

Holy Trinity and St. George Parish Magazine

Lent, Easter and Spring 2025



Our Lord has written the promise of the resurrection,
not in books alone,
but in every leaf in springtime.

Martin Luther

Issue 30

Suggested Donation: £1

The Insistence of Nature

Dear Friends:

I hope Issue 31 finds you well. Me? Well, you can probably guess from the headlines. The anger with which I have wrestled since the election grows by the day, and I have to limit my news intake. The world is crashing down around us here. The last thing I want is to drag American politics into every issue; I shall not do it. But it's impossible not to acknowledge that these are dark days indeed. My prayer life these days resembles the raging toddler pounding on her father's chest until she falls asleep there, exhausted.

We approach the most hopeful, joyous season in the church year. Yet I am much more disposed to the starkness of Lent than the lightness of Easter. I try to channel the Serenity Prayer on a daily basis while wanting to scream and smash things. But this issue is not just about Lent and Easter. It includes Spring, and that is where I need to begin.

I have always been in awe of the insistence of nature. When I was working on Castle Street, there was a poppy which somehow seeded itself in the crack between the car park and a stone wall, blooming bravely every year. While we didn't get much snow here this year, we have had an exceptionally cold and windy winter. Things are thawing out now. Time in the garden is essential these days and, as if in response to the blackness of my mood, the snowdrops, which have always been a gentle presence here, have positively exploded! They are everywhere: in the beds, in the grass, spilling into the drive, under the trees... everywhere. They are a balm to my stormy spirit, a symbol of hope and possibility, a reminder that this, too, shall pass.

Jesus was always retreating into nature, going off alone to pray and commune. He used images of nature continually in his parables: the fig tree, the mustard seed, the birds of the air.... The natural world is our common language, then and now. And as the first of the lambs appear, as the daffodils wave in the breeze and the myriad sights and sounds of spring assert themselves, may we feel an answering echo within, unfolding and turning our faces toward the sun.

We have prepared a varied and hopefully interesting issue for you. Many thanks to Raymond Daley, Pamela Boyes, Brian Stabler and Elizabeth Cartmell. This issue, we introduce a new feature, "Which Gospel?", and the old favourites are, of course, here as well.

We hope you have a beautiful and blessed Lent, Easter and spring!

Celeste



This Issue:

Pamela's Pages by <i>Pamela Boyes</i>	p. 4
SVP Update by <i>Raymond Daley</i>	p. 11
Selections from "The Daily Word" submitted by <i>Celeste Bonfanti</i>	p. 12
A Hopeful Reflection Inspired by Pete Seeger by <i>Celeste Bonfanti</i>	p. 16
Brian's Bit by <i>Brian Stabler</i>	p. 17
This Issue's Featured Hymn.....	p. 21
Book Reviews by <i>Elizabeth Cartmell</i>	p. 24
A Reflection on the Raising of Lazarus by <i>Celeste Bonfanti</i>	p. 27
Merton Corner.....	p. 27
New! Which Gospel? by <i>Celeste Bonfanti</i>	p. 28
Puzzle Pages.....	p. 32
Colouring Pages.....	p. 34



Today we rejoice in the salvation of our world.

Christ is risen; let us arise with him!

Christ is come forth from the tomb;

let us shake off the fetters of evil!

The gates of hell are open;

the powers of evil are overcome!

In Christ, a new creation is coming to birth,

Alleluia!

Let us make new.

Alleluia!

St. Gregory of Nazianzus

330 ~ 389



Pamela's Pages

Thanks as ever to Pamela Boyes for these contributions. I have always loved the first poem here. The line about pressing alarm bells makes me smile as it reminds me of my dad, who suffered with dementia at the end of his life. Ever the rule follower, he turned into a rake in his last months. When my cousin was visiting and they were walking in the halls of the care home, Dad pointed out the fire alarm and said, "You see that? I'm not supposed to pull that." Then, with a wicked grin, he did just that!



INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY

8th March is International Women's Day, a celebration of the political and cultural achievements of women everywhere. It was first celebrated more than 100 years ago in 1911. The day was inspired by the work of suffragettes, who were campaigning for more rights for women, including the right to vote. The United Nations officially recognised International Women's Day in 1977 and it is recognised as a public holiday in China, Russia and Uganda.

The struggle for women's rights began long before International Women's Day was established, though. As we know, only since the suffragette movement in the early 20th century did women get the right to vote here in the UK.

The day exists as a symbol of the victories made so far in the struggle for gender equality, although its existence is also a sign that equality has not yet been fully gained. Jenny Joseph's warm and comical poem makes fun of the rules that seem to govern being a woman in modern society, and it represents a quiet but important act of female defiance.

WARNING

When I am an old woman, I shall wear purple
With a red hat which doesn't go and doesn't suit me.
And I shall spend my pension on brandy and summer gloves
And satin sandals, and say we've no money for butter.

I shall sit down on the pavement when I'm tired
And gobble up samples in shops and press alarm bells
And run my stick along the public railings
And make up for the sobriety of my youth.



I shall go out in my slippers in the rain
And pick the flowers in other people's gardens
And learn to spit.

You can wear terrible shirts and grow more fat
and eat three pounds of sausages at a go
Or only bread and pickle for a week
and hoard pens and pencils and beer mats and things in boxes.



But now we must have clothes that keep us dry.
And pay our rent and not swear in the street
And set a good example for the children.
We must have friends to dinner and read the papers.

But maybe I ought to practice a little now?
So people who know me are not too shocked and surprised
When suddenly I am old and start to wear purple.



07.05.1932 ~ 08.01.2018

Jenny Joseph was born in Birmingham and studied at Oxford. She also worked as a newspaper reporter, lecturer, and pub landlady.

This poem was written in 1961 when the author was 28 years old. It was twice voted Britain's favourite poem of the 20th century. It is known and loved the world over for its message of old age as a time for indulgence and fun. In the poem's respectable middle-aged woman (as she imagines herself in old age a cheeky rebel with outrageous clothes and dotty behaviour), Jenny Joseph has created a character whose thoughts have been quoted at conferences and funerals, used to cheer up sick friends and remembered with pleasure by children and adults alike around the world. From the age of 62, she exclusively wore purple clothing during the

day until 1992, when a family bereavement made her change her colour to blue for a three-month period of mourning!

“Warning” was included in the anthology “Tools of the Trade: Poems for New Doctors” (Scottish Poetry Library) and a copy was given to all graduating doctors in Scotland in 2014.

The Red Hat Society



The Red Hat Society is a women's organisation that encourages women to live life to the fullest, no matter their age. Members wear purple and red to public gatherings.

Jenny Joseph was not a Member of the Red Hat Society. However, the first two lines of “Warning” inspired the Red Hat Society. California artist Sue Ellen Cooper gave a red fedora to a friend on her 55th birthday, saying that it was possible to grow old playfully. The first meeting of the Red Hat Society was held in 1998, and as of 2020 membership stood at more than 35,000 internationally.



HOT CROSS SCONES

A twist on the classic buttery scone, mixed with hot cross buns!

Ingredients:

Scones

350 g self-raising flour
1/4 tsp. salt
1 tsp. baking powder
1 tsp. mixed spice
50 g light brown soft sugar
90 g unsalted butter (cold and cubed)



1 tsp. lemon juice
1 tsp. vanilla extract
180 ml. milk
75 g mixed peel
75 g raisins
1 egg, beaten, for glazing

Cross

50 g plain flour
1-2 tsp. water



Instructions:

Preheat your oven to 220/200 fan-assisted, and place a lined tray in the oven to preheat.
Tip the flour, salt, baking powder, mixed spice, light brown soft sugar and cold, cubed butter, into a large bowl.
Rub the mixture together with your fingertips until it resembles breadcrumbs.
Heat the milk in the microwave or on the hob so it becomes warm, but not hot.
Add the milk into the rest of the mixture along with the lemon juice and vanilla extract and stir with a spatula, as it will be very wet at first.
Make sure the dough is starting to mix well; add the mixed peel and raisins, and finish mixing.
Sprinkle some extra flour onto the work surface. Turn the dough out onto it and gently roll it out, or press it down, to be about 4-5 cm. thick.
Using a 5 cm. cutter, cut out the scones. You'll have to re-roll the mixture a couple of times to get them all out of the mix.
Take the tray out of the oven and put the scones onto it.
Mix the flour and water together to a thick paste and then pipe onto the scones to make a cross shape.
Brush the top of the scones with the beaten egg mixture and bake in the oven for 10 minutes.
These are best enjoyed on the day of baking but will last for a couple of days after. Enjoy!

