



Wesley's Blog



Ready for Christmas

Not everyone lays great stress on New Year resolutions. True, no harm whatever can be done by beginning a new year with a new determination to get rid of something unworthy and to make a real effort to fulfil any vow we may have vowed. But we are all frail children of dust and with all the good will in the word we are likely to discover long before March that we are back again very much where we started. But I do believe you and I can be better men or women if we begin every day with a little prayer that God will forgive us for what we have done wrong and bless us in all we try to do right. Because I am not a saint, I find one step is enough for me and I must live a day at a time. Sir Francis Drake knew that it is easier to promise to do a thing than to do it and keep on doing it. At this season on a new year, it may be better for us to have a common prayer to ask for a better year to come. God bless you all.

Wesley prays from the bible.
The book of psalms is the Old Testament songbook and prayer book.
Psalm 67 talks of a thankful people who are 'marked by God's blessing'.
Not a bad thought to ponder as we go into a second national lockdown!
Psalm 67 (Message version).
God, mark us with grace and blessing!
Smile!
The whole country will see how you work,
All the godless nations will see how you save.
God! Let people thank and enjoy you,
Let people thank and enjoy you.
Let all far-flung people become happy
and shout their happiness, because you
judge them fair and square,
you tend the far-flung peoples.
God! Let people thank and enjoy you.
Let all people thank and enjoy you.
Earth display your exuberance!
You mark us with blessing, O God, our
God.
You mark us with blessing, O God.
Earth's four corners- honour him.

What is luxury?
They made us believe that luxury was the rare, the expensive, the exclusive, everything that seemed unattainable. Now we realize that luxury were those little things that we did not know how to value when we had them and now that they are gone, we miss them so much. Luxury is being healthy. Luxury is not stepping into a hospital. Luxury is being able to walk along the seashore. Luxury is going out on the streets and breathing without a mask. Luxury is meeting with your whole family, with your friends. Luxury are the looks, smiles are luxury. Luxury are hugs and kisses. Luxury is the privilege of loving and being alive. All this is a luxury and we did not know.

I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year.
'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown.'
And he replied: 'Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God.
That shall be to you better than light and safer than a known way.'

Let us each day of this new year
Warm someone's heart, dry
someone's tear.
Let's think kind thoughts and sing
a song
The day when everything goes
wrong
You feel my aim is much too
high?
Perhaps it is - but let us try!



Resting having finished the tree.

Here's wishing you both health and wealth
throughout the coming year.
With friends and fun, a kindly sun and lots
and lots of cheer.
But most of all I hope you'll vow, in spite
of good or ill
However kind you've been - this year you
will be kinder still.



Wesley is the 4th Wise man

The Vicar was a bachelor and liked to visit his congregation, but being a bachelor and inexperienced in the ways of running a household it was not always at the most convenient times. Late one afternoon he called on a family and was shown into the sitting room by a small boy who did his best to entertain him. How pleased the visitor was when the boy blurted out, 'Please Sir, what is a miracle?' Delighted, the Vicar tried to explain as simply as he could and, at the conclusion, asked, 'But why do you want to know what a miracle is?' 'Oh', explained the child, revealing to the Vicar a fault which, good naturedly his members had kept from him, 'Mum said, 'Here's the vicar coming in at the gate and it will be a miracle if he doesn't stay for his tea.'

Two young lads missed the bus home from their country school. They were six miles from home. The younger boy was almost in tears. The older one, himself only eight, took hold of the youngster's hand. 'Come on Davie', he said. 'It's only three miles apiece.' Davie brightened up and off they marched. Just a joke? Well, when you've a friend to walk a difficult road with you, the distance is halved isn't it?

Measure no garden's beauty by the number of flowers
 'Tis the perfect bloom we treasure
 And the sunny perfumed hours
 So, as each birthday passes and the years so quickly mount
 Forget the duller moments and only glad ones count
 Enjoy your trip down memory lane.

A school teacher injured his back and had to wear a plaster cast around the upper part of his body. It fitted under his shirt and was not noticeable at all. On the first day of term, still with the cast under his shirt, he found himself assigned to the toughest students in school. Walking confidently into the rowdy classroom, he opened the window as wide as possible and then busied himself with desk work. When a strong breeze made his tie flap, he took the desk stapler and stapled the tie to his chest. Discipline was not a problem from that day forth!

Whenever times for you are hard
 Or troubles cloud your day
 Whenever you've a heavy load
 To carry on life's way;
 go forth, seek other burdened folk
 And you shall find at length
 In helping them, a secret joy
 A new undreamed of strength.

Werner Von Braun, the father of the American space programme, met a clergyman at a fund-raising dinner. A space enthusiast, he quizzed Von Braun about his work for most of the meal, before the scientist had the chance to quiz him in turn. 'Oh my work is quite simple', the clergyman replied. 'Simple?' Von Braun retorted. 'I only show men the way to the moon. You show then the way to Heaven.'

On the way to school, the doctor had left her stethoscope on the car seat. Her little girl picked it up and began playing with it. 'My daughter wants to follow in my footsteps', thought her delighted mother. Then the child spoke into the stethoscope, 'Welcome to the burger drive-thru. May I take your order?'

A shepherd recalled the time he set out to find his flock in a snowstorm, in conditions he called 'a black drift'. Colleagues told him it was too wild to venture outdoors but he insisted he could succeed. Hours later he was lost and cold. Finding footsteps in the snow, he followed them for a while before realizing they were his own. He was walking round in circled with no idea where he was or the best way to safety. Finally, he gave up and placed all his hope in his dog. Staying just within sight of his master, he led him unerringly to the flock and then back to the farm. Sometimes life can be like that snowstorm and we end up lost and confused. That's when we need to put our faith in something other than ourselves and trust God to lead us safely home

