

THIS WEEK: 12 – 18 November

Monday	12 November	<i>Charles Simeon, priest & evangelist (d. 1836)</i>	9:00am Morning Prayer	
			5:00pm Evening Prayer	
Wednesday	14 November		9:00pm Morning Prayer	
			10:00am Eucharist	
			3:45pm Northern MMR Meeting, Lindisfarne Anglican Grammar School, Terranora	
Thursday	15 November		9:00am Morning Prayer	
			5:00pm Evening Prayer	
Friday	16 November	<i>Margaret of Scotland, queen, helper of the poor (d. 1093)</i>	9:00am Morning Prayer	
			5:00pm Evening Prayer	
Saturday	17 November	<i>Hilda of Whitby, abbess (d. 680)</i> <i>Hugh of Lincoln, bishop of Lincoln (d. 1200)</i>		
Sunday	18 November		9:00am Eucharist, Bangalow	
			5:00pm Taize, Bangalow Uniting Church	



ABOVE & BELOW LEFT: St Catherine's (Lutheran) Church, Hamburg.



**O God, you know our needs
before we know them ourselves.
With trust in your constant love
and providence,
we await your salvation
in your Son,
Jesus Christ, Amen.**



Bangalow Anglican Church

SERVICE TIMES

Bangalow		
Sunday	9.00am	Eucharist
Wednesday	10.00am	Eucharist
Eureka	1 st Sunday	11.00am

PARISH GOALS

- to pursue a social justice agenda
- to offer hospitality
- to support the spread of the Gospel in schools
- to maintain environmental care

THIS SUNDAY 11 NOVEMBER 2018 – PENTECOST 25
1 Kings 17:8-16; Psalm 146; Hebrews 9:23-28; Mark 12:38-44.
NEXT SUNDAY 18 NOVEMBER 2018 – PENTECOST 26
Daniel 12:1-3; Psalm 16; Hebrews 10:11-14, 19-25; Mark 13:1-11.



THE ANGLICAN PARISH OF BANGALOW

All Souls' St Aidan's
Bangalow Eureka

We welcome all people
regardless of age, race, sexual orientation or religion.

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**Twenty Fifth Sunday After Pentecost — Defence Sunday
11 November 2018**

As we gather for worship, we acknowledge the Bundjalung Nation,
traditional custodians of this land.



THE ANGLICAN PARISH OF BANGALOW

Rector	Fr Matthew Smedley	6687 1046	souls_all@yahoo.com.au
Hon Assoc Priest	Fr Doug Bannerman	0418 182 450	annedoug16@bigpond.com
Licensed Lay	Joan Davies	6685 3287	
Ministers	Julieanne Sinclair	6688 4150	
Rector's Warden	Patricia Ellis	6687 0441	pbellis2@bigpond.com
	☪ Honorary Secretary		
Op Shop	Kath Amor	6687 2228	Mon - Fri 10:00am-3:00pm Sat 9:30am-12:30pm

The Language of the Church

Did we say that the Church makes sense of the nonsense? No, a thousand times no. *It* does not *make* sense, as though once again it were manipulating and propaganding: it simply sees that the sense is everywhere, because it sees, beyond human sin and inadequacy which is everywhere, not a void, not a nonsense, but the fulness of the glory of God.

And so, though the Church seems so often to be moving towards cynicism and scepticism and irrationalism, at the supreme point, at Jerusalem where the Lord was crucified, the whole world—please notice, the *whole world*—comes back to us in all its vigorous energy, shining with the reflected glory of the God who made it and us, and with the reflected love of the God who has redeemed both it and us.

It is therefore precisely our failure, our sin, and finally our death which prevent us from supposing that we are sufficient of ourselves, and which make room for the glory of God.

The theme of the Church—Crucifixion-Resurrection—is therefore the song which is sung, whether it be recognised or not, by the whole world of men and things in their tribulation and in their merriment. This is the Gospel of the Church; the Gospel, because it is the Gospel—of God. There is no question here of bringing men within the sphere of the Truth, for they are already there. God is not the God of the Jews only, but of the Gentiles also, of the Anti-clericals and the Communists, of all the 'Movements' which tingle with resentment against the Church. He is also the God of the superior, detached person who, like Gallio, pins his faith neither on the Church nor on its opponents.

Yet, though the Church cannot bring men within the sphere of the Truth since they are already there, it can, if it be true to the theme by which its pride is destroyed, enable men to see the Truth in which men are standing.

Edwyn Clement Hoskins (1884-1937), from *Cambridge Sermons* in Geoffrey Rowell, Kenneth Stevenson, Rowan Williams eds. *Loves Redeeming Work: The Anglican Quest for Holiness* (Oxford: Oxford University Press, 2003), pp. 603-604.

