Welcome to your Parish Church in the Diocese of Birmingham



Memory

Remembrance Sunday 13th November 2022 at 6.30pm

Welcome and introduction

CHANT Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

We consider where we are in our own journey.

PSALM 139:1-18

O LORD, you have searched me and known me. You know when I sit down and when I rise up; you discern my thoughts from far away.

You search out my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways.

Even before a word is on my tongue, O LORD, you know it completely.

You hem me in, behind and before, and lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I cannot attain it.

Where can I go from your spirit?
Or where can I flee from your presence?

If I ascend to heaven, you are there; if I make my bed in the grave, you are there.

If I take the wings of the morning and settle at the farthest limits of the sea, even there your hand shall lead me, and your right hand shall hold me fast.

If I say, 'Surely the darkness shall cover me, and the light around me become night', even the darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day, for darkness is as light to you.

For it was you who formed my inward parts; you knit me together in my mother's womb.

I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.

Wonderful are your works; that I know very well.

My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being made in secret, intricately woven in the depths of the earth.

Your eyes beheld my unformed substance. In your book were written all the days that were formed for me, when none of them as yet existed.

How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them!

I try to count them—they are more than the sand; I come to the end—I am still with you.

"Head to Heart"

REFELECTIONS from one family travelling with Dementia

We gather our responses and experience

GOSPEL READING John 21:18-19

Jesus said to Peter: 'Very truly, I tell you, when you were younger, you used to fasten your own belt and to go wherever you wished. But when you grow old, you will stretch out your hands, and someone else will fasten a belt around you and take you where you do not wish to go.' (He said this to indicate the kind of death by which he would glorify God.) After this he said to him, 'Follow me.'

How, then, shall we pray?

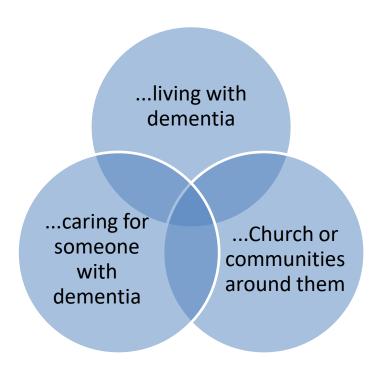
SONG (t Martyrdom HON 44)

1 I waited patiently for God, for God to hear my prayer; and God bent down to where I sank and listened to me there. 2 God raised me from the miry pit, from mud and sinking sand, and set my feet upon a rock where I can firmly stand.

3 And on my lips a song was put, a new song to the Lord.
Many will marvel, open-eyed, and put their trust in God.

4 Great wonders you have done, O Lord, all purposed for our good.
Unable every one to name,
I bow in gratitude.

PRAYER We write any prayers we wish to make, names we offer to God, desires for the church, and lay them in the overlapping circles of those:



CANTICLE from Night Prayer

1 To you before the end of day, Creator of the world, we pray: in love unfailing hear our prayer, enfold us in your watchful care. 2 Keep all disturbing dreams away, and hold the evil foe at bay. Repose untroubled let us find for soul and body, heart and mind.

3 Almighty Father, this accord through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord: who reigns with you eternally in your blest Spirit's unity. Amen



The Christophers family are glad to share their reflections on their journey with dementia. We will share this youtube link on the website and newsletter so you can see the complete half hour film.

https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLpKbHvSWJtxeszQX7GS6ryE2WhsrzdKuJ

The Robin Centre for Older People is open Monday to Friday offering dementia friendly day care, company, activities and hot meal for older people.

https://therobincentre.org.uk/



