

StF 347 M. Bridges & G. Thring

1 Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne.

Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.

Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless king
through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save;
his glories now we sing who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

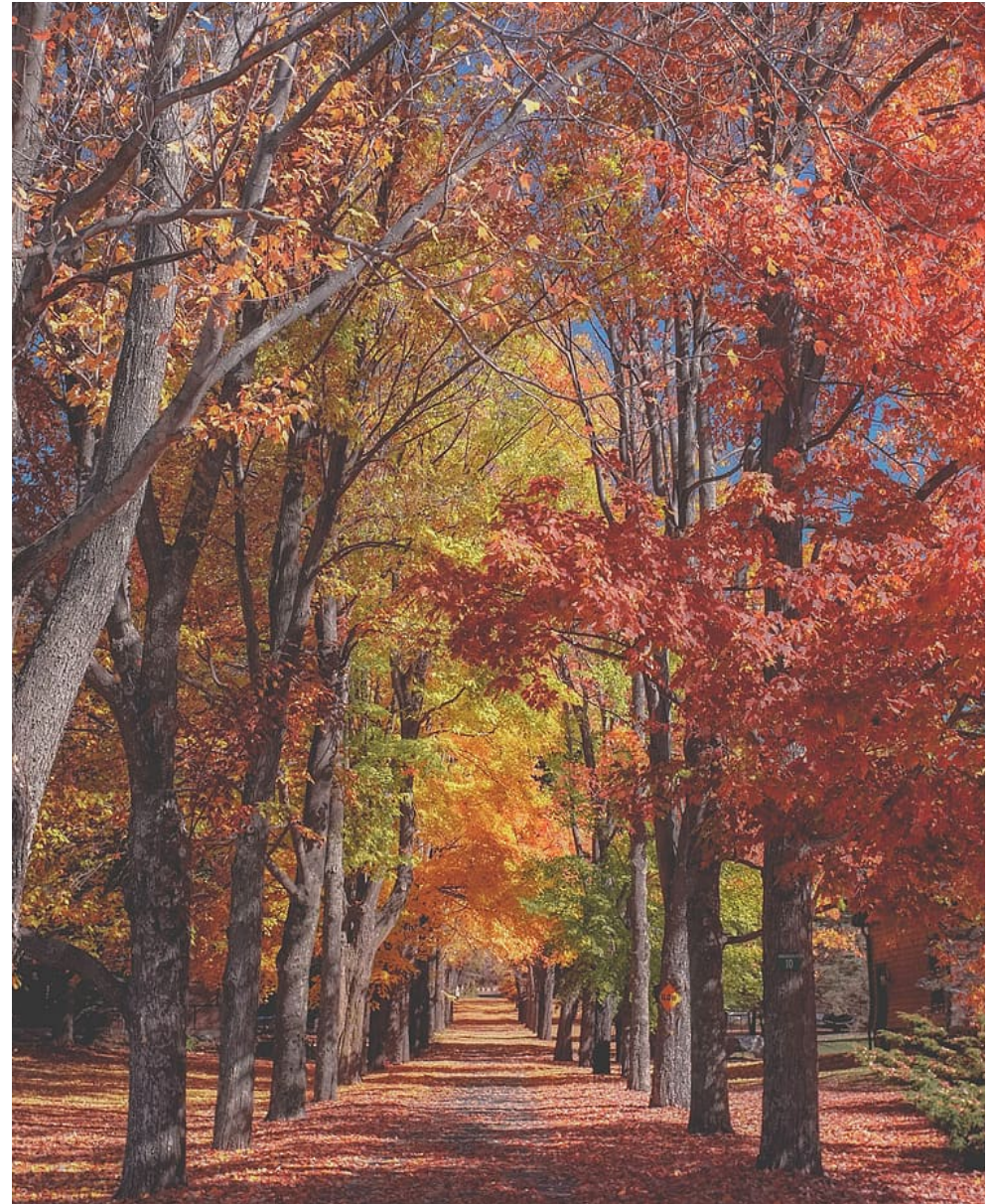
3 Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified;
no angels in the sky can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends their burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

4 Crown him the Lord of years,
the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

The Cotteridge Church

Proper 22

Sunday 6th October 2024



Bible Readings

Job 1:1, 2:1-10

Psalm 26

Hebrews 1:1-4, 2:5-12

Mark 10:2-16

Collect

Faithful Lord,
whose steadfast love never ceases
and whose mercies never come to an end:
grant us the grace to trust you
and to receive the gifts of your love,
new every morning,
in Jesus Christ our Lord.

Harold Kushner, an American rabbi tells how a young couple came to see him one evening. Their wedding was coming up and he was to officiate at it. At one point the young man said to him, 'Rabbi, would you object if we made one small change in the wedding ceremony? Instead of pronouncing us husband and wife 'till death do us part,' could you pronounce us husband and wife' for as long as love lasts? We've talked about this and we both feel that, should the day come when we no longer love each other, it wouldn't be morally right for us to be stuck with each other.'

