

Lent Pilgrimage walk: St Mary's SS to St John's

SS is for **S**ampford **S**piney and for **S**un-drenched **S**tart
Depart St Mary's Sampford Spiney through the lower gate

New every morning is the Love
our waking and uprising prove;
through sleep and darkness safely brought,
restored to life and power and thought.

Thank you, Lord, for embodying Love



*Walk down the slope past the old National School and
Sampford Manor and pick up the line of the small
stream leading through a gate onto the **PF***



PF is for **P**ublic **F**ootpath

Point my **F**eet, Lord **P**lacate my **F**ears **P**rovide **F**ood for my soul

PF is also for **P**assover **F**east

As we reflect on The Last Supper, Lord, we bless you for demonstrating Service by washing our feet. Our lives are shaped by it still – and by the Breaking of Bread.
But why oh why, Lord, did Providence require the following day's barbarous cruelty?
I do not understand.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
the holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high:
they left me there on a cross to die.

You can then follow the path via Pew Tor Farm ...

PF is for **P**ewtor Farm ...



Stepping-Stones
Stumbling-Stones
Stones symbolizing Sin
Stones weighing us down
... Sins of the Fathers ...

... and for **P**erilous **F**ords



Through the night of doubt and sorrow Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation, Marching to the Promised Land.

Support me, Lord, through **P**erilous **F**ords ... Inappropriate thoughts constantly cause me to slip.

... Sampford Wood, Whimington ...

Panorama of Peace



When through the woods and forest glades
I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;
*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God to Thee:
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*



... Chiff-Chaff Song Thrush Willow Warbler Wren Blackbird Raven ...

... and along the drive to Monkswell Farm ...

Not just inappropriate thoughts, Lord: Clutter clogs my life too.

Shine your light before me so that I may see you more clearly,
follow you more nearly and love you more dearly day by day.

... to emerge on Jordan Lane just below Monkswell House.
*Cross over Jordan Lane [and follow the Public Footpath
around the back of Grimstone Manor, after which turn left down the hill which will
bring you out in the Leaping Salmon car park.]*



“NO PUBLIC RIGHT OF WAY”



D is for Denied access,
Disappointment and Detour
We failed to cross over Jordan.
(Should have trusted the route instructions.) Instead we trailed
along tarmac for the last quarter
mile – Downhill at least!

laughing Yaffle trilling Nuthatch shouting Thrush

*From here go over the bridge and walk up the hill to St John's church,
Horrabridge.*

Bodies refreshed at the London Inn, spirits singing with the delights of
a Spring-time walk ... Thank you, Lord!

Spire of Aspiration

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his Word! Firm is His promise, and His mercy sure:
tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord to children's children and for ever more!

