**All Saints Anglican Church**

**6904 Lougheed Highway, Agassiz, B.C. V0M 1A0**

 **Bulletin July 6, 2025 – July 12, 2025**

 

**‘The ground we walk does not belong to us; for thousands of years it has been - and remains - the territory of the Stó:lō. We are grateful for their sharing.**

***Phone: 604-796-3553***

***Website:*** [***www.allsaints-agassiz.ca***](http://www.allsaints-agassiz.ca/)

[***https://www.facebook.com/groups/AllSaintsFamily***](https://www.facebool.com/groups/AllSaintsFamily)

 **OUR DOOR IS OPEN AND ALL ARE WELCOME**

 **July 6, 2025, Fourth Sunday after Pentecost**

 Priest in Charge: The Reverend Philip Barker

 Hosts: Graham Featherstone/Jennifer Pinlac

 Intercessor: Jennifer Pinlac

 Lay Administrator: Dorothy Cresswell

 Announcer: Virginia Jennings

 Organ/Piano: Francesca Froehlich

**Vicar’s cell phone:** Revd. Philip Barker. 778-867-2461

**Vicar’s Warden:**Ginny Jennings. 604-796-2206

**People’s Warden:** Lynn Laughlin. 604-799-5131

**Parish email**:   revpb1950@gmail.com

Please contact either warden if you have an issue that needs to be brought to the attention of the Vicar - or contact the Vicar direct (see above for details).

**Wardens Pitch**

* Bible Study with Karol is every Saturday morning 8:30-9:00 on Zoom.
* Prayer Requests can be given on a piece of paper to either of the Wardens or the Vicar or entered in the Prayer Request Book on the lectern. Alternatively, you can contact Anthea Lewis at antheamlewis@shaw.ca for Pray First Prayer Circle, which is a confidential online prayer circle.
* Music Requests may be given to the Wardens or the Vicar.
* AA meets in the hall every Tuesday and Friday at noon.
* Every Thursday in the hall 10:00-12:00 we have a social time with coffee, games if you like or just talk. Following there is a short Prayer Meeting in the church to which all are invited. This is only for 15 minutes and is followed by – Morning Prayer (said) each Thursday at 12:30.
* 5th Sunday of each month will be a potluck lunch after the service.

**Ministerial Meandering**

*‘Perchance to dream’*

Hamlet is working through his dilemma of facing his demons or ending his life, and wondering ‘what dreams may come’ in ‘that sleep of death’ - and whether he’d be better off dealing with what faces him at the present, or evading it by taking his own life. Nevertheless, he worries that the dreams that might come on the other side of death may be worse than his current problems.

But this is not supposed to be a dissertation on Hamlet’s soliloquy - rather an insight into a form of escape that I suggest we all take advantage of from time to time. I know I do. Sleep.

Shakespeare had so much more to say on the topic; in the ‘Scottish Play,’ Macbeth - tormented by his recent murder of King Duncan, understandably cannot rest, and laments his inability to sleep:

“Sleep that knits up the raveled sleave of care,
The death of each day's life, sore labor's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast.”

And again, in King Lear, his favoured daughter, Cordelia, talking with the Doctor about her father’s descent into madness (‘…mad as the vexed sea, singing aloud…’) asks what can possibly help him; the Doctor replies, ‘There is means, madam. Our foster nurse of nature is repose, the which he lacks - that to provoke in him are many simples operative, whose power will close the eye of anguish.’

For those of you who are not familiar with Shakespearean language, this means that ‘he needs a really good sleep, and there are many simple potions that I can give him to help that.’

Why am I concerned with sleep? Apart from the Bard’s profound insights, we all use it to escape in one way or another. The other morning, Sheila said to me that I had an enormous appetite for sleep - perhaps because I was making up for being very tired before we went away, but even so - she was right, as I find a world there that is sometimes so fantastical and amazing that I don’t want to wake up, and try desperately to hang on to my dreams, though wakefulness forces itself upon me.

Creatures, buildings, music, colours…story-lines, abilities (I can fly), harmonies, sensations; I am sure that we are all aware of our dream lives to some extent or another. And sometimes there are the bad dreams that recall past experiences that I would prefer not to re-live.

Jung would say that our dream lives reflect the activity of our soul’s searching; the bible would allow that young men will see visions and old men will dream dreams - as outpourings of the Holy Spirit (Joel and Acts). Who are we to say it isn’t so?

Perhaps we should pay more attention to our dreams. I’ll leave Shakespeare’s Caliban, from The Tempest, to have the last word:

Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments
Will hum about mine ears, and sometime voices,
That if I then had waked after long sleep
Will make me sleep again; and then in dreaming
The clouds methought would open and show riches
Ready to drop upon me, that when I waked
I cried to dream again.”

Philip+

**Chuckle**

Why do seagulls fly over the sea??? If they flew over the bay they would be baygulls!!!

**Birthdays this Month**

Cohen Hill, 5th. Mary Kirksey, 11th. Neko Veltman, 19th.

**Diocesan Cycle of Prayer: We Pray for the Clergy and Congregation of:**

St. Mary the Virgin, Sapperton. The Diocesan Refugee Unit. The Diocese of the Yukon

**Anglican Church of Canada Cycle of Prayer: We Pray for:**

The clergy and people of the Diocese of Athabasca. Lutheran, Anglican and Moravian summer camping ministries. The July 6 anniversary of the martyrdom of Jan Hus in 1415.

