

MORNING SERVICE 09/08/2020

Call to worship

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Sing to him in whom creation
Found its shape and origin;
Spirit, moving on the waters
Troubled by the God within;
Source of breath to all things breathing,
Life in whom all lives begin.

Sing to God, the close companion
Of our inmost thoughts and ways;
Who, in showing us his wonders,
Is himself the power to gaze,
And his will, to those who listen,
By a still small voice conveys.

Holy people, priests and prophets,
Caught his accents, spoke his word;
His the truth behind the wisdoms
Which as yet know not our Lord;
He the love of God eternal,
Which in Christ was seen and heard.

Tell of how the ascended Jesus
Armed a people for his own;
How a hundred men and women
Turned the known world upside down,
To its dark and furthest corners
By the Wind of Whitsun blown.

Pray we then, O Lord the Spirit,
On our lives descend in might;
Let your flame break out within us,
Fire our hearts and clear our sight,
Till, white-hot in your possession,
We, too, set the world alight.

Praise, O praise the Holy Spirit,
Praise the Father, praise the Word,
Source, and Truth, and Inspiration,
Trinity in deep accord:
Through thy Voice which speaks within us
We thy creatures own you Lord.

Prayers

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God forgave my sin in Jesus' name;
I've been born again in Jesus' name,
And in Jesus' name I come to you
To share His love as He told me to.

*He said: 'Freely, freely, you have received,
Freely, freely give;
Go in My name, and because you believe,
Others will know that I live.'*

All power is given in Jesus' name
In earth and heaven in Jesus' name;
And in Jesus' name I come to you
To share His power as He told me to.

Readings

I Kings 19:9-18

Matthew 14:22-33

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Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind;
in purer lives your service find,
in deeper reverence, praise,
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee,
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
when Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love,
interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all
our words and works that drown
the tender whisper of your call,
as noiseless let your blessing fall
as fell your manna down,
as fell your manna down.

Drop your still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace,
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm,
O still small voice of calm!

Sermon: The remnant seeking calm in the face of a storm

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Summoned by the God who made us
Rich in our diversity,
Gathered in the name of Jesus,
Richer still in unity.
Let us build the gifts that differ
And, in splendid various ways,
sing a new song into being
One in faith and love and praise.

Radiant risen from the water,
Robed in holiness and light,
Male and female in God's image,
Male and female, God's delight.
Let us build the gifts that differ
And, in splendid various ways,
sing a new song into being
One in faith and love and praise

Trust the goodness of creation:
Trust the Spirit strong within,
Dare to dream the vision promised
Sprung from seed of what has been.
Let us build the gifts that differ
And, in splendid various ways,
sing a new song into being
One in faith and love and praise

Bring the hopes of every nation;
Bring the art of every race.
Weave a song of peace and justice:
Let it sound through time and space.
Let us build the gifts that differ
And, in splendid various ways,
sing a new song into being
One in faith and love and praise

Draw together at one table
All the human family;
Shape a circle ever wider
and a people ever free.
Let us build the gifts that differ
And, in splendid various ways,
sing a new song into being
One in faith and love and praise

Prayers of intercession and offertory

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O thou who camest from above
the fire celestial to impart,
kindle a flame of sacred love
on the mean altar of my heart!

There let it for thy glory burn
with inextinguishable blaze,
and trembling to its source return,
in humble prayer and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
to work, and speak, and think for thee;
still let me guard the holy fire,
and still stir up the gift in me.

Ready for all thy perfect will,
my acts of faith and love repeat;
till death thy endless mercies seal,
and make the sacrifice complete.

Benediction