

StF 157

George W Briggs

- 1 God has spoken-by his prophets,
spoken his unchanging word;
each from age to age proclaiming
God, the one, the righteous Lord.
'Mid the world's despair and turmoil
one firm anchor holding fast:
God eternal reigns forever,
God the first, and God the last.

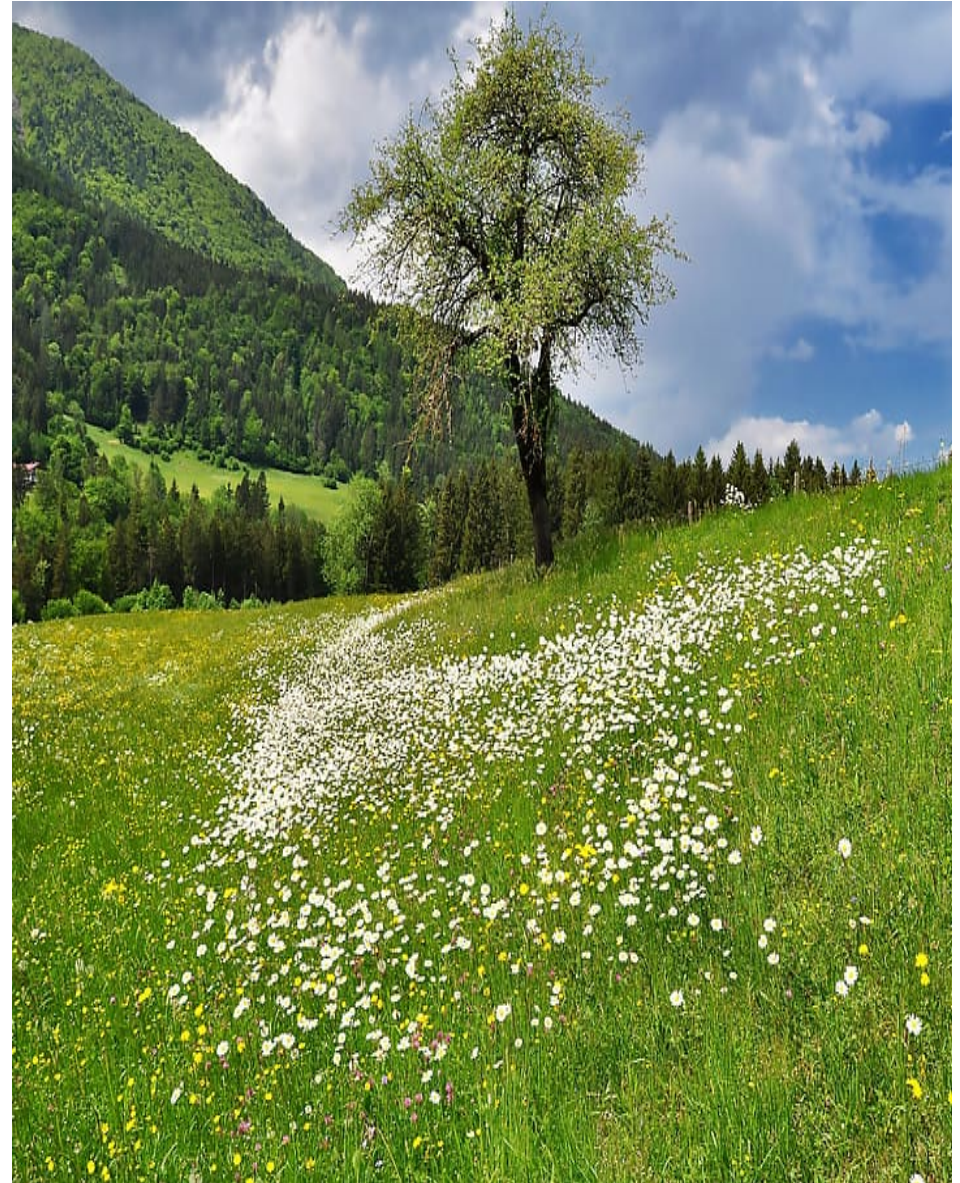
- 2 God has spoken-by Christ Jesus,
Christ, the everlasting Son,
brightness of the Father's glory,
with the Father ever one;
spoken by the Word incarnate,
God from God, ere time was born;
light from light, to earth descending,
Christ, revealing God to all

- 3 God is speaking-by the Spirit,
speaking to our hearts again,
in the age-long word expounding
God's own message, now as then.
Through the rise and fall of nations
one sure faith is standing fast;
God still speaks, the word unchanging,
God the first, and God the last.

