



ST MARY'S CHURCH, THORPE



Vicar: The Revd. Father Damian Stewart Miles. BTh. 01932 565986

St Mary's Vicarage, Church Approach, Thorpe Village, TW20 8TQ

Email: stmaryschurchthorpe@outlook.com



St Mary's is committed to
inclusivity and there is always a
warm welcome for all.



Charity No: 1176929

Churchwardens:

Margaret Roberts 01932 562152

Barry Huxley 01932 564168

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Sunday 29th March 2020

Fifth Sunday of Lent

Welcome to St Mary's Church, Thorpe.
We hope you will enjoy the service.

10am Eucharist with Hymns

TODAY WE USE THE ONLINE SERVICE SHEET

Procession
Offertory
Communion
Recessional
Celebrant & Preacher: Father Damian.

Take up thy cross the Saviour said
When I survey the wondrous Cross
Just as I am, without one plea
I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship

Sermon Notes for today will be available on the website shortly.

Children's Colouring Sheets are in the downloadable Family Pack.

ST MARY'S INTERCESSIONS – Please remember in your prayers:

The Sick (immediate need): Richard Lega, Pat Joseph, Dylan Baxendale, Carol Mason, Sarah Bradshaw, Rob Castledine, Richard, John Knott, David Woodward & Kirsty Fuller. **Continuing prayers:** Sean Hudson, Mark Wardell, Miles Herne, Alice McGonnell, Zoe Reeves, Meryl, Matthew, Caroline Wareham, Patti, Pat Harnden & all struggling with Coronavirus. **Giving thanks for recovery:** John Knight, Marion Blanche, Robin Alderson & Kate Pestkowska. **General Prayer Requests:** All affected by terrorism & natural disasters. St Mary's finances & challenge of meeting increasing parish share. Our PCC & After School Club. Trade negotiations following Brexit. **The Elderly & Infirm:** June, Elaine, Margot, Joan, Jean, Evelyn, Rita, Margaret & Ruth. **The Recently Departed:** Jose Pardo & John Kinal. **Anniversaries of Death:** Henry Dean, Rosemary Harris, Charles Hereward-Rothwell, Geoff Roberts & Alfred Lingard.

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HYMN 1 Charles Everest (1814-77)

Take up thy cross, the Savior said,/ if thou wouldst my disciple be;/
deny thyself, the world forsake,/ and humbly follow after me.

Take up thy cross, let not its weight/ fill thy weak spirit with alarm;/
his strength shall bear thy spirit up,/ and brace thy heart and nerve
thine arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,/ nor let thy foolish pride
rebel;/ thy Lord for thee the cross endured,/ to save thy soul from
death and hell.

Take up thy cross then in his strength,/ and calmly every danger
brave,/ 'twill guide thee to a better home,/ and lead to victory o'er the
grave.

Take up thy cross and follow Christ,/ nor think till death to lay it down;/
for only he who bears the cross/ may hope to wear the glorious crown.

To thee, great Lord, the One in Three,/ all praise forevermore
ascend:/ O grant us in our home to see/ the heavenly life that knows
no end.

HYMN 2 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

When I survey the wondrous cross/ on which the Prince of Glory
died,/ my richest gain I count but loss,/ and pour contempt on all my
pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,/ save in the death of Christ my
God;/ all the vain things that charm me most,/ I sacrifice them to his
blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,/ sorrow and love flow mingled
down!/ Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,/ or thorns compose so
rich a crown?

DURING THIS WEEK AT ST MARY'S

Monday – Saturday

10am Worship/Eucharist daily
Live-streamed via Facebook



Next Sunday – 5th April 2020

Palm Sunday

10am Eucharist with Hymns *Live-streamed*

<https://www.facebook.com/StMarysChurchThorpe/>

**DON'T FORGET RUNNYMEDE FOODBANK – THEY STILL NEED
THE USUAL AMOUNTS OF FOOD FOR THOSE IN NEED.**

You can leave donations in the BLUE box in front of the Vicarage Gates.

Thank you to those who donated items for the care packs distributed
on Mothering Sunday to those who usually have communion at home.

His dying crimson like a robe, spreads o'er his body on the Tree,/ then
am I dead to all the globe,/ and all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,/ that were a present far too
small;/ love so amazing, so divine,/ demands my soul, my life, my all.

HYMN 3

Charlotte Elliot (1789-1871)

Just as I am, without one plea,/ but that thy blood was shed for me,/ and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,/ O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about/ with many a conflict, many a
doubt;/ fightings within, and fears without,/ O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;/ sight, riches, healing of the mind,/ yea, all I need, in thee to find,/ O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive;/ wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,
relieve,/ because thy promise I believe,/ O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am (thy love unknown/ has broken every barrier down);/ now to be thine, yea, thine alone,/ O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love/ the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,/ here for a season, then above:/ O Lamb of God, I come.

HYMN 4

William Young Fullerton (1857-1932)

I cannot tell how he, whom angels worship,/ should stoop to love the
peoples of the earth,/ or why as shepherd he should seek the
wanderer,/ with his mysterious promise of new birth./ But this I know,
that he was born of Mary,/ when Beth'hem's manger was His only
home,/ and that He lived at Nazareth and laboured,/ and so the
Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered,/ as with his peace he graced this
place of tears,/ or how his heart upon the cross was broken,/ the
crown of pain to three and thirty years./ But this I know, he heals the
broken-hearted,/ and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,/ and
lifts the burden from the heavy laden,/ for yet the Saviour, Saviour of
the world, is here.