Church Bulletin
Bloopers



The Fasting and Prayer Conference includes meals.

The Sermon This Morning: Jesus Walks on the Water

The Sermon Tonight: Searching for Jesus

Weight Watchers will meet at 7:00 pm at the First Presbyterian Church.

Please use large double door at the side entrance.

Potluck Supper Sunday at 5:00 pm

Prayer and meditation to follow.

Don't let worry kill you off.

Let the Church help.

For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.



What Does the Easter Lily (Calla) Represent to Catholics in Ireland?

It represents **Jesus and the Resurrection**.

The lily is significant for another reason. In Ireland, Easter is forever entwined with the island's political history. In 1926, the Cumann na mBan sold a badge called the Easter Lily outside churches on Easter Sunday to Commemorate the 1916 Easter Rising.



Irish Easter Blessings

May the Risen Lord bless you with all the joys and blessings of Easter,
and may His love be with you always.

May the miracle of Easter bring you hope,
and may the peace of Christ fill your heart and home.

Risen Christ,
Raise the fallen,
Strengthen the weak,
Support the weary.
Give peace to the troubled,
Comfort to the anxious.
Uplift all who are down.
Give wholeness and healing.
Be with us now and forever.
Risen Christ, come, now and forever.

David Adam in "Celtic Prayers"



Lord, I offer you my temper.
Replace it with your patience.
Let me see those who anger me as my brothers and sisters.

Chris Brolly SJ

Thanks to Raymond Daley for this focus on the Jubilee Year. Oh, how I wish I felt like a Pilgrim of Hope! It seems a tall order in the current climate! But I'll work on it! And I love the idea of the Pilgrim Packs!



Keeping the Doors of Hope Open

Our Holy Father, Pope Francis, announced that 2025 would be a Jubilee Year, something that happens once every 25 years.

This year's theme, *Pilgrims of Hope*, is served as a reminder to be a door of hope to those suffering, struggling and needing guidance.

Our focus during this Jubilee year includes:



- **Youth Engagement:** We are actively involving young people in the Jubilee Year by providing Pilgrim Packs to schools. These resources aim to encourage students to reflect on community needs and inspire Christ-like responses through actionable steps.
- **Supporting Asylum Seekers and Refugees:** We dedicate time to welcoming and assisting asylum seekers and refugees, ensuring they are treated with dignity and respect. This support encompasses befriending initiatives, English for Speakers of Other Languages (ESOL) classes, and advocacy for migrants' rights. This includes assisting individuals with the asylum process and campaigning at the governmental level to address root causes of migration.

Through these efforts, the SVP aims to embody the spirit of the Jubilee Year by being a "door of hope" to those who are suffering, struggling, and in need of guidance.

Please become an SVP Member

Almost 10,000 SVP members, motivated by a shared vision and mission, give their time to help people in need across England and Wales. You'll support our work befriending and providing practical assistance to over 90,000 lonely and isolated people every year.

Membership is open to anyone. All we ask is that you accept our Christian ethos. We help all people irrespective of their background or religion. The only criterion for who we help is their need. We are looking for members who are, above all, caring and compassionate people who are good listeners, confidential and non-judgemental of others. If this sounds like you, please get in touch with us membership@svp.org.uk or ask for the Membership Team on 0207 703 3030.

Every group, or 'Conference', meets regularly to discuss how to help people in their area. Each group has its own particular specialism, reflecting local need. This may include:

- Visiting and befriending older or lonely people
- Running or supporting a soup run or food bank
- Supporting homeless people
- Aiding refugees and asylum seekers
- Supporting vulnerable families and children
- Visiting prisoners and their families



By joining the SVP, you can make a real difference to the lives of vulnerable people in your community. As a member, you'll join a strong network of like-minded volunteers and staff across the country and gain access to a wealth of resources and training. If you already do some community outreach in your area, you can continue your great work with additional support from the SVP National Office team.

Training and Development

When you become a member, you get access to our online learning platform, Knowledge Hub, with its various printable resources, how-to guides and support in developing as a member. You can dip into our regular online training sessions, choosing anything from compliance, safeguarding, Officer role development to End of Life Companionship or spiritual development. We also offer bi-weekly webinars, monthly prayer and reflection sessions plus monthly member "toolkits." When you join other members online, we organically create a community of support (online and offline). We also hold occasional public-facing Society events.

If you would like to find more about becoming a member of the SVP, contact the SVP National Office at membership@svp.org.uk or 0207 703 3030. You can also enquire at our church to see if you can join our SVP group or email Raymondd@svp.org.uk

I look forward to hearing from you.

Raymond Daley - Kendal SVP Preside

As I have said before, I have subscribed to "The Daily Word" ever since my sister Clare first introduced me to it. This issue's selections are from the March/April 2022 and 2023 issues. Enjoy!

Selections from "The Daily Word"

From 24th March 2022:

I am comforted by the spirit of God within me.

I find comfort within my own being. My heart is a familiar and welcoming place where I take my rest. I am at home there, one with Spirit. The ever-comforting presence of God gives me a warm feeling and the experience of connection and healing.

Lifting my heart into the awareness of God fills me with soothing peace. Here, I feel the activity of the Holy Spirit, the presence that Jesus called the Comforter.



My mind is still, my heart is at rest, and I am aligned with the presence of God within. I release all my concerns into the care and keeping of infinite Spirit and trust that it is always as close as my heartbeat. My thoughts clear and my emotions grow lighter with every step of my journey. My comfort and peace are in God.

I will comfort them and give them gladness for sorrow.

Jeremiah 31:13

From March 30th 2022:

I protect myself with the love and strength of God.

The love and strength of God are so much greater than anything that may trouble my heart or disquiet my mind.

I call upon my indwelling spiritual gifts of love and strength to protect myself from life's harsher realities. In my prayer time, I relax into the awareness of my oneness with God and feel the deep peace and well-being that keeps me calm and confident.

The love of God keeps my heart peaceful, and the strength of God steels me to withstand even the toughest trials. I grow in confidence as I become all I can be. I easily recognize and apply my divine guidance and inspiration and act upon it decisively. I protect myself by living from my divinity. I have absolutely nothing to fear. Secure within God, I thrive.



God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Psalm 46:1

From April 4th, 2022:

I move forward refreshed as I release what I no longer need.

A cluttered space may feel restrictive, even disorienting. I may feel overwhelmed by the accumulation, unable to easily access what I need.

The same is true for my mind when I hold on to old ways of thinking, beliefs I've outgrown, and resentments caused by past hurts. This can cause unrest in my thoughts and leave my heart feeling troubled.

When I clear out the physical clutter, I feel lighter, relaxed and calm. I resolve to do the same with my mind. In prayer, I discern where I choose to place my faith and let outworn beliefs go. I untangle the knots in my heart in forgiveness and release my past hurts.

Mindful release sets me free, clears my mind, and blesses my heart with deep, abiding peace.

Keep your heart with all vigilance, for from it flow the springs of life.

Proverbs 4:23



From 3rd March 2023:

Friendship is the gift of my heart.

Being a friend means opening my heart in understanding, compassion and welcome, inviting others to feel comfortable when they are in my company.

My openness and acceptance invite those who do not yet know me well to feel relaxed and free to be themselves. Each act of compassion and each kind word strengthen a feeling of community among us.

