

Advent to Pentecost

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Advent to Epiphany

Praise for God's power Luke 1:46-55

Let us sing the greatness of the Lord
and rejoice because God comes to save us.

All **Praise the Lord of hope.**

God has come down in blessing
to the one who is humble, a person unknown,
and through her is doing a great thing.

All **Praise the Lord of grace.**

God is the unchanging one
steadfast through all generations,
and now is present with power,
in the coming of the Christ.

All **Praise the Lord of birth and death.**

In God's coming
those are powerful
meet the eternal power
and know how small they are,
and those who are rich
meet the riches of grace
and know their poverty.

All **Yes, Lord, come in power.**

God who led Abraham
and called Moses to his service
and spoke through many prophets,
come near us in a baby
cradled in the womb of Mary.

All **to be a blessing for ever,
Jesus, our shepherd king.**

Bernard Thorogood

A moment of crisis has come,
a time of opportunity and challenge.
Over the centuries we knew this time would come,
a time when we must face reality.

All **Keep us true, O Lord.**

There were years of preparation,
hints of the glory to come;
generations saw glimpses of the light
and sought the path of God.

All **Keep us faithful, O Lord.**

But now it is a new day, a new era:
the last of the prophets is here to prepare the way
speak the word,
and challenge our hearts.

All **Make us ready, Lord.**

And so after a long night
dawn is coming
and the sunshine of God's truth
will burst through the clouds
to guide us home.

All **Let your light shine on us today.**

Bernard Thorogood

Hannah prayed

In the Temple Hannah prayed
and the tears of distress flowed
as she poured her heart out to God.

'Remember me,' she cried, 'don't forget me.'
Lord, remind us that you remember us,
that you knew us before we were formed in the womb,
and that you cherish us;
help us to rest in the secure gentleness of your love,
assured that you know us better than we know ourselves,
content that we are remembered.

In the Temple Hannah prayed
and the concerns of her heart
were laid at the throne of grace.

So let us bring to God the concerns of our hearts:

For peace and unity amongst the people of earth,
especially in Hannah's land,
that vision and generosity may vanquish fear and assertion.

For justice and equity for God's poor and put-upon ones,
that they may be allowed their share of the bounty of the earth,
and the scourges of hunger and disease be parried.

For the nurturing of hope in landscapes of concrete walkways
and urban impersonality
that strangers may be welcomed,
cultures valued for their rich diversity
and the language of the knife and broken bottle be exchanged
for self-respect and confident friendship.

For the hurts and sorrows which cramp and confine us,
and turn us into parodies of the people we could be
that God might hear us and set us free.

Lord, you speak in Advent songs
offering your melody of change and transformation,
a vision that things do not have to be as they are,
that we can be different
and the world dance to a different rhythm,
lions and lambs in stately gavotte together,
the cow and the bear joined in friendship
and a little child tending them.

No hurt, no harm on your holy mountain.
advent God, lead us to Bethlehem
that it might be so.

Amen.

David G Cornick

Seeing is believing Luke 2:29-32

Thank you, disarming God,
for you have shown me
that my work is done.

Today I have seen
and touched and blessed
the one who will bless us all.
What a joy to be your servant today!
So now I know fulfilment.

So may we see and touch
the gift of God
in every new life we meet,
each one a fresh word of grace.

Bernard Thorogood

God of dark and light

God of dark and light,
we praise you
for in the Spirit of Christ
you are with us, your presence surrounds us.

In the warm dark,
in the silence of solitude,
in the stillness of night,
even in the scent of fear,
you are with us, your presence surrounds us.

In the clear light,
in the sounds of laughter,
in the security of friends
even in the scorching heat
you are with us, your presence surrounds us.

In the advent time
in the recall of faults,
in the remembering of sins,
in the repenting of mistakes,
you are with us, your presence surrounds us.

In this holy place
in the hymns of praise,
in the hush of expectation,
in the host of saints,
you are with us, your presence surrounds us.

God of dark and light,
in you is welcome,
in you is forgiveness,
in you is new life,
you are with us, your presence surrounds us.
Amen.

Terry Oakley

Advent 1: Introduction to Communion Luke 12:35-48

Prayer

Lord Jesus,
prepare us for your coming.
Save us from the complacency
that can grow through familiarity with this great festival.
Save us from going through the same motions,
 the cherished traditions,
 the joyful celebrations
without seeing or understanding
the implications of your birth amongst us.

