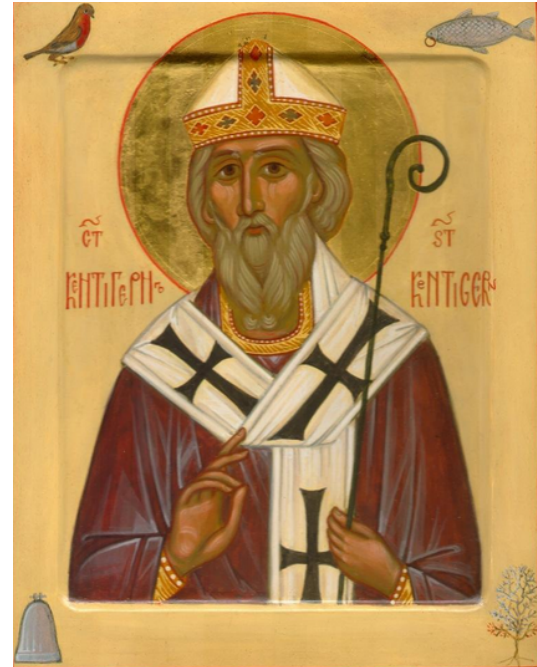


Remembered 13th January
Died 614

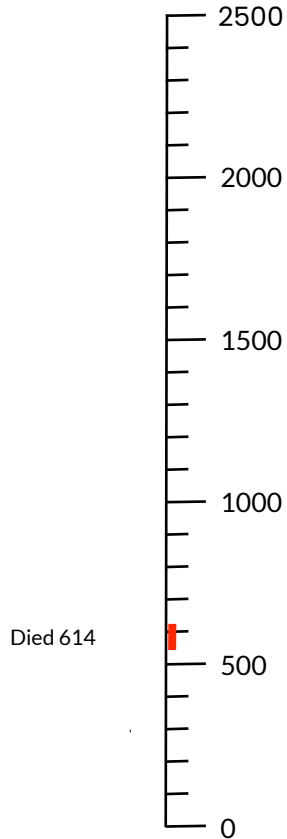


Saint Kentigern



He was against bullies for God

**Saint Kentigern,
also known as Saint Mungo**



*Here is the bird that never flew,
Here is the tree that never grew,
Here is the bell that never rang,
Here is the fish that never swam.*



When the servant brought the fish back, Mungo cut it open and there was the Queen's ring!

The King forgave the Queen.

Mungo began to tell the people of Strathclyde about God.



The King built him a bigger church.

The people came and the community around Mungo began to grow. His mother, the Princess, came to help him.

Mungo said, "Lord, let the people flourish by the preaching of the word."

And they did. The community grew and it became known as the 'dear family', which is 'Clas-gu' in their language.

Mungo lived to be very old and died in his church, still baptising people.

Mungo's little church continued to grow and the people flourished.

You can still visit his church today. Today it is Glasgow Cathedral.

This is the story of Saint Kentigern. We often call him Saint Mungo. Some churches remember him in the white weeks after Christmas.

I wonder why we remember Kentigern? Let's see.

There are many stories about Kentigern and the story begins even before Kentigern was born.

When the King of the Lothians found out his daughter was expecting a baby, he was so angry he had her thrown off a high cliff.

When the Princess lived, she was put into a coracle and pushed out onto the River Forth.



The little boat washed up on the shore at Culross, in Fife. Saint Serf found the Princess and took her to the monastery.

That's where the baby was born. The Princess called him Kentigern.

Saint Serf became Kentigern's foster father and helped to bring the baby up. Saint Serf called him 'dear one', which is 'Mungo' in their language.

Mungo grew and became a boy. The other boys who lived in the monastery were jealous. They took a robin, which was St Serf's pet, and killed the bird. They hoped that Mungo would be blamed.



When Mungo found the bird he prayed to God.

God came so close to him that Mungo knew what to do.

He took the bird in his hands, blew gently on it and it came back to life.

Another day Mungo was left to look after the fire in the monastery, but he fell asleep. The other boys put the fire out. They knew Mungo would be in trouble. When Mungo woke and saw the ashes, he prayed to God and then he knew what to do. He took a hazel branch and put it into the ashes. The fire began to burn.

When Mungo was about twenty-five years old, he went from the Kingdom of Fife to the Kingdom of Strathclyde to minister to the people there. He built a little church and lived in a tiny, stone room.

People came to live around the church because they liked the way Mungo lived.

The King of Strathclyde hated Christians and sent Mungo away.

Mungo travelled to Cumbria and Wales, where he built a monastery.

Some people say that he even went as far as Rome and brought a bell back with him.

After a while there was a new King in Strathclyde. He asked Mungo to come back and minister to the people.

As Mungo travelled, he built churches along the way.

The journey back took a long time.

When he arrived he found that the King was very angry. He had given his wife a ring and she had given it to a young man.

While the young man was asleep the King had taken the ring and thrown it into the River Clyde. Now he was asking the Queen where it was. She was sorry and worried about what would happen. So she asked Mungo to help.

Mungo prayed to God. God came so close to and then he knew what to do. He sent one of the King's servants to the River Clyde to catch a fish.

