


Today's Hymns


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|------------|--------------------------|------------------------|-----------------|
| 40 | Ye servants of the Lord | ♫ <i>Narenza</i> | |
| 386 | Be thou my vision | ♫ <i>Slane</i> | |
| 153 | Now the green blade | ♫ <i>Noel Nouvelet</i> | |
| 563 | Rejoice the Lord is king | ♫ <i>Gopsal</i> | <i>Omit v 3</i> |

Pew Notices Can be viewed @ www.stpetersfieldbroughton.org.uk

Meditation: Tuesdays at 5:30 pm for 20 minutes of silent meditation. There will no Meditation session on the Tuesday after Christmas (Boxing Day)

Next Sunday: On the Feast of Christ the King we will be welcoming The Ven Vernon Ross, Archdeacon of Westmorland and Furness, to lead our worship.

Christmas Services: Nine Lessons & Carols - Dec 10th at 5.30pm. Christingle Service - Dec 17th at 5.30pm. Christmas Eve is a Sunday so there will be no morning service. Christmas Day – 9.30 am as usual.

The Parable of the Talents is usually interpreted exhortation to Jesus' disciples to use their God-given gifts in the service of God, and to take risks for the sake of the Kingdom. The poet, John Milton, was fascinated by the Parable of the Talents (interpreted in this sense), referring to it repeatedly, notably in his sonnet: When I consider how my light is spent (with its much quoted last line).

A talent (Ancient Greek τάλαντον, talanton 'scale' and 'balance') was a unit of weight of approximately 80 lbs (36 kg), and when used as a unit of money, was valued for that weight of silver. As a unit of currency, a talent was worth about 6,000 denarii. Since a denarius was the usual payment for a day's labour, the value of a talent was about twenty years of labour, by an ordinary person (- £550,000 ???)

When I consider how my light is spent

When I consider how my light is spent
 Ere half my days in this dark world and wide,
 And that **one talent** which is death to hide
 Lodg'd with me useless, though my soul more bent
 To serve therewith my Maker, and present
 My true account, lest he returning chide;
 "Doth God exact day-labour, light denied?"
 I fondly ask. But Patience to prevent
 That murmur, soon replies: "God doth not need
 Either man's work or his own gifts; who best
 Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best. His state
 Is kingly. Thousands at his bidding speed
 And post o'er land and ocean without rest:
They also serve who only stand and wait."

Our Next Service

Sunday 26th November – Christ the King
 Common Worship – Holy Communion

After the service, please join us at the back of the church for tea or coffee. Please take a copy of this pew sheet to read at home, or for anyone who might like to receive one. If you know anyone who would like to receive home communion, please let one of the churchwardens know.

An Anglican presence on the Cartmel Peninsula

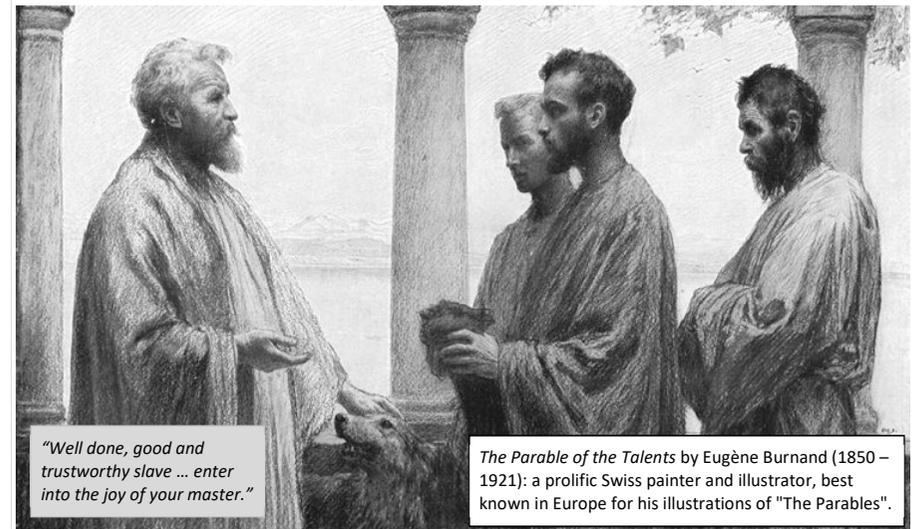
**St Peter's
 Field Broughton**

Sunday 19th November 2017
 2nd Sunday before Advent
 Book of Common Prayer – Matins
 Revd Nick Devenish



