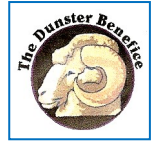


17th April 2020

The Dunster Benefice

Carhampton, Dunster, Timberscombe, Withycombe
with Rodhuish and Wootton Courtenay



Newsletter

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Prayer

Lord Jesus Christ,
you taught us to love our neighbour,
and to care for those in need
as if we were caring for you.
In this time of anxiety, give us strength
to comfort the fearful, to tend the sick,
and to assure the isolated
of our love, and your love,
for your name's sake.
Amen.

Second Sunday of Easter Readings

Acts 2: 14a, 22-32

John 20: 19-end

If you do not have a Bible to hand you can find the readings on this website:

<https://www.biblegateway.com/?version=nrsv>

Collect

Almighty Father, you have given your only Son to die for our sins and to rise again for our justification: grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness that we may always serve you in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Christian Aid Lent Booklets: As we cannot collect these please send them direct by using the donation form on the back page. Thank you, Brian Pike.

Easter Pilgrim

A journey through the Lord's Prayer using material written by Bishop Steven Croft.

<https://www.churchofengland.org/our-faith/living-out-our-faith/lent-holy-week-and-easter/easterpilgrim-lords-prayer>

Music from Wells

Watch and listen to webcasts of services and concerts by Wells Cathedral Choir and the Organists of Wells Cathedral <https://www.wellscathedral.org.uk/music/webcasts/>

Rector's Note

This Sunday is Low Sunday, the second of Easter and low is how it feels. Merlin dived in the hedge and killed a fledgling before I could stop him. I had a fight with Big Boy the cockerel. He won. Miranda starting eating my breakfast yoghurt in the ten seconds it took to fetch a cup. At least two weeks of lockdown to go, with the lack of personal contact, hugs, a touch on the arm, the kiss of a relative, something that seems to belong to another reality. My hair needs cutting. From constant rain, the ground is now a dustbowl.

We appear to be living in the safest part of the country and we can be thankful that COVID19 has not at the time of writing, found its way into our care homes.

Depending on God has the virtue in that the more other things disappear, the more real and more solid that dependence becomes. It has a virtue all of its own. There are many who are suffering greatly, particularly in the loss of someone close, when there is no real chance to say goodbye. In fear, because they do not feel safe at work, in the possible loss of a business carefully and lovingly built up over years. Texts are not often much help. But here is one that has always comforted me:

Let nothing disturb thee, nothing affright thee.

All things are passing, God never changeth.

Patient endurance attaineth to all things,

Whom God possesseth is nothing in wanting.

Alone God sufficeth.

Caroline