



16th August 2026.

We extend a warm welcome to
Rev Jill Flowers, and to all our
members, friends and visitors



For meditation: *Receive, O God, our sacrifice of praise; that of thanksgiving for your mercies, that of prayer for your grace, that of penitence for our sins, and that love for your love, being the only gift that you seek or desire. John Donne (1572 -1631)*

NEWS AND VIEWS

Throughout August in times past there were Wakes – these were feast days held to honour local saints, centred around the parish churches dedicated to the saint. In the West Country they were called, revels – as is the case in Box. The term wake refers to the medieval custom of staying awake in the parish church all night before the saints’ day feast day, in order to hear mass at dawn. In the beginning these were quite sombre occasions but after the Reformation more emphasis began to be placed on revelry and merry-making and the celebrations were transferred to the day-time! And – on a light note today is ‘Tell a Joke Day’ - this typically involves people telling and sharing their favourite jokes with those around them, whether it be at home, within social groups, or even in church!

A PRAYER FOR THE WEEK

Lord, we pray for all who will go to bed hungry tonight, aching for food, and longing for a crumb of comfort. We pray for those who steal the food of your children with overinflated prices and unjust trade. We pray for those who have to content themselves with the crumbs under the tables of the rich and powerful. We pray for those who cry out for bread for all, and will not rest until all are fed. We ask this in Jesus name, Amen
We are remembering the residents at MHA Church Court, Midsomer Norton in our prayers this week..

LECTIONARY READINGS – 23rd August

Exodus 1:8 – 2:10
Psalm 124
Romans 12: 1 -8
Matthew 16: 13 -20

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

How good and pleasant it is when brothers (and sisters) live together in unity! It is like precious oil poured on the head, running down on the beard, running down on Aaron’s beard, down upon the collar of his robes. It is as if the dew of Hermon were falling on Mount Zion. For there the Lord bestows his blessing, even life for evermore. Psalm 133

DIARY

Thursday 20th August

Café + meal 9.30 –1.30pm
Meal served around noon. All welcome.

Sunday 23rd August

Morning worship 11.00am

led by Rev Ian Souter

Reminder

Sunday 30th August

Welcome service 6.30pm

for Rev Andrew Goodhead at **Walcot Chapel**- led by Rev Marcus Torchon

.A Meditation – John Henry Newman

God has created me to do him some definite service.

He has not committed it to another.

I have my mission.

I may never know it in this life, but I shall be told in the next.

I am a link in a chain, a bond of connection between persons

He has not created me for naught.

I shall do good.

I shall be an angel of peace,
a preacher of truth in my own place while not intending it

if I do keep his commandments.

Therefore I will trust him.

Whatever, wherever I am.

I can never be thrown away.

If I am in sickness, my sickness may serve him

If I am in perplexity, my perplexity may serve him;

If I am in sorrow, my sorrow may serve him.

He does nothing in vain.

He knows what he is about.

He may take away my friends;

He may throw me among strangers;

He may make me feel desolate, make my spirit sink, hide my future from me.

Still he knows what he is about.