Friendship means speaking and listening from my heart. I quietly listen to the thoughts and concerns of others without judgement or agenda. I also speak my truth, feeling safe enough to be vulnerable and trust my friends with my tender heart. Friendship grows and deepens with each act of trust and sharing from one caring heart to the other.

Some friends play at friendship, but a true friend sticks closer than one's dearest kin.

Proverbs 18:24



From 14th March 2023:

In God, I am free.



Occasionally, I may feel hemmed in by circumstance, my choices narrowed by factors and forces beyond my control. While it's true I may have to accommodate certain physical or material limitations, I also understand the situations of the world are temporary. The truth of God is constant, enduring and unchanging.

This truth is the key to my freedom. Rather than struggle against circumstances, resisting what is and lamenting my lack of freedom, I align myself with a greater truth.

I am free to choose my thoughts and feelings. I am free to choose my responses. I am free to forgive, release and grow into the person I want to be. My trust in God expressing within and all around me is the sweetest freedom of all.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus has set you free.

Romans 8:2

From 27th April 2023:

I thrive in the timelessness of Spirit.

So much of life feels scheduled and regimented. Over time, fitting my life around routines and obligations may suggest to me that life is small and time is short.

Today I declare the opposite is true, and I rest in the timelessness of Spirit. In times of peaceful contemplation, I discover God anew in the quiet spaces between thoughts, between breaths, between that which has been and that which will be.

In this sacred communion, time expands and ultimately falls away. There is only God. There is only the eternal now moment.

Schedules and routines may be part of my life, but I am now able to keep them in perspective. Each moment is holy, a space to rest in the timelessness of God.

Where can I go from your spirit? Or where can I flee from your presence?

Psalm 139:7



A Hopeful Reflection Inspired by Pete Seeger

by Celeste Bonfanti

Recently my sister Maria, brother-in-law Bob and I watched the film *A Complete Unknown*, which documents the early years of Bob Dylan's career. One of the principal characters in the film is Pete Seeger, friend of Woody Guthrie and a giant of American folk music. Pete is beautifully portrayed by Edward Norton. We all enjoyed the film which, of course, caused a cascade of memories.

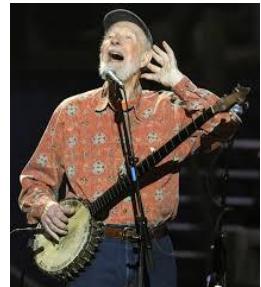


One of mine was of seeing Pete Seeger in concert in the late 1980's at Princeton University Chapel, a glorious space for any event. It was a New Year's Eve Concert for Peace, and it was one of those evenings I knew I would always remember.

I have a tee shirt with a portrait of Pete and one of his well-known quotes: *"I think the world is going to be saved by millions of small things."* I wore it on a class trip once and (never missing an opportunity to help my pupils think outside the box) asked the children what they thought Pete meant.

One little girl immediately put her hand up and said, "I know! It's us!"

I adored this philosophical view then, and I adore it now. I smile every time I think of this child identifying herself as one of the millions of small things that are going to save the world. And I am sure Pete Seeger would share my delight.



I am sure we all wrestle with a mixture of guilt, anxiety and sorrow as we realise what a tall order we are leaving to the next generation with respect to climate change, environmental degradation, international conflict and global uncertainty on a seemingly endless laundry list of issues. I bitterly acknowledge that they will almost certainly do a better job than we have.

Our children and youth are living in a much more complicated and challenging world than we were living in at their age. We need to pray for them all and support them in any way we can. But the hopefulness of youth is a major strike in their favour. Many are eager to set to work tackling the problems we have left them, amazed at their elders' reluctance to shift to renewables, dependence on plastics and inertia in the face of issues demanding a quick, coordinated response.

I remember being amazed as a child that my mother didn't want to live forever. I long ago learned why. But the drive and determination of the young people in my life give me hope. I don't believe they will be electing autocrats. I believe they are far more colour-blind than their elders. I believe in my heart that they are the millions of small things that will, indeed, save the world.



Many thanks to Brian Stabler for the following three items. I hope that each flower DOES "...enjoy the air it breathes!" And I agree with our Castaway... Ellis Island in New York Harbour is an unforgettable place. All of my grandparents as well as a great-aunt, three aunts and an uncle all entered America through Ellis Island. For a wonderful short film about it, watch "Island of Hope, Island of Tears," narrated by the late Gene Hackman [[Island of Hope, Island of Tears \(DVD Print\)](#)].



There are many fine poems about spring and Easter. Here are two of them.

AN EASTER FLOWER GIFT

O dearest bloom the seasons know,
Flowers of the Resurrection blow,
Our hope and faith restore;
And through the bitterness of death
And loss and sorrow, breathe and breath
Of life forevermore!
The thought of Love Immortal blends
With fond remembrances of friends;
In you, O sacred flowers,
By human love made doubly sweet,
The heavenly and the earthly meet,
The heart of Christ is ours!

John Greenleaf Whittier



LINES WRITTEN IN EARLY SPRING

I heard a thousand blended notes,
While in a grove I sate reclined,
In that sweet mood when pleasant thoughts
Bring sad thoughts to the mind.

To her fair works did Nature link
The human soul that through me ran;
And much it grieved my thought to think
What man has made of man.

Through primrose tufts, in that green bower,
The periwinkle trailed its wreaths;
And 'tis my faith that every flower
Enjoys the air it breathes.

The birds around me hopped and played,
Their thoughts I cannot measure: ~
But the least motion which they made
It seemed a thrill of pleasure.

The budding twigs spread out their fan,
To catch the breezy air;
And I must think, do all I can,
That there was pleasure there.



If this belief from heaven be sent,
If such be Nature's holy plan,
Have I not reason to lament
What man has made of man?

William Wordsworth



CASTAWAY

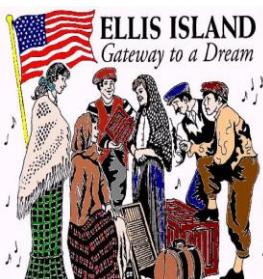
This article is based upon the famous Radio 4 show, 'Desert Island Discs' created by the legendary Roy Plomley. After being imaginarily shipwrecked, it shows how our chosen guest will keep themselves busy by remembering some of their favourite things. Our Castaway this time is: **Mark Fitzsimons**.

Favourite Music 1: From five favourite pieces of music, what is your first choice?

When I am getting ready to go to Mass on Sunday mornings, I generally listen to church/religious music ~ as I do at other times also ~ and one hymn that I particularly like to hear is, '**Soul of My Saviour**', by an anonymous writer, astonishingly as far back as the 14th century. It is a timeless classic.



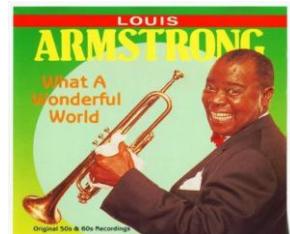
Your Favourite Place to Visit:



I used to go on many cruises with my mum and dad, and one of my favourite destinations was **New York**. Ellis Island, in New York Harbour, was a great place to visit. It was once the busiest immigrant inspection and processing station in the United States. From 1892 to 1954, nearly 12 million immigrants arriving at the Port of New York and New Jersey were processed there; approximately 40% of Americans may be descended from these immigrants. Ellis Island sits next to Liberty Island, the home of the Statue of Liberty. I also loved going to **Halifax, Nova Scotia**, where we visited the famous jazz festival - great music!

Music 2:

Continuing the jazz theme, I love to hear one of the most famous jazz musicians and singers of all time, the inimitable **Louis Armstrong**. He was a wonderful inspiration to many fine trumpet players who followed him. His most famous song that was a massive world-wide hit was '**What a Wonderful World**'. It is a work of pure genius, and I never get tired of hearing it.



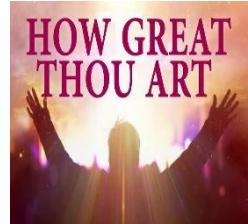
Favourite Food: Your food on the island might be just fruit and nuts, so what other of your favourite foods would you love to be eating?