Here,
where bread and wine are set before us,
help us to know the full extent of what it meant
for you to take our flesh,
 to live our life,
 to suffer our fate.

Awaken us and our sleepy world.
We are not ready to receive you.
Our house is not in order,
 the naked are not all clothed,
 neither are the hungry all fed.
Many are still imprisoned
and the poor do not hear good news.

Then stir us, Good Lord,
so that we may greet you
as servants who cannot wait
for the time to come
when you will reign with justice,
 heal our conflicts,
 forgive our failures
and show us the way that leads to peace.
Amen.

Closing prayer

Lord Jesus,
you have warmed and welcomed us
at your table.
We came empty and you filled us,
hungry and you nourished us.
With new-found strength
and fresh determination,
help us now follow in your footsteps
and run the race of human life
until you bring us home victorious.
Amen.

Duncan Wilson

Bible Sunday Second Sunday in Advent

In the beginning, God, you spoke your word
and the universe came to be.
People saw you in the beauty of creation
and glimpsed your glory in the heavens.
After we had sinned and paradise was lost
you called your ransomed people to live by your law,
written on tablets of stone.
As the ages passed, storytellers, poets and prophets
told of your saving love
and longed for it to be written in the human heart.
When the time was ripe
you spoke your last and greatest Word
in Jesus Christ, the Word made flesh.
Therefore with all your people in heaven and on earth
we sing the triumphant hymn of your glory:

All **Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest!**

Through him the Holy Spirit
makes the Scriptures come alive
and he meets us in its words:
we have felt his healing touch,
walked with him on the lonely road to Calvary
and heard him speak his greatest work of love
from the silence of his death upon the Cross.
By the power of your redeeming grace
we proclaim him risen and ascended in our midst.

[We praise you for the gift of the Scriptures
in which we read how
the Lord Jesus on the night he was betrayed
took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said:
'This is my body which is broken for you.
Do this is remembrance of me.'
In the same way he took the cup also after supper, saying:
'This cup is the new covenant in my blood.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.
For as often as you eat this bread and drink this cup,
you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.']
Let us proclaim the mystery of faith:

All **Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

May your Spirit so move upon these gifts
that Christ is known to us in the breaking of the bread.
May he so touch our lives
that we become his witnesses today.
As we follow in his way,
treasuring his words of life,
may we be faithful in the service of his kingdom
to preach his Gospel in both word and deed,
until the whole world knows your love
and is made one in your eternal praise.

All **Amen.**

Colin Thompson

Advent 3 Isaiah 6

Opening Scripture Psalm 126 paraphrase

When the Lord restored the fortunes of Zion
it was as if health came new to the people,
hearts filled with laughter,
voices sang aloud with joy.
'The Lord has done great things for us,'
the people said.
And they rejoiced.

Restore our fortunes, Lord,
like fresh springs rising in desert places,
that those who sow in tears
may reap with songs of joy,
bringing home the harvest of their labours.
Amen.

We can hardly wait, dear God.

Looking out upon a world
that is far too familiar with Isaiah's sorrows,
the mounting ashes of our failures
and the heavy heart of human suffering,
your coming cannot be too soon.
So pour out your Spirit now, today.
Bind up broken hearts
 and release the good word
 and the goodwill
 that we have held back too long.

Announce your clear intentions now.
Garland your sorry world with joy
and clothe it with
the splendour of your presence here.
Plant a new way of life
in which truth and justice stand rooted like a tree.

Make us into a new race of people
 who love justice,
 cherish their commitment to each other
 and are eager for your coming.
We can hardly wait.
Amen.

Prayer after Communion

Lord Jesus Christ,
 born for us in a stable,
 making your humble way into our lives,
we praise you for your tireless search for lost humanity.
Hold us we pray.
And so that we might serve you, and you alone,
 grant us your Spirit's wisdom
 to know and reject all that is evil and harmful,
 to turn only to you for our pleasure,
 and to spend ourselves for the sake of your kingdom
 and its peace.
Amen.

