

## Facebook Posts – 3<sup>rd</sup> to 10<sup>th</sup> May 2022

### 3rd May – Deacon Jen Woodfin

Last week I went to Fleet in Hampshire to attend a funeral of a friend. I had lived and worked there as a probationer minister from 2005 - 2010. I remember the anxiety with which I went, not being sure of what I would be doing or how I would get on with everyone. During the five years I was there, I developed a style of ministry that suited both me and those to whom I had been called to serve. I also made some good friends along the way who supported me in my journey towards ordination. Though I had kept in touch with a few people I had not been back there until this funeral. I was really touched and surprised



with the warm welcome I received and the ease with which conversations naturally developed. I commented to one lady that although it has been a long time it also seemed as though it was only yesterday that I had been there! How could that be? It seems to me that many of us had shared some very significant moments in various ways over the years. That may have been supporting people through bereavement, or illness, or working together to develop holiday clubs, or just sharing regularly in worship. As I met up again with everyone, of course there were a few more grey hairs around, me particularly, on the one hand people were different but they were also the same! The same smile, the same voice, the same faith. That is what shone through. We may have many challenges in life, which may make its mark on us, but if we hold onto our faith, we have an assurance that God will always be with us however life pans out. We will always be connected to those with whom we have shared that journey of faith. I thank God for that.

### 4<sup>th</sup> May - Peter's Song by Rev Rosemary Wakelin

The sky was bright, the sun shone warm,  
And friends were near at hand.  
"Who do you really think I am?"  
Christ asked his chosen band.  
Th scene was set for victory  
And firm the path they trod,  
So Peter gladly owned his friend,  
The Christ, the Son of God.

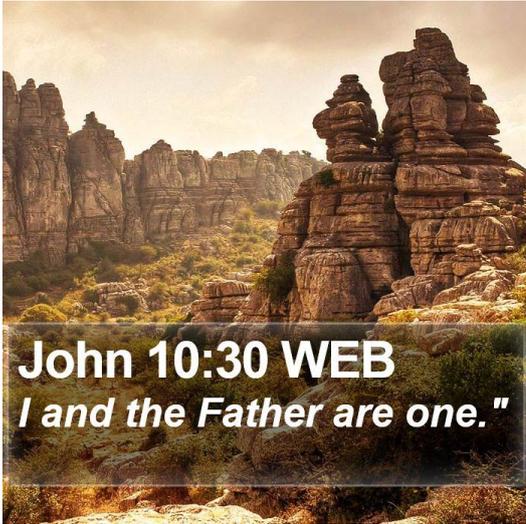
The sky was dark, the sun had set,  
No friendly face in sight,  
When Jesus, armed with love alone,  
Took on the powers of night.  
The scene was set for total loss,  
And all his friends had fled,  
When Peter three times failed his Lord - "I know him not" he said.

The Son had risen, Lord of Life,  
When on the shining shore,  
For each denial, Peter owned  
He loved his Lord the more.  
So Jesus turned his grief to joy,  
Despair to hope instead:  
The son forgiven, trust restored,  
"Now tend my sheep" he said



Picture courtesy of FreeBibleImages/www.LumoProject.com

6<sup>th</sup> May



9<sup>th</sup> May



10<sup>th</sup> May

