

Ah, this is nice! she thought. Yet soon she began wilting, and her leaves turned yellow. She wasn't designed for the shade. The gardener lovingly picked her up and put her back in a sunny spot.

"Ah, my dear Petal," he said as he moved her. "I need you to bloom where I put you. Won't you trust me? I know just the pruning and conditions each of my plants need."

Jesus said to him, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? You follow me!"
John 21:22

Another time Petal noticed a small lily growing near her. Such beautiful flowers that lily has, she thought to herself. I wish my petals looked more like hers. And she doesn't have any thorns...and she's so dainty! I'm not dainty at all. Petal began trying to shrink her large branches to be more like the lily's and started opening up her flowers earlier, hoping they'd look more like a lily's. Petal didn't realize that her attempts to look more like a lily meant she was no longer filling the role in the garden she'd been planted to fill. The gardener had placed her in the garden to grow tall and strong and form an elegant backdrop for the smaller plants, but instead she was cowering and shedding her beautiful petals early. "Ah, my dear Petal," the gardener said as he straightened back up her branches. "Each flower is different and special for a reason. Won't you trust me?"

For as in one body we have many members, and the members do not all have the same function, so we, though many, are one body in Christ, and individually members one of another. Having gifts that differ according to the grace given to us, let us use them: if prophecy, in proportion to our faith; if service, in our serving; the one who teaches, in his teaching; the one who exhorts, in his exhortation; the one who contributes, in generosity; the one who leads, with zeal; the one who does acts of mercy, with cheerfulness.

Romans 12:4-8

~ Unknown Author

Holy Eucharist
7:30 AM

Celebrant:
Rev. Anitha
Christian
Sermon:
Dr. Rabinder
Boaz

CSI St.Thomas English Church

Church of South India –Diocese of Madras
Santhome, Chennai-600 004
<http://www.santhomeenglishchurch.org>

Evensong
6:00 PM

Message:
Rev. Anitha
Christian

Doctors' Sunday

Altar flowers, Bible Readings,

& Offertory:

Dr. Mrs. Rekha Sucey Cherian

Dr. Isaac Jebaraj

Dr. Mrs. Caroline Priya Ignatius

Dr. Mrs. Viji Devanand

Dr. Mrs. Prasanna Jebaraj

Dr. Mrs. Hephshibah Daniel

Dr. Philip Doraisamy

Dr. Rabinder Boaz

Dr. Mrs. Romala Boaz

WORSHIP SERVICE 2nd July 2023

Let us worship our Lord through...

Opening Hymn: 706

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament Exodus 15: 22 -27

Epistle James 5: 13 - 16

Responsive Reading Psalm 6

Gospel Matthew 8: 1 - 16

Announcement

Special Songs: By Doctors

Preparatory Song: I Am The God That Healeth Thee

Sermon: "Jesus, The Great Physician"

Offertory Hymn: 369

Intercessory Prayers: By Doctors

Communion Hymns: 266, 255, 315

Prayer

Benediction


Closing Hymn : 176

Collect for fifth Sunday after Pentecost:

Compassionate God, who neither breaks a bruised reed nor snuff out a smouldering wick, who heals all our diseases. We pray that you sustain us through our difficult times, heal our sickness. Give us a loving heart, listening ears and praying lips to be channels of your healing. So that our health would be restored and we would praise you, walking and jumping. Also, Almighty and eternal God, who for the firmer foundation of our faith, allowed your holy apostle Thomas to doubt the resurrection of Your Son till word and sight convinced him: grant to us, who have not seen, that we also may believe; Through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, One God, now and forever more. **Amen.**

Responsive Reading: Psalm 6	<p>O Lord, rebuke me not in your anger, nor discipline me in your wrath.</p> <p>Be gracious to me, O Lord, for I am languishing; heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled.</p> <p>My soul also is greatly troubled. But you, O Lord—how long? 4 Turn, O Lord, deliver my life; save me for the sake of your steadfast love.</p> <p>For in death there is no remembrance of you; in Sheol who will give you praise?</p> <p>I am weary with my moaning; every night I flood my bed with tears; I drench my couch with my weeping.</p> <p>My eye wastes away because of grief; it grows weak because of all my foes.</p> <p>Depart from me, all you workers of evil, for the Lord has heard the sound of my weeping.</p> <p>The Lord has heard my plea; the Lord accepts my prayer.</p> <p>All my enemies shall be ashamed and greatly troubled; they shall turn back and be put to shame in a moment.</p> <p>Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;</p> <p>As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.</p>
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Birthdays	2 nd July	Miss. Joanna Shreya Dhyriam Mr. Santhosh Dhyriam Mr. Asher Aryan Paul Mr. Ashvin Jacinth Mrs. Renuka Iswariah Mrs. Grace Gnanadoss Mrs. Sharmila Shanthakumar
	3 rd July	Mr. C. Godwin
	5 th July	Mrs. Flora Stephen Mr. Jordan Pratheek Ignatius Mr. J. E. Abraham Sundaresan
	7 th July	Mrs. Saroja Bai Godwin Mrs. Patricia Mrs. Shiba Godwin
	8 th July	Mrs. Joanna Anisha Avinash
Wedding Anniversaries	7 th July	Mrs. Beulah & Mr. D. Jayakumar Mrs. Priya & Mr. Sam Manoharan
	8 th July	Mrs. Malini & Mr. Sitna Abraham

Preparatory Song 	<p>I Am The God That Healeth Thee</p> <p>I am the God that healeth thee I am The Lord Your healer I sent My Word And healed your disease I am the Lord Your healer.</p> <p>You are the God that healeth me You are the Lord my healer You sent Your Word And You healed my disease You are the Lord my healer.</p>
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The Rose that wanted to be a Lily

Once upon a time, there was a beautiful garden. The master gardener had carefully laid out every detail of the garden, interspersing different types of flowers and colors to create a magnificent, year-round display of breathtaking wonder that testified to his wisdom and care. The garden had roses and lilies and baby's breath and daisies and so much more—too many flowers to name. And the gardener took care of each plant perfectly. Now, the plants didn't always like being taken care of. They didn't like when the gardener pruned them. It hurt! They didn't understand that they needed pruned in order to grow bigger and stronger.

...every branch that does bear fruit he prunes, that it may bear more fruit. John 15:2 (ESV)

Petal was one flower in this garden—a rose to be exact. She'd grown strong and sturdy under the gardener's wise care. She was planted where she had to endure the heat of the sunlight all day. Unbeknownst to her, that's what made her grow so strong and bear such sweet flowers.

But one day, Petal noticed another flower that grew in the shade. Why do I have to endure all this heat while that flower doesn't? She wondered. Petal didn't understand that different flowers need different amounts of sunlight to grow, but the gardener knew all that. Rather than trusting him, though, Petal managed to pull up her roots and move herself to a different part of the garden where she could hide in the shade too.