Duncan Wilson

Eucharistic prayer for Advent

based on Isaiah 40-55

God, our beginning and our end,
in whom we live and move and have our being,
we thank you for the gift of your presence
through the long night of our travails.
You led you people on their journey into freedom,
a pillar a cloud by day, a pillar of fire at night.
You spoke to them through the Law,
and when, like sheep, they went astray
you sought them and guided them home.
You comforted them in times of suffering
and called them to be a light to the nations.
Now you do a new thing in our midst:
the voice of the Baptist cries out in the wilderness
and the way is prepared for the coming of your Son.
Therefore with all your people in heaven and on earth
we sing the triumphant hymn of your glory:

All **Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest!**

Born in a stable of Mary
he comes to us in the form of a servant,
friend of the poor and forgotten,
to open eyes that are blind
and to lead the prisoners free.
He comes to preach good news of peace,
to establish justice in our midst.
to share our sorrows and be acquainted with our grief.
He comes to be despised and rejected,
to be wounded for our transgressions
and to bear our iniquities.
He is led like a lamb to the slaughter
bearing the sin of the world;
he is raised at the break of day,
and ascends to the heavenly places
that we may rise with him.
Through him the Holy Spirit comes
to bring us and all creation to new birth.

A plan of salvation
for this soiled earth,
he who measured our creation
with a surveyor's chain,
and positioned each star,
chose to be re-born,
 as a helpless child
 in a cattle crib
 on that first Christmas night.

Each subsequent year we remember,
recalling the message that numbs the brain,
 stirs the soul,
gladdens the heart
as we marvel at the magnitude of God's love.

Y Mochyn Daear

Christmas

We thank you God for the light of your grace
shining for us in Jesus.
In sharing our darkness
he has overcome the darkness.
In sharing his light
we have found our hope.
It is true!
You do not abandon us
Your Word is alive among us,
one of us.
We rejoice in your love,
here for good in Jesus,
and begin to live as your children
in your promised peace.

All **Amen.**

Peter Trow

This special night

Where are you Lord Jesus, on this special night?
Are you safe and warm in a Bethlehem manger?
 Watched over by a loving mother.
 Gazed on in awe by simple shepherds.
 Worshipped by wise men from far away lands.
 With a choir of angels to sing you to sleep.

Where are you Lord Jesus, on this special night?
Are you lonely, cold and afraid on some City street?
 Preyed upon by drug dealers.
 Moved on by those to whom you are an inconvenience.
 Despised by the wealthy in their comfortable homes.
 Deafened by the City's noise.

Where are you Lord Jesus, on this special night?
Are you lying in a hospital bed, frightened and in pain?
 Or lonely and sad in your own home.
 Waiting for that one person who will never come.
 Isolated and unnoticed by the busy people all around you.
 Longing for someone to break the lonely silence.

Where are you Lord Jesus, on this special night?
Are you hungry, thirsty and homeless?
 With no idea when you will next get a meal.
 Desperate for a drink of clean water.
 Waiting for a rich World to drop a few pence in the collection box.
 Too exhausted to cry out at the injustice.

Where are you Lord Jesus, on this special night?
Are you there in the workplace, stressed and anxious?
 Pressured to work longer and longer hours in a job you hate.
 Worried that you might lose your job.
 Where decisions are made based on profit and not people.
 Unheard and ignored by those around you.

You are here Lord Jesus, on this special night.
We see you in the face of the street child, the sick and lonely,
 You are the patient in the hospital bed,
 the grief-stricken neighbour we avoid speaking to.
 You are the stressed colleague at the next desk,
 our unemployed neighbour.

You are here Lord Jesus, on this special night.
Waiting for us to offer a helping hand, a friendly face, a shoulder to cry on.
 The recipient of our small change in the collecting box.
 May we always be ready Lord
 to see you in those around us,
 and to follow your example as we seek to care.

Dwell with us Lord Jesus, not just on this special night
 but through all our bright days and dark nights.

Amen.

Vivian Salter

Blood red

I stopped beside a holly bush
smothered with berries
scarce room for a pin
branches covered
leaves obscured
bright in the winter gloom

All **Blood red**

Gathered for decoration
trim up the church
hang the wreath on the door
links with the distant past
evergreen
tokens in mid-winter
holly berries bright

All **Blood red**

Not just borrowed
but made our own
remembering that holy birth
'the word made flesh'
true humanity on earth
life pulsating in human veins

All **Blood red**

Bethlehem was just the start
a long journey home
Nazareth to Calvary via Gethsemane
living life to the full
all too short
it ebbed away on the Hill

All **Blood red**

Yet put of winter gloom
comes a message of hope
a simple tale
with profound repercussions
not just for travelling scholars
but local labourers too
love that is their life blood

