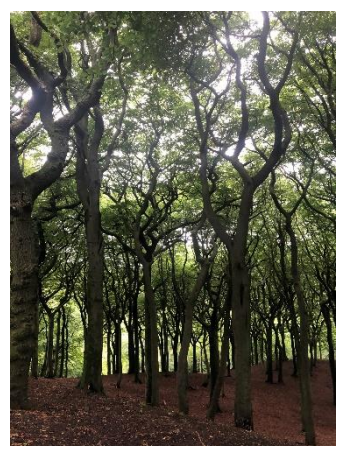
Born around the year 605, the son of King Ælfrith of Northumbria, Oswald was forced to leave home after his father's death and move to Iona where, influenced by the monks of St Columba, he was baptised. Returning to Northumbria in 634, Oswald defeated the British king, setting up a cross as his standard and gathering his men around it to pray the night before the battle. A man of humility and generosity, Oswald worked closely with his friend St Aidan, travelling with him on his missionary journeys and acting as his interpreter. He died in battle on this day in 642 defending his kingdom from the Mercians. St Cuthbert whose shrine is in the Feretory in Durham Cathedral and is pictured on the previous page is often pictured in art holding St Oswald's head. In 1104 when Cuthbert's shrine was transferred to Durham Cathedral, Cuthbert's body was found to be incorrupt and with it was St Oswald's head, which had been placed with Cuthbert's body for safety. The stone statue on the previous page is of St Cuthbert, holding St Oswald's head. Oswald's base was a Bamburgh Castle – we will be visiting Bamburgh near the end of the pilgrimage.

## Day sixty eight      6<sup>th</sup> august      2.9miles

Spiritually I am now on the way to St. Peter's Monkwearmouth and on this Feast of the Transfiguration physically walking around and up Tandle Hills. The fallen tree creates a bridge. Praying for Revd Dick and the clergy team at St Peter's and the congregation there.



Walking through the magnificent trees, cathedral like in their proportions, makes you lift your eyes heavenward in prayer and praise. Shafts of light through the canopy of the trees lights the path. "Your word is a lamp to my feet & a light to my path." Psalm 119:105

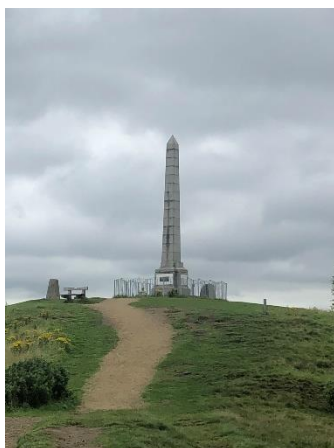


I walked near to where I lived as a curate today. Memories of walking these paths before- it seems a life time ago. The fragrance of honeysuckle heavy in the air-I pray we at St John's might spread the fragrance that comes from knowing Christ. 2 Corinthians 14

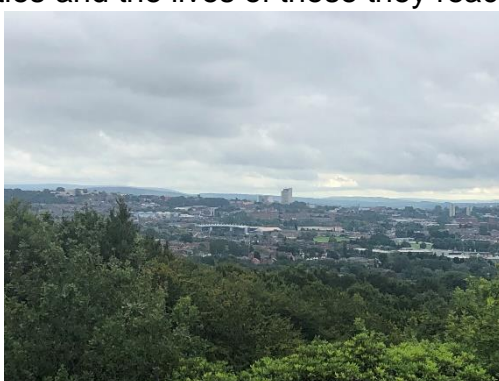




As we celebrate the Transfiguration at the summit of Tandle Hill on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage Memories of other pilgrimages and visits to Mount Tabor come to mind. I had the privilege of preaching in the church there once in the Moses chapel. No glorious light on Tandle Hill today but amazing views over the Diocese of Manchester. Giving thanks for those who fought in the world wars and protested at Peterloo for a transformed world.



Looking out to Rochdale, Manchester and Oldham on and praying for the Strategic Development Fund projects, Renewing Rochdale, The Ascension Hulme, Hub Church and Chorlton Resource Church - that they may transform those communities and the lives of those they reach.





3.51 miles walked today on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage to Lindisfarne-219.58 miles in total! 89.42 miles to go and 25 days. Next stop St Peter's Monkwearmouth -5.32 miles away. Remembering St Bede- it was whilst walking on his day, 25th May, the idea of this Pilgrimage came to me. Excited to be visiting places associated with him.

## PRAYER OF THE DAY

Thursday 6<sup>th</sup> August 2020



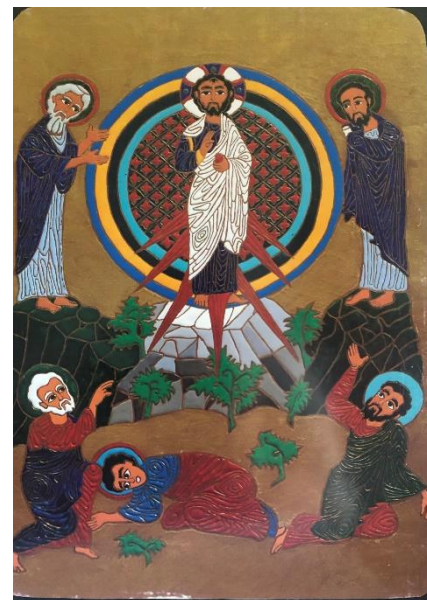
Father in heaven,  
whose Son Jesus Christ was wonderfully transfigured  
before chosen witnesses upon the holy mountain,  
and spoke of the exodus he would accomplish at Jerusalem:  
give us strength so to hear his voice and bear our cross  
that in the world to come we may see him as he is;  
who is alive and reigns with you,  
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
one God, now and for ever.  
Amen.



