

St Francis of Assisi, Baddesley Clinton

[Archdiocese of Birmingham: Registered Charity No. 234216]

Fr John Sharp

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Second Sunday of Easter [Divine Mercy] (A)

19th April 2020

When the Risen Lord Jesus walked with the two disciples on the road to Emmaus, they did not recognize their travelling companion. So he walks with us and beside us and with everyone, whether we recognize him or not. Through those who travel with us and accompany us in this time of pandemic, he reveals himself as the One who suffers, but also as the glorious Lord of Life.

Please keep in touch, either by telephone (above) or email (sfa.bc@outlook.com) and remember to pray for one another.

PARISH LITURGY – MASS TIMES and INTENTIONS

Second Sunday of Easter

9.30 am People of the Parish

Monday [Easter Feria]

9.00 am Kathleen McCarthy

Tuesday [St Anselm, bishop, doctor of the Church]

9.00 am Intentions of Judith Holmes and Family

Wednesday [Easter Feria]

9.00 am Intentions of Kevin McCarthy

Thursday [St George, martyr, patron of England]

9.00 am Welfare of P.B.

Friday [Easter Feria]

9.00 am Private Intention

Saturday [St Mark, evangelist]

9.00 am Laurence Murray

Please pray for the sick in our parish and those who have died: **Henry Alexander Jones; Philip Anthony Speed; Agnes Service; Frederick Sidney Wood; Kathleen McCarthy; Edith Inwood; Sr Brigid** (anniversaries).

Light's glittering morn bedecks the sky,
Heav'n thunders forth its victor cry:
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply.

While he, the King of sovereign might,
Treads down death's strength in death's despite,
And trampling hell by victor's right,
Brings forth his sleeping saints to light.

Fast barred beneath the stone of late,
In watch and ward where soldiers wait,
Now shining in triumphant state,
He rises victor from death's gate.

Hell's pains are loosed and tears are fled:
Captivity is captive led:
The angel, crowned with light, hath said:
'The Lord is risen from the dead.'

Author of all, be thou our guide
In this our joy of Eastertide;
Whene'er assaults of death impend,
Thy people strengthen and defend.

To thee who, dead, again dost live,
All glory, Lord, thy people give:
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.