

GILWELL REUNION 2001

SCOUTS' OWN SERVICE

FAITH ODYSSEY

Reading

Ripples On A Pond

Just as the ripples on a pond extend onwards and outwards
In ever-increasing circles
As a drop of rain breaks the surface
The eternal formula of one talking to one
Two talking to two
Four talking to four
And so on...
Is the ultimate equation for better friendship
And understanding throughout the nations of the world.

Unknown

Song

Be Still For The Presence Of The Lord

Drama

Why? (interspersed with 'Someones's Crying Lord, Kum Ba Yah')

(first part)

(second part)

God says,
You are my hands, feet and voice to this world
I speak through you
I reach out through you
You are my instruments of love, peace, wisdom and joy.

God says,
I have given you a mind and heart of your own
BUT
If you do not take up the challenge
If you do not bridge the gap
If you will not be the link
Who... Who...
WHO will help my children?

(c) P.Clifton

Song

From A Distance

Drama

One 2 One

Prayer is like a mobile phone.
Sometimes we misunderstand the message...

Hello, Fred speaking, who is it?
God.
Well that's not nice. What did I do to offend you?
No, it's God – G.O.D.
Oh sorry God didn't hear you properly. So how can I help?
Well, maybe you can give some of your money to the poor.
Pardon. You want me to put honey on doors – how is that going to help?

Frustrating isn't it?
Sometimes we don't like what we hear and find excuses...

Hello, Fred speaking, who is it?
Hi it's God.
Oh nice to speak to you – sorry I haven't contacted you for a while, I've been busy.
That's okay, I just miss our chats. I was wondering Fred, could you help me out?
Well, I don't know for sure (hesitant) what is it?
Could you visit Mrs Jones from next door. She's in hospital at the moment.
(Covering up the receiver) Mrs Jones, that miserable old hag, no way.
Sorry God, the lines started to crackle. I can't hear you too well. I think I'm losing reception (make noises down receiver)

Sometimes it just isn't switched on...

I'm sorry 07249 12345 cannot receive your call right now. If you would like to leave a voice mail please speak now.
Hi Fred it's God. Really wanted to talk to you. It's getting quite urgent. Could you call me back?

The same message is left time and time again!
Sometimes however we do hear and we do respond...

Hello, Fred speaking, who is it?
Hi Fred it's God.
Oh hi God, how can I help?
Well it's Mrs Jones your neighbour, she's in hospital and it would be good if you could visit her for me.
Oh.
I know she isn't the most easiest person to get on with but she hasn't got anyone else.
Ok God.
Thanks.

Prayer is like a mobile phone – how is your reception?

(c) P.Clifton

Song

I, The Lord Of Sea And Sky

Address

Mr Bill Cockcroft, Chief Commissioner (England)

Renewal Of Scout Promise

Prayers (interspersed with 'Hear Our Prayer O Lord' (Kum Ba Yah)

Song **Walk In His Love**

Thought **The Scouting Trail**

Look to the new day,
A day full of promise and hope.
Look to the new day,
A day full of potential for good and for peace in our world.
Look to the new day,
A day where people can strive to live together, one with another,
A day where troubles can be sorted
Before they lead to murder, recrimination, revenge and retaliation.
Look to the new day,
Where our faith and our political beliefs do not split us asunder.
Look to the new day,
Where we can live in harmony as friends.
Look to the new day,
Where words cannot hurt and actions bring us together, not set us apart.
Look to the new day,
Where, with the love of our God, we can make our world a better place.
Look to the new day,
Where we care for the children, the elderly and the infirm,
Rather than see them as problems to be coped with,
Or as a burden to be borne.
Look to the new day,
As a day full of possibilities for good.
Look to the new day!

(c) D.Easton