## Transfiguration by Malcolm Guite

For that one moment, 'in and out of time',  
On that one mountain where all moments meet,  
The daily veil that covers the sublime  
In darkling glass fell dazzled at his feet.  
There were no angels full of eyes and wings  
Just living glory full of truth and grace.  
The Love that dances at the heart of things  
Shone out upon us from a human face  
And to that light the light in us leaped up,  
We felt it quicken somewhere deep within,  
A sudden blaze of long-extinguished hope  
Trembled and tingled through the tender skin.  
Nor can this blackened sky, this darkened scar  
Eclipse that glimpse of how things really are.

This sonnet is drawn from the collection Sounding the Seasons, published by Canterbury Press.



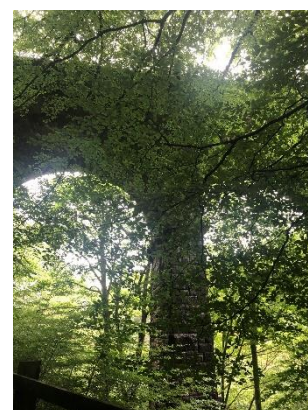
**day sixty nine**

**7<sup>th</sup> august**

**5.09miles**

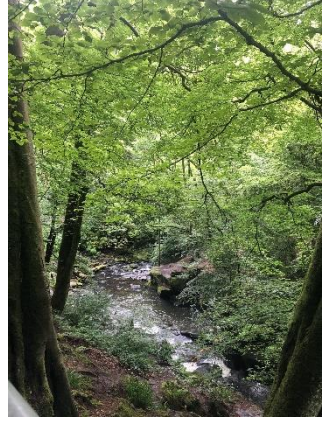


This morning spiritually still on the way to St Peter's Monkwearmouth and physically waking around Healey Dell nature reserve. The viaduct mirroring arches in ancient cathedrals. A place to feel close to God's creation - giving thanks and praise.





“The Lord will guide you continually, and satisfy your needs in parched places, and make your bones strong; and you shall be like a watered garden, like a spring of water, whose waters never fail.” Isa 58:11



“I pray Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith, as you are being rooted and grounded in love. I pray you may have the power to comprehend, with all the saints, what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ that surpasses knowledge”

Ephesians 3:17-19



A kingfisher flashed by and I was not prepared and so missed my chance of showing you. Reminded of Ann Lewin's poem Disclosure.

Prayer is like watching for  
The kingfisher. All you can do is  
Be there where he is like to appear, and  
Wait.  
Often nothing much happens;  
There is space, silence and  
Expectancy.  
No visible signs, only the  
Knowledge that he's been there  
And may come again.  
Seeing or not seeing cease to matter,  
You have been prepared.  
But when you've almost stopped  
Expecting it, a flash of brightness  
Gives encouragement.



Prayer is gift from God. Lord help me be prepared so I might recognise and respond to that gift and live life in all its fullness.



I've never been to Healey Dell and was soon lost on #HurstVirtualPilgrimage. Thankful for my angels in disguise, Jackie and Mike who've walked here most days for 50 years and guided me. Praying for those who've shared wisdom and guided me in the past and encouraged me to take new paths.



There are two bridges side by side- the first was built and began to slide down the hill, the second was built to replace it but the first now supports the second. Thankful that when we make mistakes not all is wasted. Praying for all who offer and seek the sacrament of reconciliation.



Walking along a path that was once a railway - nature has reclaimed the ground. It's covered in beautiful wild flowers. A sign of hope in a time of fear & worry. "Do not worry... Consider the flowers of the field..." Lk 12:11 5.09 miles walked today.



**Day seventy**  
**st dominic**

**8<sup>th</sup> august**

**0 miles**

Born at Calaruega in Castile, of the ancient Guzman family in 1170, Dominic became an Augustinian or Austin Friar and led a disciplined life of prayer and penance. He became prior in 1201 but three years later, whilst on a trip to Denmark with his bishop, he passed through France and came across Cathars or Albigenses. They claimed to be Christians but held the heterodox belief that flesh and material things were evil, that the spirit was of God and that flesh and spirit





were in permanent conflict. Dominic formed an Order of Preachers to combat this belief, although he would have nothing to do with the vengeful Crusade that began to be waged against the Albigenses. The Dominican Order spread to many countries in just a few years and did much to maintain the credibility of the orthodox faith in late-mediæval Europe. Dominic died on this day at Bologna in 1221.

The spread of the Rosary, a Marian devotion is attributed to St Dominic. Dominic, who was visited by Our Lady and given the Rosary as a means by which the people of the Church of God could be encouraged to pray for the Unity of the Church. St Dominic promoted its use during a preaching campaign in the south of France. Its use has spread throughout the Church ever since. Click [here](#) for a guide on how to pray the rosary. If you would like a set of rosary beads please let Revd Liz know.

I've now walked a total of 221.06 miles since Pentecost and am 3.84 miles away from St Peter's Monkswearmouth. We are getting nearer to our goal...!

Poppies by Cuddies beach 2019

