

**Second Sunday of Easter**  
**April 11th 2021**



**Opening**

Alleluia! Christ is risen.

**The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!**

May his grace and peace be with you.

**May he fill our hearts with joy.**

**Sentence**

Have you believed, Thomas, because you have seen me? Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe. *John 20.29*

**Collect**

Almighty and eternal God, the strength of those who believe and the hope of those who doubt, may we, who have not seen, have faith and receive the fullness of Christ's blessing, who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

**Reading**

ACTS 4:32-35;

PSALM 133;

1 JOHN 1:1-2:2;

JOHN 20:19-31



Good afternoon sisters and brothers;

I apologize that it has been a while since the last time I put ink to paper. I hope that you had a good Holy Week and that you felt the presence of the risen Christ on Easter Sunday. Although we were unable to celebrate in the sanctuary on Sunday, I do hope that you set aside time to reflect and pray on the meaning of the empty tomb. As I have said in many of my reflections, the early Christians worshipped in their homes. Any space where the grace of God, the love of Christ and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit can be found is sacred space.

I included a snapshot I took this morning of Finch dozing in the noon day sun. He looks so peaceful, with not a care in the world. And after a long cold winter it must feel nice for him to soak up the warm sunshine. And as the days slowly become longer, the quality of light begins to change. To me light has always had a spiritual quality. It connects me to the divine on a deeper level. At dusk during warm summer evenings the light sometimes takes on a purplish hue that lends magic to the landscape. There is something ethereal about the first rays of light that dance on the eastern horizon at dusk on frigid winter mornings. And the noontime sun at mid-summer casts shadows dark enough to be endless voids. Light is everywhere, but we often take it for granted.

Yesterday Nina and I went on our customary walk. It was a beautiful day, warm and partly cloudy. Our neighbours were sitting on the cement culvert over Bear Creek, enjoying the sun and throwing pebbles into the clear water. I love dropping pebbles into the creek. It makes a lovely and comforting sound, and it is mesmerizing to watch the ripples expand in perfect concentric circles. While there is a mathematical equation for this property of fluid mechanics, I nonetheless attribute this to a much higher power.

As we walked, we noticed that the clouds were beginning to scatter, and intermittent shafts of light shone through the cloud cover. My artist friend Alejandra would have loved the illusion of giant paint strokes across a canvass. After all, nature is the greatest art masterpiece of them all. Wabash line road is exactly two miles long and straight as an arrow, not to mention flat. As we began heading home, we noticed that the sun was shining brightly a mile away yet we were cloaked in shadow. And as we continued walking the wind picked up, and the mottled clouds scattered further. What resulted was incredible. The sunshine began racing towards us, brightening up the landscape along the way. It was as though we could actually feel the rotation of the earth, as the dark side was overtaken by the sunlight. We felt suspended in time, and as the light raced towards us, we stopped and held our breath. Where we had previously been cloaked in shadow, we were suddenly awash in dazzling light. This changed everything. Colours became sharper, shadows darkened and lengthened, and we felt a sense of calm and peace. The way back to Dunblane was a completely different experience.

Let the light of Christ fill your hearts with joy and hope.

Walk in the light, and feel the inescapable love of God.

Be the light that sees the needs in others. Be compassionate, kind, loving, tolerant, inclusive, respectful. Those aspects of the human condition that chase away the destructive shadows of hatred, misogyny, racism, cruelty, violence.

The light will always prevail.

Always.

Let us pray

This is taken from a hymn by George Matheson called O Love That Will Not let Me Go.

O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

Que Diosito me los bendiga de bendiciones y alegria hoy y siempre.

Paz

I love you

John

Alleluia he is risen

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

## Prayers of the People from Colin Clarke - [cmrclarke@gmail.com](mailto:cmrclarke@gmail.com)

Almighty God, in you lies the power of redemption. As we live through this very difficult time, uphold us with the knowledge of your undying love and the light of the resurrection.

Forgive us for when we falter and lose courage, when the stresses about health, job security and race relations threaten to bring out the worst in our natures.

We continue to give thanks for our frontline essential workers in the health care services, protective services, in education, and in the food production and service industries. We thank you for our priests, lay ministers and church leaders who are providing the pastoral care that is vitally needed during all of this.

