God doesn’t give you the people you want. 
He gives you the people you need. 
To help you, to hurt you, 
to leave you, to love you 
and to make you 
the person you were meant to be.

I came across these words, sung and 
spoken by Violeta Parra, a much loved 
folksinger from Chile, who died in 1967: 
“Please do not cry when the sun is gone 
because, if you do, the tears won’t let you 
see the stars”. 
There is, don’t you think, something quite 
beautiful as well as inspiring in that thought?

For more information, phone Local Warden: Elaine Mitchell 96 686 4962 / 636 164 467 
Or visit the Chaplaincy website: www.costablanca-anglicanchaplaincy.org

The air is filled with bluebirds, 
The fields are bathed in mist. 
The morning sun is breaking through, 
This earth was surely kissed, 
By hosts of heavenly angels, 
Upon this glorious morn. 
Huge harvesters are rolling by, 
To gather in the corn. 
Graceful swallows gathering, 
Ready to migrate and wend their way, 
To sunnier climes before it is too late. 
The summer’s nearly over, 
Autumn days are near.

The harvest will be gathered in, for yet another year. 
And so dear Lord we thank thee, 
For the sun and for the rain. 
And pray that when it’s needed, 
you will send it all again. 
To fill the trees with fruit, 
The earth with food and flowers, 
But most of all we ask for PEACE, 
to fill this world of ours. 
by Joy Rogers.

Why do we close our eyes to pray, cry, kiss, dream?
Because the most beautiful things in life are not seen, 
they are felt in our heart.

Harvest  The gathering of things planted, a natural 
time of reaping in joy what has been produced during 
the year in an agricultural community. Jesus reflects the 
Bible’s theological viewpoint on harvest when he urges 
believers to ask the "Lord of the harvest" for labourers 
(Matt 9:38 ). God stands in control of the harvest time; 
it is part of his work ( Jer 5:24 ; Amos 4:7 ).

“You promised me Lord, that if I followed you, you would walk with me always. 
But, I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life, there have only 
been one set of footprints in the sand. 
When I needed you most, you have not been there for me?” 
The Lord replied, 
“The time when you have only seen one set of footprints, is when I carried you.” 
by Mary Stevenson.

Like all good things, prayer requires some discipline. Yet I believe that life 
with God should seem more like friendship than duty. Prayer includes 
moments of ecstasy and also dullness, mindless distraction and acute 
concentration, flashes of joy and bouts of irritation.
In other words, prayer has features in common with all relationships 
that matter.
LOOKING BACK:

SOCIAL SUNDAYS—1st Sunday of each month. In May Melon & Ham went down well. In June we enjoyed a ploughman’s and in July scones & jam & cream.

SATURDAY 29th April—the SKIP-a-THON on Albir promenade by the Anchor. Was not the easiest of fundraising ideas! The result was some injuries, some worse than others. The day was cold and grey with very few passers by. However, we managed to raise €65 on the day which rose to €134 after more donations.

THURSDAY 4th May—Chaplaincy DISCO—This was amazing, I believe everyone who attended had a brilliant night out. A lot of hard work and preparation by Fr Marcus & his team. Well done to all who took part.

FIRST LAST NIGHT of the PROMS: This was a Chaplaincy event which I attended along with June & Annika—it was a beautiful evening under the June stars.

If you have not attended a weekday communion service at the Forum in Alfaz del Pi, why not come along one Thursday. It is a lovely service and as the numbers are usually low it can be moving and personal. We meet downstairs in the Chapel starting at 11am.

Autumn is russet, golden and brown,
Autumn is nature shedding her gown.
Casting off old and preparing for new.
The mornings are misty and heavy with dew.

Happy Moments,
Praise God.
Difficult Moments,
Seek God.
Quiet Moments,
Worship God.

I believe in the Sun
Even when it’s not shining
I believe in LOVE
Even when I’m alone
I believe in GOD
Even when He is silent.

Harvest is a seed time, thoughts ripening.
Carried as by a great wind.
Carriers of secrets to unfold.
Thoughts winged with PURPOSE.
A force waiting, silent.
Patiently waiting for the moment.

LOOKING FORWARD:

Curry Night October 11th 5pm. At the Church. Names to Elaine please.
El Cid Chaplaincy Auction: Friday 13th October. (More on the website)
Disco—Chaplaincy evening—Thursday 9th November—don’t miss it.
The Gift—Christmas Musical - Rehearsals have been ongoing since September so please try to attend at least our local performance
December 1st in Javea 7pm
Tuesday 5th December in Calpe. At 7pm
Friday 8th December in Denia at 6pm
Tuesday 12th December in Albir 7pm at Church

Carols on the Beach Monday 11th December 3pm
Christmas meal—11th December 1.30 pm M Godoy. - Names to Elaine please. We had an excellent meal last year—don’t miss it this year.

Carol service. 18th December—5pm—an hour later this year because will be a lighting spectacular starting by candle-light.

FUNDRAISING BOOK
The ABC “Albir Beautiful Church”
The Congregations’ Story is now available to purchase on Amazon.co.uk - All the royalties from the sales are for Chaplaincy funds. As you know, this book was started last September so has been a year in the completion. I hope it will make happy, interesting reading.

Give Thanks
Q: What did the baby corn say to the mama corn? A: “Where’s Popcorn?”

Harvest is a seed time, thoughts ripening.