



Wesley's Blog

A Sunday School teacher asked her group of children if anyone could quote the entire 23 Psalm. A golden-haired four and a half year old girl was among those who raised their hands. A bit skeptical, the teacher asked if she could quote the entire psalm. The little girl came to the rostrum, faced the class, made a perky little bow and said: 'The Lord is my shepherd, that's all I want'. She bowed again and went and sat down.

That may well be the greatest interpretation ever heard.

Knocked on Heaven's door this morning. God asked me, 'My child, what can I do for you?' and I said, 'Father, please protect and bless the person reading this.' God smiled and replied, 'Request granted.' So be kind and share this with everyone you meet who is fighting some kind of battle and let them know that a new day is dawning and so is a new blessing.

It is said that the Rev Augustus M Toplady was out riding in the rocky terrain of Burrington Combe when he was taken unawares by a sudden violent storm. Taking shelter in the space between two rocks he waited, and while there, words came into his mind. He searched for something on which to write them down and caught sight of a playing card on the ground. The young man picked it up and was able to write the first few lines of his inspiring hymn:

Rock of ages, clef for me
Let me hide myself in thee.



Wesley has been on his holidays and met some new friends

As Churches are beginning to open up to more events, Wesley would like to know about them. He realises things are not able to be advertised as they were pre-covid as we can not accommodate the numbers, but he would love to see pictures which could be shared in the blog with the rest of the circuit.

Please send them to his email
Wesley@lswmethodists.org.uk

Cameron was excited about his newly acquired driver's licence. However, as a young, inexperienced driver, he had a lot to learn as he was soon to find out. After a mishap with his Mother's car, he considered fudging the facts when she asked for an explanation about a dent in the front passenger door. Sensing his hesitation, his Mother said gently, 'Never forget that a lie can circle the globe before the truth can lace up its shoes.' She probably got the truth from him.

A garden is a place to be nurtured and enjoyed. When a gardener's work is over it is time to take a well earned rest, a sentiment expressed to perfection in this gardener's prayer
O Lord, please listen to my prayer
As I sit upon my gardening chair.
I've cut the hedge and mowed the lawn

There are only two ways to live your life One is as though nothing is a miracle. The other is as if everything is a miracle. Believe in the latter.

Of all the things you wear, your expression is the most important.

BIBLE CODE

Look up these Bible references, then write down the word specified eg Genesis 1.1 (1st word) would be 'in' The answers give a prayer taken from one of St Paul's letters

Matthew 1.1	1st word
Ephesians 6.24	1st word
Luke 7.34	3rd word
Mark 1.1	1st word
Luke 2.29	1st word
Mark 2.19	2nd word
Galatians 3.13	1st word
Ephesians 1.3	2nd word
Ephesians 4.2	1st word
Luke 10.3	2nd word
Luke 8.55	3rd word

Which letter is this verse from?

When all the woes of the world were released from it, the last thing left in Pandora's Box, according to legend, was hope. It seems such a gentle thing, but often it's what sustains us until the sun rises and our fortunes improve again.

Emily Dickinson summed it up well when she wrote:

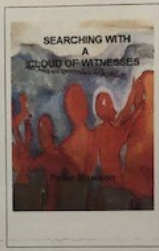
Hope is the thing with feather
That perches in the soul.

And sings the tune without the words
And never stops at all.

SEARCHING WITH A CLOUD OF WITNESSES

by

Peter Mawson



Peter Mawson, Local preacher and member at The Grove, Horsforth, has written a book, initially for his grandchildren

The cost is £15 (£20 inclusive of postage.) It will stimulate thought and reflection as well as bringing back memories of the Holy Land and other places

for those who have visited. Further details available from Peter.

Amy, aged 6, wrote a letter which read: Dear God, How did you get invented?' Her Father sent a copy of her letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, Rowen Williams, who wrote back to Amy saying, 'I think God might reply a bit like this:

'Nobody invented me, but lots of people discovered me and were quite surprised. They discovered me when they looked round the world and thought it was really beautiful or really mysterious and wondered where it came from. They discovered me when they were very quiet on their own and felt a sort of peace and love they hadn't expected'

Perhaps we can all learn from this letter.

The Bible and Mobile Phones

What would happen if we treated our Bible like we treat our mobile phones?

What if we carried it around in our bag or pocket?

What if we turned back to get it if we forgot it?

What if we flipped through it several times a day?

What if we used it to receive messages from the texts?

What if we gave it to our children as gifts?

What if we used it as we travelled?

What if we used it in case of an emergency?

What if we upgraded it to get the latest version?

This is something to make you go ...Hmmm...

where is my Bible?

Oh, and one more thing! Unlike our phone, we don't ever have to worry about our Bible being disconnected because Jesus has already paid the bill for us.

When we look back on the last year

All the worry, all the fear

Days by the sea never spent,

Holiday postcards never sent.

Christmas came and it was clear

We missed the ones we hold so dear.

But now it's time to look ahead

Without the fear, without the dread,

As slowly, slowly, the world will mend

And the black hearted virus will come to an end.

We'll smell the sweet air and feel the warm sun

And deep in our hearts we will know that we've won.

While on holiday on a hot day in France, 5 year old Alex asked 'Why do the crickets make all that noise?' Mum said it was boy crickets trying to attract girls crickets. Ten minutes later, the noise was as loud as ever. 'The girls never turned up, did they?' said Alex

IN HIS FOOTSTEPS

When someone does a kindness, it always seems to me

That's the way God up in heaven would like us all to be.

For when we bring some pleasure to another human heart,

We have followed in His footsteps and we've had a little part

In serving Him who loves us for I am sure it's true

That in serving those around us

We serve and please Him too



Some preachers are noted for their simple, direct, down-to-earth approach in their preaching. They also often have a refreshing touch of humour which softens but does not make less effective the points they are trying to drive home to their listeners. A good example of this is the sermon in which the preacher likened the members of his congregation to bones of various kinds. Some were 'wish-bones' (always wishing, never doing), others were 'Jaw-bones' (the gossips), then there were the 'Dry-bones' (prim and yet spiritually dead), and the 'Tail-Bones' (always late). But those for whom he thanked God were the 'Back-bones', who threw themselves heart and soul into the life of the church and were always dependable

After Church one Sunday morning, a mother commented, 'The choir was awful this morning.' The father commented, 'The sermon was too long.' Their 7 year old daughter added, 'But you've got to admit it was a pretty good show for 10p.'