



Sunday 28 June 2026 - Trinity 4

Sat 27 June	3.00pm Grounded Church at Oak Cottage Garden
Sun 28 June	10.30am: Holy Eucharist President & Preacher: Fr Simon
Wed 1 July	9.30am: Morning Prayer at St Michael's Chapel
	10am: Holy Eucharist at St Michael's Chapel
Thurs 2 July	7.30pm: St Michael's DCC at St Michael's Chapel
Sun 5 July	10.30am: Holy Eucharist President: Fr Simon Preacher: Mothers' Union

WE PRAY FOR

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

The departed: Penelope Klein, Hazel Rixon.

In memory: Kathleen Scrimshaw.

COLLECT PRAYER

Gracious Father, by the obedience of Jesus you brought salvation to our wayward world:
draw us into harmony with your will,
that we may find all things restored in him,
our Saviour Jesus Christ.

OLD TESTAMENT READING: Jeremiah 28.5-9

Then the prophet Jeremiah spoke to the prophet Hananiah in the presence of the priests and all the people who were standing in the house of the LORD; and the prophet Jeremiah said, 'Amen! May the LORD do so; may the LORD fulfil the words that you have prophesied, and bring back to this place from Babylon the vessels of the house of the LORD, and all the exiles. But listen now to this word that I speak in your hearing and in the hearing of all the people. The prophets who preceded you and me from ancient times prophesied war, famine, and pestilence against many countries and great kingdoms. As for the prophet who prophesies peace, when the word of that prophet comes true, then it will be known that the LORD has truly sent the prophet.'

GOSPEL READING: Matthew 10.40-42

'Whoever welcomes you welcomes me, and whoever welcomes me welcomes the one who sent me. Whoever welcomes a prophet in the name of a prophet will receive a prophet's reward; and whoever welcomes a righteous person in the name of a righteous person will receive the reward of the righteous; and whoever gives even a cup of cold water to one of these little ones in the name of a disciple—truly I tell you, none of these will lose their reward.'

NOTICES

Thurs 2nd July Chapel Chat in St Michael's Chapel 2-4pm. All welcome.

Last Sunday we said a sad farewell to Geraldine and Sherwood Burge. Geraldine shared with us a lovely poem she had written about their time at St Michael's. Here are a few verses of Geraldine's poem, titled 'To the St Mike's Family':

... A church with no building of its own—
No leaking gutters to bemoan,
No mouldy organ needing care,
Just people, prayer, and love to share.

A place where faith took centre stage,
Not bricks and mortar, age by age.
Led by folk both wise and kind,
Who cared far more for hearts than stone confined.

The St Mike's family, warm and true,
Opened arms to old and new.
Through laughter, friendship, prayer and grace,
You made this church a special place...

...Wednesday prayers, both still and deep,
Promises and hopes to keep.
A special gift that St Mike's brings,
A quieter place where heaven sings.

And coffee, cake, and fellowship too,
Have strengthened friendships old and new.
While prayer and devotion, steady and true,
Have anchored us firmly our whole lives through.

So as we leave and journey on,
The memories certainly won't be gone.
For St Mike's isn't walls or land—
It's faithful hearts, hand in hand.

With gratitude for all we've shared,
For every moment when someone cared.
May God continue to bless this place,
Filled with love, laughter, and abundant grace....

1. King of glory, King of peace,

I will love thee;
and, that love may never cease,
I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
thou hast heard me;
thou didst note my working breast,
thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing thee,
and the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee.
Though my sins against me cried,
thou didst clear me,
and alone, when they replied,
thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven,
I will praise thee;
in my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort
to enrol thee:
e'en eternity's too short
to extol thee.

2. Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord. (x2)

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.
Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord (x2)
Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.
Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord (x2)
Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.
Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

3. Inspired by love and anger,

disturbed by endless pain,
informed of God's own bias,
we ask him once again:
'How long must some folk suffer?
How long can few folk mind?
How long dare vain self interest
turn prayer and pity blind?'

From those forever victims
of heartless human greed,
their cruel plight composes
a litany of need:
'Where are the fruits of justice?
Where are the signs of peace?
When is the day when prisoners
and dreams find their release?'

To God, who through the prophets
proclaimed a different age,
we offer earth's indifference,
its agony and rage:
'When will the wrong be righted?
When will the kingdom come?
When will the world be generous
to all instead of some?'

Amused in someone's kitchen,
asleep in someone's boat,
attuned to what the ancients
exposed, proclaimed and wrote,
a saviour without safety,
a tradesman without tools
has come to tip the balance
with fishermen and fools.

4. Peace is flowing like a river,

flowing out through you and me,
spreading out into the desert,
setting all the captives free.

Love is flowing like a river,
flowing out through you and me,
spreading out into the desert,
setting all the captives free.

Joy is flowing like a river,
flowing out through you and me,
spreading out into the desert,
setting all the captives free.

Faith is flowing like a river,
flowing out through you and me,
spreading out into the desert,
setting all the captives free.

Hope is flowing like a river,
flowing out through you and me,
spreading out into the desert,
setting all the captives free.