Back to the cruises. There was always an incredible variety and amount of food to eat on board the ships ~ day and night ~ and my two favourites were **L'escagot (Snails) and Veal.**

Music 3:

Back to hymns as favourite music. This has to be one of the greatest of all the hymns, which helps to explain our personal and collective faith in God. It is '**How Great Thou Art.**' It is based on an original Swedish hymn entitled "O Store Gud" written in 1885 by [Carl Boberg](#). The English version of the hymn and its title are a loose translation by the English missionary Stuart K. Hine from 1949. The hymn was popularised by [George Beverly Shea](#) and [Cliff Barrows](#) during [Billy Graham's crusades](#). A key part of each event was Billy Graham's message from the Bible with practical application to people's everyday lives. Millions of people were converted to the Christian faith.



Your 'Man' or 'Woman Friday' ~ Someone, alive or dead who you would love to meet and spend a little time with?

When I was working, one of the jobs I had was at Killington Service Station on the M6. When I applied for it, I met a lovely girl called Allison who had got a position there just before me. When asked where I would like to work on the site, I said I would like to work with her, so I did, and we got on really well, and became true friends. I would love to meet her again on the island and catch up on old times.

Your Favourite Book, Apart from the Bible:

I love to read but find it difficult to pick out one single book as there are so many that I have read.



Music 4 - Your Favourite Hymn

This one is easy: '**Thine be the Glory.**' In church, my dad and my nephew Peter used to play the cornet or trumpet at the back of the building while we were all singing this great hymn. Also, my sister Sue would lead the choir and play the organ. My dad and grandad were both bandmasters in local brass bands, playing in Dalton-in-Furness and Kirby Stephen. It is tunes like this that they would have played.

Finally, One Special Item - If you could save one thing from the wreck, or one thing from your imagination to help you while away the time, what would it be?

This final selection is not an item but a memory. When I was a bit younger I was in the **Air Cadets as a Staff Sergeant** in Ulverston and Kendal. I was also a C.I. - a Civilian Instructor. Civilian Instructors are the backbone of the RAFAC; they are a vital part of any Squadron, and lots of activities rely on their support. I could sit on the sand overlooking the beautiful sunsets and remember my happy times there.



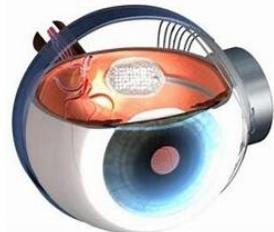
Bible Reflection on Favourite Passages

Mark 10:46-52

They came to Jericho. As he and his disciples and a large crowd were leaving Jericho, Bartimaeus son of Timaeus, a blind beggar, was sitting by the roadside. When he heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth, he began to shout out and say, "Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!" Many sternly ordered him to be quiet, but he cried out even more loudly, "Son of David, have mercy on me!" Jesus stood still and said, "Call him here." And they called the blind man, saying to him, "Take heart; get up, he is calling you." So, throwing off his cloak, he sprang up and came to Jesus. Then Jesus said to him, "What do you want me to do for you?" The blind man said to him, "My teacher, let me see again." Jesus said to him, "Go; your faith has made you well." Immediately he regained his sight and followed him on the way.

Reflection

A 46-year-old man called Mika spotted a simple spelling mistake. A group of scientists had misspelt his name as Miikka. He told them as much, and they responded with delight. Why? It was the clearest evidence yet that Mika, who had been blind for many years, might be able to see again. This miracle is thanks to a pioneering chip implanted in his retina. Just as cochlear implants have restored hearing to people once considered deaf, devices like this are being developed that can restore sight to the blind. Mika suffers from a particular form of blindness called retinitis pigmentosa, an inherited disease that gradually destroys the light-detecting cells of the retina. As the cells die, a person's field of view begins to collapse from the edges. Mika's case was so advanced that he could only sense the direction of a bright light, and he needed a cane to get around.



That changed when German scientists led by Eberhart Zrenner implanted the tiny chip in his retina. Mika has been one of their best successes so far – he could not only see spelling errors, he was also able to recognise cutlery and a mug on a table, he could read a clock face and he could even distinguish seven different shades of grey. It may not have been total clear vision ~ yet! But with further surgery to happen in time, the stigma of being blind may yet be thrown off. He may be free from the darkness of being blind.

Today's Gospel reading captures a typical day in the life of Jesus. He, his apostles and the many followers (or disciples) not in the inner circle, plus vast crowds, gather in Jericho before they move ever onwards towards Jerusalem. Within the many people present, there always seemed to be those who were classed generally as beggars. They were seen as the very lowest of the low in the class system. Most people didn't speak to them or even look at them; they would even walk over them if they got in their way. By trying to get noticed, the beggars regularly got in the way; they would plead for food or money as they had no income. Many of them starved because of this.

Enter Bartimaeus, the blind beggar. He was one of them who sat on the ground regularly. This was because, if they stood up and moved towards the crowds, they would be knocked down again ~ back to where they belonged, in most people's eyes.

People around him were shouting, "Look, look!" Jesus was in sight, but how could Bartimaeus look upon anything? He maybe had a little smudge of grey in the centre of his vision or just blackness. He wouldn't be

able to see the expressions on people's faces, or the smiles of children, or the colours of the trees with the huge clusters of dates, the banana trees with their dark green leaves flapping like elephant's ears.

Suddenly, he shouted out when he heard that Jesus was coming: "Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!" The bystanders who were there to look after Jesus didn't stand any nonsense from such a beggar, so they shouted out, "Be quiet!" only for Bartimaeus to call out even louder, "Son of David, have mercy on me!"

Jesus suddenly stopped and said to his close followers, "Call him here." So, his men, this time acting helpful and friendly, said, "Take heart; get up, he is calling you." Some versions of the Bible say, "Courage, he is calling you."

At this Bartimaeus sprang up, and as he approached Jesus, he flung off his cloak. This was an old and tired cloak of habit: the garment that hid him as a failure to society and even a failure to himself. This old cloak of self would just hold him back again and get in the way. When he finally got rid of this tatty and threadbare rag, he started to reveal the true person within.

Then Jesus said to him, "What do you want me to do for you?" The blind man said to him, "My teacher, let me see again." Jesus said to him, "Go; your faith has made you well."

Immediately he regained his sight and now followed him on the way.

He was finally free from his secret hell. During this period in history, Jewish people believed that illness and disability were a punishment from God because the person or a parent had committed sins. Because of this Bartimaeus, a blind beggar, was hushed by the crowd. And yet Jesus stops for this man, a lowly sinner unworthy of notice in the times in which they lived. Jesus saw blind Bartimaeus, He saw past the exterior, past other people's preconceptions, and saw His child. He saw his worth. He knew this man's needs.



This remarkable story of faith helps us to check our own vision. While we may never experience physical blindness, many of us have or will encounter spiritual blindness. When our spiritual lenses are out of position, it can leave us reeling, trying to find God's hand at work, and blind to His call. Not just blind, but also deaf to His call, even mute. We can only imagine that along with his external voice, there was a little voice inside Bartimaeus telling him to be quiet because Jesus had more important things to do. Thank God Bartimaeus didn't allow anyone to silence his voice.

When we are chasing hard after God, feeling the need for help from him, just call to mind Bartimaeus, and it will help us remember we shouldn't allow anyone to silence us either! Why not use the help of the only true one that knows and will sort out everything?

This Issue's Featured Hymn highlights a beloved hymn and provides a link to a recording of it, along with a little information about it. All are welcome to submit a hymn.

This issue, I want to focus on one of the great Easter hymns, a hymn that does a beautiful job of encapsulating the Easter story with a haunting melody. My principal sources were the Canterbury Dictionary of Hymnology website (<https://hymnology.hymnsam.co.uk>) and catholicculture.org.