All **Life blood**

Y Mochyn Daear

Eucharistic prayer for Advent

Based on the Great O Antiphons

We thank you, God,
for your wisdom, that from the beginning
ordered the universe and shaped the earth.
We thank you that of old
you showed yourself to Moses in the burning bush
and revealed to him the law on Sinai.
We thank you for your promise spoken through the prophets
of the One who was to come,
to open doors long closed
to bring deliverance from slavery and death.
He is the king of all the nations
binding all in one;
his name shall be Immanuel, God with us,
for whose coming we prepare.
Therefore with all your people in heaven and on earth
we sing the triumphant hymn of your glory:

All **Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest!**

When he appeared among us
he brought light and hope to all in darkness.
His judgments were all mercy
his power was shown in words and acts of love.
He welcomed sinners and outcasts
and made them glad with his presence.
But Satan entered into human hearts
and pursued him to the death.
We thank you that death could not hold him,
that he rose again, ascended into heaven,
and that he will come again
to establish for ever his kingdom of justice and peace.

[The Lord Jesus on the night he was betrayed
took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said:
'This is my body which is broken for you.
Do this in remembrance of me.'
In the same way he took the cup also after supper, saying:
'This cup is the new covenant in my blood.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.
For as often as you eat this bread and drink this cup,
you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.']

Let us proclaim the mystery of faith:

All **Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

We pray that you will send your Holy Spirit
upon these gifts of bread and wine,
that we may taste his death and resurrection
and serve him through our earthly journey.
May he dawn upon the darkness of our time;
may we be ready to receive him when he comes in glory
and you are all in all, one God in Trinity of love.

All **Amen.**

Colin Thompson

Eucharistic prayer for Christmas

Light in our darkness
Guide in our wandering
Friend in our loneliness,
one God of wisdom, power and love:
when the night was half spent
the all-powerful Word leapt from your royal throne
and came to dwell among us in great humility,
to seek and to save the lost.
Born of Mary, naked and poor,
he shone in our darkness
he revealed the way to the Father
befriending sinners, gently calling us to follow.

He is the longed-for Saviour,
in whom all human hope and longing finds fulfilment;
in whom all outcasts find welcome and shelter.
Therefore with all your people in heaven and on earth
we sing the triumphant hymn of your glory:

All **Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest!**

For his kingdom of justice and peace
he gave up his life.
His love would not let us go
even in the darkest hour.
He was raised at break of day
and his light shines for ever in our midst, undimmed.
He is present with us in this sign of love
which he shared with his disciples
on the dark night of his Passion.

[The Lord Jesus on the night he was betrayed
took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said:
'This is my body which is broken for you.
Do this in remembrance of me.'
In the same way he took the cup also after supper, saying:
'This cup is the new covenant in my blood.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.
For as often as you eat this bread and drink this cup,
you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.']
Let us proclaim the mystery of faith:

All **Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

May the fire of the Holy Spirit
come upon these gifts of bread and wine
that they may stay our hunger and our thirst
through his body and his blood.
May the power of that same Spirit
touch our dying loves and raise them to a flame
until the darkness is no more:
through him who was and is and is to be,
Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

Colin Thompson

God of surprises

God of surprises who is not locked up by our narrow
thinking or small ways, we pray
for small children waiting for big presents
especially for those whose parents are poor.

God of surprises changing the world we live in and calling us
to new ways of being, we pray
for families who do not enjoy being together
especially for homes where there is violence.

God of surprises born to be a man on the earth and calling
us to use the earth well, we pray
for those who put themselves at risk who chain themselves
to ships and lie on train tracks
we pray for the green warriors, for the challenging ones who
work with you but outside respectable society.

God of surprises,
surprise us at this season because we are used to you and
some are even faintly bored.
God who walked the earth we pray in your name.
Amen.

Lesley Charlton

Sting in the tail

There's always that sting in the tail with God.
Just when you think you've got it worked out,
 back he comes with something you hadn't thought of.
Something so blindingly obvious, but still you'd missed it –
 well, I'd missed it –
 and you're pulled up short
 and made to think again.

This Christmas thing, for example.
The carols seemed to say it all.
 'Joy to the World.'
 'Christians awake, salute the happy morn.'
And there's many more, of course.
So very – well, collective, somehow.

God reconciled with all sinners.
Christ came to save the world.
And of course that's right.
God did come to this world for everyone;
 his message is for all people, everywhere.

And somehow, I managed to lose myself in the crowd.
That word: 'Everyone' – such an all embracing term
And so comforting at times.
You don't have to think too much about it;
You know it's large, comprehensive – and that's it.

