

As **Emancipation Day** is commemorated in the former British Colonies to mark the abolition of Slavery on 1st August 1834 (abolition Act being passed in 1833), this is a **Litany** which was written by the Revd. Dr. Yolanda Pierce (of Princeton Theological Seminary) in the wake of the killing of Michael Brown in 2014 in the USA but which seems entirely relevant today.

I invite you to pray:

Let us not rush to the language of healing, before understanding the fullness of the injury and the depth of the wound.

Let us not rush to offer a band-aid, when the gaping wound requires surgery and complete reconstruction.

Let us not offer false equivalencies, thereby diminishing the particular pain being felt in a particular circumstance in a particular historical moment.

Let us not speak of reconciliation without speaking of reparations and restoration, or how we can repair the breach and how we can restore the loss.

Let us not rush past the loss of this mother's child, this father's child...someone's beloved son.

Let us not value property over people; let us not protect material objects while human lives hang in the balance.

Let us not value a false peace over a righteous justice.

Let us not be afraid to sit with the ugliness, the messiness, and the pain that is life in community together.

Let us not offer clichés to the grieving, those whose hearts are being torn asunder.

Instead...

Let us mourn black and brown men and women, those killed extrajudicially every 28 hours.

Let us lament the loss of a teenager, dead at the hands of a police officer who described him as a demon.

Let us weep at a criminal justice system, which is neither blind nor just.

Let us call for the mourning men and the wailing women, those willing to rend their garments of privilege and ease, and sit in the ashes of this nation's original sin.

Let us be silent when we don't know what to say.

Let us be humble and listen to the pain, rage, and grief pouring from the lips of our neighbours and friends.

Let us decrease, so that our brothers and sisters who live on the underside of history may increase.

Let us pray with our eyes open and our feet firmly planted on the ground

Let us listen to the shattering glass and let us smell the purifying fires, for it is the language of the unheard.

God, in your mercy...

Show me my own complicity in injustice.

Convict me for my indifference.

Forgive me when I have remained silent.

Equip me with a zeal for righteousness.

Never let me grow accustomed or acclimated to unrighteousness.

Amen.

Welcome to the United Benefice of Holy Innocents & St. Mark, South Norwood

Sharing God's grace and love in our community



2nd August 2020

Parish Priest: Mother Roxanne Hunte
Asst. Priest: Mother Susan Wheeler-Kiley

Emancipation Day and the Eighth Sunday after Trinity

President and Preacher, Mtr. Roxanne

8am and 10am Parish Mass

via:

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCoyzfpScnrT4W9D8X11RmDQ>

or



This week's diary

This is to let you know that while the Churches are closed as all public worship is suspended, we continue to pray for all who live, 'work', worship and indeed 'visit' these parishes, as together we give thanks for what God has done for us, despite the unprecedented times in which we find ourselves.

CHURCH NOTICES

Pastoral Care: *Mother Roxanne is still available on Tel. 020 8916 1830 or Mobile 07472 662323 or mtrroxanne@gmail.com Mtr. Roxanne is not available on Mondays; or Mother Susan (07890 780572) on Fridays.*

For your prayers

For Archbishops Justin and Stephen. For Christopher and Jonathan, Richard and Karowei, our bishops in this Diocese. For the bishops in our link Dioceses of Zimbabwe; and Fr. Dupwa and the people of St. Philip, Mkoba Gweru, our link parish in the Diocese of Central Zimbabwe.

For those in any kind of need and those who've asked us to pray for them including **the sick** – Enid, Alec, Una, Ted, Mick, Linda, Helen, Jennifer and Reuben, Marie-Gabrielle, Wilfred, Vera and Claude; **the bereaved** – the Rayner and Corbin families; **the recently departed** – June Rayner; and **Years Mind**.

