

Weekly Prayer Sheet:

WE PRAY FOR THE SICK:

- **The More Immediate:** Jess, David Ruhle, Mary Darr, Vi Wright..
- **Long Term Care:** David Zunker, Peter von Stieglitz, Leanne Sanderson, Iris Cantor, Caitlin Alley, Ann Mauch, Barbara Mauch, Bev, Rob Anderson, Stephanie, Mavis Mangan, Cassie McGahan, Roger Green, Angus Moffat, Janice, Hendrix and Michael.
- **Prayer Requests,** will be included in the prayers of the Warwick Anglican Parish Prayer Chain. All prayer requests are confidential. For emergency prayer requests and activation, please phone the Prayer Ministry Co-ordinator, Daphne Mitchell on 0421 743 843; daphnemitchell@outlook.com or contact the Parish Office.

Prayers for the Province of the Episcopal Church of South Sudan; The Diocese of Perth; The Parish of Auchenflower-Milton; Cooloola Community Development Centre and West Moreton Anglican College (WMAC)

Currently we will not be hosting "Morning Tea" after the Church Services due to Co-Vid19 restrictions. When able, we most certainly will and look forward to sharing a cuppa and biscuit.



The Parish is registered as a Charity with Containers for Change. When depositing, nominate the Parish CI0187915 to receive the funds from your recycling.

Please stay safe and well during this time of Co-Vid19. Remember to get your arrival noted on our register, keep physical distancing, use sanitiser and to stay home if unwell. We thank you for all you are doing to keep yourselves and the Parish and wider community safe.



As Greg mentioned in church on Sunday, a very kind parishioner has donated this beautiful silver tea service to the Parish. Funds raised will be used to further parish ministry. We are most grateful to the parishioner and would like to honour his gift by offering it as a silent auction piece. There are several pieces: a tea-pot, a milk jug and sugar bowl, a coffee pot and a hot water pot. The mark on the bottom of the items reads "Crusader Reproduction" and there is also a little silver teaspoon with various silver stamps. If you would like further details, please do contact the Parish Office.

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Don't forget the Poems for P.O.E.T.S

Looking for Options, you can give regularly through: Parish Direct – Annual Donation – Weekly envelopes – Bpoint – Direct Deposit. Please speak to your Parish Treasurer, Roy for more information. Planned Giving for those parishioners who wish to send a direct credit for their giving to the Parish, the details are: Name: Anglican Parish of Warwick
BSB: 034226 A/C No: 810001
Reference: Direct Giving

Diocese have created an Anfin direct BPoint link. Click on the link and you will be taken to a secure site to enable your deposit to the Parish.
<https://www.bpoint.com.au/pay/TIM/?BillerCode=1729946>

Please note: During this time of CoVid19, the Diocese and Parish are asking you to continue giving as you have been. There will be no offertory basket passed around at any Church services, although a basket will be at a designated spot for any giving (in envelope please). The Parish is extremely grateful to all who have given in such a caring and generous manner at this time and we thank you very much.

New giving envelopes are now here and are available at the back of the Church or please let the Parish Office know and we will arrange delivery.



"Squared Off" - MU Quilt Raffle tickets available now from MU members. Only \$2 per ticket (I think) Don't miss out, buy now!

Peace and safety....Australians have communal memory of Cyclone Tracy in 1974. We 'remember' the bushfires of 1983 which coincided with the Church's liturgical Ash Wednesday. The darkness of night bring fear and danger to many whether they live in well-lit streets or drive on deserted outback roads. Peace and safety can never be guaranteed. Not only are the vagaries of weather and animals to be considered but also the terror created by human wickedness. 'O God, the maker of peace and lover of concord', give us peace in our hearts and gratitude when we dwell in safety. *I will both lie down and sleep in peace; for you alone, O Lord, make me lie down in safety. Psalm 4:8*

Communities in Madagascar live with the havoc of cyclones, flooding every year and now more frequent droughts. MU and diocesan leaders are addressing environmental preservation with a special grass which preserves the soil in the rainy season. Trees are then planted which will fertilise the soil, store water and form windbreaks during cyclones. Peace and safety come together with prayer, teaching in resilience.

