Saint Francis of Assisi







Gathering Hymn

All you works of God ev'ry mountain, star, and tree,

bless the One who shapes your beauty,

who has caused you all to be

one great song of love and grace,

ever ancient, ever new.

Raise your voices all you works of God.

Sun and moon: bless your Maker!

Stars of heaven: chant your praise!

Showers and dew: raise up your joyful song.

All you works of God ev'ry mountain, star, and tree,

bless the One who shapes your beauty,

who has caused you all to be

one great song of love and grace,

ever ancient, ever new.

Raise your voices all you works of God.

Night and day: bless your Maker!

Light and darkness: chant your praise!

Lightning and clouds: raise up your joyful song.

WELCOME



JUBILEE YEAR OF

SAINT FRANCIS

1226- 2026







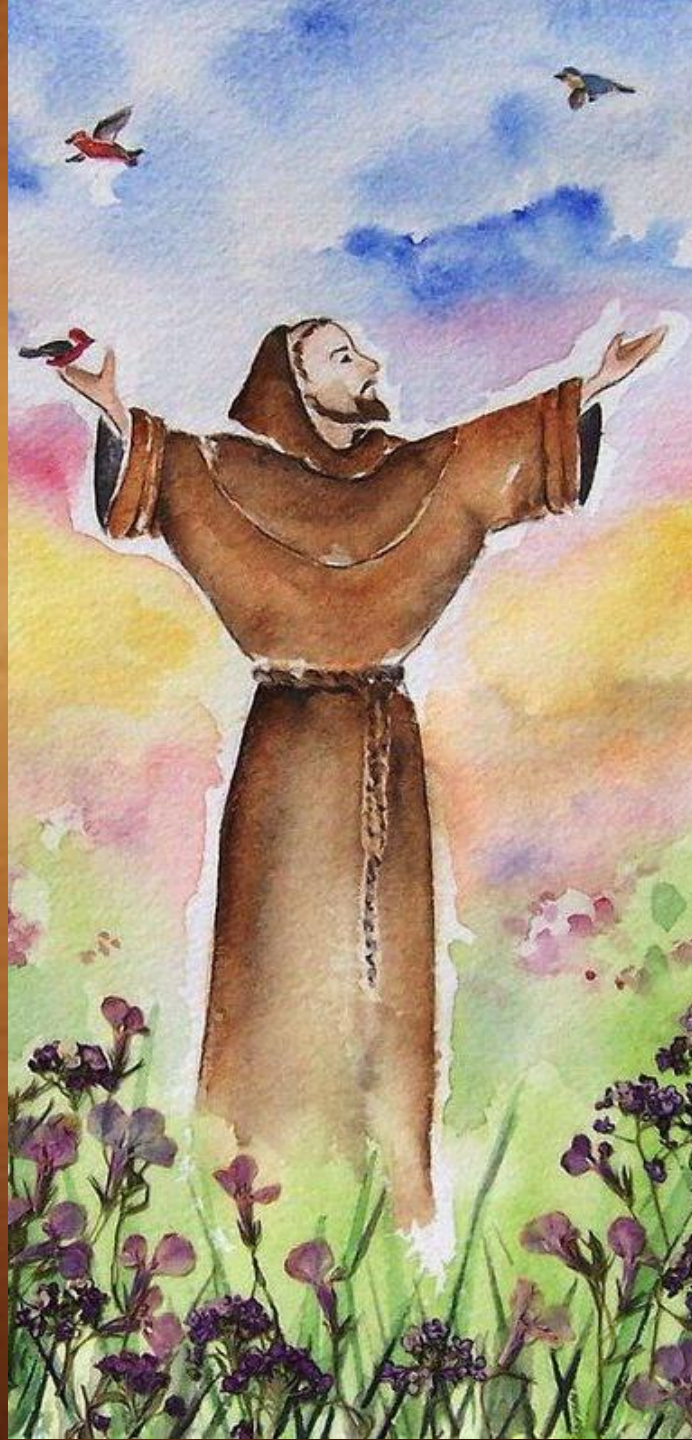




Saint Francis was born into a rich family in Assisi, Italy in 1182. His parents gave their son all the good things that money could buy. He liked poems, songs and parties and became a soldier. He had a dream telling him to go home and to follow God.

