

St Francis of Assisi, Baddesley Clinton

[Archdiocese of Birmingham: Registered Charity No. 234216]

Fr John Sharp

www.sfachurch.org.uk

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Second Sunday after Christmas (B)

3rd January 2021

PARISH LITURGY – MASS TIMES and INTENTIONS

Saturday **No Saturday evening Mass at present**
Sunday 9.30 am People of the Parish

Monday [Christmas Feria]

9.00 am Isobel Eustace

Tuesday [Christmas Feria]

9.00 am Pauline Swann

Wednesday [**Epiphany of the Lord**]

9.00 am People of the Parish

Thursday [Christmas Feria]

9.00 am Maureen Gallagher

Friday [Christmas Feria]

9.00 am Intentions of Kevin and Steve McCarthy

Saturday [Christmas Feria]

9.00 am Celebrant's Intentions

Confessions: Saturday, 4.30-5.00 pm

Please pray for the sick in our parish and those who have died: **George Plumbley; Constance Coduri; James Goddard Pincham; Kenneth Carter; Sr M. Francis; Sr M. Philippa** (anniversaries)

Normally, we would have the annual Parish Finance Meeting this month, at which the accounts for 2020 are presented and discussed. This will not be possible this year, but the accounts will be available at the end of the month for your inspection.

A Message from Fr Sharp

The New Year is often seen as heralding new beginnings, and it is our fervent prayer that this year will see a significant reduction in the pandemic both here and throughout the world and that the rolling programme of vaccination will enable us to return to what we used to take for granted and for what used to pass as normal, although it is doubtful that things will be quite the same as before as the suffering caused by the pandemic and the economic fallout continue.

It will also be a year of new beginnings for me. I am hoping at some stage to return to my native Yorkshire to be nearer my family. I cannot say with any degree of certainty when this will be, and it is not likely to be for some time, but I wanted to inform you of my intention. This year I shall have been parish priest here for 21 years, and they have been happy years for me, but I now think the time has come for me to move on.

There was a Boy bedded in bracken
Like to a sleeping snake all curled he lay
On his thin navel turned this spinning sphere
Each feeble finger fetched seven suns away
He was not dropped in good-for-lambing weather
He took no suck when shook buds sing together
But he is come in cold-as-workhouse weather
Poor as a Salford child.

John Short