



November 2020



Photo: Liz Chart



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Prayer

Restore us.

Revive us.

Warm us up from the inside:

Like a steaming cup on a winter's day,

Like a hot water bottle,

Like a thick duvet.

Life is wintry and sullen,

Days are short and dark,

The talk is of downturns and tiers,

Which in their own turns bring tears.

So let us feel the warmth

Of love among us

We pray

On this cold day.

As we say, Amen.

Verse

The whole earth is wrapped in
darkness, all people sunk in deep
darkness, But God rises on you, his
sunrise glory breaks over you.

Isaiah 60:2 (Message)

Brendan

Brendan was a voyager.

He travelled far in his small boat, over the fiercest seas and via the strangest people and places.

Until eventually he reached the promised land.

But the destination wasn't the thing. That's not what we remember Brendan for.

It's the journey. The voyage.

Brendan wasn't an 'arriver' – he was a voyager.



He travelled.

He journeyed.

He navigated.

Sometimes we focus on the destination, when we should be more concerned with the voyage. Because we are all voyagers.

Travellers.

Journeys.

Navigators.

We travel through great seas and by way of strange places. We meet unusual folk, and must face trials of all sorts.

Just like Brendan.

You can read an account of St Brendan the navigator's legendary journey [here](#).

Song

Trouble of the world

(Mahalia Jackson)

[Listen/watch here](#)

Soon it will be done

Trouble of the world

Trouble of the world

Trouble of the world

Soon it will be done

Trouble of the world

Going home to live with God!

No more weapin' and wailing

No more weapin' and wailing

No more weapin' and wailing

Going home to live with my lord

Soon it will be done

Trouble of the world

Trouble of the world

Trouble of this world

Soon it will be done

Trouble of the world

Going home to live with my lord!

I want to see my mother

I want to see my mother

I want to see my mother

Going home to live with God

Soon it will be done

Trouble of the world

Trouble of the world

Trouble of this world

I soon will be done

With the trouble of the world

I'm going home to live with God!

Remember

“Do your little bit of good where you are; it's those little bits of good put together that overwhelm the world.”

(Desmond Tutu)

Poem

Loving Tenderness

Loving tenderness abounds for all
from the darkest
to the most eminent one beyond the
stars,

Exquisitely loving all
she bequeaths the kiss of peace
upon the ultimate King.

(Hildegard of Bingen)

Reading

Psalm 121 (NLT)

I look up to the mountains—
does my help come from there?
My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth!

He will not let you stumble;
the one who watches over you will
not slumber.

Indeed, he who watches over Israel
never slumbers or sleeps.

The Lord himself watches over you!

The Lord stands beside you as your
protective shade.

The sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon at night.

The Lord keeps you from all harm
and watches over your life.

The Lord keeps watch over you as
you come and go,
both now and forever.

Blessing

May the sacred three enfold thee
So the circle dance may be complete
As you join its weaving pattern.

And may you know

The peace that passes all
understanding,

Everywhere and ever more.

Amen.