



Sunday 12 July 2026 - Trinity 6

Sun 12 July	10.30am: Holy Eucharist President and Preacher: Fr Simon
Wed 15 July	9.30am: Morning Prayer at St Michael's Chapel
	10am: Holy Eucharist at St Michael's Chapel
Sun 19 July	10.30am: Holy Eucharist President and Preacher: Roger Chamberlain

WE PRAY FOR

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

The departed: Penelope Klein, Hazel Rixon.

In memory: Dorothy Evans, Dennis Wetton.

COLLECT PRAYER

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.

OLD TESTAMENT READING: Isaiah 55.10-13

For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven,
and do not return there until they have watered the earth,
making it bring forth and sprout,
giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater,
so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth;
it shall not return to me empty,
but it shall accomplish that which I purpose,
and succeed in the thing for which I sent it.
For you shall go out in joy,
and be led back in peace;
the mountains and the hills before you
shall burst into song,
and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the cypress;
instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle;
and it shall be to the LORD for a memorial,
for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

GOSPEL READING: Matthew 13.1-9. 18-23

That same day Jesus went out of the house and sat beside the lake. Such great crowds gathered around him that he got into a boat and sat there, while the

whole crowd stood on the beach. And he told them many things in parables, saying: 'Listen! A sower went out to sow. And as he sowed, some seeds fell on the path, and the birds came and ate them up. Other seeds fell on rocky ground, where they did not have much soil, and they sprang up quickly, since they had no depth of soil. But when the sun rose, they were scorched; and since they had no root, they withered away. Other seeds fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. Other seeds fell on good soil and brought forth grain, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. Let anyone with ears listen!'

'Hear then the parable of the sower. When anyone hears the word of the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what is sown in the heart; this is what was sown on the path. As for what was sown on rocky ground, this is the one who hears the word and immediately receives it with joy; yet such a person has no root, but endures only for a while, and when trouble or persecution arises on account of the word, that person immediately falls away. As for what was sown among thorns, this is the one who hears the word, but the cares of the world and the lure of wealth choke the word, and it yields nothing. But as for what was sown on good soil, this is the one who hears the word and understands it, who indeed bears fruit and yields, in one case a hundredfold, in another sixty, and in another thirty.'

NOTICES

Everyone is invited to our Parish Family Away Day on Sat 12 September, 10.00am to 3.00pm, at Newlands Bishop Farm, Solihull, B91 2RY.

This special day, themed "Blessing and Renewal", is an opportunity for fellowship, reflection, fun and creativity in a beautiful countryside setting. There will be something for everyone to enjoy, including face-painting, brass-rubbing, bell-ringing, a prayer labyrinth, apple juicing, arts and crafts, and Grounded Church!

The cost is £15 per person or £30 per family, both of which includes lunch. Places must be booked in advance. Please follow the link below for more information and to reserve your place:

<https://www.solihullparish.org.uk/parish-away-day-2026/>

Our last service at Oak Cottage School before the summer break is **Sunday 26 July**. We are invited to join St Helen's for the five Sundays of August, and will return to Oak Cottage on **Sunday 6 September**.

1. Lord, you created a world rich in splendour;

touched by a beauty no words can express.

Able to move us to outbursts of wonder,
so much to thrill us and so much to bless.

Mountains and moorlands rise up to the heavens,
rivers and streams tumble down to the sea,
gifts that amaze in profusion surround us,
each a reflection of your majesty.

Promise of springtime and harvest of autumn,
cold winter mornings and warm summer days,
season by season brings new joys to greet us,
reason to thank you and reason to praise.

Deep in the forest, remote in the desert,
down in the ocean or high in the air;
life in abundance is ev'rywhere round us,
proof of your power and sign of your care.

Lord, you have given a world rich in splendour,
touched with a beauty that fills us with awe;
hear now our praises, we bring you our worship,
with all creation we kneel and adore.

2. The kingdom of God is justice and peace

and joy in the Holy Spirit.

Come, Lord, and open in us the gates of your
kingdom.

3. Holy is the seed–time, when the buried grain

Sinks to sleep in darkness, but to wake again.

Holy is the spring–time, when the living corn
Bursting from its prison riseth like the morn.

Holy is the harvest, when each ripened ear,
Bending to the sickle, crowns the golden year.
Store them in our garner; winnow them with care;
Give to God the glory in our praise and prayer.

Holy seed our Master soweth in his field;
Be the harvest holy which our hearts shall yield;
Quickened by his Spirit, strengthened by his grace,
Till in risen splendour we behold his face.

Glory to the Father, who beheld our need;
Glory to the Saviour, who hath sown the seed;
Glory to the Spirit, giving the increase;
Glory, as it has been, is, and ne'er shall cease!

4. You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace,

and the mountains and the hills shall break forth
before you.

There'll be shouts of joy and the trees of the field
shall clap, shall clap their hands,

*and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,
and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,
and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,
and you'll go out with joy.*

*For you shall go out
in joy, and be led
back in peace;
the mountains and
the hills before you
shall burst into song,
and all the trees of
the field shall clap
their hands.*

~ Isaiah 55.1



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