



12TH NOVEMBER 2017
REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

9.30AM SUNG EUCHARIST

Readings

First reading; Amos 5 18-24
Second Reading; 1 Thessalonians 3 v
13-end
Gospel; Matthew 25 v 1-13

Collect

Almighty Father,
whose will is to restore all things
in thy beloved Son, the King of all:
govern the hearts and minds of those
in authority
and bring the families of the nations,
divided and torn apart by the ravages
of sin,
to be subject to his just and gentle
rule;
who liveth and reigneth with thee,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

Priest in charge:

Revd Jeremy Cullimore.
The Vicarage,
Sibthorp St, Lincoln.
tel 01522 542908
email; jscullimore@btinternet.com.

Lay ministry Mrs Mary Rose

Church Wardens

Mrs Mary Rose, Mrs Margaret Simpson

Hall caretaker David Hansell

Hall bookings & baptisms

01522 528215

Please pray for;

the sick; Fred Bowskill, Charlie
Cullimore, Joshua Dickinson, Ian Fixter,
Elizabeth Graham, Pam Goodman, Joy
Gray, Joan Hill, Claire O'Neil, Stuart
Rose, Michael Vaughan , Tim Wheeldon.

R.I.P. Peggy Jefferson

Years Mind;

- 14 Godfrey Lusty
- Those who have given their lives in the defence of our country.
 - Those who are the victims of bullying (13th)
 - Those suffering from Diabetes. (14th)
 - The Church in Scotland (Margaret, Queen of Scotland, reformer of the church, 16th)
 - The community at the Cathedral (St Hugh, 17th)
 - Premature babies (17th)
 - Those with pancreatic cancer (17th)

Upcoming events ;

14th	Tuesday	10am	Women's social group	church hall
15th	Wednesday	10am	Keep fit	church hall
16th	Thursday	9.30am	Holy Communion	church
19th	Sunday	9.30am	Sung Eucharist	church

The following words are not in our hymn book and will be used during the service today.

I vow to thee my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love.
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best.
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know.
We may not count her armies, we may not see her king,
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering.
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

CECIL SPRING-RICE