**Collect**

Almighty God, your son Jesus Christ has taught us that what we do for the least of your Children we do also for him. Give us the will to serve others as he was the servant of all, who gave up his life and died for us, but lives and reigns with you and the Holy spirit, one God, now and for ever.

**Readings**

2 Kings 5: 1-14 Wendy Young

Now Naaman was commander of the army of the king of Aram. He was a great man in the sight of his master and highly regarded, because through him the Lord had given victory to Aram. He was a valiant soldier, but he had leprosy.

Now bands of raiders from Aram had gone out and had taken captive a young girl from Israel, and she served Naaman’s wife. She said to her mistress, “If only my master would see the prophet who is in Samaria! He would cure him of his leprosy.”

Naaman went to his master and told him what the girl from Israel had said. “By all means, go,” the king of Aram replied. “I will send a letter to the king of Israel.” So Naaman left, taking with him ten talents of silver, six thousand shekels of gold and ten sets of clothing. The letter that he took to the king of Israel read: “With this letter I am sending my servant Naaman to you so that you may cure him of his leprosy.”

As soon as the king of Israel read the letter, he tore his robes and said, “Am I God? Can I kill and bring back to life? Why does this fellow send someone to me to be cured of his leprosy? See how he is trying to pick a quarrel with me!”

When Elisha the man of God heard that the king of Israel had torn his robes, he sent him this message: “Why have you torn your robes? Have the man come to me and he will know that there is a prophet in Israel.”So Naaman went with his horses and chariots and stopped at the door of Elisha’s house.Elisha sent a messenger to say to him, “Go, wash yourself seven times in the Jordan, and your flesh will be restored and you will be cleansed.”

But Naaman went away angry and said, “I thought that he would surely come out to me and stand and call on the name of the Lord his God, wave his hand over the spot and cure me of my leprosy. Are not Abana and Pharpar, the rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel? Couldn’t I wash in them and be cleansed?” So he turned and went off in a rage.

Naaman’s servants went to him and said, “My father, if the prophet had told you to do some great thing, would you not have done it? How much more, then, when he tells you, ‘Wash and be cleansed’!” So he went down and dipped himself in the Jordan seven times, as the man of God had told him, and his flesh was restored and became clean like that of a young boy.

Psalm 30

I will exalt you, Lord,
    for you lifted me out of the depths
    and did not let my enemies gloat over me.
Lord my God, I called to you for help,
    and you healed me.
You, Lord, brought me up from the realm of the dead;
    you spared me from going down to the pit.

Sing the praises of the Lord, you his faithful people;
    praise his holy name.
For his anger lasts only a moment,
    but his favor lasts a lifetime;
weeping may stay for the night,
    but rejoicing comes in the morning.

When I felt secure, I said,
 “I will never be shaken.”
Lord, when you favored me,
    you made my royal mountain stand firm;
but when you hid your face,
    I was dismayed.

To you, Lord, I called;
    to the Lord I cried for mercy:

“What is gained if I am silenced,
    if I go down to the pit?
Will the dust praise you?
    Will it proclaim your faithfulness?

Hear, Lord, and be merciful to me;
    Lord, be my help.”

You turned my wailing into dancing;
    you removed my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,
that my heart may sing your praises and not be silent.
    Lord my God, I will praise you forever.

Galatians 6: 1-10 Douglas MacAdams

Brothers and sisters, if someone is caught in a sin, you who live by the Spirit should restore that person gently. But watch yourselves, or you also may be tempted. Carry each other’s burdens, and in this way you will fulfill the law of Christ. If anyone thinks they are something when they are not, they deceive themselves. Each one should test their own actions. Then they can take pride in themselves alone, without comparing themselves to someone else, for each one should carry their own load. Nevertheless, the one who receives instruction in the word should share all good things with their instructor.

Do not be deceived: God cannot be mocked. A man reaps what he sows. Whoever sows to please their flesh, from the flesh will reap destruction; whoever sows to please the Spirit, from the Spirit will reap eternal life. Let us not become weary in doing good, for at the proper time we will reap a harvest if we do not give up. Therefore, as we have opportunity, let us do good to all people, especially to those who belong to the family of believers.

Luke 10: 1-11, 16-20 Vicar Philip Barker

After this the Lord appointed seventy-two others and sent them two by two ahead of him to every town and place where he was about to go. He told them, “The harvest is plentiful, but the workers are few. Ask the Lord of the harvest, therefore, to send out workers into his harvest field. Go! I am sending you out like lambs among wolves. Do not take a purse or bag or sandals; and do not greet anyone on the road.

“When you enter a house, first say, ‘Peace to this house.’If someone who promotes peace is there, your peace will rest on them; if not, it will return to you. Stay there, eating and drinking whatever they give you, for the worker deserves his wages. Do not move around from house to house.

“When you enter a town and are welcomed, eat what is offered to you.Heal the sick who are there and tell them, ‘The kingdom of God has come near to you.’But when you enter a town and are not welcomed, go into its streets and say,‘Even the dust of your town we wipe from our feet as a warning to you. Yet be sure of this: The kingdom of God has come near.’

“Whoever listens to you listens to me; whoever rejects you rejects me; but whoever rejects me rejects him who sent me.”

The seventy-two returned with joy and said, “Lord, even the demons submit to us in your name.”

He replied, “I saw Satan fall like lightning from heaven. I have given you authority to trample on snakes and scorpions and to overcome all the power of the enemy; nothing will harm you. However, do not rejoice that the spirits submit to you, but rejoice that your names are written in heaven.”