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SENTENCE: “By grace you have been saved through faith, and this is not your own doing; it is a gift of God.” (Ephesians 2:8-9)

COLLECT: Let us pray... Loving and righteous God, your boundless generosity exceeds all that we can desire or deserve, and you give to the last worker all you promised to the first: liberate us from jealousy and greed, that we may be free to love and serve others, and in your service may find our true reward; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

FIRST READING: *Jonah 3:10-4:11*

When God saw what they did, how they turned from their evil ways, God changed his mind about the calamity that he had said he would bring upon them; and he did not do it. But this was very displeasing to Jonah, and he became angry. He prayed to the LORD and said, "O LORD! Is not this what I said while I was still in my own country? That is why I fled to Tarshish at the beginning; for I knew that you are a gracious God and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love, and ready to relent from punishing. And now, O LORD, please take my life from me, for it is better for me to die than to live." And the LORD said, "Is it right for you to be angry?" Then Jonah went out of the city and sat down east of the city, and made a booth for himself there. He sat under it in the shade, waiting to see what would become of the city. The LORD God appointed a bush, and made it come up over Jonah, to give shade over his head, to save him from his discomfort; so Jonah was very happy about the bush. But when dawn came up the next day, God appointed a worm that attacked the bush, so that it withered. When the sun rose, God prepared a sultry east wind, and the sun beat down on the head of Jonah so that he was faint and asked that he might die. He said, "It is better for me to die than to live." But God said to Jonah, "Is it right for you to be angry about the bush?" And he said, "Yes, angry enough to die." Then the LORD said, "You are concerned about the bush, for which you did not labor and which you did not grow; it came into being in a night and perished in a night. And should I not be concerned about Nineveh, that great city, in which there are more than a hundred and twenty thousand persons who do not know their right hand from their left, and also many animals?"

Hear the word of the Lord **ALL: Thanks be to God!**

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SECOND READING: *Philippians 1:21-30*

For to me, living is Christ and dying is gain. If I am to live in the flesh, that means fruitful labour for me; and I do not know which I prefer. I am hard pressed between the two: my desire is to depart and be with Christ, for that is far better; but to remain in the flesh is more necessary for you. Since I am convinced of this, I know that I will remain and continue with all of you for your progress and joy in faith, so that I may share abundantly in your boasting in Christ Jesus when I come to you again. Only, live your life in a manner worthy of the gospel of Christ, so that, whether I come and see you or am absent and hear about you, I will know that you are standing firm in one spirit, striving side by side with one mind for the faith of the gospel, and are in no way intimidated by your opponents. For them this is evidence of their destruction, but of your salvation. And this is God's doing. For he has graciously granted you the privilege not only of believing in Christ, but of suffering for him as well - since you are having the same struggle that you saw I had and now hear that I still have.

Reader: Hear the word of the Lord

ALL: Thanks be to God!

GOSPEL: *Matthew 20:1-16*

"For the kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out early in the morning to hire laborers for his vineyard. After agreeing with the laborers for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. When he went out about nine o'clock, he saw others standing idle in the marketplace; and he said to them, 'You also go into the vineyard, and I will pay you whatever is right.' So they went. When he went out again about noon and about three o'clock, he did the same. And about five o'clock he went out and found others standing around; and he said to them, 'Why are you standing here idle all day?' They said to him, 'Because no one has hired us.' He said to them, 'You also go into the vineyard.' When evening came, the owner of the vineyard said to his manager, 'Call the laborers and give them their pay, beginning with the last and then going to the first.' When those hired about five o'clock came, each of them received the usual daily wage. Now when the first came, they thought they would receive more; but each of them also received the usual daily wage. And when they received it, they grumbled against the landowner, saying, 'These last worked only one hour, and

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you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat.' But he replied to one of them, 'Friend, I am doing you no wrong; did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage? Take what belongs to you and go; I choose to give to this last the same as I give to you. Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me? Or are you envious because I am generous?' So the last will be first, and the first will be last."

Reader: For the Gospel of the Lord **All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ!**

SERVICE DOG SOCIETY
Interacting with a Service Dog
 Dos and Don'ts

- 01** DON'T touch the Service Dog. If you want to pet, ask first and respect if they say no.
- 02** DO talk to the handler rather than the Service Dog.
- 03** DON'T distract the Service Dog. This includes staring, gesturing, making noises or feeding the dog.
- 04** DO give the handler and Service Dog space to go about their business.
- 05** DON'T ask the handler about their disability, medical history or other private affairs.

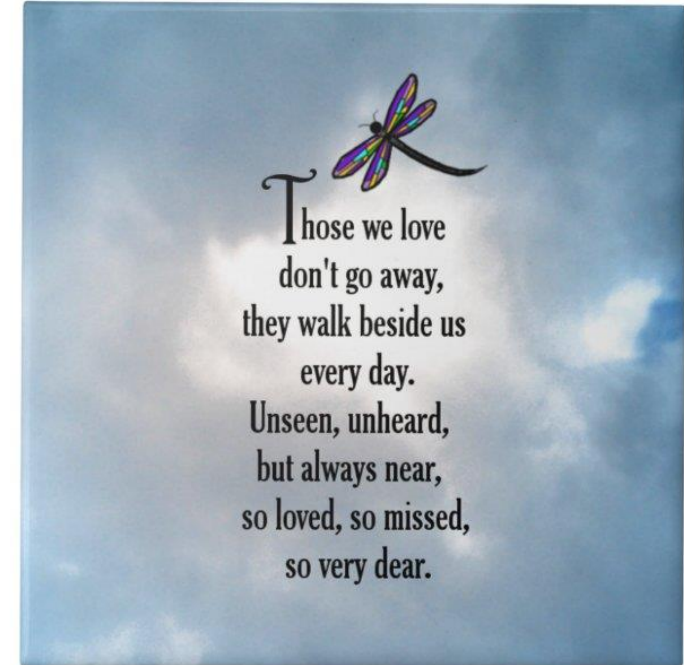
Parish Youtube Channel :