This Issue's Featured Hymn:
Ye Sons and Daughters
[*O Filii et Filiae*]

When I hear this hymn, I am back at St. Clare's Church in Colonie, New York, aged about six, with my parents and sisters at Easter Mass. Then and now, I find it almost hypnotic. As a child, I thought of it more as storytelling than music. What a wonderful way to share the Easter story all the way through to Thomas! There are TWELVE VERSES, one for each apostle, although it originally had only nine. They are short and wonderful. For me, there is something mystical here, something deeper than the words and music. It puts me in touch with the aspect of the Resurrection story that gives me shivers.

The composer was a Franciscan friar named Jean Tisserand, who founded an order for penitent women. No one knows where or when he was born; he worked in Paris in the late 15th century and died in 1494. But for hundreds of years, no one knew that he had written *O Filii et Filiae*. Provenance wasn't established until 1907.

There are variations in the translation (and some entitle it "O Sons and Daughters"). These lyrics are my favourite, although they don't include all the verses. I have opted for a brief, lovely instrumental version for the link.

[O Sons and Daughters](#)

Refrain: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Ye sons and daughters of the Lord,
the King of glory, King adored,
this day Himself from death restored.

R. Alleluia

All in the early morning gray
went holy women on their way,
to see the tomb where Jesus lay.

R. Alleluia

Of spices pure a precious store
in their pure hands these women bore,
to anoint the sacred Body o'er.

R. Alleluia



The straightaway one in white they see,
who saith, "seek the Lord: but He
is risen and gone to Galilee."

R. Alleluia

This told they Peter, told John;
who forthwith to the tomb are gone,
but Peter is by John outrun.

R. Alleluia

That self-same night, while out of fear
the doors where shut, their Lord most dear
to His Apostles did appear.

R. Alleluia

But Thomas, when of this he heard,
was doubtful of his brethren's word;
wherefore again there comes the Lord.

R. Alleluia

"Thomas, behold my side," saith He;
"My hands, My feet, My body see,
and doubt not, but believe in Me."

R. Alleluia

When Thomas saw that wounded side,
the truth no longer he denied;
"Thou art my Lord and God!" he cried.

R. Alleluia

Oh, blest are they who have not seen
their Lord and yet believe in Him!
eternal life awaiteth them.

R. Alleluia

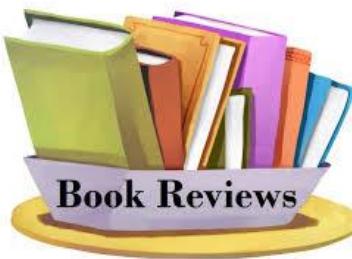
Now let us praise the Lord most high,
and strive His name to magnify
on this great day, through earth and sky:

R. Alleluia

Whose mercy ever runneth o'er;
Whom men and Angel hosts adore;
to Him be glory evermore.

R. Alleluia

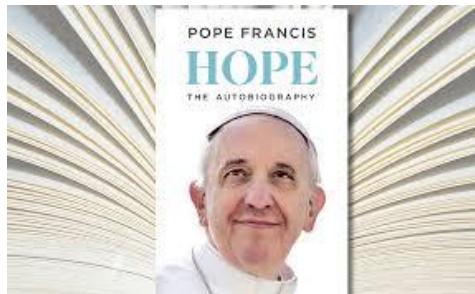
We are always happy to receive book reviews from Elizabeth Cartmell. Her first three here are penned by Pope Francis. I am sure we were all holding our breath when he was so ill for so long. A parishioner at Sacred Heart here just did his doctoral dissertation on “The Paschal Event of Wonder: Pope Francis, Planetary Crisis and the Capacity for Surprise.” Maybe it will feature in our Book Reviews someday!



by Elizabeth Cartmell

HOPE: the Autobiography of Pope Francis

Publisher: Penguin Viking ISBN 978-0-241-76410-7 £25.00



Written over the course of six years, this is the powerful and revelatory first-ever autobiography of a sitting pope.

This is Pope Francis's legacy of hope for future generations, in time for this Jubilee Year of Hope.

In recounting these memories, he deals unsparingly with some of the crucial moments of his papacy and the challenges humanity will face in the future.

This has been described as a thrilling and very human memoir, moving, illuminating and often funny, that is a touching moral and spiritual testament.

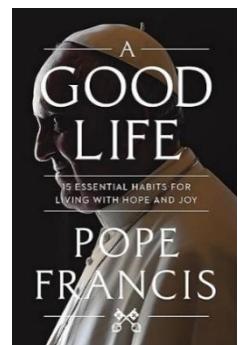
A GOOD LIFE: Pope Francis's 15 Essential Habits for Living with Hope and Joy

Publisher: Hodder & Stoughton ISBN 978-1-399-81195-8 £18.99 (Ebook and Audiobook available)

“Living with hope and joy” may seem to be beyond one, given the tragedies and wars that beset the world at the moment. But this is no set of tips for living as found so often in the weekend newspapers. This is more inspiring and, at the same time, consoling, encouraging (although cautionary) words from someone who truly loves. In the most amazing way, one feels loved while one reads.

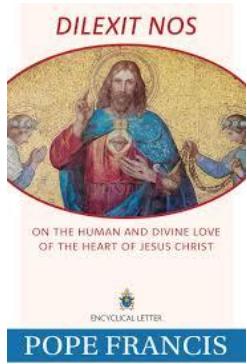
“Jesus brings new meaning to our weaknesses. He reminds us that in His eyes we are more valuable than we think.” (page 5)

“Do not wait to convert to the Lord.... If you know you have this flaw, stop for a moment before going to bed and examine your conscience.... It is important to be aware of our own personal failures. We all have them, every day.... Do not let them become habitual.... like salt which you use every day. No.”



“DELIXIT NOS: On the Human and Divine Love of the Heart of Jesus Christ” **Pope Francis Encyclical**

Publisher: Catholic Truth Society ISBN 978-1-78469-833-1 £6.95



So wide is the range of references ~ from the Old and New Testament, authors, preachers, church documents and so very many saints ~ it feels one is benefitting from an entire library, the one in our Holy Father’s mind and heart.

The source of many, if not most, while quoted, is not readily available (such as the International Colloquium on the 350th Anniversary of the Apparitions of Jesus in Paray-le-Monial!). The copious range of quotations gives rise to an image of a veritable army of saints in step with the Church Militant.

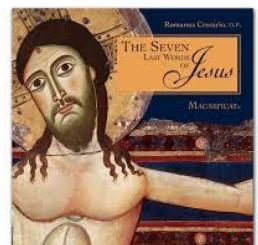
What Pope Francis writes about the Devotion of Consolation (chapter 4, paragraphs 151-163 on pages 66-71) is an inspiring explanation of the mystery of our redemption when Jesus offered Himself for *all* sins, including all *our* sins, still to be committed.

THE SEVEN LAST WORDS OF JESUS

Romanus Cessario, O.P.

Publisher: Magnificat ISBN 978-0-9798086-4-7 £? / US \$12.95

In the Foreword, Edward Cardinal Egan, Archbishop of New York, writes: “ Father Cessario writes powerfully and lovingly about each of the seven statements uttered by the son of God on Calvary’s cross, and finds in each a remarkable expression of the “divine order”, the



theme that underlies his entire composition.... He also draws into his analysis a number of... issues that one might not expect.... Christian marriage, the Eucharist, vocations, chastity and liturgy... woven into the total fabric of his work with clarity and skill."

A NOTE: I am very aware that several of the books reviewed have been pretty expensive, so I would like to suggest any lover of spiritual reading turn to the Catholic Truth Society catalogue. CTS publishes tremendously varied little books that cost between £1.50 and £3.50. What follows is a small selection to illustrate the variety. I am not adding the ISBNs as I don't know which of those I have are currently in print.