Through your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, we are commanded to love all people. We ask for the guidance of the Holy Spirit to do so each day, to care for each other and the world around us. Help us to be the light of Christ to others in our thoughts, words and deeds. Open our hearts to be compassionate so that we will work together on behalf of all creation.

We ask all this in the name of your son, our Lord Jesus Christ.

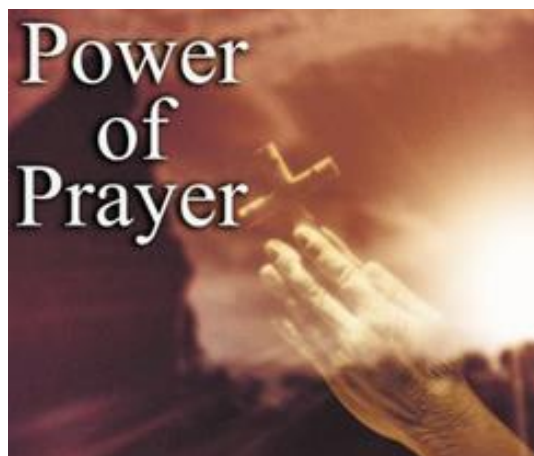
Amen.

We pray for: - Todd our Bishop, Anne our Metropolitan, Linda our Primate, Mark National Indigenous Archbishop, Marinez Bishop of Amazonia. AD Rick Jones, Rev. Enrique Martinez, Rev. Jack Cox

We pray for our shut-ins at home, hospital and in local nursing homes.

We especially remember: June, Shirley, Iris, Julie, David, John, Anna and Jack B.

We pray for the ones who have asked for your healing touch upon their lives: Betty F., Don G., Franz and Elaine Z., Steven K., Rebecca M., Trista P., Bill MC., Dwayne M. and Andrea B., Susan A., Olivia H., Karen M., Delores B., Dale & David F, Rose G, Eric, Julie, Janice S., Barbara S., Ian M. and his family and anyone known to you. Amen.



It is important that we keep the prayer list and shut-in list up to date. If you know of any changes to these lists, can you please email Anne at [lpbparishsecretary@gmail.com](mailto:lpbparishsecretary@gmail.com) or Enrique at [enrique6921@hotmail.com](mailto:enrique6921@hotmail.com)

If you know of anyone that has asked you to pray for them during this pandemic, we will put on the prayer list for a month.

### **Prayer of Confession**

Search us O God and know our hearts today  
Try us and know our anxious thoughts,  
see if there are any hurtful ways in us  
and lead us in your loving and life-giving Way

### **Words of Assurance**

God knows our secret fears, ignorance & selfish ways.  
God forgives, forgive yourself, forgive others  
Amen

### **Closing Prayer**

God our strength and salvation, receive all we offer you today, and grant that we who have confessed your name, and received new life in baptism, may live in the joy of the resurrection, through Jesus Christ the Lord, Amen

### **Doxology**

Glory to God, whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine.  
Glory to God from generation to generation, in the Church and in Christ Jesus, for ever and ever.  
Amen.

**Please click on the link to watch this week's parish video**

[https://youtu.be/uWr\\_ZpAvR2U](https://youtu.be/uWr_ZpAvR2U)

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

Due to the ever-present threat of COVID-19 in our area. It has been decided to suspend all church services immediately, until further notice.

If you have anything you would like to contribute or comment on, regarding the newsletter, please do not hesitate to let Rev Enrique or myself know.

Any birthdays in April – Let me know for the newspaper. We can celebrate you and add some facts that happened on that day in history. I don't need your year of birth, just the month and date. Of course, if you have a special age birthday and want to celebrate it just let me know. If you are interested in the birthday section, please send me details.

### **Part Time Employment Opportunity:**

We are looking for an Organist for Local Anglican Services- Our group enjoys singing a variety of styles of music. Organ is manual digital with full pedal board. Standard payroll. If you or anyone you know may be interested, please send resume to [enrique6921@hotmail.com](mailto:enrique6921@hotmail.com)

Any questions 519-586-3401

### **Roast Beef Dinner**

**April 24 2021**

St. John's Anglican Church, Woodhouse

\$18

Drive-through dinner

Roast Beef, gravy, mashed potatoes, vegetable, coleslaw, dinner roll, dessert included.

