

Welcome to St Luke's! Especially any visitors or newcomers. Join us after our service for a cup of tea or coffee. Please take this sheet home with you.

The Parish of St Luke the Evangelist New Rossington

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Sunday 4 October 2026

**Please Pray for: our Parish and All Saints Academy and
Bishop Stephen
and pray for the society
and Forward in Faith ,**

TO PREPARE OURSELVES FOR MASS COULD WE PLEASE TRY TO OBSERVE FIVE MINUTES QUIET TIME BEFORE OUR WORSHIP BEGINS. "SPEAK TO GOD BEFORE THE MASS AND OUR FRIENDS AFTER."

IT HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION BY SOMEONE THAT PEOPLE ARE CHATTING DURING COMMUNION AND THIS IS DISTRACTING. PLEASE BE MINDFUL THAT WHEN SOMEONE HAS TAKEN COMMUNION THEY WOULD LIKE A QUIET TIME TO PRAY AND CONTEMPLATE. THANK YOU.

Sick list , Kate, Christopher, Katherine , Rosa , Mark , Fr Chris Barley , Chrissie , Rhona , Maria

Parish Notices

Hymn numbers 74 , 56 , 335 , 235

Wednesday 7 october Evening prayer 5.40 pm , Mass 6.00 pm

Sunday 11 October Parish Mass 3 PM

The Fruitless Vineyard

The Old Testament tells us that God cared for his people as a good gardener cares for his vineyard, yet they failed to produce the desired fruits. We are the new people of God, the vineyard planted and cared for by Christ. God looks to us to produce the fruits of justice, holiness and peace. This is a great privilege and a great challenge too. Sadly, we often fail God!

SIGN OF PEACE : Lord Jesus Christ, you said to your disciples: 'I am the vineyard planted, you are the branches. Separated from me you can do nothing; but united with me you will bear much fruit'. Strengthen the bonds that unite us with you and with one another, so that we may enjoy the peace and unity of your kingdom where you live for ever and ever.

REFLECTION : Planted by God

Lord, you planted me on this earth.

You fenced me around with the love of family and friends.

Their care towered over me.

In the shelter of this tower I grew in safety and peace.

I put out early blossoms; I filled up with leaves.

People and had great hopes for me. You had great hopes for me.

But now the year of my life is passing.

The harvest is approaching.

What fruits have I to show?

What if, after all this care, I had nothing to offer but sour grapes?

May you Lord, have mercy on me, and with your patient

urging help me to produce the fruits of love.