A Selection of the Small Books Published by the Catholic Truth Society

- "Benedict XV and World War 1: Courageous Prophet of Peace" by Fr. Ashley Beck
- "Christ Upon the Waters" by John Henry Newman (1899 CTS Heritage Series)
- "Death & Resurrection" by Leonard Cheshire VC (1978) and with Bede Jarrett OP (1919 Heritage Series)
- "Everyday Evangelising" by Pope Francis
- "Miracles" by Ronald Knox (1927 CTS Heritage Series)
- "Our Lady of Silence: the Devotion of Pope Francis" by Fr. Emiliano Antenucci
- "Sacraments: A Chain of Grace" by Pope Francis
- "The Fire of Life: Who is the Holy Spirit?" by Dwight Longenecker
- "The Problem of Evil" by Martin D'Arcy SJ (1929 CTS Heritage Series)
- "The Rosary with Pope Francis: Scriptural Meditations on the Mysteries" edited by Alessandro Saraco
- "Ways of Forgiveness: How to Let Forgiveness Set You Free" by John Edwards, SJ

Lord, who rested this day at Bethany,

and prepared for what lay ahead,

make me mindful of your presence

in my home and in my life.

May I not be tempted to betray you,

and may I ever be mindful

of your friendship and love;

for your glory and for your name's sake,

Jesus my Lord and my God.



David Adams in

A Prayer a Day from Lent to Easter

A Priest's Reflection on the Raising of Lazarus

by Celeste Bonfanti

At this morning's Mass, we had one of my favourite visiting priests, an elderly Irishman called Fr. Pat Brady. He was a lifelong friend of our departed pastor emeritus, Michael Doyle. The Gospel reading was the raising of Lazarus, one that immediately brings to my mind that scene in "Jesus of Nazareth." It is so easy to visualise.

Fr. Pat said that it was the belief of the Jewish people at the time that the soul remained with the body for three days. After that time, it left, and the body was subject to corruption. Hence, it was very significant that Jesus delays two days before traveling to Bethany. And when Jesus orders the stone rolled away, Martha reminds him that it has been FOUR days and there will be a stench.

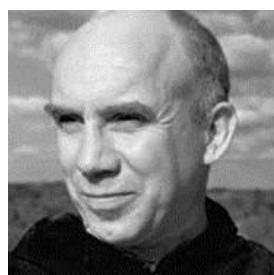
Fr. Pat went on to remind us that Jesus gives three directives at the tomb, and he said that all three have relevance to us as Christians:

- **He orders those present to roll the stone away.** He could have miraculously caused the stone to roll away, as he commanded the sea to be still. But instead, he commissioned the community to do it. We are expected to take action together as the body of Christ, to work together to remove obstacles.
- **He calls, "Lazarus, come out!"** We, too, are called to life by Jesus. We need to listen and heed this call even when the world around us may present itself as lifeless and stifling as a tomb. We need to act to move ourselves from death to life.
- **He orders others to unbind Lazarus.** We are called to minister to others in the throes of difficulties, to help guide them to safety, light and life, to set them free in any way we can and help them leave the darkness behind. Lazarus's head is covered by a cloth. We are called to remove whatever is impeding our brothers and sisters from seeing clearly and breathing freely.



I know I will be thinking of this morning's sermon each time the Lazarus reading comes along and of the mission given to me through this miracle.

Merton Corner



When I speak of the contemplative life, I do not mean the institutional cloistered life of prayer. I am talking about a special dimension of inner discipline and experience, a certain integrity and fullness of personal

development, which are not compatible with a purely external, alienated, busy-busy existence. This does not mean that they are incompatible with action, with creative work, with dedicated love. On the contrary, these all go together. A certain depth of disciplined experience is a necessary ground for fruitful action. Without a more profound human understanding derived from exploration of the inner ground of human existence, love will tend to be superficial and deceptive. Traditionally the ideas of prayer, meditation and contemplation have been associated with this deepening of one's personal life and this expansion of the capacity to understand and serve others.

Thomas Merton in Contemplation in a World of Action

Which Gospel? An Introduction and the Universal Stories

by Celeste Bonfanti

Many years ago, I read the Bible cover to cover as I was tired of people quoting bits of it out of context; I wanted to go to the source myself. I think I was also stung by the accusation that Catholics don't know their Bible and just believe what the Church tells us to. Some years later, I decided it was important to me to know which well-known story was a part of which of the four Gospels. To tell you the truth, I don't know why. But it was a thought which came to me again and again, and I follow that kind of prompting without thinking too deeply about why. I decided to create a chart to record the information. It was an interesting exercise which provoked hours of contemplation over the weeks and months that I worked on it, and I thought I would share a synopsis with you here in the magazine in serialised form.

This is not a scholarly treatise! I would never presume to write such a feature, as many of you know far more about biblical research than I do. It is just a reflection, informed by things I have read and from the Lay Ministry Course that Fr. Parker asked me to attend all those years ago with Dympna Magee. I used the New Jerusalem Bible translation for this project, Dympna's favourite.

Most of us were raised with the term *synoptic Gospels*, the Gospels of evangelists Matthew, Mark and Luke, which are similarly constructed and with stories which frequently overlap. Then there is the Gospel of John, which is altogether different and far more mystical in tone. There were, of course, other Gospels written by other evangelists, including Mary Magdalene and Thomas. I have always wished they had been included in the New Testament.

Mark's is the shortest and simplest Gospel. There is SO much written about whether Mark or Matthew was written first. You could follow this wormhole for weeks if you choose. I am more interested in the assertion that it was the account of Peter, written down by the Mark whom Peter referred to as his



son in his first letter. It makes sense to me that the unsophisticated language used and the unique anecdotes included in it had the uneducated Peter as their source.

Matthew's was written primarily for Jewish Christians and it's steeped in Jewish references, making the case that the Good News is the next chapter of the Jewish story. It draws direct links to well-known, trusted Jewish tradition, as if to say, "We knew the Messiah was coming, and here he is." It's loaded with embedded Old Testament quotations. It was the Gospel written to encourage those early Christians who were so terribly persecuted.

Luke's is the most beautifully written and reads as literature. It is far more inclusive than Matthew's version, clearly written with non-Jewish Christians in mind. It is the one which includes Mary's perspective, especially in the infancy narrative and the Passion. Luke is believed to have been a physician, and his account is very precise, as one would imagine a doctor's account to be. Facts clearly matter to Luke, and he brings his educated, analytical mind to the task.

And then... then there is John's! There is lots of debate about its authorship, although it is generally believed to have been in the tradition of John the Apostle. Dymphna was convinced that John's account, usually accepted as the last written, was set down in part to shine a light on events which were minimised or altogether missing from the other Gospels. For example, he doesn't go into the institution of the Eucharist at the Last Supper, preferring to focus on the foot washing and Jesus' direction to do likewise in service to others. The tone of John's Gospel is utterly different from the synoptic Gospels. John's account features a Jesus who knows exactly who he is and why he came; there is no need for discernment.

Of course, the letters were the oldest part of the New Testament. Some of them were written only a short while after the Ascension. The Gospels came later. When I was a child, I never understood why the letters didn't appear first in the Bible. But of course, the Gospels give them context. What I STILL don't understand is why the letters are arranged by length and not by chronology! But I digress!

In this issue, I want to share the handful of events which are included in all four Gospels:

- The witness of John the Baptist: They all agree that the priests and Levites from Jerusalem asked him who he was and that he described himself as "... a voice of one that cries in the desert: 'Prepare a way for the Lord. Make his paths straight!'" They all record his foretelling of Jesus's coming and the fact that his ministry will supplant John's.
- The feeding of the five thousand
- Peter's profession of faith
 - Only Matthew includes Jesus calling Peter "the Rock."
 - John has Jesus saying, "Did I not choose the twelve of you? Yet one of you is a devil."
- Judas's betrayal
- Peter's denial: They all agree on his following at a distance and his bitter tears, but they differ in other subtle ways:
 - Matthew includes the detail that Peter's accent gives him away.
 - Luke includes the chilling look between Jesus and Peter after the denial, which I think is one of the absolute worst moments in all of scripture!