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCnuMx0mrXa7jpX45P2j4dqq>

Vision Statement: To be a growing, joyful community serving Christ

Rector: The Reverend Lizzie Gaitskell
Honorary Clergy:.....Rev'd Barbara Diery, Rev'd Julie Simpson, Rev'd Val Graydon, Rev'd Rosemary Peterson, Rev'd Stephanie Frances
Wardens:..... Lewis von Stieglitz, Greg Carey and Sharon Johnson
Office Hours:.....Tuesday to Friday 8.30am – 12.30pm
Email: admin@warwickanglican.org.au rector@warwickanglican.org.au

Website warwickanglican.org.au **Facebook** [warwickanglican](https://www.facebook.com/warwickanglican)



“Beloved, let us love one another, because love is from God; everyone who loves is born of God and knows God. Whoever does not love does not know God, for God is love.” (1 John 4:7) There are times in life when words truly fail us and we can barely compass the fragility of life and the swiftness with which it can be extinguished. This has happened twice over in Warwick this week to both the Newey and Ireland Families. When death comes so unexpectedly and tragically, we feel the senselessness of the loss keenly.

While I did not have the pleasure of meeting either Greg or Mark, I know from many conversations just how warmly they were regarded by those whose lives they touched. At this time, our hearts go out to both families. As a community we draw together to support them as best we can through a kind word, a thoughtful card, the promise of prayer, or a caring gesture or action.

Many folk have said to me just what a difficult year this has been: drought, fire, pandemic, and painful and tragic losses - one tragedy seems to have followed another and we might well feel overwhelmed. However, time and time again I see that this is not where the story ends; there is also such heart and soul in Warwick - such a spirit of compassion and courage and hope. I hear in conversations the repeated expressions of gratitude, I hear of remarkable and inspiring acts of generosity, I sense the gentle presence of grace. Adversity has heightened our understanding not only of all we have lost, but of all that we have gained in knowing Greg and Mark, and all those dear souls we have farewelled this year.

***They loved and they were loved, they will be deeply and dearly missed. May they rest in the peace and grace of God.
With every blessing, Lizzie***

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Clancy Of The Overflow

I had written him a letter which I had, for want of better
Knowledge, sent to where I met him down the Lachlan, years ago,
He was shearing when I knew him, so I sent the letter to him,
Just `on spec`, addressed as follows, `Clancy, of The Overflow`.

And an answer came directed in a writing unexpected,
(And I think the same was written with a thumb-nail dipped in tar)
'Twas his shearing mate who wrote it, and verbatim I will quote it:
`Clancy's gone to Queensland droving, and we don't know where he a

In my wild erratic fancy visions come to me of Clancy
Gone a-droving `down the Cooper' where the Western drovers go;
As the stock are slowly stringing, Clancy rides behind them singing,
For the drover's life has pleasures that the townsfolk never know.

And the bush hath friends to meet him, and their kindly voices greet h
In the murmur of the breezes and the river on its bars,
And he sees the vision splendid of the sunlit plains extended,
And at night the wond'rous glory of the everlasting stars.

I am sitting in my dingy little office, where a stingy
Ray of sunlight struggles feebly down between the houses tall,
And the foetid air and gritty of the dusty, dirty city
Through the open window floating, spreads its foulness over all

And in place of lowing cattle, I can hear the fiendish rattle
Of the tramways and the 'buses making hurry down the street,
And the language uninviting of the gutter children fighting,
Comes fitfully and faintly through the ceaseless tramp of feet.

And the hurrying people daunt me, and their pallid faces haunt me
As they shoulder one another in their rush and nervous haste,
With their eager eyes and greedy, and their stunted forms and weedy,
For townsfolk have no time to grow, they have no time to waste.

And I somehow rather fancy that I'd like to change with Clancy,
Like to take a turn at droving where the seasons come and go,
While he faced the round eternal of the cash-book and the journal --
But I doubt he'd suit the office, Clancy, of `The Overflow`.

A.B.Patterson