



Today's Hymns

- 150 Love's redeeming work is done
- 517 Loving Shepherd of thy sheep
- 519 Make me a channel of your peace
- 516 Love divine all loves excelling *[1st Tune: Love Divine]*

Pew Notices Now to be found @ www.stpetersfieldbroughton.org.uk

Flowers: There are a few slots available on this year's Flower Rota. If anyone would like to join the rota please see Judith Slater. Donations towards the cost of the flowers are always welcome.

Parish Walk: Sat 25th March, Lady Day. Leave Broughton Bank at 9.30am, lunch at the Crown, High Newton, around 12.15, survivors' tea back at Broughton Bank around 4.00. See John Hibbert for more details.

'Mind Yourself at St Peter's in 2017': See the Community News for more information. Ideas to Val Richardson, please.

WiFi in church should now be working!

Soup & Sandwich: Sat 18th Feb at 12.00 in the Parish Rooms. All welcome at this FOSP event.

Curry & Quiz Night: Sat 18th Feb at 6.30 in Cartmel Primary School Hall. £10 for adults / Under 16s free. Prizes and a raffle. One of your very own churchwardens is setting the questions!



Our Next Service

Sunday 19th February – 2 before Lent – White
Morning Prayer – Book of Common Prayer

*After the service, please join us at the back of the church
for tea or coffee – and a biscuit or two?*



Cartmel Peninsula Team Ministry

St Peter's Field Broughton

Sunday 12th February 2017

3 before Lent - Green

Our Valentine's Celebration of Love

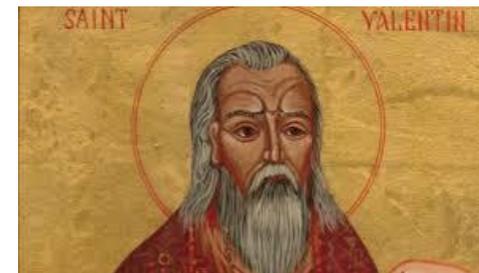
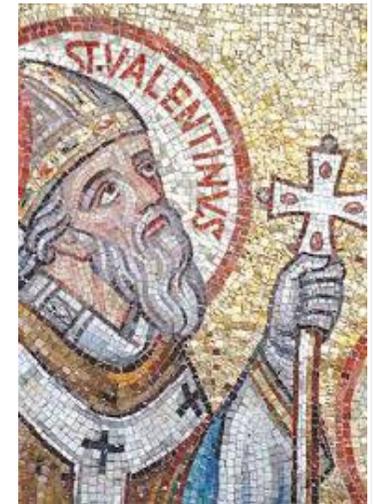
Common Worship – Holy Communion
Reverend Nick Devenish

Collect

God of wonder and of joy:
grace comes from you, and you alone are
the source of life and love.

Without you, we cannot please you;
without your love, our deeds are worth
nothing. Send your Holy Spirit,
and pour into our hearts that most
excellent gift of love, that we may
worship you now with thankful hearts
and serve you always
with willing minds;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

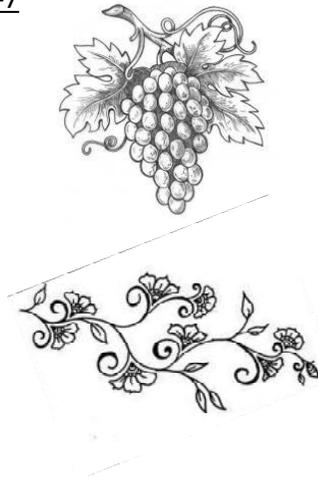
Amen



*Please take this pew sheet home. If you know anyone who would like to receive
home communion, please let one of the churchwardens know*

First Reading Song of Solomon 2: 10-13; 8:6-7

My beloved speaks and says to me:
'Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away;
for now the winter is past,
the rain is over and gone.
The flowers appear on the earth;
the time of singing has come,
and the voice of the turtle-dove
is heard in our land.
The fig tree puts forth its figs,
and the vines are in blossom;
they give forth fragrance.
Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away.



Set me as a seal upon your heart,
as a seal upon your arm;
for love is strong as death,
passion fierce as the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire,
a raging flame.
Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can floods drown it.
If one offered for love
all the wealth of one's house,
it would be utterly scorned.



1 Corinthians 13: 4-13

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.
Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as

for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Love Bade Me Welcome – by George Herbert

(Anglican Divine 1593-1633)

LOVE bade me welcome; yet my soul drew back,
Guilty of dust and sin.
But quick-eyed Love, observing me grow slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning
If I lack'd anything.

'A guest,' I answer'd, 'worthy to be here:'
Love said, 'You shall be he.'
'I, the unkind, ungrateful? Ah, my dear,
I cannot look on Thee.'
Love took my hand and smiling did reply,
'Who made the eyes but I?'

'Truth, Lord; but I have marr'd them: let my shame
Go where it doth deserve.'
'And know you not,' says Love, 'Who bore the blame?'
'My dear, then I will serve.'
'You must sit down,' says Love, 'and taste my meat.'
So I did sit and eat.



[In this poem, 'Love' is God. He shows his LOVE for Man (however unworthy) by inviting him to share in the Eucharist of bread and wine.]