The Cotteridge Church

Sunday 7th July 2024

Proper 9



Bible Readings

2 Samuel 5 1-5 9-10

Psalm 48

2 Corinthians 12 2-10

Mark 6-13

Collect

Creator God,

you made us all in your image:

may we discern you in all that we see,

and serve you in all that we do;

through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

A woman once went into the marketplace, looked around, and saw a sign that read, "God's Fruit Stand". "Thank goodness! It's about time" the woman said * to herself. She went inside and she said, "I would like a perfect banana, a perfect plum, a perfect strawberry, and a perfect peach." God, who was behind the counter, shrugged and said, "I'm sorry I only sell seeds."

StF 238

James Edmeston

- 1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
through this world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us -
for your help is full and free,
here possessing every blessing
if our God our Father be.

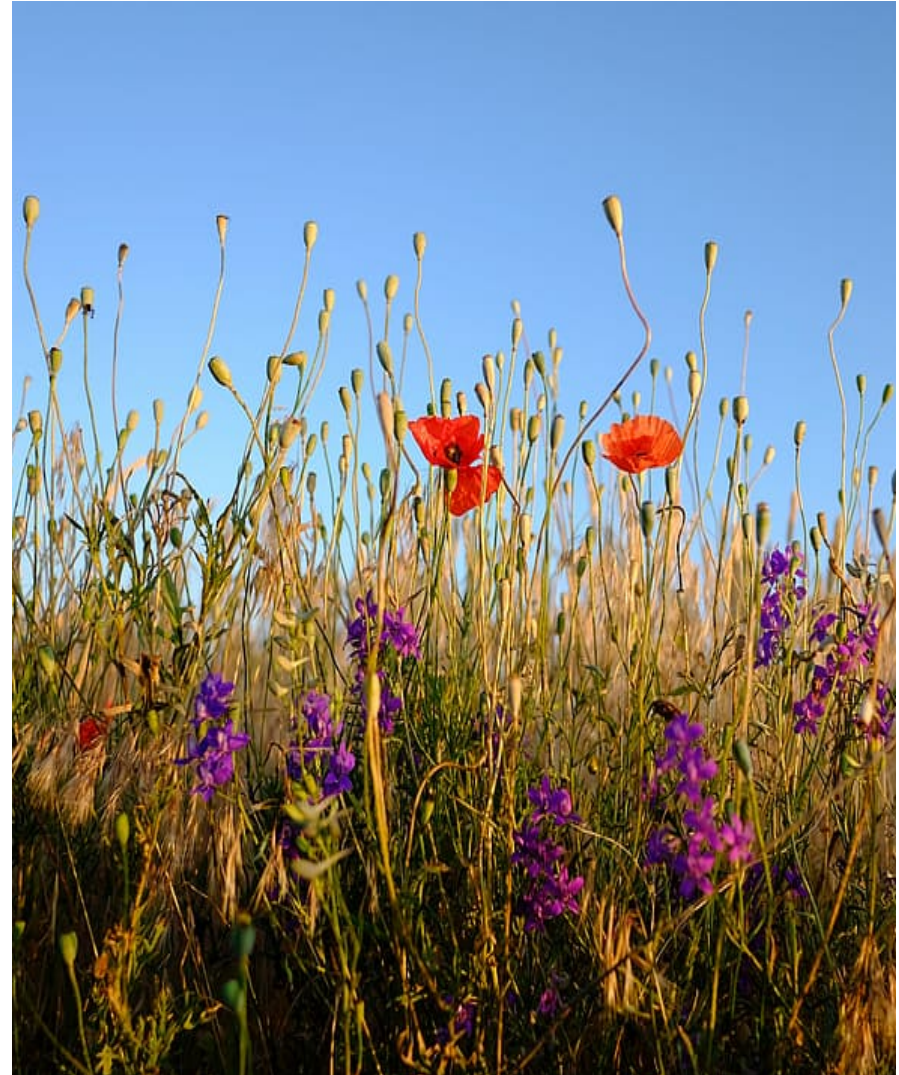
- 2 Saviour, by your grace restore us -
all our weaknesses are plain;
you have lived on earth before us,
you have felt our grief and pain:
tempted, taunted, yet undaunted,
from the depths you rose again.

- 3 Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with holy peace;
love with every passion blending,
pleasure that can never cease:
thus provided, pardoned, guided,
ever shall our joys increase.

