

OLD MEETING HOUSE, COSELEY

NEWS LETTER
JULY TO SEPTMBER 2010

Summer has come
Bumble bees hum

*Blue is the sky
Birds flying high.*

Buttercups gay
Carpet the way

*Let's give a cheer;
Summer is here*

Sarah Gibbings

REMINDER

As agreed the service on 20th June has been moved to 27th June – service leader to be confirmed

July 4th
18th

Gavin Lloyd

August 1st
15th

Rev Peter Hewis
NO SERVICE

September 5th
19th

Gavin Lloyd
Harvest

INFORMATION

A reminder that Ann and Ken's wedding is being held at the Old Meeting House on Saturday 18th September at 3 p.m., and you are all very welcome.



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)

Dear Jesus

It was harvest festival today. There was a big collection of all kinds of food in school. Tins and packets, fruit and vegetables. Thank you that all this food will go to people who are in need. Some of it will travel all the way across the world to help feed people in countries where there is very little to eat. When today is over, please do not let us forget that most of the people in the world do not have as much to eat as we do. Please help us to be generous and give to those in need all the year long. Amen

(from *A Year of Prayers* by Mike Brooks)

A bumper crop of hips and haws, fruit of the Wild Rose and Hawthorn tree, is still taken by many to be a sign that a harsh winter will surely follow. The logic is that this is nature's way of providing extra rations for the wild birds who will depend upon them for food in the coming months.

FOR HARVEST

Bread is a lovely thing to eat,
God bless the barley and the wheat.
A Lovely thing to breathe is air,

God bless the sunshine everywhere.
The earth's a lovely place to know,
God bless the folk that come and go.
Alive is a lovely thing to be,
Giver of life, we say Bless Thee.