When he got home, Francis went to pray in an old Church. There he heard Jesus telling him to rebuild it. He sold some of his father's best cloth and repaired the Church. He took off his fine clothes and gave them to the poor and left home. He visited the sick in hospital.







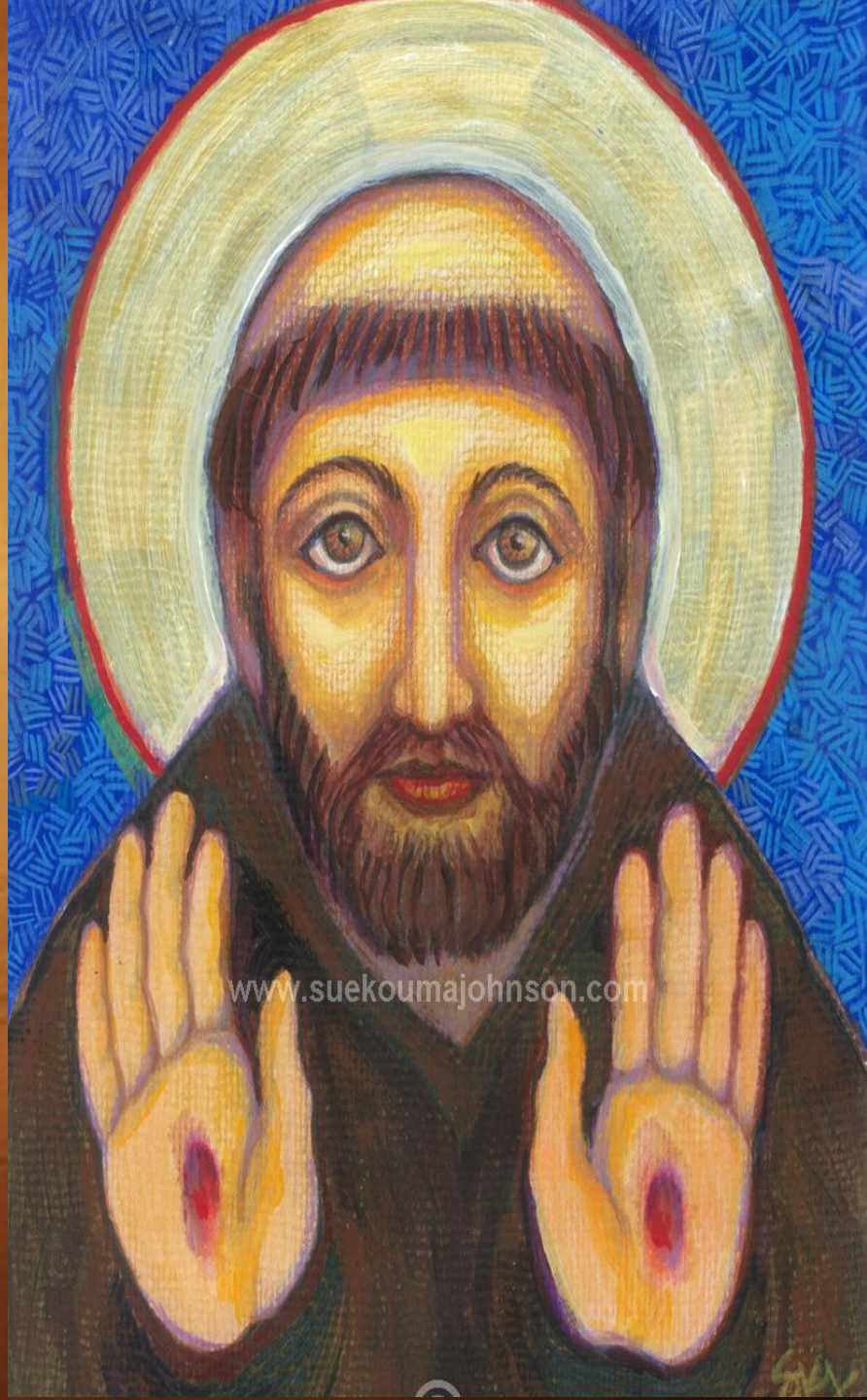
Francis knew that everything made by God was very good. He admired the wonderful things of the world; he told all the birds and animals to praise God.