Call Sharon to reserve dinner 519-426-4461





**CELEBRATE :**

**MOTHER'S DAY**

**HANGING 10" POT  
16.00 EA**



**MOTHER'S DAY**

Hanging Pots

**ORDER & PAY BY APRIL 27**

**PICKUP SATURDAY MAY 8  
9-3**

To Order and Pay: Contact Veronica Harris [chuckie313@hotmail.com](mailto:chuckie313@hotmail.com)  
Message on Facebook or Cell to Text 519 410 2568  
Contact Marie Granger [mariegranger@hotmail.com](mailto:mariegranger@hotmail.com)  
Cell to Call or Text 519 410 5633

Fund Raiser by: St. John's Anglican Church, Pt. Rowan

**Pickup Site:** Church Hall, side door, 46 Front Rd, Pt. Rowan

All Funds to be Donated to:

After School Program, Port Rowan School

Church Out Serving - Riverside 88, Simcoe

Primates World Relief & Development Fund, Home & Overseas

**Special Thanks to:** 415 Schafer Side Rd, Delhi, ON  
**Koop Flowers** 226 821 2948 [d\\_koop@outlook.com](mailto:d_koop@outlook.com)



## Sing along to this morning's hymns

Hymn Texts – Sunday, April 11, 2021

### # 215 – Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain of triumphant gladness;  
God hath ransomed Israel into joy from sadness;  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke Jacob's sons and daughters;  
Led them with unmoistened foot through the Red Sea waters.
2. 'Tis the spring of souls today; Christ hath burst his prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death as a sun hath risen.  
All the winter of our sins, long and dark, is flying  
From that Light, to whom we give laud and praise undying.
3. Now the queen of seasons, bright with the day of splendour,  
With the royal feast of feats, comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem, who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains Jesus' resurrection!
4. Neither might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark portal,  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal, hold thee as a mortal;  
But today amidst the twelve thou dost stand, bestowing  
That they peace which evermore passeth human knowing.
5. Alleluia now we cry to our Kind immortal,  
Who triumphant burst the bars of the tomb's dark portal;  
Alleluia, with the Son God the Father praising;  
Alleluia yet again to the Spirit raising.





## # 460 – Lord, the light of your Love Is Shining

1. Lord, the light of your love is shining, in the midst of the darkness shining,  
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us; set us free by the truth you now bring us,  
Shine on me, shine on me.  
Shine, Jesus, shine; fill this land with the Father's glory;  
Blaze, Spirit, blaze: set our hearts on fire.  
Flow, river, flow: flood the nations with grace and mercy;  
Send forth your word, Lord, and let there be light.
2. Lord, I come to your awesome presence, from the shadows into your radiance;  
By the blood I many enter your brightness; search me, try me, consume all my darkness,  
Shine on me, shine on me.  
Shine, Jesus, shine; fill this land with the Father's glory;  
Blaze, Spirit, blaze: set our hearts on fire.  
Flow, river, flow: flood the nations with grace and mercy;  
Send forth your word, Lord, and let there be light.
3. As we gaze on your kingly brightness so our faces display your likeness;  
Ever changing from glory to glory, mirrored here may our lives tell your story,  
Shine on me, shine on me.  
Shine, Jesus, shine; fill this land with the Father's glory;  
Blaze, Spirit, blaze: set our hearts on fire.  
Flow, river, flow: flood the nations with grace and mercy;  
Send forth your word, Lord, and let there be light.

### CONTACT INFORMATION:

**At this extraordinary time if you wish a telephone visit, please call Enrique. If you have any other announcements or news contact Anne Halls at the contacts below.**

**Enrique Martinez can be contacted by email at [enrique6921@hotmail.com](mailto:enrique6921@hotmail.com) or by phone at 519 586 3401 – Please note that Enrique's day off will be Fridays**

**Our parish assistant Anne Halls can be contacted by email at [lpbparishsecretary@gmail.com](mailto:lpbparishsecretary@gmail.com) or by phone @ 519-586-7034**

**Please visit our website [parishoflongpointbay.com](http://parishoflongpointbay.com) and Facebook page**