



THE PEBBLE

The Anglican Church of Saint Peter, Caversham.

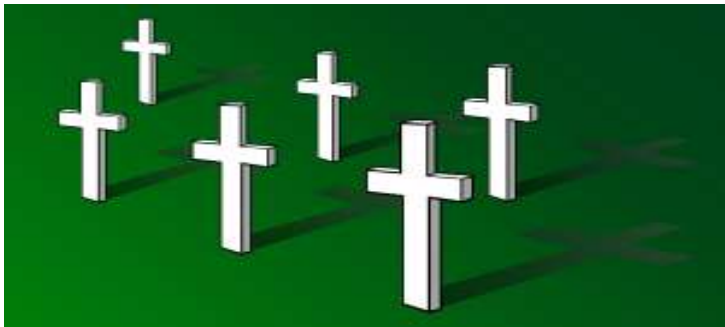
Remembrance Sunday

November 13, 2011

Welcome!

A warm welcome to Fr Bernard Wilkinson and everyone in Church today as we meet together to worship God the Holy Trinity: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; our Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier.

Today's Liturgy:



8 am Holy Eucharist (1662) **10.30 am** Solemn Eucharist.

Mass Setting: The Taize Mass.

Hymns.

Introit: 383 **Gradual:** 95 **Offertory:** (Pebble) **Communion:** 392
Postcommunion: 331

The Ministry of Prayer for Healing and Wholeness is offered in the Chapel of Our Lady at the back of the Church during Communion. Everyone is warmly invited to Morning Tea and Pot Luck Lunch in the Parish Lounge after the Solemn Eucharist.

Collect:

Eternal God, in whose perfect realm no sword is drawn but the sword of justice, and no strength known but the strength of love: guide and inspire all who seek your kingdom, that peoples and nations may find their security in the love which casts out fear; through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. **Amen.**

Readings.

First Reading: Micah 4: 1-8

In the last days the mountain of the Lord's temple will be established as chief among the mountains; it will be raised above the hills, and peoples will stream to it. Many nations will come and say, "Come, let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, to the house of the God of Jacob. He will teach us his ways, so that we may walk in his paths." The law will go out from Zion, the word of the LORD from Jerusalem. He will judge between many peoples and will settle disputes for strong nations far and wide. They will beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks. Nation will not take up sword against nation, nor will they train for war anymore. Every man will sit under his own vine and under his own fig tree, and no one will make them afraid, for the LORD Almighty has spoken. All the nations may walk in the name of their gods; we will walk in the name of the LORD our God forever and ever.

Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 15:50-58

What I am saying, brothers and sisters, is this: flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. Listen, I will tell you a mystery! We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled: 'Death has been swallowed up in victory.' 'Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?' The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved, be steadfast, immovable, always excelling in the work of the Lord, because you know that in the Lord your labour is not in vain.

Gospel: John 14:1-6

'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Prayers.

WE PRAY for the sick and infirm, and especially for Rita Marlow, Louis Hourlier, Nell van Laar, Adrienne Garrod, Claire Johnson, John Petersen, Hannah Scott, Beryl Barclay, Lil Bedford, Meg Dunbar, Cherry Gordon, Irene Waters, David Crosby and Bill Brown.

WE PRAY for the Departed, for those who have died recently, especially Jack Finnie and those whose anniversaries occur at this time especially David MacGill, Douglas Earwaker, John Carruthers and William Forrest.

Parish Contacts.



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News and Notes.

They shall grow not old,
As we that are left grow old,
Age shall not weary them,
Nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun,
And in the morning
We will remember them.



The Holy Eucharist is celebrated in the Lady Chapel on **Thursday at 10 am.**

Observances: ((16) Margaret of Scotland ((17) Hugh of Lincoln (18) Elizabeth of Hungary (19) Hilda of Whitby.

Monday Club meets in the Hall from 10 am. A warm welcome to all!

St Peter's Fellowship: Christmas Dinner at 'Fat Harry's' Restaurant, Mornington Tavern, **Tuesday November 22, 6.30pm.** Everyone is welcome. Please contact Raylene Ralston for information and bookings, ph: 477-0032 (daytime)

The Rock: Material for the next edition of the Rock is due **TODAY.**

Pot Luck Lunch, today in the Lounge after the 10. 30am Solemn Eucharist. All Invited!

Jack Finnie: A much-loved member of the congregation, Jack Finnie passed away during the week. Fr Carl conducted his funeral in a packed St Peter's on Thursday last. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Marjory and family at this time. **R.I.P.**

Fr. Hugh Bowron: The Institution of our new Parish Priest, Fr. Hugh Bowron will be on **Thursday, February 2, 2012, 7.00pm.**

Offertory Hymn

O valiant hearts who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle flame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war
As who had heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave,
To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made;
Into the light that nevermore shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay,
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self same way.

Still stands His Cross from that dread hour to this,
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were His servants, in His steps they trod,
Following through death the martyred Son of God:
Victor, He rose; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk His cup of sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our dead,
Whose cross has bought them and Whose staff has led,
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land
Commits her children to Thy gracious hand.

Words: John Arkwright (1917)

Music: 'Ellers' Edward Hopkins (1869)