



Services – Sunday 30 April, 2023

Easter 4

9.30am Five Dock

Preacher: Rev Wattson Pualilo

Reading: Psalm 23: 1-6

Theme: "... my Lord, my Shepherd"

We are glad to have you with us today in worship.

It is our hope that you will not only learn more about God, but that you will encounter Him and experience His presence, love and grace for you.

DIARY DATES



Monday May 1

Monday Afternoon Lenten Bible Study

We are beginning a new study entitled "Grandparenting – Loving our children's children" and we add other's children's children too.

The first topic is "A Grandfather's Blessing" and the reading is Genesis 48: 1-20.

We meet in the church at 3 pm and all are welcome.

Vale Jione Mataere

The Rotuman congregation has advised the recent passing of Jione Mataere.

Jione was an influential member of the wider Rotuman community, and is remembered with much love as a former very active member of the Drummoyne Uniting Church congregation together with his family, before moving to Carlingford.

His funeral service was held on Friday 28 April at the Drummoyne Sydney Rotuman church and was attended by several members of our congregation. Our prayers surround his daughters Rachele and Alicia and their wider family as they grieve their loss.

Thought for the week

Joy flows in the middle of the darkness
as your trust in God's perfect ways,
whispering through your tears,
"not my will, but yours be done."

THE TRAVELLER

1. And I said to God
Is this the right way home Lord?
Is this the way to go?
The clouds are dark, the night is cold,
and doubts within me grow.
For every time I make a turn
I see another hill.
I thought that I'd be warm by now
but all I feel is chill.
2. I really thought the path
would be much easier than this
More like a pleasant stroll I thought
where nothing goes amiss.
a tree lined road, with birds above,
a way of grass and loam
But this is not like that at all,
Is this the right way home.
3. And God said to me:
Well son, this is the very road I trod,
the clouds were dark for me,
the stones that cut my feet were hard
and difficult to see.
I too had a hill to climb,
an ugly wicked place
they murdered me upon that hill,
I hung there in disgrace.
4. I never said the way
would be a frolic or a dance,
I only said that I'd be there
to give you every chance
And that is what I do my son,
However long you roam.
Have faith in me, and walk right on,
this is the right way home.

Cliff Watson