The July/ August copy of the Diocesan Newspaper, The Bridge can be accessed here

<https://southwark.anglican.org/downloads/The%20Bridge/2020/bridgejuly20.pdf>

COLLECT

Lord God,
your Son left the riches of heaven
and became poor for our sake:
when we prosper save us from
pride,
when we are needy save us from
despair,
that we may trust in you alone;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

FIRST READING

*A reading from the Prophecy of isaiah
(55.1-5)*

Ho, everyone who thirsts,
come to the waters;
and you that have no money,
come, buy and eat!
Come, buy wine and milk
without money and without price.
Why do you spend your money for
that which is not bread,
and your labour for that which does
not satisfy?
Listen carefully to me, and eat what is
good, and delight yourselves in
rich food.
Incline your ear, and come to me;
listen, so that you may live.
I will make with you an everlasting
covenant,
my steadfast, sure love for David.
See, I made him a witness to
the peoples, a leader and commander
for the peoples.
See, you shall call nations that you do
not know, and nations that do not
know you shall run to you,
because of the Lord your God, the
Holy One of Israel,
for he has glorified you.

This is the word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

PSALM 145.8-9, 15-22

*Refrain: Great is the Lord and highly
to be praised.*

The Lord is gracious and merciful,
long-suffering and of great goodness.
The Lord is loving to everyone
and his mercy is over all his creatures.
Refrain

The Lord upholds all those who fall
and lifts up all those who are bowed
down.

The eyes of all wait upon you, O
Lord, and you give them their food in
due season.

You open wide your hand and fill all
things living with plenty. **Refrain**

The Lord is righteous in all his ways
and loving in all his works.

The Lord is near to those who call
upon him, to all who call upon him
faithfully.

He fulfils the desire of those who fear
him; he hears their cry and saves
them.

The Lord watches over those who
love him, but all the wicked shall he
destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of
the Lord, and let all flesh bless his
holy name for ever and ever.

Refrain

SECOND READING

*A reading from the letter to the Romans
(9.1-5)*

I am speaking the truth in Christ—I
am not lying; my conscience confirms
it by the Holy Spirit—I have great
sorrow and unceasing anguish in my
heart. For I could wish that I myself
were accursed and cut off from Christ
for the sake of my own people, my
kindred according to the flesh. They
are Israelites, and to them belong the
adoption, the glory, the covenants,
the giving of the law, the worship, and
the promises; to them belong the
patriarchs, and from them, according
to the flesh, comes the Messiah, who
is over all, God blessed for
ever. Amen.

This is the word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

GOSPEL Matthew 14.13-21

*Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ
according to Matthew.*

Glory to you, O Lord.

Now when Jesus heard this, he
withdrew from there in a boat to a
deserted place by himself. But when
the crowds heard it, they followed

him on foot from the towns. When
he went ashore, he saw a great
crowd; and he had compassion for
them and cured their sick. When it
was evening, the disciples came to
him and said, 'This is a deserted place,
and the hour is now late; send the
crowds away so that they may go into
the villages and buy food for
themselves.' Jesus said to them, 'They
need not go away; you give them
something to eat.' They replied, 'We
have nothing here but five loaves and
two fish.' And he said, 'Bring them
here to me.' Then he ordered the
crowds to sit down on the grass.
Taking the five loaves and the two
fish, he looked up to heaven, and
blessed and broke the loaves, and
gave them to the disciples, and the
disciples gave them to the
crowds. And all ate and were filled;
and they took up what was left over
of the broken pieces, twelve baskets
full. And those who ate were about
five thousand men, besides women
and children.

This is the Gospel of the Lord
Praise to you, O Christ

POST COMMUNION

Strengthen for service, Lord,
the hands that have taken holy
things;
may the ears which have heard your
word
be deaf to clamour and dispute;
may the tongues which have sung
your praise be free from deceit;
may the eyes which have seen the
tokens of your love
shine with the light of hope;
and may the bodies which have been
fed with your body
be refreshed with the fullness of
your life;
glory to you for ever.

Amen.