



ST. ELPHEGE'S CHURCH
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Parish Office: Tuesday-Friday 9am -4pm
Parish Administrator: Fr. Patrick Udotal
Secretary: Mrs. Sandra Tsiboe

24 MAY 2020

The Federation of St Elphege's & Regina Coeli Catholic Schools:
Executive Head of Schools: Mrs. Frances Hawkes
Head of St Elphege's School: Mr. Martin Jones | Tel: 020 8669 6306
Head of Regina Coeli's School: Mrs. Tessa Christoforou | Tel: 020 8688 4582

MASS INTENTIONS AND PRAYERS

SEVENTH SUNDAY OF EASTER (A)

SUN 24		
<i>Gloria, Creed, THE ASCENSION</i>	10:30 am	Carl Fontesna
<i>Novena to the Holy Spirit</i>	11:4 5am	
MON 25		
<i>St Bede the Venerable</i>	10 am	Martin Delaney
<i>Novena to the Holy Spirit</i>	11:45 am	
TUE 26		
<i>St Philip Neri, Priest, Memorial</i>	10am	Philip Nicot
<i>Novena to the Holy Spirit</i>	11:45 am	
WED 27		
<i>Saint Augustine of Canterbury</i>	10am	Janvario Perreira(RIP)
<i>Novena to the Holy Spirit</i>	11:45 am	
THU 28		
<i>Feria</i>	10am	Philomena Delima(RIP)
<i>Novena to the Holy Spirit</i>	11:45 am	
FRI 29		
<i>St Paul VI, Pope</i>	10am	Mary Austin
<i>Novena to the Holy Spirit</i>	11:45 am	
SAT 30		
<i>Feria</i>	10am	Tony (Private Intentions)

IN OUR THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS



Please remember in your prayers for those who have recently died ... and those whose anniversaries are remembered at this time and all those who mourn the loss of loved ones. May they rest in perfect peace. Amen



Please remember and pray for the sick, the isolated and their carers, especially those within our own parish Community:
 Rosemary Day, David Uzor, Kosenat Tetteh, Susie King, Jackie Van Elswick, Doreen Charlish, Margaret O'Flaherty, Rosaline Jordan, Anne Jagelman, Mary Scott, Brenda Kavanagh, Luke DuCasse', Monir Jacob, Alex Coffey, Eddie Hamilton, Amanda Burrett, Stan Czastka, Guy Saide ,B.Novicki ,Maggie Deleaney , Cynthia Lobendhan ,Theresa Mittcosbe, Frank Kinsella ,Tracy Killick.

NOTICES

Parishioners who need prayers for their families in this turbulent time should kindly contact the Parish Priest on 02086475079

PLEASE SIGN CAFOD'S PETITION:

Unite against coronavirus

We are living through the biggest public health crisis in a century. Right across the UK, coronavirus is having a devastating impact on all of our daily lives, and many people have lost precious loved ones. But in many developing countries where poverty is widespread and healthcare systems are much more fragile, the effects are likely to be disastrous.

We must never forget that we are one global family, united in this struggle. Now is not the time to build barriers, but for the world to unite in love and compassion.

Out of love for our sisters and brothers overseas, sign our petition asking the Prime Minister to ensure that the most vulnerable people are the priority in the UK's international efforts as well as at home.

Our sisters and brothers overseas do not have access to healthcare systems as brilliant as the NHS. I urge you to work together with other world leaders to:

- Make sure that any vaccine developed with UK public money is made available to everyone regardless of their income or where in the world they live.
- Provide urgent financial and technical support to help developing countries cope with this crisis.
- Cancel all debt payments by developing countries due in 2020 and 2021 so that countries can spend money on much needed healthcare rather than debt repayments.
- Put plans in place to rebuild a fairer, more just society after the crisis so that the world's most vulnerable people can live in dignity and to restore our common home for future generations.

Please sign our petition at: <https://e-activist.com/page/59334/petition/1>

POETRY BY CHRIS DAY

Locked Down in Croydon

There's tumbleweed in Croydon Road
Where traffic used to be
On Purley Way the cars are gone
It's eerie as can be
The postman still walks past the house
But now no longer calls
Our heads are down
We dare not speak across our garden walls

In Waddon Ponds, my local park,
The ducks all want for bread
The gates are closed
The keeper gone
No life inside his shed
No more do local dogs walk round
To sniff each others bums,
The swings are still
No shouts of glee
No calling for their Mums

The joggers too have gone away
With headphones on their head
No cheery waves, no called 'Hellos'
Who knows what lies ahead
The dreaded Corvid is the cause
Of this catastrophe
The threat is real, although unseen,
Who knows where it could be?

They say 'wear masks'
Though none are here
They say stay home all day
For me the biggest thing of all
Is to be without my pay.