

Sun 15 March 2026 - Mothering Sunday

Sun 15 March	10.30am: Mothering Sunday Eucharist at Oak Cottage School President & Preacher: Fr Simon
Wed 18 Mar	9.30am: Morning Prayer at St Michael's Chapel
	10am: Holy Eucharist at St Michael's Chapel
Thurs 19 March	The Art of the Lord's Prayer 1.45pm-3pm at St Michael's Chapel
Sat 21 March	Forest Church Spring Celebration 3pm in Oak Cottage Garden
Sun 22 March	10.30am: Holy Eucharist President and Preacher: Revd Roger Chamberlain

WE PRAY FOR

In need: Megan, Angela, Hazel, Rosie Hayler, David Yarnold, Morwenna Nicholls, baby Shae.

The departed: Lois Eason, Matthew Murray.

In memory: Brian Easter, Gill Hudson, Peter Jeavons, Richard Jeavons, Bob Simpson, Vera Yarnold, Graham Burge, Denis North.

COLLECT PRAYER

God of love, passionate and strong,
tender and careful: watch over us and hold us
all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

OLD TESTAMENT READING: Exodus 2.1-10

Now a man from the house of Levi went and married a Levite woman. The woman conceived and bore a son; and when she saw that he was a fine baby, she hid him for three months. When she could hide him no longer she got a papyrus basket for him, and plastered it with bitumen and pitch; she put the child in it and placed it among the reeds on the bank of the river. His sister stood at a distance, to see what would happen to him.

The daughter of Pharaoh came down to bathe at the river, while her attendants walked beside the river. She saw the basket among the reeds and sent her maid to bring it. When she opened it, she saw the child.

He was crying, and she took pity on him. 'This must be one of the Hebrews' children,' she said. Then his sister said to Pharaoh's daughter, 'Shall I go and get you a nurse from the Hebrew women to nurse the child for you?' Pharaoh's daughter said to her, 'Yes.' So the girl went and called the child's mother. Pharaoh's daughter said to her, 'Take this child and nurse it for me, and I will give you your wages.' So the woman took the child and nursed it. When the child grew up, she brought him to Pharaoh's daughter, and she took him as her son. She named him Moses, 'because', she said, 'I drew him out of the water.'

GOSPEL READING: John 19.25b-27

Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, 'Woman, here is your son.' Then he said to the disciple, 'Here is your mother.' And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home.

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NOTICES

To see the latest images from The Art of the Lord's Prayer, visit: <https://artandlent.blogspot.com/>

Easter Flowers: there is a basket available for donations for flowers.

Our Annual District Church Meeting takes place on Sun 29 March following a shortened Palm Sunday Service.

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**May you be blessed on this
Mothering Sunday!**

1. Our Father God in heaven

on whom our world depends,
to you let praise be given
for families and friends;
for parents, sisters, brothers,
a home where love belongs,
but on this day for mothers
we bring our thankful songs.

What wealth of God's bestowing
for all the world to share!
what strength of heart outgoing
to children everywhere!
Our deepest joys and sorrows
a mother's path must trace,
and earth's unknown tomorrows
are held in her embrace.

How well we know the story
that tells of Jesus' birth,
the Lord of heaven's glory
become a child of earth;
a helpless infant sleeping,
yet King of realms above,
who finds in Mary's keeping
the warmth of human love.

Our Father God in heaven,
to you we lift our prayer,
that every child be given
such tenderness and care,
where life is all for others,
where love your love displays:
for God's good gift of mothers
let earth unite in praise!

2. Mothering God, you gave me birth

in the bright morning of this world.
Creator, source of every breath,
you are my rain, my wind, my sun.

Mothering Christ, you took my form,
offering me your food of light,
grain of new life, and grape of love,
your very body for my peace.

Mothering Spirit, nurturing one,
in arms of patience hold me close,
so that in faith I root and grow
until I flow'r, until I know.

3. Listen, let your heart keep seeking;

*listen to his constant speaking;
listen to the Spirit calling you.
Listen to his inspiration;
listen to his invitation;
listen to the Spirit calling you.*

He's in the sound of the thunder,
in the whisper of the breeze.
He's in the might of the whirlwind,
in the roaring of the seas.
Listen, let your heart keep seeking...

He's in the laughter of the children,
in the patter of the rain,
Hear him in cries of the suffering,
in their moaning and their pain.
Listen, let your heart keep seeking...

He's in the noise of the city,
in the singing of the birds.
And in the night-time the stillness
helps you listen to his word.
Listen, let your heart keep seeking...

4. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!

Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his Name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!

*When Jesus saw his
mother and the disciple
whom he loved standing
beside her, he said to his
mother, 'Woman, here is
your son.' ~ John 19.26*