But the rabbi replied, 'I do object, and I won't make the change. You and I know that there is such a thing as divorce, and we know that a lot of marriages these days don't last until one of the partners dies. But let me tell you something. If you go into marriage with an attitude of "If it doesn't work out, we can always split", then I can almost guarantee you that things won't work out for you. 'I appreciate your honesty. But you must understand that a marriage commitment is not just a mutual willingness to live together, but a commitment to accept the frustrations and disappointments that are an inevitable part of two imperfect human beings relating to each other. It's hard enough to make a go of marriage even when you give it everything you've got. But if only a part of you is involved in the relationship, then you have virtually no chance'.

Humbly in your sight
we come together, Lord.
Grant us now the blessing of your presence here.

These, our hearts, are yours;
we give them to you, Lord.
Purify our love to make it like your own.

These, our eyes are yours,
we give them to you, Lord.
May we always see Your world as with your sight.

These, our hands, are yours;
we give them to you, Lord.
Give them strength and skill to do our work for you.

These, our feet are yours,
we give them to you, Lord.
May we walk along the path of life with you.

These, our tongues, are yours;
we give them to you, Lord
.May we speak your healing words of life and truth.

These, our ears are yours,
we give them to you, Lord.
Open them to hear your words of guidance, Lord.

Our whole selves are yours;
we give them to you, Lord.
Take us now and keep us yours forevermore.

The Cotteridge Church

Proper 23

Sunday 13th October 2024



Bible Readings

Job 23:1-9, 16-17

Psalms 22:1-15

Hebrews 4:12-16

Mark 10:17-31

Collect

God, our light and our salvation:
illuminate our lives,
that we may see your goodness in the land of the
living,
and looking on your beauty
may be changed into the likeness of Jesus Christ
our Lord.

God Is Like a Large Baobab Tree

One day my pickup truck broke down on the road from Maswa to Bariadi in western Tanzania. After I had waited for a half hour a big Coca-Cola truck came by and the driver named Musa kindly towed my vehicle to the next town — a common occurrence of friendship and mutual help on our poor dirt roads.

Part of the time I sat in his big cab and we talked about, of all things, religion. Musa was a Muslim who belonged to the Nyamwezi Ethnic Group from Tabora. In commenting on the tensions between Christians and Muslims in Tanzania he told me: “There is only one God. God is like one large tree with different branches that represent the different religions of Islam, Christianity, African Religion and so forth. These branches are part of the same family of God so we should work together.”

Simply put, Musa taught me an African metaphor of world religions and interreligious dialogue.

(Fr. Healey).

StF 1

William Kethe

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth-tell;
come ye before Him and rejoice!

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
without our aid He did us make;
we are His flock, He doth us feed,
and for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
approach with joy His courts unto;
praise, laud, and bless His name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

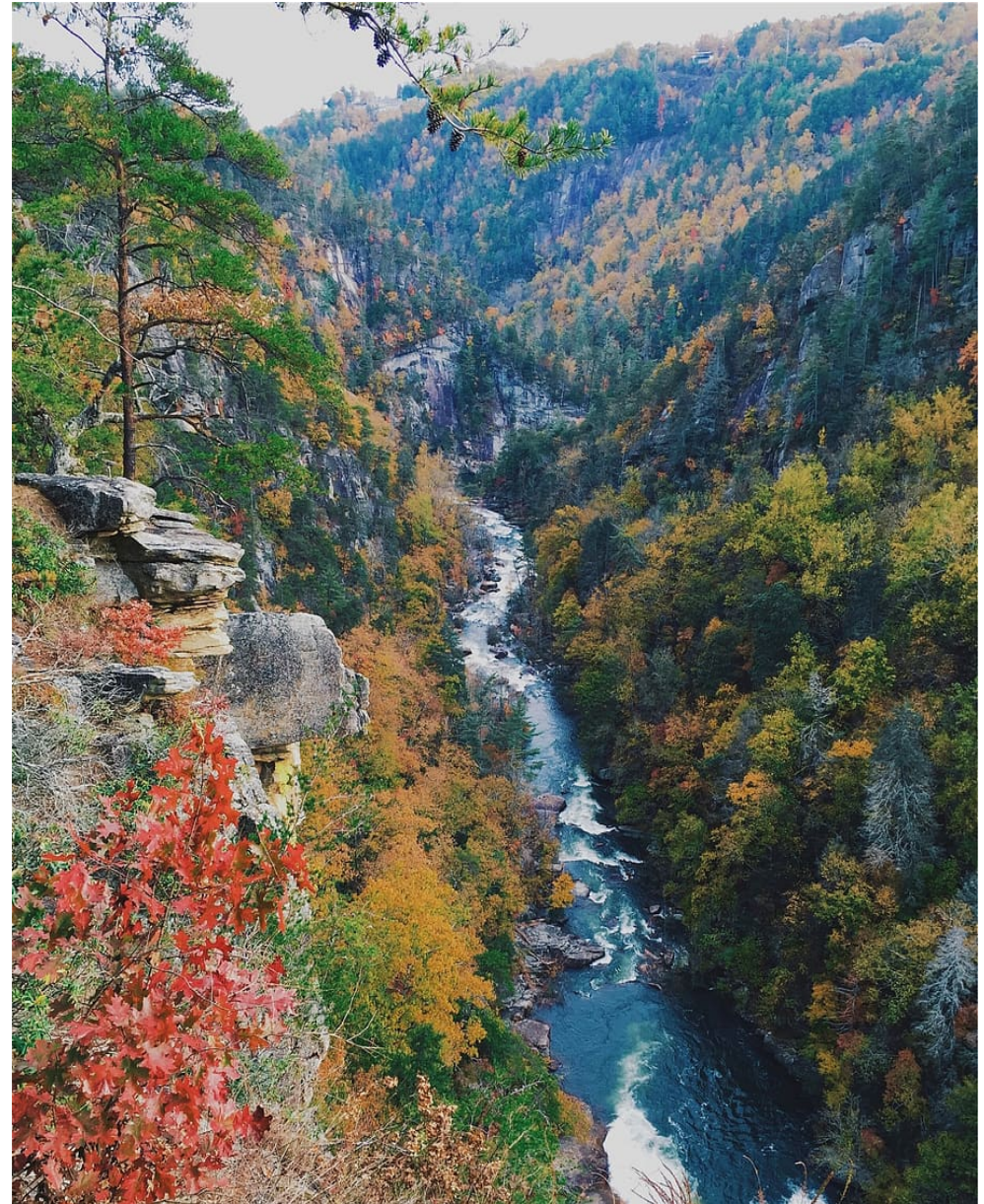
4 Because the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise Him, all creatures here below;
praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

