

**The Following Collect, Epistle & Gospel will be read during the Eucharist today in the personal Chapel of the Presiding Archbishop of the Australian Church of Antioch, The Most Reverend Frank Bugge.**

**The 18th Sunday after Trinity**

**Green.**

**Intent - Recognise the Blessings.**

**Candles 6.**

**The Collect**

Merciful God, you have prepared for those who love you such good things as pass our understanding; pour into our hearts such love towards you, that we, loving you above all things, may recognise your promises, which exceed our desires, this we ask in the name of your messenger the Christed one. Amen.

**The Epistle for the 18th Sunday after Trinity is from the writings of Alice Bailey.**

A truth for the orthodox thinker or faith that is hard to accept, is the fact that the Christ cannot return. This is simply because the Christ has always been here upon earth, watching over the spiritual destiny of humanity. Christ never left us except in the physical body, and securely concealed, though not hidden, has guided the affairs of the spiritual Hierarchy of the inspired disciples and workers who are pledged to Holy service in the interest of earth's evolution. The Christ cannot return, but can re-appear. It is a fact that the resurrected Christ can be seen, and at the same time evade the vision of the believer. Seeing and recognising are two separate things, and one of the great recognitions of humanity in the near future is the recognition that we have never been without the Christ power. This Christ love has been with us sharing its gifts to all who will accept it.

**Here Endeth The Epistle.**

**The Gospel for the 18th Sunday after Trinity is taken from the words of the Red Indian Chief Seattle.**

This we red men know --- the earth does not belong to people; people belong to earth. All things are connected like the blood which unites the family. Whatever befalls the earth befalls the children of earth. We did not weave the web of life; we are merely a strand in it. Whatever we do to the web, we do to ourselves. Even the white man whose God walks and talks with him as a common friend, cannot be exempt from the common destiny. We may be brothers after all. We shall see. One thing I do know, which the white people one day may discover --- our God is the same God. You may think now that you own him; but you cannot. He is God of all people and his compassion is equal for the red or white people. This earth of ours is precious, and to harm it is to heap contempt upon the creator. If we contaminate our bed we will one night suffocate in our own waste. In your perishing you will shine brightly, fired by the strength of God who for some reason has given you domination over all. This could be the end of living and the beginning of survival.

**Praise Be to Thee O Christ.**