

OLD MEETING HOUSE COSELEY

JULY TO SEPTEMBER 2009

Divine spirit of life and love,
Help us to overcome our fears about people
who are different from us

Sunday 5th July	Gavin Lloyd
19 th July	Phil Niblock
Sunday 2nd August	NO SERVICE
16 th August	To be arranged
Sunday 6th September	To be arranged
20th September	Harvest

This quarter covers the holiday season. Please let Helen know if you are unlikely to be at church on any of the above dates

The years of all of us are short, our lives precarious;
our days and nights go hurrying on,
and there is scarcely time to do the little that we might,
Yet we find time for bitterness, for petty treason and evasion.
What can we do to stretch our hearts enough to lose their littleness?
Here we are - all of us upon this planet - bound together in a common destiny;
living our lives between the briefness of the daylight and the dark.
Kindred in this - each lighted by the same precarious, flickering flame of life -
how does it happen that we are not kindred in all things else?
How strange and foolish are these walls of separation that divide us!
(A. Powell Davies)

Many years ago Philip Spencer (late of West Bromwich) wrote
*A church is made of people, not bricks. It is wherever those people
are, at any given time; at work or at home, or gathered together in
public witness of their faith.*

SUMMER SYMPHONY by Kathleen Gillum

To wake up on a summer morn
And greet the day at crack of dawn,
And gaze in wonder at the world,
Upon green grass with dew impearled.
The earth seems washed and clean and bright
In rays of opalescent light.
Old scenes are viewed with fresh new eyes
As sunshine streams from Summer skies.

And birdsong from each hedge and tree
Combines in perfect harmony
To life the heart, and spirit raise,
From feathered throats come notes of praise.
And flowers in their leafy dress
Stand out in vibrant vividness,
In colours vital, striking, bold.
Yellow and crimson, blue and gold.

A dragonfly is on the go
With darting movements to and fro,
Neon body, shimmering wings
One amongst many special tings
Observed by us this time of year,
No need to doubt that Summer's here.
I'm awed at the variety
In Nature's Summer Symphony.