I cannot tell how he will win the nations,/ how he will claim his earthly
heritage,/ how satisfy the needs and aspirations/ of east and west, of
sinner and of sage./ But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,/ and
he shall reap the harvest he has sown,/ and some glad day his sun
shall shine in splendour/ when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is
known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,/ when, at his bidding,
every storm is stilled,/ or who can say how great the jubilation/ when
every heart with perfect love is filled./ But this I know, the skies will
thrill with rapture,/ and myriad, myriad human voices sing,/ and earth
to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer:/ "At last the Saviour,
Saviour of the world, is King."

Gift Aided donations / Collection for Services can be made via <https://www.facebook.com/StMarysChurchThorpe/> and click **DONATE**

Items for newsletter by 12nn Wednesdays; items for mailer by 12nn Thursdays - all to stmaryschurchthorpe@outlook.com please.

LENT 5 YEAR A FIRST READING Ezekiel 37.1–14

A reading from the book of the prophet Ezekiel.

The hand of the LORD came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the LORD and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me all around them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. He said to me, 'Mortal, can these bones live?' I answered, 'O Lord GOD, you know.' Then he said to me, 'Prophecy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the LORD. Thus says the Lord GOD to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the LORD.' So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, 'Prophecy to the breath, prophecy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord GOD: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.' I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude. Then he said to me, 'Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, "Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely." Therefore prophecy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord GOD: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the LORD, when I open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the LORD, have spoken and will act, says the LORD.' This is the Word of the Lord.

SAID PSALM Psalm 130

**R With the Lord there is mercy
and plenteous redemption.**

Out of the depths have I called to you, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice; let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication. If you, Lord, were to note what is done amiss, O Lord, who could stand? For there is forgiveness with you; therefore you shall be feared. **R**

I wait for the Lord; my soul waits for him; in his word is my hope. My soul waits for the Lord, more than the night-watch for the morning, more than the night-watch for the morning. **R**

O Israel, wait for the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy; With him there is plenteous redemption, and he shall redeem Israel from all their sins. **R**

SECOND READING Romans 8.6–11

A reading from the letter of Paul to the Romans. To set the mind on the flesh is death, but to set the mind on the Spirit is life and peace. For this reason the mind that is set on the flesh is hostile to God; it does not submit to God's law – indeed it cannot, and those who are in the flesh cannot please God. But you are not in the flesh; you are in the Spirit, since the Spirit of God dwells in you. Anyone who does not have the Spirit of Christ does not belong to him. But if Christ is in you, though the body is dead because of sin, the Spirit is life because of righteousness. If the Spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in you, he who raised Christ from the dead will give life to your mortal bodies also through his Spirit that dwells in you. This is the Word of the Lord.

GOSPEL John 11.1–45

Hear the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John. A certain man was ill, Lazarus of Bethany, the village of Mary and her sister Martha. Mary was the one who anointed the

Lord with perfume and wiped his feet with her hair; her brother Lazarus was ill. So the sisters sent a message to Jesus, 'Lord, he whom you love is ill.' But when Jesus heard it, he said, 'This illness does not lead to death; rather it is for God's glory, so that the Son of God may be glorified through it.'

Accordingly, though Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus, after having heard that Lazarus was ill, he stayed two days longer in the place where he was. Then after this he said to the disciples, 'Let us go to Judea again.' The disciples said to him, 'Rabbi, the Jews were just now trying to stone you, and are you going there again?' Jesus answered, 'Are there not twelve hours of daylight? Those who walk during the day do not stumble, because they see the light of this world. But those who walk at night stumble, because the light is not in them.' After saying this, he told them, 'Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep, but I am going there to awaken him.' The disciples said to him, 'Lord, if he has fallen asleep, he will be all right.' Jesus, however, had been speaking about his death, but they thought that he was referring merely to sleep. Then Jesus told them plainly, 'Lazarus is dead. For your sake I am glad I was not there, so that you may believe. But let us go to him.' Thomas, who was called the Twin, said to his fellow-disciples, 'Let us also go, that we may die with him.' When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb four days. Now Bethany was near Jerusalem, some two miles away, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them about their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. Martha said to Jesus, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.' Jesus said to her, 'Your brother will rise again.' Martha said to him, 'I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.' Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' She said to him, 'Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world.' When she had said this, she went back and called her sister Mary, and told her privately, 'The Teacher is here and is calling for you.' And when she heard it, she got up quickly and went to him. Now Jesus had not yet come to the village, but was still at the place where Martha had met him. The Jews who were with her in the house, consoling her, saw Mary get up quickly and go out. They followed her because they thought that she was going to the tomb to weep there. When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him, she knelt at his feet and said to him, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.' When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. He said, 'Where have you laid him?' They said to him, 'Lord, come and see.' Jesus began to weep. So the Jews said, 'See how he loved him!' But some of them said, 'Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?' Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it. Jesus said, 'Take away the stone.' Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him, 'Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead four days.' Jesus said to her, 'Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?' So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upwards and said, 'Father, I thank you for having heard me. I knew that you always hear me, but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here, so that they may believe that you sent me.' When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come out!' The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth. Jesus said to them, 'Unbind him, and let him go.' Many of the Jews therefore, who had come with Mary and had seen what Jesus did, believed in him. This is the Gospel of the Lord.