Collect

O God, whose blessed Son was manifested
 that he might destroy the works of the devil
 and make us the children of God and heirs of eternal life:
 grant us, we beseech thee, that, having this hope,
 we may purify ourselves, even as he is pure,
 that when he shall appear again with power and great glory
 we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom;
 where with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Spirit,
 he liveth and reigneth, one God, now and for ever. *Amen*



"Well done, good and trustworthy slave ... enter into the joy of your master."

The Parable of the Talents by Eugène Burnand (1850 – 1921): a prolific Swiss painter and illustrator, best known in Europe for his illustrations of "The Parables".

Zephaniah 1: 7, 12 - 18

Be silent before the Lord God! For the day of the Lord is at hand;
the Lord has prepared a sacrifice, he has consecrated his guests.
At that time I will search Jerusalem with lamps, and I will punish the people
who rest complacently on their dregs, those who say in their hearts,
“The Lord will not do good, nor will he do harm.”
Their wealth shall be plundered, and their houses laid waste.
Though they build houses, they shall not inhabit them;
though they plant vineyards, they shall not drink wine from them.
The great day of the Lord is near, near and hastening fast;
the sound of the day of the Lord is bitter, the warrior cries aloud there.
That day will be a day of wrath, a day of distress and anguish,
a day of ruin and devastation, a day of darkness and gloom,
a day of clouds and thick darkness, a day of trumpet blast and battle cry
against the fortified cities and against the lofty battlements.
I will bring such distress upon people that they shall walk like the blind;
because they have sinned against the Lord,
their blood shall be poured out like dust,
and their flesh like dung. Neither their silver nor their gold
will be able to save them on the day of the Lord's wrath;
in the fire of his passion the whole earth shall be consumed;
for a full, a terrible end he will make of all the inhabitants of the earth.

Matthew 25: 14 - 30

Jesus said, “It is as if a man, going on a journey, summoned his slaves and entrusted his property to them; to one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one, to each according to his ability. Then he went away. The one who had received the five talents went off at once and traded with them, and made five more talents. In the same way, the one who had the two talents made two more talents. But the one who had received the one talent went off and dug a hole in the ground and hid his master's money. After a long time the master of those slaves came and settled accounts with them. Then the one who had received the five talents came forward, bringing five more talents, saying, ‘Master, you handed over to me five talents; see, I have made five more talents.’ His master said to him, ‘Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.’ And the one with the two talents also came forward, saying, ‘Master, you handed over to me two talents; see, I have made two more talents.’ His master said to him, ‘Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things;

enter into the joy of your master.’ Then the one who had received the one talent also came forward, saying, ‘Master, I knew that you were a harsh man, reaping where you did not sow, and gathering where you did not scatter seed; so I was afraid, and I went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have what is yours.’ But his master replied, ‘You wicked and lazy slave! You knew, did you, that I reap where I did not sow, and gather where I did not scatter? Then you ought to have invested my money with the bankers, and on my return I would have received what was my own with interest. So take the talent from him, and give it to the one with the ten talents. For to all those who have, more will be given, and they will have an abundance; but from those who have nothing, even what they have will be taken away. As for this worthless slave, throw him into the outer darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.’”



Psalm 90. 1-8, 12

- 1 Lord, you have been our dwelling-place
in all generations.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth,
or ever you had formed the earth and the world,
from everlasting to everlasting you are God.**
- 3 You turn us back to dust,
and say, ‘Turn back, you mortals.’
- 4 For a thousand years in your sight
are like yesterday when it is past,
or like a watch in the night.**
- 5 You sweep them away; they are like a dream,
like grass that is renewed in the morning;
- 6 in the morning it flourishes and is renewed;
in the evening it fades and withers.**
- 7 For we are consumed by your anger;
by your wrath we are overwhelmed.
- 8 You have set our iniquities before you,
our secret sins in the light of your countenance.**
- 12 So teach us to count our days
that we may gain a wise heart.