Saint Francis had a special devotion to baby Jesus, and he wanted people to know the story of the first Christmas. He found a special cave and put clean straw in and brought in some animals. On Christmas Eve Saint Francis told the story of the Birth of Jesus. Later, a craftsman made a miniature version of the manger scene and soon there were cribs in Churches and people's homes every Christmas.



Francis had a vision; he saw Jesus hanging on the cross and he was given the same wounds that Jesus had on his hands, his feet and his side.



Gospel Acclamtion



Halle, halle, halleluia,

halle, halle, halleluia.

Halle, halle, halleluia halleluia, halleluia.

Blest are you Father,

Lord of heaven and earth

for showing us the

mysteries of your Kingdom.

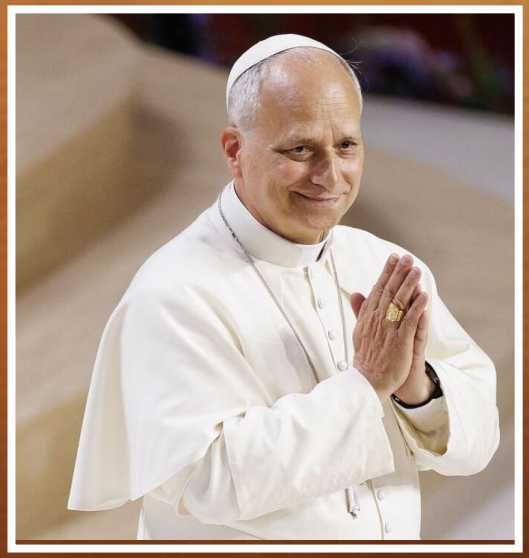
A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke

“Do not be afraid, for your Father is pleased to give you the Kingdom. Sell all your belongings and give the money to the poor. Provide for yourselves purses that don't wear out, and save your riches in heaven, where they will never decrease, because no thief can get to them, and no moth can destroy them. For your heart will always be where your riches are.

The Gospel of the Lord.



We pray for Pope Leo who follows in St Francis' footsteps as he teaches us to look after God's special creation and to help the poor. May he get well soon. Amen.



We pray that people will look after God's wonderful creation so that we can all enjoy it. Amen.



We pray for the children in Year 1 that they will follow their Class Saint and look after God's world and each other. Amen.



We pray for people who are poor and lonely that we will care for them and be kind to them. Finally, we pray for people who are ill, especially Pope Leo and ask God to help them get better. Amen.

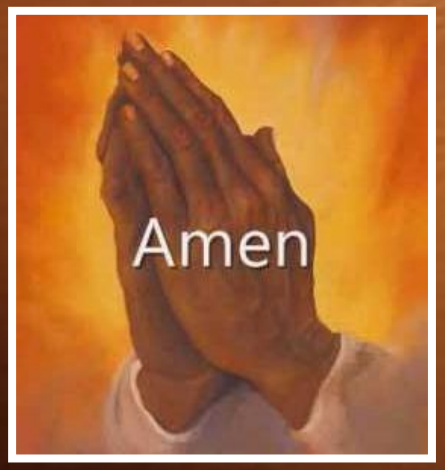


We pray for people who take care of animals so they can have a happy caring home where no one gives up on them.

Amen, amen, amen, amen.

Amen, amen, amen, amen.

Amen, amen, amen, amen.





Final Hymn

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.



Yes, be praised in all your creatures,

brother sun and sister moon;

in the stars and in the wind,

air and fire and flowing water.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.



For our sister, mother earth,

she who feeds us and sustains us;

for her fruits, her grass, her flowers,

for the mountains and the oceans.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.

Laudato sii, O mi Signore.



For our life is but a song,

and the reason for the singing

is to praise you for the music;

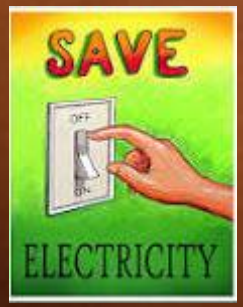
join the dance of your creation.

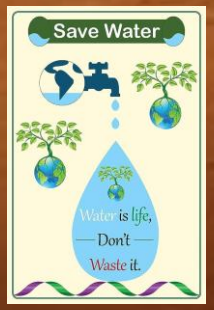



DIY Bird Feeder Ideas
that attract more birds fast (small yards)




BUILD A HEDGEHOG HOUSE


SAVE
ELECTRICITY


Save Water
Water is life,
Don't
Waste it.

