

Sunday 5 July 2026 - Mothers' Union Sunday

Sun 5 July	10.30am: Holy Eucharist President: Fr Simon Readings, homily and intercessions led by Mothers' Union
Wed 8 July	9.30am: Morning Prayer at St Michael's Chapel
	10am: Holy Eucharist at St Michael's Chapel
Sun 12 July	10.30am: Holy Eucharist President and Preacher: Fr Simon

WE PRAY FOR

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

The departed: Penelope Klein, Hazel Rixon.

In memory: Jennifer Bass, Joan Swan, Ruby Carter.

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: Zechariah 9.9-12

Rejoice greatly, O daughter Zion!
 Shout aloud, O daughter Jerusalem!
 Lo, your king comes to you;
 triumphant and victorious is he,
 humble and riding on a donkey,
 on a colt, the foal of a donkey.
 He will cut off the chariot from Ephraim
 and the warhorse from Jerusalem;
 and the battle-bow shall be cut off,
 and he shall command peace to the nations;
 his dominion shall be from sea to sea,
 and from the River to the ends of the earth.
 As for you also, because of the blood of my covenant
 with you,
 I will set your prisoners free from the waterless pit.
 Return to your stronghold, O prisoners of hope;
 today I declare that I will restore to you double.

GOSPEL READING: Matthew 11.16-11

'But to what will I compare this generation? It is like children sitting in the market-places and calling to one another,

"We played the flute for you, and you did not dance;
 we wailed, and you did not mourn."

For John came neither eating nor drinking, and they say, "He has a demon"; the Son of Man came eating and drinking, and they say, "Look, a glutton and a drunkard, a friend of tax-collectors and sinners!" Yet wisdom is vindicated by her deeds.'

At that time Jesus said, 'I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants; yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.

'Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.'

NOTICES

Thus our Lady is our Mother in whom we are all enclosed and of her born, in Christ.

~ Julian of Norwich, Revelations of Divine Love, Chapter 57



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1. You are the King of glory,
You are the Prince of Peace,
You are the Lord of heaven and earth,
You're the Son of righteousness.
Angels bow down before You,
worship and adore,
for You have the words of eternal life,
You are Jesus Christ the Lord.

*Hosanna to the Son of David!
Hosanna to the King of kings!
Glory in the highest heaven,
for Jesus the Messiah reigns!*

2. Come, wounded healer, your sufferings reveal
the scars you accepted, our anguish to heal.
Your wounds bring such comfort in body and soul
to all who bear torment and yearn to be whole.

Come, hated Lover, and gather us near,
your welcome, your teaching, your challenge to
hear:
where scorn and abuse cause rejection and pain,
your loving acceptance makes hope live again!

Come, broken Victor, condemned to a cross –
how great are the treasures we gain from your loss!
Your willing agreement to share in our strife
transforms our despair into fullness of life.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,

'Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast':
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
the living water, thirsty one;
stoop down and drink and live':
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

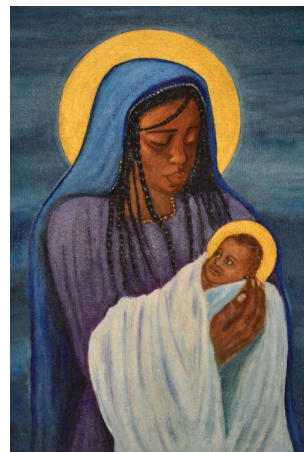
I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright':
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk
till travelling days are done.

4. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless:
Alleluia, alleluia,
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia, alleluia,
widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise with us the God of grace.



Painted by Mother Della Marie Doyle, T.O.R.