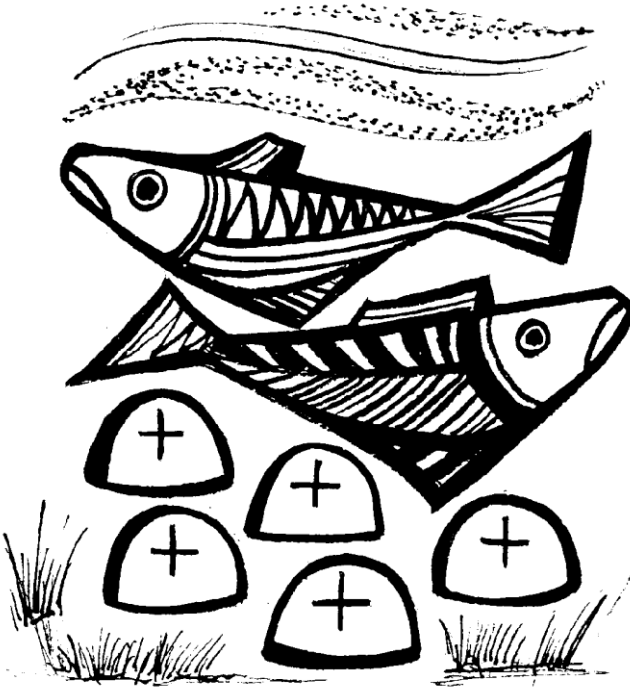


The Parishes of  
BROSELEY with BENTHALL and JACKFIELD  
LINLEY with WILLEY and BARROW

## 8<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Trinity 6<sup>th</sup> August 2017

*Holy Eucharist booklet: Ordinary Time. Liturgical colour: Green.*  
The services today will be led by Rev. Fr. Christopher Penn



**DIARY OF EVENTS**  
please refer to the back  
page *and take this leaflet  
home as a reminder.*

We omit asterisked  
verses of hymns; after  
the service coffee/tea  
will be served —we  
hope you will stay.

### ***The Collect***

Almighty Lord and everlasting God, we beseech you to direct, sanctify and govern both our hearts and bodies in the ways of your laws and the works of your commandments; that through your most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

**Amen**

## **First Reading**

Genesis 32.22-31

*A reading from the book of Genesis*

<sup>22</sup>Jacob got up, took his two wives, his two maids, and his eleven children, and crossed the ford of the Jabbok. <sup>23</sup>He took them and sent them across the stream, and likewise everything that he had. <sup>24</sup>Jacob was left alone; and a man wrestled with him until daybreak. <sup>25</sup>When the man saw that he did not prevail against Jacob, he struck him on the hip socket; and Jacob's hip was put out of joint as he wrestled with him. <sup>26</sup>Then he said, 'Let me go, for the day is breaking.'

But Jacob said, 'I will not let you go, unless you bless me.' <sup>27</sup>So he said to him, 'What is your name?' And he said, 'Jacob.' <sup>28</sup>Then the man said, 'You shall no longer be called Jacob, but Israel, for you have striven with God and with humans, and have prevailed.' <sup>29</sup>Then Jacob asked him, 'Please tell me your name.' But he said, 'Why is it that you ask my name?' And there he blessed him.

<sup>30</sup>So Jacob called the place Peniel, saying, 'For I have seen God face to face, and yet my life is preserved.' <sup>31</sup>The sun rose upon him as he passed Penuel, limping because of his hip.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God**

## **Second Reading**

Romans 9.1-5

*A reading from Paul's letter to the Romans*

<sup>1</sup>I am speaking the truth in Christ – I am not lying; my conscience confirms it by the Holy Spirit – <sup>2</sup>I have great sorrow and unceasing anguish in my heart. <sup>3</sup>For I could wish that I myself were accursed and cut off from Christ for the sake of my own people, my kindred according to the flesh.

<sup>4</sup>They are Israelites, and to them belong the adoption, the glory, the covenants, the giving of the law, the worship, and the promises; <sup>5</sup>to them belong the patriarchs, and from them, according to the flesh, comes the Messiah, who is over all, God blessed for ever. Amen.

This is the Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God**

## **Hymn**

## **The Gospel**

*Matthew 14.13-21*

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.

**Glory to you, O Lord**

<sup>13</sup>When Jesus heard that Herod had beheaded John the Baptist, he withdrew in a boat to a deserted place by himself. But when the crowds heard it, they followed him on foot from the towns. <sup>14</sup>When he went ashore, he saw a great crowd; and he had compassion for them and cured their sick. <sup>15</sup>When it was evening, the disciples came to him and said, 'This is a deserted place, and the hour is now late; send the crowds away so that they may go into the villages and buy food for themselves.' <sup>16</sup>Jesus said to them, 'They need not go away; you give them something to eat.' <sup>17</sup>They replied, 'We have nothing here but five loaves and two fish.' <sup>18</sup>And he said, 'Bring them here to me.' <sup>19</sup>Then he ordered the crowds to sit down on the grass. Taking the five loaves and the two fish, he looked up to heaven, and blessed and broke the loaves, and gave them to the disciples, and the disciples gave them to the crowds. <sup>20</sup>And all ate and were filled; and they took up what was left over of the broken pieces, twelve baskets full. <sup>21</sup>And those who ate were about five thousand men, besides women and children.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, O Christ.**

### **Prayers**

We pray for Jessica Duppa who is to be baptised in St Giles' today  
We remember all those known to us who need our prayers including:  
The sick: Roy Morris, Simon Gibbons, Turley Mear, Karen Jones,  
Lawrence Homer, Michael Brookes, Christopher Dorricott  
the departed: Barry Baker  
those whose year's mind falls this week: Marion Chalk

### **Post communion prayer**

Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands that have taken holy things; may the ears which have heard your word be deaf to clamour and dispute; may the tongues which have sung your praise be free from deceit; may the eyes which have seen the tokens of your love shine with the light of hope; and may the bodies which have been fed with your body be refreshed with the fullness of your life; glory to you for ever.

**Amen**

---

## DIARY OF EVENTS

### THIS WEEK

Daily 8.00am Morning Prayer – All Saints', Broseley  
(Except Friday)

Thurs 10<sup>th</sup> 9.30am Eucharist – All Saints', Broseley

Friday 11<sup>th</sup> 8.30am Morning Prayer – All Saints', Broseley

Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> 9.15am Eucharist – St Giles', Barrow

10.30am Sung Eucharist – All Saints', Broseley

---

## Anniversary of Passchaendale

What passing-bells for these who die as cattle?

Only the monstrous anger of the guns.

Only the stuttering rifles' rapid rattle

Can patter out their hasty orisons.

No mockeries now for them; no prayers nor bells;

Nor any voice of mourning save the choirs,

The shrill, demented choirs of wailing shells;

And bugles calling for them from sad shires.

What candles may be held to speed them all?

Not in the hands of boys, but in their eyes

Shall shine the holy glimmers of good-byes.

The pallor of girls' brows shall be their pall;

Their flowers the tenderness of patient minds,

And each slow dusk a drawing-down of blinds.

*Wilfred Owen*



**01952 882920 | [rector@broseleyparishes.org.uk](mailto:rector@broseleyparishes.org.uk)**  
**Benefice website: [www.broseleyparishes.org.uk](http://www.broseleyparishes.org.uk)**