

### Hymn for the Offertory:

When the earth was full of darkness,  
When the hope of man burnt low,  
In time's fullness came the Merchant,  
Seeking goodly pearls below;  
Seeking them through toil and peril,  
Seeking them through want and woe.

For he sold his whole possessions,  
Cast the goods he had away,  
Left the glory, left the riches,  
Clad himself in mortal clay;  
Sealed his title with his life-blood,  
So the needful cost to pay.

But today he found another,  
Margaret both in deed and name,  
Who, because he dearly loved her,  
For our Patron Saint we claim,  
Finding in her pain our glory,  
And our triumph in her shame.

In the place that first knew Christians  
Was the Christian virgin tried:  
Tried by shame and tried by torture,  
Perfected and purified,  
For she knew of Jesus standing  
For her at the Father's side.

Grant us all, then, Spouse of Virgins,  
By her pattern and her prayer,  
Trampling here the ancient dragon,  
To rejoin our jewel there,  
And with her and all thy blest ones,  
In the new song find our share.

*adapted from a longer hymn written by Revd J M Neale  
for the dedication of St Margaret's Convent, East Grinstead, in 1855*



Sunday 20 July 2008

**ST MARGARET**

10:00 am Morton-on-the-Hill  
(Patronal Festival)

### Collect:

Almighty God, by whose grace and power thy holy martyr Margaret didst triumph over suffering and was faithful unto death: strengthen us with thy grace, that we may also endure reproach and persecution, and faithfully bear witness to the name of Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord; who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

### New Testament Reading: 2 Corinthians 4, 7-15

We have this treasure in clay jars, so that it may be made clear that this extraordinary power belongs to God and does not come from us. We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be made visible in our bodies. For while we live, we are always being given up to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus may be made visible in our mortal flesh. So death is at work in us, but life in you. But just as we have the same spirit of faith that is in accordance with scripture - 'I believed, and so I spoke' - we also believe, and so we speak, because we know that the one who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus, and will bring us with you into his presence. Yes, everything is for your sake, so that grace, as it extends to more and more people, may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God.

### Gospel: Matthew 13.44-52

Jesus put before the crowd another parable: 'The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed that someone took and sowed in his field; it is the smallest of all the seeds, but when it has grown it is the greatest of shrubs and becomes a tree, so that the birds of the air come and make nests in its branches.' He told them another parable: 'The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman took and mixed in with three measures of flour until all of it was leavened. The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a

field, which someone found and hid; then in his joy he goes and sells all that he has and buys that field. Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant in search of fine pearls; on finding one pearl of great value, he went and sold all that he had and bought it. Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net that was thrown into the sea and caught fish of every kind; when it was full, they drew it ashore, sat down, and put the good into baskets but threw out the bad. So it will be at the end of the age. The angels will come out and separate the evil from the righteous and throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Have you understood all this?' They answered, 'Yes.' And he said to them, 'Therefore every scribe who has been trained for the kingdom of heaven is like the master of a household who brings out of his treasure what is new and what is old.'



Services this week will be at their usual times on Monday and Tuesday; but Tuesday morning's service at Weston Longville will be the **Eucharist for St Mary Magdalene's Day**. There will be **no** services on other days.

All this week we pray particularly for those who live and work along **Broad Lane** in Swannington.

**Please continue to pray** for the sick & those in need:

*Alan Beardsmore; Alic, Anthony & Ben Bowen; Sheila Crane; Dionne & Scott; Margot Hannington; Jo & her baby; Pam, Karen & Tony; Shirley Starling; George Williams.*



**St Margaret's Day**

SUNDAY 20TH JULY 2008

**Eucharist**

10:30 am St Margaret's Church  
Morton-on-the-Hill  
followed at 12 noon by a

**Barbecue**

in the grounds of Morton Hall

Tickets for BBQ in advance £7.50 (children £5) from  
Dot le Grice (880962) Schryn Tillet (880563) Ann Prince-Smith (880165)  
In aid of **All Saints Church, Weston Longville**

## Next Sunday: Trinity 10

- 8:00 am Holy Communion (1662) at Great Witchingham (Canon Peter Halls)
- 9:00 am Morning Prayer (Common Worship) at Ringland (churchwardens)
- 10:00 am The Eucharist at Alderford (Canon Peter Halls)
- 6:00 pm Evensong at Weston Longville (Miss Pamela Garrett)

## Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup> August: Trinity 11

- 9:00 am The Eucharist (Common Worship) at Ringland – Revd Leslie Wilman
- 10:15 am The Eucharist at Weston Longville – Revd Leslie Wilman

Friday 8<sup>th</sup>: 3:00 pm Wedding at Weston Longville (Canon Peter Halls)

## Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> August: Trinity 12

- 8:00 am Holy Communion (1662) at Weston Longville – Canon Peter Halls
- 10:00 am All Age Worship at Ringland – Sister Stella Noons
- 10:00 am The Eucharist at Swannington – Canon Peter Halls

## Hymn before the Gospel:

All my hope on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance  
he guideth,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown, he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,  
sword and crown betray his trust;  
what with care and toil  
he buildeth,  
tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power, hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,  
deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light and life attend him,  
beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore  
from his store  
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Still from man to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call  
one and all:  
ye who follow shall not fall.