

ST PETER AT GOWTS CHURCH

NOVEMBER 11TH 2018

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

10AM SUNG EUCHARIST

Readings

First reading; Jonah ch3 v 1-5,10

Second Reading; Hebrews ch 9 v 24-end

Gospel; Mark ch1v 14-20

Hymns

Introit; **EH 485 omit v 3,4**
Thy hand O God has guided

Gradual; **EH 421**
O king enthroned on high

Offertory; **EH 417**
O God our help in ages past

Communion; **EH 278**
Christ be with me

Post Communion **On sheet**
I vow to thee my country

Collect

Almighty and everlasting God,
who hast kindled the flame of love
in the hearts of thy saints:
grant to us, we beseech thee,
the same faith and power of love
that we, rejoicing in their triumphs,
may be sustained by their example and
fellowship;
through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord,
who liveth and reigneth with thee,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever

Please pray for;

the sick; Fred Bowskill, Kathy
Cullimore, Pam Goodman, Elizabeth
Graham, Joy Gray, Mandy North, Mary
Rose, Stuart Rose, Tim Wheeldon.

Years Mind;

14 Godfrey Lusty

- All those named on our war memorials, and those known to us personally.
- Give thanks for those who returned to their families from war
- For service men and women who have now been assessed with PTSD
- Our diocese and its Bishops (St Hugh 17th)
- For those with pancreatic cancer. (awareness month)

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, Tony Frecklington

Hall bookings & baptisms

01522 874685 sue.freck@ntlworld.com

Events this week

13th	Tuesday	10am	Women's social group	church hall
14th	Wednesday	10am	Keep fit	church hall

18th Sunday 10am Sung Eucharist and Remembrance church

Regular monthly events

1st Thursday	2pm	Women's Fellowship	church hall
1st Saturday	10am	Coffee Morning	church hall
3rd Monday	7pm	CAMEO (social games evening)	church hall

REMINDERS

Dec 1st Saturday 10—3 Christmas craft and gift fair Church Hall

I Vow To Thee My Country Hymn

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.

We shall keep the faith

Oh! You who sleep in Flanders fields,
Sleep sweet—to rise anew!
We caught the torch you threw
And holding high, we keep the Faith
With all who died.

We cherish, too, the poppy red
That grows on fields where valour led;
It seems to signal to the skies
That blood of heroes never dies,
But lends a lustre to the red
Of the flower that blooms above the dead
In Flanders Fields.

And now the Torch and Poppy Red
We wear in honour of our dead.
Fear not that ye have died for nought;
We'll teach the lesson that ye wrought
In Flanders Fields.

Moina Michael
National Memorial Arboretum