- Jesus before Pilate: They all agree that Pilate asks him, “Are you the King of the Jews?” and that Jesus replies, “It is you who say it.” They agree that Pilate says, “I find no case against this man,” and that the crowd asks for Barabbas instead. And they agree that Pilate asks Jesus, “Do you not hear all these accusations?” and that Jesus gives no reply. As for the differences:
 - The scourging is not specifically included in Luke. It indicates that Pilate says he will, but then goes on to the crucifixion.
 - Mark includes the detail that Jesus knew that the chief priests were jealous of him.
 - Luke has Pilate sending Jesus to Herod who sends him back.
 - Matthew writes about Pilate’s wife having a dream and telling Pilate not to have anything to do with Jesus, and then has Pilate literally washing his hands of the matter.
- It is John who has Jesus totally in control of his interrogation. Those aspects of the Pilate scene unique to John include:
 - Jesus asking, “Do you ask this of your own accord or have others told you about me?”
 - Pilate asking Jesus, “What have you done?”
 - Jesus saying, “My kingdom is not of this world.... All who are on the side of truth listen to my voice,” and Pilate asking, “Truth? What is that?”
 - The crowd telling Pilate that if he doesn’t crucify Jesus, he is no friend of Caesar
 - Pilate saying, “Ecce Homo... Behold the man,” after the scourging and crowning with thorns (Luke makes no mention of the crown of thorns)
 - The crowd saying that Jesus needed to die according to the law because he claimed to be the Son of God and Pilate being afraid.
 - And the discussion of power ~ Pilate saying, “Surely you know I have the power to release you or crucify you,” and Jesus saying, “The only power you have has been given to you from above; that’s why the man who handed me over to you has the greater guilt.”
[Incidentally, on the lay ministry course, we had many fascinating presenters, ordained and lay. I well remember one who was scathing about the way the Passion is written as if Pilate was not really to blame, that the people who wanted Barabbas carried the day. The presenter basically said that the evangelists were trying not to fall too far afoul of the Roman authorities, but that Pilate was, in his words, “a thug” who was eventually removed from office for excessive cruelty.]
- The fact that Jesus was one of three crucified that day ~ John does not use the term “bandits,” and just refers to them as “two others.”
- The new tomb of Joseph of Arimethea

These are the only incidents in the New Testament upon which all four evangelists agree.

In issues to come I will share more about this curious project of mine. I would love to hear from any of you who may have engaged in a similar exercise. Surely I am not the only one! I have read many times that we are to read the Gospels remembering that the purpose of them was not biography but bringing people to Jesus and fostering their faith. And I remember reading the words of a monk and biblical scholar who read them in

Latin, Greek and Aramaic and said that reading them in translation was "...like kissing your bride through the veil."

Hey... what would HE know about that...? 😊

Rejoice, heavenly powers! Sing, choirs of angels!
Exult, all creation around God's throne!

Jesus Christ our King is Risen!

Sound the trumpets of salvation!

Rejoice, O earth, in shining splendour,
Radiant in the brightness of your King!
Christ has conquered! Glory fills you!

Darkness vanishes forever!

On this holy night, all evil is dispelled,
guilt is washed away, and guilt is restored.
So we are reconciled with God.

Alleluia!

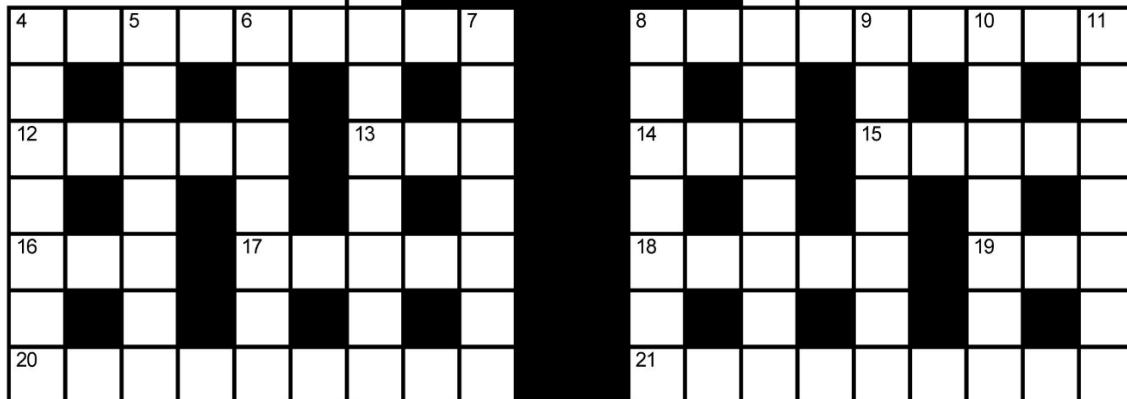
From the Exultet at the Easter Vigil



Bible Crossword X

Across

1 Donkey (3)
2 Jesus' Father (3)
4 One of the twelve (9)



8 Didn't believe in resurrection (9)
12 One of David's warriors (5)
13 First word of the Lord's Prayer (3)
14 New Testament name for Noah (3)
15 Wish harm upon (5)
16 Hole in the ground (3)
17 Adversary (5)
18 Savour (5)
19 First woman (3)
20 Mother of John the Baptist (9)
21 Family of priests (9)
22 Third son of Jacob (4)
23 Hates (8)
26 Assurances (8)
30 Endured pain (8)
31 Return from the dead (4)
32 Intercessor (8)
35 Decorating (8)
39 Old Testament book of the Bible (4)
40 The prince of Rosh, Mesech and Tubal (3)
42 A wise insect (3)
44 Dwelling place of kings (6)
45 Make bigger (8)

Down

1 One of God's messengers (5,2,3,4)
3 1940s archaeological find (4,3,7)

4 Tread down (7)
5 Father of Jonah (7)
6 Very salty water bordering Israel (4,3)
7 Defensive structures (11)
8 Refuges (11)
9 Dirty (7)
10 Devout (7)
11 Pieces of money (7)
24 Used to listen (3)
25 Used to see (3)
26 Positions (5)
27 Made available (7)
28 Snake (7)
29 Destroyed along with Gomorrah (5)
33 Finish (3)
34 Possess (3)
35 King of the Amalekites (4)
36 Last letter of the Greek alphabet (5)
37 Almost sacrificed by Abraham (5)
38 Present (4)
41 Unfasten (4)
43 Fish traps (4)

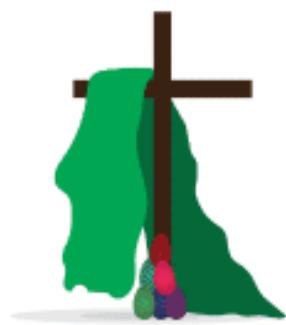
Easter Word Search

G	S	N	O	I	T	P	M	E	D	E	R	Y	Y	M
J	J	U	Y	K	I	R	Y	T	T	F	X	E	O	L
R	L	K	F	W	E	E	C	I	O	J	E	R	C	K
X	Y	N	G	Q	C	U	W	V	U	P	C	M	C	K
R	C	R	O	S	S	H	R	E	D	P	H	M	N	E
I	F	V	A	I	B	Q	U	I	R	G	P	Q	R	N
S	A	Q	Z	M	T	M	I	R	A	C	L	E	T	S
E	I	A	O	I	R	C	H	R	C	O	Y	I	U	E
N	T	T	P	R	C	G	E	Y	O	H	S	S	R	L
I	H	H	S	O	O	C	A	R	K	I	E	P	V	K
N	W	O	R	C	S	D	U	B	R	J	V	R	G	T
O	H	T	N	G	N	T	E	S	F	U	L	A	M	I
D	P	V	O	U	Q	F	L	D	K	A	S	Y	S	H
Z	M	E	S	B	Z	Z	W	E	M	L	Y	E	D	F
E	T	G	L	M	E	G	K	B	S	L	T	R	R	U

