



PARISH OF SAINT FELIX, FELIXSTOWE

Parish Priest : Fr. John Barnes MA VF
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August 7th, 2022 : 19th SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Sunday Masses

Saturday 6:00pm Int. For the People
Sunday 9:30am Int. The People of Ukraine
6.0pm (Convent) Int.

Weekday Masses

Monday ST.DOMINIC
9:30am Int. +Sheila Hockley (P&CR)
Tuesday ST.TERESA BENEDICTA OF
THE CROSS
9:30am Int. Jenny & George (Wedding)
Wednesday FEAST OF ST.LAWRENCE
No Mass today
Thursday ST.CLARE
4.30pm (Convent) Int.
Friday FERIA
11:30am Int. +Anne Hannon
Saturday FERIA
9.30am Int.
6:00pm Int. For the People

The Daily Office

Lauds (Morning Prayer) will be said a quarter of an hour before Mass on Mon, Tues, Fri, & Sat.

Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament

Tuesday at 10.0am Benediction at 10.30am
Friday at Noon

Sacrament of Reconciliation

Saturday 5.15pm to 5.45pm, or by appointment.

The Rosary Friday at Noon (during Exposition).

The Mass today

The readings can be found on p.121 of the Parish Mass Book, and on p.1038 of The Sunday Missal.
Hymns at the 10.0am Mass : 969,883, 913

THIS WEEK

Childrens' Liturgy, the Toddlers Group, and the Catechism Group are all on holiday.

Saturday 12.30pm Fr.John attends a St.Mark's Parish Goodbye event for Fr.Bineesh, at Brantham.

Next Sunday we will be keeping the joyful solemnity of Our Lady's Assumption, the principal feast of Mary in the Church's year. In recent years parishioners have been encouraged to bring flowers for Our Lady. Next Friday and Saturday vases will be available in the vicinity of the Lady Chapel, or you can just leave bunches there which will be arranged on your behalf.

PARISH NOTICEBOARD

Anniversaries this week Betty Ryles (2020), John Ashe (2009), Eileen Stafford (2012), John Sullivan (2002), and Sr.Angela Foody (2008).
May the Rest in Peace.

Money Matters Last Sunday £360.01 was given at the Offertory, and £42.90 for CAFOD.

First Parish Walk The first foray of the projected Parish Walking Group - for which some interest has been shown - was to have taken place on a Saturday afternoon in August. But incredibly something seems to be happening on every Saturday afternoon this month - a Priest's 'Goodbye', the Convalidation of a Marriage, a Baptism - and so shall we try for the first Saturday afternoon in September, September 3rd? It might be cooler then, and maybe more people will be available as the holiday period draws to a close.

Windows If you stand on the Presbytery doorstep, turn around, and look at the church window to the left, you will be surprised to see how the glazing bulges and bows in and out. The same is true if you go down the passage to the Memorial Garden, and look in particular at the second and third windows. Whatever is happening? Nothing unusual. It is reckoned that a large panel of glass (called a 'light' in a stone mullioned window like ours) will start to experience trouble like this after about one hundred years - and the glazing in the eight large windows in the Nave of the church was inserted one hundred and twenty years ago. The lead which hold together the 'quarries' (as the small diamond-shaped panes of glass are called) is beginning to fail. Lead is a fairly soft metal, allowing the glass within the window to move slightly without cracking, which is good. But being a soft metal it only 'works' for a limited period. If nothing is done, the glazing will eventually fall out, and the church will then be drafty! Together with the Finance Committee I am beginning to address this problem, and think what course of action might be best. It is certainly going to be expensive - and we could have done without a major expense as a recession approaches.

The Sponsored Ride & Stride The papers have arrived for this annual event, which we usually support. It brings in sponsorship money both for the Suffolk Historic Church Trust, and for our own Parish. This year it will be held on Saturday, September 10th. I would very much like to lead a group of parishioners on a 'stride' as before, and I do hope that some of you will join me. Unfortunately the Ride & Stride clashes with the Heritage Weekend - it usually does. Buildings in Felixstowe - our church amongst them - have been asked to do something to support the Heritage weekend, and I thought it right to offer two twenty-minute talks, at Noon and at 3.0pm on both the Saturday and the Sunday : the first on the architecture of St.Felix, as a church building influenced by the Arts & Crafts Movement, and the second on our interesting collection of stained glass. This means, I think, that our group 'Stride' would have to be 10.0am to 11.30am, which would hopefully suit our Striders.....

'CHANGE AND DECAY IN ALL AROUND I SEE'

Those words from the familiar hymn 'Abide with me' could well come into our mind as we contemplate the current international and national situations. The news has hardly been so gloomy before in the lifetime of many of us. We are made anxious by the bullying tactics and actions of both Russia and China, whilst the threat of a deep and long-lasting recession at home, bringing poverty and unrest, fills us with dismay. To say nothing of global warming and climate change.

For the Christian I think all this reminds us of the inherent pain and tumult of this transitory world order - of the 'groaning and travailing' in creation of which St.Paul speaks. We who have been joined to Christ do not belong to this present life with all its wraths and sorrows : we are travelers passing through it, towards our true homeland which is in heaven. Only there will we know the 'solid joys and lasting pleasure' of which another hymn speaks. Jesus said to his disciples 'in this world you will have troubles, but do not fear, I have overcome the world'.

We must put our trust in God knowing that he is powerful to rescue us and sustain us when in danger or distress. We may find renewed strength and comfort in the words of St.John Henry Newman :

*Lead, kindly light amid th' encircling gloom, lead
thou me on ;
the night is dark, and I am far from home,
lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
the distant scene;
one step enough for me.*

*So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
will lead me on
o'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till
the night is gone,
and with the morn those angel faces smile
which I have loved
long since, and lost awhile.*