The Buried Life

Light flows our war of mocking words, and yet, Behold, with tears mine eyes are wet! I feel a nameless sadness o'er me roll. Yes, yes, we know that we can jest, We know, we know that we can smile! But there's a something in this breast, To which thy light words bring no rest, And thy gay smiles no anodyne. Give me thy hand, and hush awhile, And turn those limpid eyes on mine, And let me read there, love! thy inmost soul.	Alas! is even love too weak To unlock the heart, and let it speak? Are even lovers powerless to reveal To one another what indeed they feel? I knew the mass of men conceal'd Their thoughts, for fear that if reveal'd They would by other men be met With blank indifference, or with blame reprov'd; I knew they lived and moved Trick'd in disguises, alien to the rest Of men, and alien to themselves – and yet The same heart beats in every human breast!
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From *The Buried Life* by Matthew Arnold (1822-1888) in *Matthew Arnold: Selected Poems* (London: Bloomsbury Publishing Ltd, 1993), p. 63.

PARISH NOTICES

- ★ Sincere thanks to all who contributed to make our Feast of Title, Baptism and Confirmation, and Welcome to Bishop Murray such a success!
- ★ The Anglican and Uniting Churches join together for a Taize Service next Sunday 18 November at 5:00pm at Bangalow Uniting Church, Station Street. Please come as we sing and pray together as brothers and sisters in Christ.
- ★ We observe the Feast of St Cecilia, Patron of Music, on Wednesday 21 November at the 10:00am Eucharist.
- ★ The Parish's annual Thank You Afternoon Tea for Volunteers of the Op Shop is on Thursday 29 November 1:00-3:00pm at Heritage House. Please let Patricia Ellis know if you would like to attend to give thanks for our volunteers.
- ★ Please continue to pray for parishes seeking new incumbents: Coffs Harbour, Kingscliff, Mullumbimby, Nambucca Heads, and South Grafton.

✠ Matthew

Being poor

Being poor is also a way of feeling, knowing, reasoning, making friends, loving, believing, suffering, celebrating, and praying. The poor constitute a world of their own. Commitment to the poor means entering, and in some cases remaining in, that universe with a much clearer awareness; it means being one of its inhabitants, looking upon it as a place of residence and not simply of work. It does not mean going into that world by the hour to bear witness to the gospel, but rather emerging from within it each morning in order to proclaim the good news to every human being.

Gustavo Gutiérrez, *We Drink from Our Own Wells: The Spiritual Journey of a People* (Maryknoll, N.Y.: Orbis Books, 1984), p. 125.

Prayers

May God give peace.

God give peace.

Anglican Communion — Iglesia Episcopal de Cuba, The Rt Rev'd Griselda Delgado Del Carpio

Australia — Diocese of Gippsland: Bishop Richard Treloar, Clergy and Laity

Diocese — Media Liaison Officer Rev'd Vivian Hoskins, North Coast Anglican Editor Louise Mackay; Parish of Kingscliff: in transition, LLMs Jennifer Priest, Kim Johnstone, Christine Parsons

Please pray for those who are sick, lonely, homeless, refugees and asylum seekers

Anniversaries of Death — Eva Evylyn May Yate, Gladys Florence Zuber, Elsie Maude Wright, Eric John Baker, Antoinette Marie White, Katie Jane Moses, Chester Lemmel Snow, Elsie Easter, Norman Allan Shepherd, Ernest John Blewett, Reginald George Wordsworth, Jean Johnson, Clara Smith, Salome Letita Callaghan, Bertha Louise Selmes, Warren Leslie Coyles, Gwendoline Alice Horne

HYMNS — 11 NOVEMBER

CC 147 - Lord of life's despairing moments

[TIS 590]

1. Lord of life's despairing moments
and of bleak Gethsemane,
times when prayer is the expression
of the spirit's agony;
times when in the human struggle
sweat breaks out like drops of blood
and our words dissolve in silence
in our thirsting after God.
2. Lord, made perfect through your sufferings,
breathing sighs and shedding tears;
you have shared our hesitations,
all our frailty, all our fears.
Gather up our thinnest praises
in your patient hands of love
and present them to the Father,
throned in majesty above.
3. Lord, your Spirit prays within us,
for we pray not as we ought;
takes our formless, faithless longing;
lifts our spirit, shapes our thought.
Lord, direct our stumbling journey
as we scale the mount of prayer
towards that overwhelming summit,
finding joy and stillness there.

WORDS: David Mowbray 1938—



CC 224 - Teach me, my God, to love myself

[GREENSLEEVES]

1. Teach me, my God, to love myself
as truly and as tenderly
as you have done in your dear Son
who lived and died and rose for me:
then may I begin to live
the golden rule of the Saviour,
'Love God with all your heart
and as yourself your neighbour.'
2. Send in your Spirit day by day
to fill with Christ the whole of me,
to dispossess self-centredness
and heal the wounds of memory:
so shall I be free to give
my here and now to the Saviour,
love you with all my heart
in me and in my neighbour.

WORDS: Elizabeth Cosnett 1936—