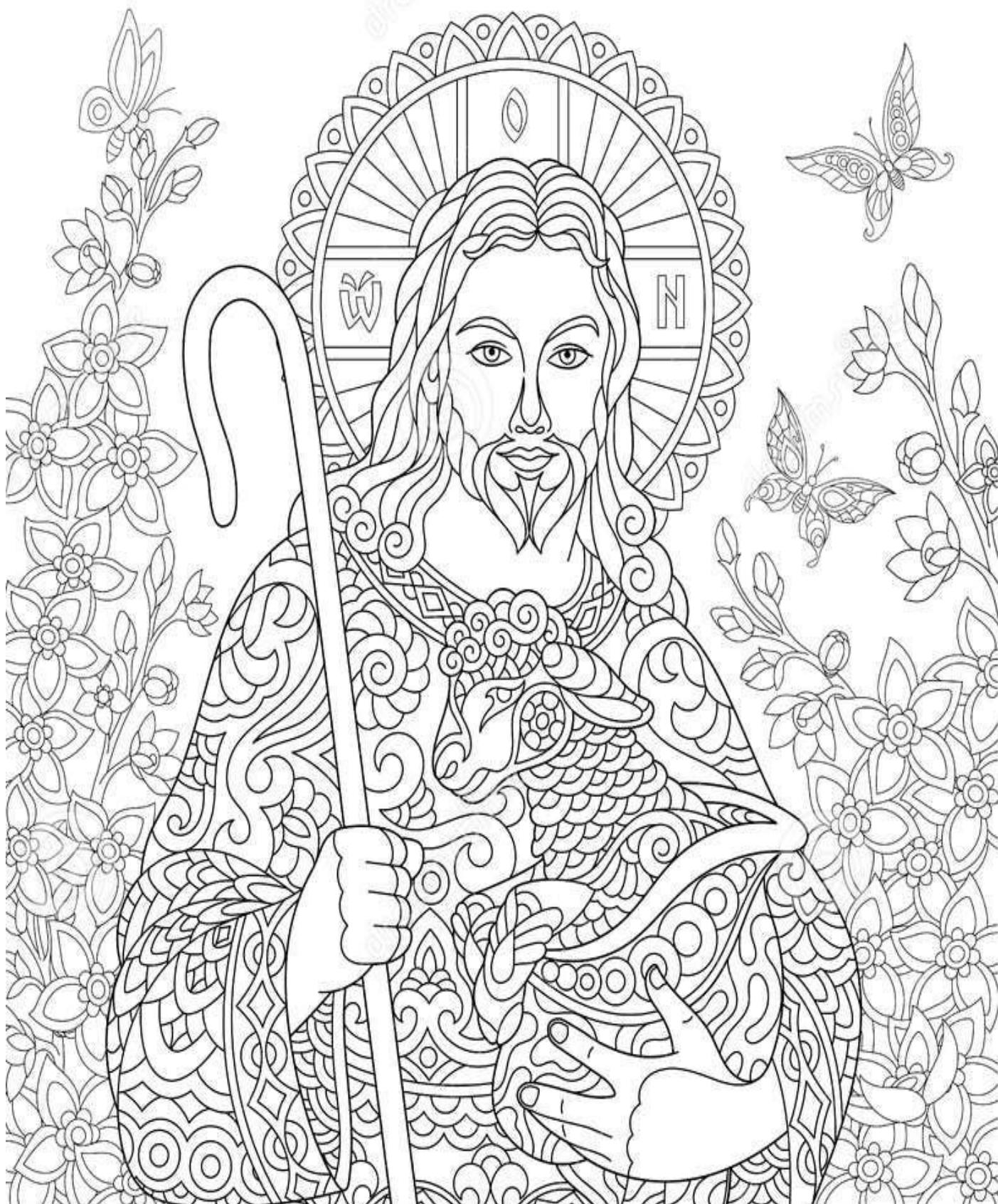
APOSTLES
CROWN
LAMB
PRAYER
RESURRECTION
SON

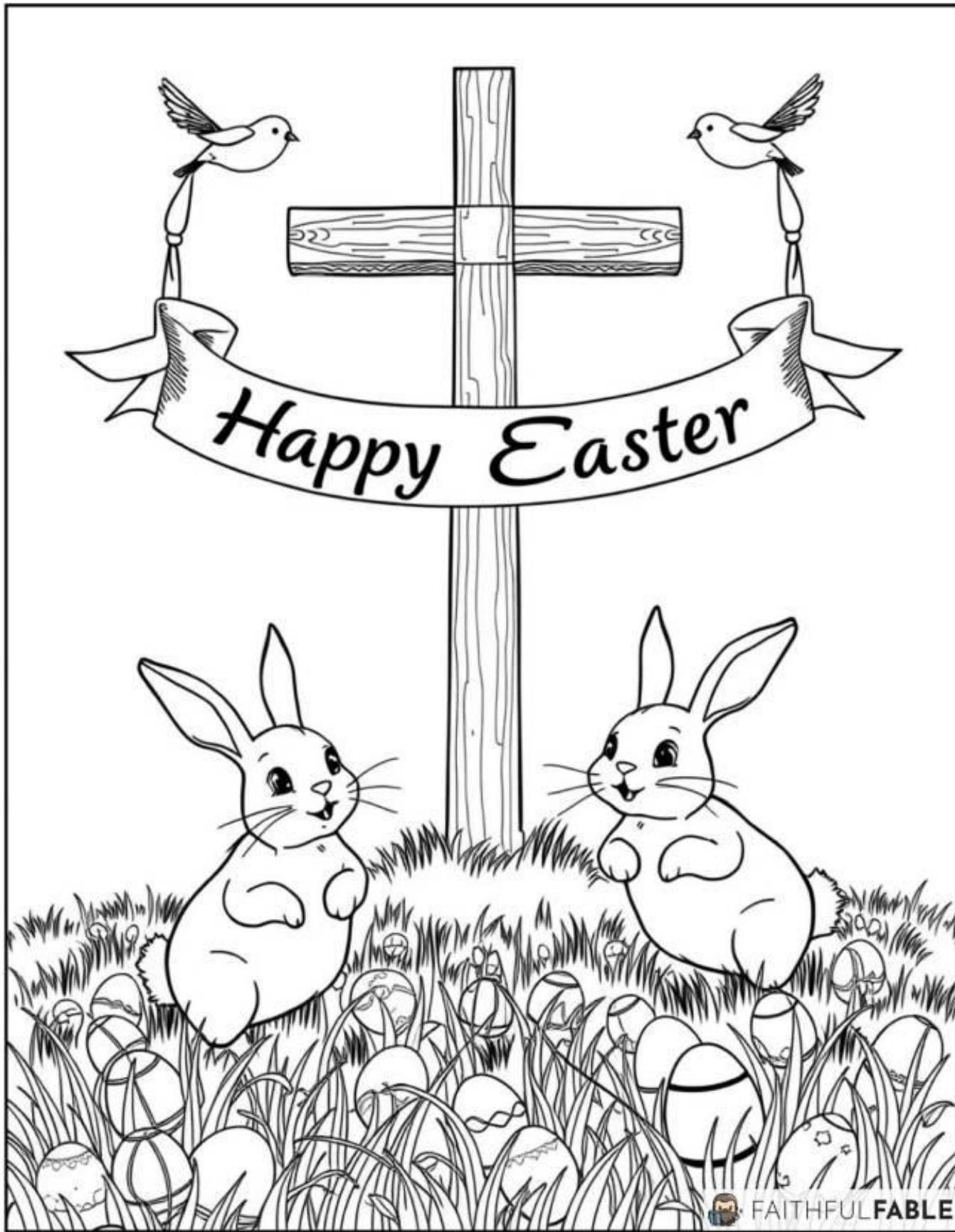
CHURCH
FAITH
MARY
REDEMPTION
RISEN
SUNDAY

CROSS
JESUS
MIRACLE
REJOICE
SAVIOR
TOMB



Colouring Pages





FAITHFUL FABLE