Perhaps it's a bit impersonal at times,
 but you know what it means;
 it takes in my neighbours, the people in the next road,
 everyone out there in the High Street,
 in the next town or city;
 we know it takes in other countries –
 across the channel, across the oceans,
 other cultures, other continents.
Yes – everyone.

And you think you've got it sussed.

Then God whispers in your ear; quietly, as he always does.
And you realise there's a bit you've missed.
Everyone includes 'me'.
God came for **me**.
Not just me, but I'm part of 'everyone'
And so God came for me.

And that's not always quite so cosy.
I can't hide under this 'everyone' blanket all the time.
The impersonal suddenly becomes very personal.
If God came in his love for all people,
 then he came in his love for me.
And how should I respond to that?
And how **do** I respond to that?

Perhaps I need to think **that** through a bit more.
Perhaps I need to thank God a bit more.
Perhaps I need to understand what 'God's love for me'
really means.
And to see the manger in a new light this Christmas time.

Brian Hudson

Eucharistic prayer for Epiphany

Creator who called light into being,
Light shining in our darkness,
Fire of transforming love:
we praise you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
for the beauty of your creation,
the cost of our redemption,
the power of your renewing love.
Your love is without limit,
your purpose knows no boundaries.
We thank you that you made the first of your covenants
made with Noah and every living thing;
that you called to yourself a people
to be a light for all the nations;
that you also called others who did not know you:
Rahab the harlot, who sheltered Israelites;
Ruth, a faithful stranger in Israel and mother of kings;
Cyrus the Babylonian Emperor,
whom you used to accomplish your will.
From out of your chosen people
and from those whom you were pleased to call
you raised up your Son to shine in our darkness,
whose showing forth we celebrate with joy.
Therefore with all your people in heaven and on earth
we sing the triumphant hymn of your glory:

All **Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest!**

For he too loved outcasts and sinners:
he made streams of living water flow
for the woman of Samaria at the well;
he healed the daughter of a Canaanite woman
because he saw her faith was great.
Yet he was despised, rejected by his own:
evil powers pursued him to the death
and darkness covered the whole land.
But yours is a light no darkness can overcome:
the flame of your love burned bright on Calvary
to change death into everlasting life.

Our age-old sickness was healed
and of that healing this bread and wine is the sign.

[The Lord Jesus on the night he was betrayed
took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said:
'This is my body which is broken for you.
Do this is remembrance of me.'
In the same way he took the cup also after supper, saying:
'This cup is the new covenant in my blood.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.
For as often as you eat this bread and drink this cup,
you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.']

Let us proclaim the mystery of faith:

All **Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.**

May the living flame of your love
transform these gifts of bread and wine
that they become for us the body and blood of Christ
and so nourish our lives
that we shine as light amid the dark places of the earth.
And when all your purpose is complete,
may all your scattered children come with joy
into the house of prayer for all the nations
and the whole creation join to sing your praise
through Jesus Christ and in the Spirit evermore,

All **Amen.**

Colin Thompson

Epiphany – A prayer of confession

Child of the promise to Mary
forgive our lack of hope and vision
and our failure to believe the good news you bring.

All **have mercy upon us.**

Child for whom there was no room in the inn
forgive our judgment of others
our finding no room for them in our heart.

All **have mercy upon us.**

Child of poverty and humility
forgive our love of wealth and power
and the slavery in which they hold us.

All **have mercy upon us.**

Child of miracle and wonder
forgive our spoiling of the beauty of the world
and our failure to live holy lives.

All **have mercy upon us.**

Child of great sorrow to come
forgive our fear of pain, suffering and death
and the despair which tempts us and haunts us.

All **have mercy upon us.**

Child of poverty and persecution
forgive our complicity in systems which crush others
and condemn the innocent to death.

All **have mercy upon us.**

Child with nowhere to lay your head
forgive our indifference to the homeless
and to the plight of refugees.

All **have mercy upon us.**

Colin Thompson

Epiphany

The star was there in the sky for all to see –
but not everyone saw it.
Just those men with open and enquiring minds.

A bit like the shepherds –
only a few heard the message of the angels
and came to see the baby in the crib.

The rest of the world got on with its work,
unaware, blind to the immensity of what was happening.

Save us, Lord, from being so busy
that we don't see the star in the sky,
that we don't hear the angels bringing your message.

Forgive us when we miss the immensity of your incarnation.

Open our eyes to the truth and reality of what your birth means,
not just as a December treat, soon to be forgotten,
but as a guiding light for the months of the new year
and as a message to lead us, all the days of our life.

Brian Hudson

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