

Collect

Lord God, defend your Church from all false teaching and give to your people knowledge of your truth, that we may enjoy eternal life in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Readings James 2.1-10,14-17, Mark 7.24-end.

Hymns: 39, 376, 267, 380, H/C 235 (three times).

Evensong will be celebrated at Madron at 6 o'clock this evening.

Next Sunday: the service will be a Celtic Morning Prayer .

Operation Christmas Child. We are collecting shoeboxes for this year's Operation in Madron Church. Wrapped boxes will be available early in October.

Items for the Sunday notice sheet to Robert Crofts by Thursday:
01736 367776, regenzacrofts@btinternet.com or to the Old Vicarage.

We open and close our time of prayer with the words of T S Eliot taken from Chorus X from *The Rock*, a Pageant Play performed at Sadler's Wells Theatre, May 28th–June 9th 1934.

*O Light Invisible, we praise Thee!
Too bright for mortal vision.
O Greater Light, we praise Thee for the less;
The eastern light our spires touch at morning,
The light that slants upon our western doors at evening,
The twilight over stagnant pools at batflight,
Moon light and star light, owl and moth light,
Glow-worm glowlight on a grassblade.
O Light Invisible, we worship Thee!*

*We thank Thee for the lights that we have kindled,
The light of altar and of sanctuary;
Small lights of those who meditate at midnight
And lights directed through the coloured panes of windows
And light reflected from the polished stone,
The gilded carven wood, the coloured fresco.
Our gaze is submarine, our eyes look upward
And see the light that fractures through unquiet water.
We see the light but see not whence it comes.
O Light Invisible, we glorify Thee!*