The Cotteridge Church

Proper 24

Sunday 20th October 2024



Bible Readings

Job 38:1-7, (34-41)

Psalms 104:1-9, 24, 35c

Hebrews 5:1-10

Mark 10:35-45

Collect

Almighty God,
in whose service lies perfect freedom:
teach us to obey you
with loving hearts and steadfast wills;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

A big clock in the Church's steeple struck the hour at noon with twelve loud and resonant gongs. At this a little wrist watch down below looked up at the big clock and protested, "You think you are bigger and better than us, don't you? I wish you could have a good look at yourself and see how clumsy your hands are and how coarse your voice is." Without showing annoyance, the big clock calmly said to the wrist watch, "Why don't you come up here, little brother, because I have something to show you." And that's just what the wrist watch did - he climbed the stairs to the steeple to meet the big clock.

Once up there, the big clock said to the wrist watch, "Little brother, the man down there wants to know the time. Can you please tell it to him?"

"You know I couldn't do that" answered the wrist watch sheepishly.

"I know you can't, but I can." explained the big clock. "But when you are down there, you can tell him the time, so that your master does not need to look up to me. But for those who do not have a wrist watch, I am the only one they can turn to. So little brother remember this - each of us have a job to do; to tell people the time. You do it in your way, and I do it in mine. And when we do that, we show people that we are equal and brothers as well."

StF 653

Fred Pratt Green

O Christ, the healer, we have come
to pray for health, to plead for friends.
How can we fail to be restored
when reached by love that never ends?

From every ailment flesh endures
our bodies clamour to be freed;
yet in our hearts we would confess
that wholeness is our deepest need.

How strong, O Lord, are our desires,
how weak our knowledge of ourselves!
Release in us those healing truths
unconscious pride resists or shelves.

In conflicts that destroy our health
we recognize the world's disease
our common life declares our ills.
Is there no cure, O Christ, for these?

Grant that we all, made one in faith,
in your community may find
the wholeness that, enriching us,
shall reach the whole of humankind.

The Cotteridge Church

Proper 25

Sunday 27th October 2024



Bible Readings

Job 42:1-6, 10-17

Psalms 34:1-8, (19-22)

Hebrews 7:23-28

Mark 10:46-52

Collect

Merciful God,

teach us to be faithful in change and uncertainty,

that trusting in your word

and obeying your will

we may enter the unfailing joy of Jesus Christ our

Lord.

The musical 'Les Misérables' is based on the epic novel by Victor Hugo and dramatises the adventures of Jean Valjean.

After serving nineteen years in prison for stealing some bread to help his sister's starving child, Jean is paroled. Unable to find work, Valjean steals from a priest, who in turn lies to save him from being sent back to prison.

Given a second chance, Jean Valjean undergoes a moral and social transformation: he takes a new name, becomes wealthy befriends a dying prostitute, raises her orphaned child and twice risks everything he's gained to save others.

What the Lord did through the priest for Valjean is similar to what he did for Bartimaeus. Both Valjean and Bartimaeus were nobodies – social outcasts, but when Jesus entered their lives they became somebodies – his disciples. Many are the times Jesus stopped to take notice of us and to transform us.

When we were nobodies he made us somebodies.

When we were spiritually sick, he made us whole.

When we were down he lifted us up.

Can we in turn stop more often to ask people:
"What can I do for you? How can I be of help?"