Prayer at the Heart Immediate needs 2 - 4 weeks



Sheila (Pearse) suffering with a painful left leg. Gill's sister, Audrey Head, passed away on 30 July, please pray for Gill and Vince. Geoff Simmonds, recovering at home from a lung infection; please keep Rosemary in your prayers too. Pat (Martin) on the loss of her partner John and also for his daughter Louisa. Melissa Clackett, undergoing tests, and for her baby Isaac for his ongoing conditions. Beth (Carol and Stan Smith's daughter) who is now out of hospital. Dorothy Vener. Bob Simmons.

Debbie (Frances Crocker's daughter), starting chemotherapy on 31 August. Ann Harley, having episodes of problems with her heart. Audrey (Porter) for continued healing of her back. Chris, Ann Shuttle's son-in-law, with DVT in his thigh. Pat Wade suffering with painful shingles.

During August we will be praying for those living in Jayne Walk, Anthony Crescent, Columbia Avenue and Field View.

Long term needs - up to 3 months

Joan (Jill Freeman's Mum). Ray Clarke. Joan Moss. Isaac Clackett. Dennis Spinner, please pray for him to get strong and stay free from illness. Lise Jennings, for relief from pain.

Prayer Needs

Please contact: Carol Judge 277752; or David and Lynda Kemp 272470

We also have a Prayer Requests page on Facebook, please let us know if you would like your prayer needs to be posted there.



Welcome to St Alphege, Seasalter 16 August 2020 10th Sunday after Trinity

Readings Romans 11: - first part of v2 and 29-32; Matthew 15: 21-28



Church Electoral Roll

If you wish to formally signify your commitment to the Church of England, to vote in church meetings or to stand for a leadership role you need to have your name entered on the church's Electoral Roll. The deadline for applications to join the Roll in order to vote in this year's Annual Meeting is 24 August. Application forms can be obtained by emailing David Kemp at kemps11@btinternet.com

Existing members of the Electoral Roll need not re-apply.

Car Park Chat

Fancy a chat? In these challenging days and after the stresses of lockdown, we're trying to offer the opportunity for a bit of human connection, a chat and a listening ear! Most weekdays from around 9-11 outside the front of Seasalter Christian Centre there will be a socially distanced chair and somebody to chat to. Come say hello if you are passing, or ring ahead to Becky Whittaker in the office 01227 276923 just to check someone's there, then pop down. If it's sunny, bring a hat and sun cream - it's a bit of a sun trap there!

Good News



Please share your good news with us - no matter how seemingly insignificant - and if you have a photo to go with it even better. Maybe your child or grandchild said something amusing, maybe you heard a good joke, maybe you would like, as our Vince has done, to share a memory.

Please encourage our church family to receive emailed copies of these notices - especially now when we cannot meet face to face. To be added to the mailing list, let me know by email.

Paula. Email: deaneves@msn.com

Bible notes!

If you have any spare or old bible notes you have kept and are willing to donate to a new 'Bible notes library' please contact Rachel B or SCC or via St Alphege Seasalter's Facebook page.

We want to set up a library of notes for people to borrow to help them in their daily walk of faith. We hope it will especially help those not able to access online resources.

Please let church family not online know and buddies please let you buddy know and liaise with Rachel B and Becky W for these.

If you want to sign up to receive newly published bible notes you can do by subscribing via publishers CWR or SU. Alternatively you can speak to Alex A who will help with set this up.

Thank you!

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On the 8th week of lockdown My true Lord comes into the room, As slowly we all learn to embrace, Meeting each other with Zoom

On the 9th week of lockdown Our true Lord allows us to share, The disastrous results of staying at home And attempting to cut our own hair

On the 10th week of lockdown My true Lord, knows I'm unsure Can I face the heaving crowds As the shops open up once more

On the 11th week of lockdown
My true Lord feels the pain
As anxious parents take their children
Back to the classroom again

On the 12th week of lockdown
My true Lord shows me a light
Is there the faintest glimmer of hope
Is the end in sight

So when the 1st day of Christmas comes Will my true love give to me, A years supply of face masks Or a partridge in a pear tree

And as all talk of lockdown ends What joys are lying ahead Will we all hide back indoors Once Brexit rears its head







Liz Boys

Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us.

