

Notices

Fr Paul is running the London Marathon on 28 April 2019 for The Lord Mayor's Appeal. This year's appeal is for mental health & The Samaritans. If you wish to donate Paul has set up a Just Giving page, details of which can be found on our Facebook page. There is also a link on our Instagram page.

Looking ahead

Sun 14 April 11am Palm Sunday
Thurs 18 April 12.15pm Mass of the Last Supper & stripping of Altar
6.30pm St Mary Aldermary, Last Supper
Fri 19 April 12noon The Passion followed by Hot Cross Buns
and watching a film with the Moot Community, Seventh Seal.

The anointing at Bethany

Malcolm Guite

Come close with Mary, Martha, Lazarus,
So close the candles flare with their soft breath,
And kindle heart and soul to flame within us,
Lit by these mysteries of life and death.
For beauty now begins the final movement,
In quietness and intimate encounter,
The alabaster jar of precious ointment
Is broken open for the world's true lover.
The whole room richly fills to feast the senses
With all the yearning such a fragrance brings,
The heart is mourning but the spirit dances,
Here at the very centre of all things,
Here at the meeting place of love and loss
We all foresee and see beyond the cross.

St Vedast-alias-Foster

Peace and contemplation at the heart of the City
vedast.org.uk

 St Vedast-Alias-Foster  @stvedast  @stvedastaliasfoster

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7th April, Lent 5

Celebrant: Fr Paul Kennedy

Preacher: Fr Jonathan Herapath

Setting Missa Dominicalis - Viadana

Hymn: 72 My Faith Looks up to Thee

Isaiah 43.16 – 21

Thus says the Lord, who makes a way in the sea, a path in the mighty waters, who brings out chariot and horse, army and warrior; they lie down, they cannot rise, they are extinguished, quenched like a wick: Do not remember the former things, or consider the things of old. I am about to do a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert. The wild animals will honour me, the jackals and the ostriches; for I give water in the wilderness, rivers in the desert, to give drink to my chosen people, the people whom I formed for myself so that they might declare my praise.

Psalm 126

R: The Lord has done great things for us

When the Lord restored the fortunes of Zion,
then were we like those who dream.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter
and our tongue with songs of joy. **R**

Then said they among the nations,
'The Lord has done great things for them.'
The Lord has indeed done great things for us,
and therefore we rejoiced. **R**

Restore again our fortunes, O Lord,
as the river beds of the desert.
Those who sow in tears
shall reap with songs of joy.
Those who go out weeping, bearing the seed,
will come back with shouts of joy,
bearing their sheaves with them. **R**

Philippians 3.4b - 14

If anyone else has reason to be confident in the flesh, I have more: circumcised on the eighth day, a member of the people of Israel, of the tribe of Benjamin, a Hebrew born of Hebrews; as to the law, a Pharisee; as to zeal, a persecutor of the church; as to righteousness under the law, blameless. Yet whatever gains I had, these I have come to regard as loss because of Christ. More than that, I regard everything as loss because of the surpassing value of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have suffered the loss of all things, and I regard them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ and be found in him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but one that comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God based on faith. I want to know Christ and the power of his resurrection and the sharing of his sufferings by becoming like him in his death, if somehow I may attain the resurrection from the dead. Not that I have already obtained this or have already reached the goal; but I press on to make it my own, because Christ Jesus has made me his own. Beloved, I do not consider that I have made it my own;

but this one thing I do: forgetting what lies behind and straining forward to what lies ahead, I press on towards the goal for the prize of the heavenly call of God in Christ Jesus.

John 12.1 – 8

Six days before the Passover Jesus came to Bethany, the home of Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. There they gave a dinner for him. Martha served, and Lazarus was one of those at the table with him. Mary took a pound of costly perfume made of pure nard, anointed Jesus' feet, and wiped them with her hair. The house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume. But Judas Iscariot, one of his disciples (the one who was about to betray him), said, 'Why was this perfume not sold for three hundred denarii and the money given to the poor?' (He said this not because he cared about the poor, but because he was a thief; he kept the common purse and used to steal what was put into it.) Jesus said, 'Leave her alone. She bought it so that she might keep it for the day of my burial. You always have the poor with you, but you do not always have me.'

For your prayers:

Those who are ill: Desmond Day, Tracey Llewellyn, Joy Wilson, Alison Hird, Meredith Chesterman

Those whose anniversaries occur at this time: Mary Batchelor

Those who have died recently: Michael Kinfu, Jacqueline Jikiemi, Paddy Maguire

Offertory hymn: 86 My Song is Love Unknown

Anthem: Et incarnatus est - Mozart

Thanksgiving hymn: 84 It is a Thing Most Wonderful