The Cotteridge Church

Sunday 14th July 2024

Proper 10



Bible Readings

2 Samuel 6:1-5, 12b-19 and Psalm 24

Amos 7:7-15 and Psalm 85:8-13

Ephesians 1:3-14

Mark 6:14-29

Collect

Generous God,
you give us gifts and make them grow:
though our faith is small as mustard seed,
make it grow to your glory
and the flourishing of your kingdom;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen

There are six people gathered around a dying campfire on a dark and bitter night. Each one has a stick which they might place on the fire. But, sadly, one by one they decide not to give what they have to keep the fire going. The lone woman does not give because there is a black man in the circle. The penniless tramp does not give because in that circle there is a member of the idle rich. The rich man does not give because he reasons his contribution would obviously help someone who was lazy and shiftless. Another didn't give because one of the six didn't belong to his church. The black man hung tight to his wood, because it was his way of getting even or back at all the whites. Still another would not give because he believed in giving only to those who also gave. And each one felt if he or she were asked to give with a personal invitation, or if they knew the need was really great, then they would give. The parable ends with these words: "Six logs held fast in death's hand was proof of human sin, the sin of pride, ego, and selfishness. They didn't die from the cold of that night, the cold without, they died from the cold within each heart.
Author unknown

StF 346

Fred Pratt Green

The Cotteridge Church

Sunday 21st July 2024

Proper 11

1 Christ is the world's Light, Christ and none other;
Born in our darkness, he became our Brother.
If we have seen him, we have seen the Father:
Glory to God on high.

2 Christ is the world's Peace, Christ and none
other;
No man can serve him and despise his brother
Who else unites us, one in God the Father?
Glory to God on high

3 Christ is the world's Life, Christ and none other;
Sold once for silver, murdered here, our Brother -
He who redeems us, reigns with God the Father:
Glory to God on high.

4 Give God the glory, God and none other;
Give God the glory, Spirit, Son and Father;
Give God the glory, God with us, my brother:
Glory to God on high.



Bible Readings

2 Samuel 7 1-14

Psalm 89 20-37

Ephesians 2 11 -end

Mark 6 30-34 53-end

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

One bitterly cold evening an old man sat by a river waiting for a ride across. His beard was glazed by frost & the wait seemed endless. At last he heard the rhythm of approaching hooves along the path. Anxiously, he watched as four horsemen rounded the bend. He let the first one pass, then another & another. The last rider neared where the old man sat. As this one drew near, the old man caught the rider's eye & said, "Sir, would you mind giving an old man a ride to the other side?"

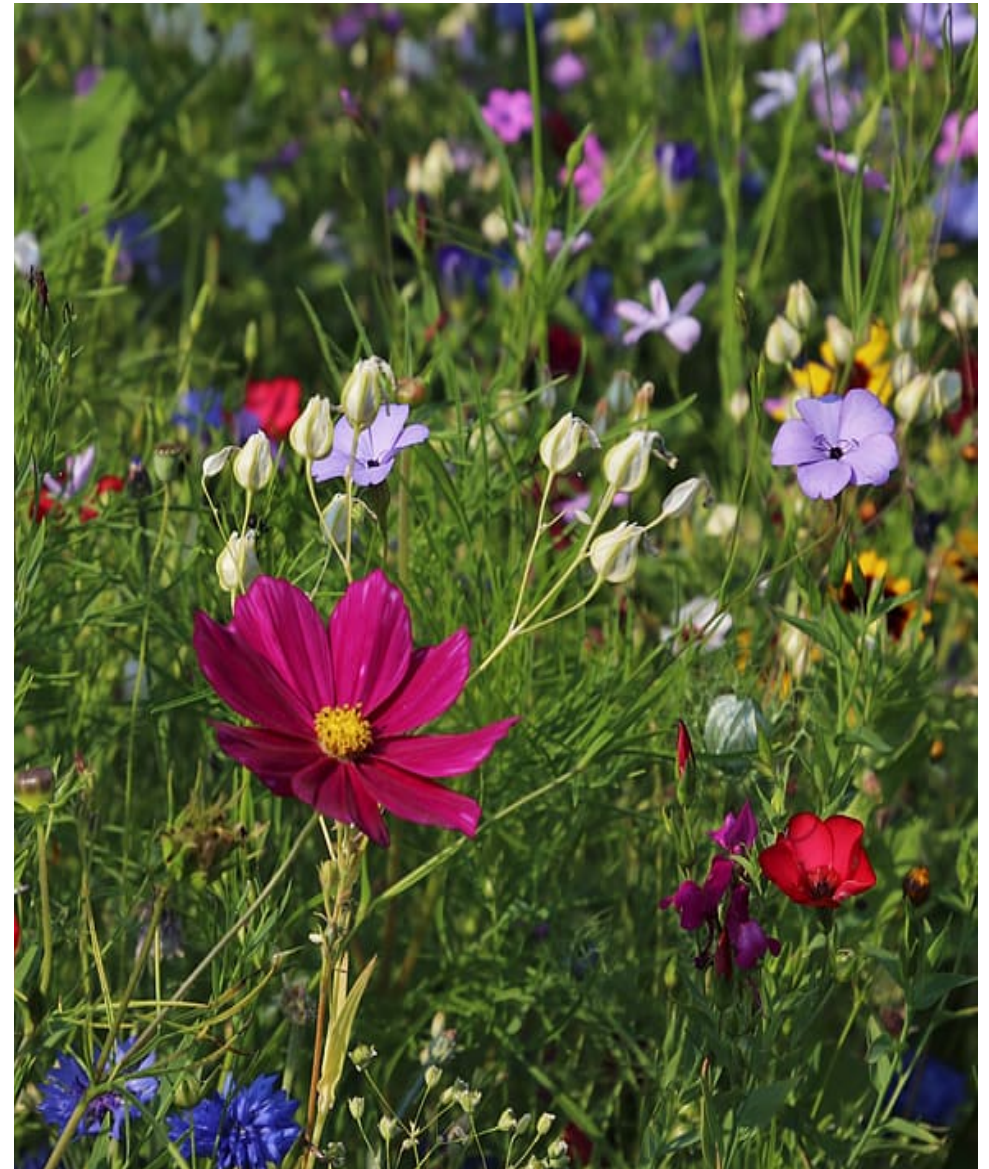
Reining in his horse, the rider replied, "Sure thing." The horseman dismounted & lifted the frozen old man onto the horse, he then took the old man not just across the river, but to his cottage, a few miles away. As they neared it, the horseman asked, "Sir, I notice that you let several other riders pass before I came & you asked me for a ride. I'm curious why, on such a night, you would wait & ask the last rider. What if I had refused & left you there?"

