

UNITED BENEFICE OF CORLEY PARISH CHURCH & ST MARY & ALL SAINTS CHURCH, FILLONGLEY WITH FILLONGLEY METHODIST CHURCH

Anglicans and Methodists in Unity.



Fillongley Methodist Church 2013

Dear Friends,

As we approach Holy Week, we joyfully say (unfortunately, still not allowed to sing!) our Hosannas on Palm Sunday, to remember Jesus when he entered into Jerusalem for the very last time. The crowds that day were thrilled to welcome Jesus but, as we know, their cries of Hosanna soon turned to crucify! Sometimes, our temptation is to happily celebrate Palm Sunday then to anticipate the resurrection on Easter Sunday without journeying to the cross with Jesus in between. That is understandable, especially at the moment where we really need to focus on the positive and celebrate the Good News of the resurrection. But if we miss out the story of that last week, we miss out on the nuance of Jesus' story. It is only human to want to avoid those things that cause us pain or upset us, but I do encourage you to engage with the account of Jesus' last week if you can.

Stop press

Services for Sunday 28th March 2021

Palm Sunday

9:00 am Fillongley

10:30am Corley

Please bring and wear a face covering

Ordinarily, I would offer an opportunity to experience the story of

Holy Week each day in church. But this most extraordinary of years, we have had to pare back that offering to the Triduum, the three days, Maundy Thursday, Good Friday and Easter Sunday. Hopefully the services offered, will allow us all to experience something of that final week of Jesus' life and bring us closer to God through our devotions.

On Maundy Thursday at 7pm at The Parish Church, Corley there is a service of Holy Communion and Tenebrae. Again, ordinarily I would offer to wash people's feet to remember Jesus' act of service to his friends on the night before he died. But with Covid restrictions, I'm afraid that isn't an option this year. But we will remember the Last Supper with our Communion then remember the time that Jesus spent praying in the Garden of Gethsemane just before his betrayal and arrest with our Tenebrae. Tenebrae is a time of light and shadows. Candles lit to remember the Light of the World will be extinguished as we hear the Gospel account of that last night. The service is a bit longer than a usual Communion service so you might want to bring a cushion to make yourself comfortable.

On Good Friday, we are not allowed to organise a walk of witness but I have produced and uploaded some resources to the e-bulletin page on our website, so that if you want to do your own personal walk of witness and devotion you can download the resource that you feel is most helpful to you.

https://fillongleyandcorleychurch.wordpress.com/e-bulletin/

Good Friday afternoon there is a service of remembrance called 'The Last Hour'. This is a reflective service of music, poetry and scripture that remembers the final day of Jesus' earthly life. The service is at St Mary and All Saints Church, Fillongley at 2pm.

Then on Easter Sunday we welcome the great Good News of the resurrection with a Sunrise Service (6.30am) at The Parish Church, Corley. This service will be outside in the churchyard so please bring a garden chair with you – and maybe a blanket too! Later on there is a service of Holy Communion inside at Corley at 9am then a service of Holy Communion at St Mary and All Saints, Fillongley at 10.30am. Hopefully, these services will bring us all joy as we experience again the wonder of the resurrection.

However you engage with Holy Week, my hope and prayer for us all is that this really will be a resurrection experience for us all. That we all will experience the love of God expressed in Jesus Christ and will be able to share that love in our family's, community and our world.

With love and prayers Ali

Easter Services

Maundy Thursday The Parish Church, Corley 7pm Holy Communion and

Tenebrae

Good Friday St Mary and All Saints, 2pm The Last Hour

Fillongley

Easter Sunday The Parish Church, Corley 6.30am Sunrise Holy

Communion

The Parish Church, Corley 9am Holy Communion St Mary and All Saints, 10.30am Holy Communion

Fillongley

Your invitation to our Service of the Word Sunday at 5pm on ZOOM

Ali Massey is inviting you to a scheduled Zoom meeting.

Topic: Service of the Word

Time: Mar 21, 2021 05:00 PM London

Every week on Sun, until Jun 27, 2021,

EXCEPT FOR SUNDAY 4th APRIL

Join Zoom Meeting

https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85475380558?pwd=WUhUQ1ZyOEhhSzhhUVIWeXAxQU9IUT09

Meeting ID: 854 7538 0558

Passcode: 572740

Telephone: 0 203 481 5237 United Kingdom 0 203 481 5240 United Kingdom

Meeting ID: 854 7538 0558 Passcode: 572740

EDITION 53 https:fillongleyandcorleychurch.wordpress.com/ Friday, 26 March 2021

Readings and Prayers for Sunday 28th March 2021 Palm Sunday

Collects for Palm Sunday

Almighty and everlasting God, who in your tender love towards the human race sent your Son our Saviour Jesus Christ to take upon him our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross: grant that we may follow the example of his patience and humility, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

True and humble king, hailed by the crowd as Messiah: grant us the faith to know you and love you that we may be found beside you on the way of the cross, which is the path of glory. **Amen**

Readings

Isaiah 50 vs 4 - 9a

Psalm 31

Philippians 2: vs 5-11

Mark 14: vs 1 -to the end of 15.



Reflection

A Reflection from Revd Ali for this Sunday is attached to this bulletin.

