

THE PEBBLE

The Anglican Church of Caversham Saint Peter

The Third Sunday after the Epiphany 23rd January 2011

A VERY WARM WELCOME to everybody in Church today as we meet together to worship God the Holy Trinity: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; our Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier.

SERVICES TODAY

8am Holy Eucharist.

The 1662 Liturgy.

10.30am Solemn Eucharist.

The 1989 Liturgy.

Hymns. Introit 296 [*St Osmund*]. Gradual 387. Offertory 285. Communion *Clear vault* [back page]. Postcommunion 272.

Readings. Joan Dutton.

Intercessions. David Hoskins.

Oblations. Jim Menzies.

The Ministry of Prayer for Healing and Wholeness is held in the Lady Chapel at the back of the Church during the Communion.

YOU ARE warmly invited to a cup of Tea or Coffee in the Lounge after the Solemn Eucharist.

THE EUCHARIST will be celebrated at 10am on Thursday.

THE MEDITATION GROUP meets on Thursday after the Eucharist.

WE PRAY for the sick and infirm, and especially for Rita Marlow, Louis Hourlier, Gary Pearson, Nell van Laar, Adrienne Garrod, Claire Johnson, John Petersen, Hannah Scott, Beryl Barclay, Lil Bedford, Heather Robertson, Cherry Gordon, Ian Gordon, Fr Bill Schroeder, and Peter McHugh.

WE PRAY for the Departed, for those who have died recently, especially Bill Tansley, and for all whose anniversaries occur at this time, especially Mary Graveson, and Helen Hastie Dutton.

FATHER CARL retires tomorrow, so today is his last Sunday as Vicar of Caversham.

TELEPHONE 455 3961 for Fr Carl Somers-Edgar *Parish Priest*, and 479 0754 for Ms Rita-May Brown *Hall Secretary*.

OUR WEBSITE address is www.stpeterscaversham.org.nz

CLEAR VAULT of heav'n, serenely blue,
How many stars came shining through
Thy azure depths?

*Beyond all count are they,
Beyond all count are they,
Praised be our Holy Blessed Lord
As many times a day!*

Fair world, the work of God's right hand,
How many are the grains of sand
In all thy frame?

Green meadow, wide as eye can see,
How many o'er thy sward may be
The blades of grass?

O groves and gardens rich and fair,
What bounteous harvests do ye bear
Of fruits and flowers?

Great ocean, boundless, uncontrolled,
How many do thy waters hold
Of briny drops?

High sun, of all things centre bright,
How many are the rays of light
That from thee dart?

Eternity, O vast sublime!
How many moments of our time
Are in thy lengths?