



# Broadfield Christian Fellowship

Broadfield Community Centre, Broadfield Barton, Crawley. Reg. Charity no. 1081321

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## NewsFlash!

### Sunday 8th October 2023

**This morning** 10.30am: Morning Worship in the Social Hall  
*Worship: Viv Evans*  
*Just10, session 4: "How to Affair-Proof Our Relationships"*

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*We offer a warm welcome to all visitors to our worship today*  
*If you would like to know more about us, please ask one of the leaders*

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**Monday** 9.30am: Little Lambs Toddler Group in the Social Hall  
7.00pm: Prayer Meeting on Zoom

**Tuesday** 7.30pm: Home Group at Steph & Shell's

**Wednesday** 9.15am: Coffee Shop in the Social Hall

**Next Sunday** 9.00am: Open up and set up hall for worship  
9.30am: Prayer Meeting  
10.00am: Tea & Coffee  
10.30am: Morning Worship in the Social Hall  
*Worship: Kevin Gordon*  
*Just10, session 5: "How to Manage Our Anger"*

### Thought for the Week – from Caroline

A reflection and prayer to start the day with the Rt Revd Mary Stallard, Bishop of Llandaff. Good morning. Our cat, Albus died this summer. His arrival in our household thirteen years ago was something of a surprise. I certainly wouldn't have described myself as a cat-lover then. Our family had previously been dog-owners. But, when our neighbours took in a stray cat which promptly gave birth, they kept inviting our daughters to "see the kittens". So, rather against my will, we ended up with the fierce, fluffy, white, tom-cat that became part of our lives. He wasn't an easy creature to bond with and I had to work hard to gain his trust and try and love him. He didn't appear to much enjoy being petted or held. So, we learned to keep plasters and antiseptic close to hand. But, in time he became a curiously faithful companion. He seemed to know whenever we planned to go somewhere, and would come and sit on (or in), our bags when we tried to pack. If I was working at home, he often came and sat near me, sometimes on my computer keyboard. He rarely sat on my lap, but he often came to sit nearby, and was nearly always present in the room when I prayed. Alongside his feistiness there was a streak of calm and amazing restfulness, which helped me to be still. I still come across bits of his white fur around our house, and our daughters joke that the scars he left on many hands will remind us of him. As well as these, the love he drew out of us, and the loss we feel at his absence, continue to speak of God's amazing and surprising gifts. Creator God, thank you for pets and for all creation, for all that shows us more about the depth and wonder of your love. Help us to see past the barriers of our preference and ignorance. May we always be on the look-out for signs of your grace. Amen.

*From Prayer For Today, Radio 4, September 18th 2023*

**Forget the former things; do not dwell on the past. See, I am doing a new thing. (Isaiah 43:18-19a)**