The old man slowly lowered himself from the horse, looked the rider straight in the eyes & replied, "I looked into the eyes of the other riders & saw there was no concern for me, it would have been useless to ask them for a ride. But when I looked into your eyes, kindness & compassion were evident. I knew, then, that you would assist me in my time of need." Those words touched the horseman deeply. "I'm most grateful for what you have said," he told the old man. "May I never get too busy in my own affairs that I fail to respond to the needs of others."

- 1 For the fruits of all creation,
Thanks be to God;
For the gifts to every nation,
Thanks be to God;
For the ploughing, sowing, reaping,
Silent growth while we are sleeping,
Future needs in earth's safe-keeping,
Thanks be to God.

- 2 In the just reward of labour,
God's will is done;
In the help we give our neighbour,
God's will is done;
In our world-wide task of caring
For the hungry and despairing,
In the harvests we are sharing,
God's will is done.

- 3 For the harvests of the Spirit,
Thanks be to God;
For the good we all inherit,
Thanks be to God;
For the wonders that astound us,
For the truths that still confound us,
Most of all that love has found us,
Thanks be to God.



Bible Readings

2 Samuel 7:1-14a and Psalm 89:20-37

Jeremiah 23:1-6 and Psalm 23

Ephesians 2:11-22

Mark 6:30-34,

Collect

Gracious Father,
revive your Church in our day,
and make her holy, strong and faithful,
for your glory's sake
in Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen

A missionary hiking in the high Andes to a remote village in Peru found a rock on the road, & put it in his backpack as a souvenir. That evening he arrived at the village to an unfriendly welcome. No one asked him to sit by the fire nor offered him a bed. He learned that famine had struck & the people were starving so, each was afraid to share. He had an idea: calling the people to a campfire he preached God's loving care in Christ. Then he said, "I'm going to feed you by making some stone soup. He opened his backpack and produced the rock he'd found that morning. The people scoffed, "Why that's the stupidest thing we've ever heard!" "Trust me," the missionary assured them, "See! I've brought the stone. But I'm going to need a pot to put it in."; a woman quickly brought her pot. "I'll need 2 large buckets of water to boil the stone."; a man, shaking his head, brought the water. So, in went the stone, and the water, and onto the fire went the pot. Curious now, the villagers began to peering into the pot. The missionary began to stir the pot and drool. "You know, stone soup is good with carrots!" To which a man fetched 6 carrots; they were put into the pot. Then the missionary smelled deeply of the bubbly broth and sighed, "some potatoes would add to the flavour." From many hiding places came dozens of spuds. They were quickly added to the soup. Soon people were bringing onions, celery, and bits of meat to top off the pot of stone soup. And within the hour a community was formed around that stew pot. All ate. And all were filled and they heard the story of Jesus Christ.