WE GATHER TO WORSHIP GOD

Voluntary: Variations sur "Christus vincit" Denis Bédard

Introit: Oculi omnium Charles Wood

Call to Worship

"For Thou, O Lord, art good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call on Thee."

Psalm 86:5

Hymn: 522 The Church is wherever God's people are praising

The Bard of Armagh

(text omitted due to copyright laws)

We bring to God our prayers and The Lord's Prayer

Our Father,
Which art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come,
Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors,
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
The power and the glory, forever.
Amen

We hear the Word of God

New Testament:

Luke 18:9-14 (Read by: Irene Wilson)

He also told this parable to some who trusted in themselves that they were righteous and despised others: ¹⁰ "Two men went up into the temple to pray, one a Pharisee and the other a tax collector. ¹¹ The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, 'God, I thank thee that I am not like other men, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even like this tax collector. ¹² I fast twice a week, I give tithes of all that I get.'

¹³ But the tax collector, standing far off, would not even lift up his eyes to heaven, but beat his breast, saying, 'God, be merciful to me a sinner!' ¹⁴ I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other; for every one who exalts himself will be humbled, but he who humbles himself will be exalted."

Amen

Children's Time

We respond to God's Word with our Offering (Children invited to help with the Offering)



To use the QR code please open the camera app on your smart phone, point it at the QR code, and follow instructions on your screen. Donations do not need to be made during the Service but can be done any time at your leisure.

Offertory:

Chorale Prelude on "Christ lag in Todesbanden", BWV 625

JSBach

Prayer

Children leave for Crèche and Sunday Club

<u>Hymn</u>: 425 The Saviour died, but rose again

St Andrew

- The Saviour died, but rose again
 Triumphant from the grave;
 And pleads our cause at God's right hand,
 Omnipotent to save.
- 2. Who then can e'er divide us more From Jesus and His love, Or break the sacred chain that binds The earth to heaven above?
- Let troubles rise, and terrors frown, And days of darkness fall; Through Him all dangers we'll defy, And more than conquer all.

- 4. Nor death, nor life, nor earth, nor hell, Nor time's destroying sway, Can e'er efface us from His heart, Or make His love decay.
- 5. Each future period that will bless, As it has blessed the past: He loved us from the first of time, He loves us to the last.

We bring to God our Prayers of Confession

We hear the Word of God

Old Testament: Joel 2:28-29

"And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit on all flesh; your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, and your young men shall see visions.

29 Even upon the menservants and maidservants in those days, I will pour out My spirit.

Amen

Anthem: Summer ended, harvest o'er Charles Wood

Summer ended, harvest o'er, Lord, to Thee our song we pour, For the valley's golden yield, For the fruits of tree and field, For the promise ever sure That while heaven and earth endure, Seedtime, harvest, cold and heat, Shall their yearly round complete. For the care, which, while we slept, Watch o'er field and furrow kept, Watch o'er all the buried grain, Soon to burst to life again; When all earthly gifts must fail, And our years have told their tale. When in death our flesh is sown, Watch, Lord Jesu, o'er Thine own.

When the unknown hour is come And the last great harvest home, And the reaping angels bring Tares and wheat before the King; When the tribes of earth shall weep, And the goats shall leave the sheep, Jesu, may we gather'd be In the heav'nly barn to Thee.

Then the Angel cry shall sound,
"Praise the Lamb; the lost are found";
And the answ'ring song shall be,
"Allelujah, praise to Thee",
Praise to Thee! The toil is o'er;
Blight and curse shall be no more:
Lo! The mighty work is done!
Glory to the Three in One.
Amen

Greville Phillimore

Intimations

<u>**Hymn:**</u> 342 Says Jesus, 'Come and gather round' (Choir sings v1, congregation joins in with v2)

Une Jeune Pucelle

(text omitted due to copyright laws)

Sermon God be merciful

We bring to God our prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

And can it be, that I should gain
 An interest in the Saviour's blood?
 Died He for me, who caused His pain For me, who Him to death pursued?
 Amazing love! how can it be
 That Thou, my God, should'st die for me?
 Amazing love! how can it be
 That Thou, my God, should'st die for me?

- 2. 'Tis mercy all: the Immortal dies! Who can explore His strange design? In vain the first born seraph tries To sound the depths of love divine. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, Let angel minds inquire no more. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, Let angel minds inquire no more.
- 3. He left His Father's throne above, So free, so infinite His grace Emptied Himself of all but love,
 And bled for Adam's hapless race:
 'tis mercy all, immense and free;
 For, O my God, it found out me!
 'tis mercy all, immense and free;
 For, O my God, it found out me!
- 4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
 Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
 Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
 I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
 My chains fell off, my heart was free,
 I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
 My chains fell off, my heart was free,
 I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Benediction and Choral Amen

(Choral Amen: School of Dr Tye)

Voluntary: Choral Song (and Fugue) SS Wesley