NOVEMBER PRAYERS

Let the people praise thee, Lord, earth shall then her fruits afford; God to man His blessings give, man to God devoted live. All below and all above, one in joy, and light, and love. (H.F. Lyte)

Prayers of thanks

Rosalind says "Thankyou for all the cards, thoughts and prayers. I know I have been strengthened during this traumatic time. I would appreciate continued prayer in the coming weeks."

Maureen says "Thankyou to all who keep in touch with each other with church & personal issues. It is so important for those who cannot get out & meet each other, so they still feel part of our strong church family."

The completion of the building work of our church

The continuing work of the hub, for Vicki & her volunteers

The glorious Autumn colours as nature prepares for her winter sleep and new life in the Spring

Prayers of concern

The on going effects of the pandemic, especially those affected by tiers 2&3 and the increasing numbers of people who are ill & dying

All who are grieving the loss of loved ones

All in caring roles within our own community, & across the world, and all emergency workers

All persecuted in their own lands, feeling the need to risk everything for a better life here.

Especially we pray for the family of those lost crossing the Channel

The homeless, concerned as we get more cold & wet weather, that facilities are made available

Barbara Logsdon, as she settles into her new home in Croydon; Fred Saville & Susan Griffin, both members of the Epilepsy group; Melva & family; Sharon Murphy; Chris & Natalie Godbolt; Sarah's mum Joyce; Jack & Sylvia Shepherd; Vi & Arthur Porter; Vic & Anne; Alan & Pauline; Mike & Pauline: Jean Rayner; Dorothy; Rosalind; Chris & Bob; Alan Fielder; Mitchell & family; Val & Fred; Marian Day as she moves into her new flat; Yvette, following the sudden death of her younger sister.

I heard the voice of Jesus say "I am this dark world's Light; look unto Me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright." I looked to Jesus and I found in Him my radiant Sun. So in the Light of Light I live, and glory is begun. (Horatius Bonar)