HYMNS & WORSHIP SONGS

Here are the Hymns that we would have been singing in Church this Sunday:-

All glory, laud and honour (StF 262)

My song is love unknown (StF 277)

Here is the link to this beautiful hymn being sung at King's College, Cambridge.

My Song Is Love Unknown - King's College, Cambridge - YouTube

Ride on, ride on in majesty! (StF 265)

Make way, make way, for Christ the King (StF 264)

PRAYERS

We continue to pray for all those affected by the global pandemic in any way.

Prayers from the Bible Reading Fellowship

Faithful God,
this pandemic has shaken us all,
and there has been so much loss:
loss of life, loss of confidence, loss of well-being

loss of life, loss of confidence, loss of well-being and even loss of faith.

But, Lord, this pandemic did not shake you.

Help us to listen to what you are saying to us,
to be ready to live life differently,
and to be open to reimagine what you would have us do,
because nothing is lost that is under your care. **Amen.**



Suffering Lord, just as you chose on the cross to share our pain and embrace our dying, may we accompany those we care for at the end of their days, with the assurance of separation ending, shadows scattering and a more glorious story beginning through your resurrection love. **Amen.**

A Sonnet for Palm Sunday

Now to the gate of my Jerusalem,
The seething holy city of my heart,
The saviour comes. But will I welcome him?
Oh crowds of easy feelings make a start;
They raise their hands, get caught up in the singing,
And think the battle won. Too soon they'll find
The challenge, the reversal he is bringing
Changes their tune. I know what lies behind
The surface flourish that so quickly fades;
Self-interest, and fearful guardedness,
The hardness of the heart, its barricades,
And at the core, the dreadful emptiness
Of a perverted temple. Jesus come
Break my resistance and make me your home.

Malcolm Guite

POET'S CORNER CHURCH TIMES 19 MARCH 2021

The sight of grazing horses evoke something poetic — and earthy — in *Malcolm Guite*

oet's corner

MY DAILY walks take me past a stable and along a path between two fields, where there are often several horses grazing. I love to

see them; there is something about the sight of a horse that evokes a strong archaic response in us. As Edwin Muir said, we see them "As fabulous steeds set on an ancient shield. Or illustrations in a book of knights."

There's a fine white mare, and, sometimes, when the wind picks up and frisks, so does she: she lets herself loose for a high whinny and a little canter round the field, the wind flinging out the shining white hair of her mane and tail, and, as she runs past, I think of the Dauphin's praise of his horse in *Henry V* as "*Le cheval volant*, the Pegasus": "When I bestride him, I soar, I am a hawk: he trots the air; the earth sings when he touches it. . . It is a beast for Perseus: he is pure air and fire." That passage, of course, was an inspiration to Gerard Manley Hopkins when he wrote "The Windhover", his own hymn of praise not of a horse, but of a falcon, or rather of Christ as a falcon:

I caught this morning morning's minion, kingdom of daylight's dauphin, dapple-dawn-drawn Falcon, in his riding Of the rolling level underneath him steady air. . .

But most often, when I walk between the horses' fields, it's not that high chivalric poetry I'm thinking of, but something steady, earthy, ordinary, and comforting. It's been lovely to see, in these long months of lockdown, how the owners greet their horse, and the horses their owners, as they come with baskets of hay, and blankets.

There's a particularly stout little Shetland pony who looks as if he's stepped straight out of a Thelwell cartoon, who takes great visible and audible pleasure in the oats and hay he's brought each day. He's no taller than George, my greyhound (though a good deal rounder), and only a tiny tot could ever ride him, but he clearly has a good life and is held in affection by all.

And it's the affection, and sheer pleasure in all this horse-riding and horse-keeping, that moves me. I wonder sometimes, as I see the women coming faithfully each morning through winter to tend their horses, whether that warmth, that touch and contact, isn't sustaining and comforting them as much as their horses: people who might be longing to resume once-regular visits to elderly relatives and distant friends, who might be longing and waiting for all our vanished human responsiveness, finding that a neigh and a whinny in response to a pat was somehow helping to get them through. So, most days, it's not Shakespeare, or Hopkins, but Edwin Muir's strange, tender poem "The Horses" that comes back to me. Set in a post-apocalyptic world, beginning to recover.

Barely a twelvemonth after
The seven days war that put the world to sleep,
Late in the evening the strange horses came.
By then we had made our covenant with silence

We, too, in this past year, have "made our covenant with silence", but it is a joy to see these horses and their owners renewing what Muir called "that long-lost archaic companionship".

Malcolm Guite is a poet, priest and singer-songwriter. He is a Chaplain of Girton College and Associate Chaplain of St Edward King and Martyr in Cambridge, and is the author of many anthologies of poetry. He is a weekly columnist in the Church Times where he writes the very popular 'Poet's Corner' which is now included here each week for you to enjoy.

RESOURCES

Attached to this Bulletin are these items ~

- A Reflection from Revd Ali for Palm Sunday and Holy Week
- Order of Service for Evening Prayer (Sunday at 5pm on Zoom)
- Order of Service for Holy Communion for Palm Sunday
- Order of Service for Maundy Thursday at Corley Church.



AND FINALLY DON'T FORGET

If there is anything that you need or know of someone who would appreciate being contacted or added to the mailing list for this weekly e-bulletin, please do not hesitate to contact Revd Ali, Revd Jane or any of the Churchwardens and Church Stewards listed below.

ⁱ Contact Details:

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