Ephesians 3: 20



Audrey (Porter) sends her grateful thanks to all those who have been praying for her and for the love and care given to her in recent weeks.

I would like to thank everyone for their continuing prayers during my wonderful partner John's 3 year battle with cancer.

I also want to say a huge thank you for all the love and support I have received since his death on July 14th. His 'covid' style funeral was different, simple, but actually quite moving and uplifting. These are difficult times but we did the best we could.

Much love Pat Martin

Ann (Shuttle) would like to thank you for your prayers for her son-in-law Chris with DVT in his leg which is likely to be on-going.

Our Values

All involved
Bearing witness
Creating community
Deepening discipleship
Encountering God
Finding friendship: fun and food
Giving generously

Everyone playing their part
Telling the Christian story
Loving and belonging
Following Jesus, becoming like him
Experiencing his presence
Laughing and sharing
Giving with gladness

St Alphege, Seasalter ~ making disciples of Christ, growing the church of God

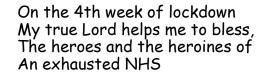
NOT THE 12 DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the 1st week of lockdown My true Lord gave to me, The Courage and the strength to face What was soon to be.

On the 2nd week of lockdown My Lord taught me self control, When shopping turned into a rugby scrum In the fight for the last toilet roll.



On the 3rd week of lockdown My true Lord joins me to pray, For a nation of Stay at Home families Shut indoors all day.





On the 5th week of lockdown
My true Lord saw me smile
As the world embraced Sir Captain Tom
When he walked his final mile



On the 6th week of lockdown, My true Lord showed us the joy, As Boris announced with a beaming smile The birth of his new baby boy

On the 7th week of lockdown
I'm joined by my true Lord,
As we all observe the 2 metre rule
And together we stand to applaud



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Message from Donald

"HE GIVETH MORE GRACE"

What did you make of Annie Johnson Flint's poem that became a hymn "God hath not promised"? Well, as promised here is another one to ponder over, "He giveth more grace".

All Annie's poems are based on her own life experience so let me tell you a few things about her.

She was born in 1866 into the Johnson family and was only three years old when her mother died giving birth to Annie's sister. Their father had an incurable disease so both children were looked after for a while by a widow friend of Mr Johnson and later adopted by a Mr and Mrs Flint.

Annie was only 8 years old when she came to faith at a Revival Meeting

Not surprisingly, because of her own experience Annie firmly believed that young children can understand spiritual truths and that adults are often blinded by their own prejudices and intellectual doubts!! Annie's hopes of becoming a teacher were dashed when in her early 20's she developed severe arthritis which confined her to a wheelchair for the rest of her life.

in New Jersey where she was living. It was 10 years later however before Annie joined a church – a Baptist church.

Throughout her life however Annie remained kind-hearted, vivacious, cheerful and optimistic and became the author of over 300 poems and was a

wonderful example of a lovely Spirit filled Christian. She died in 1932.



He giveth more grace as our burdens grow greater, He sendeth more strength as our labors increase; To added afflictions He addeth His mercy, To multiplied trials He multiplies peace.

When we have exhausted our store of endurance, When our strength has failed ere the day is half done, When we reach the end of our hoarded resources Our Father's full giving is only begun.

Fear not that thy need shall exceed His provision, Our God ever yearns His resources to share; Lean hard on the arm everlasting, availing; The Father both thee and thy load will upbear.

His love has no limits, His grace has no measure, His power no boundary known unto men; For out of His infinite riches in Jesus He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzhKGPireAA