

# Sunday Morning Service

SHARING YOUR FAITH 101

## Share your story

When Jesus healed the man with Leprosy he couldn't keep quiet about it, even though Jesus asked him to.

*He went out and began to talk freely, spreading the news.*  
Mark 1:45

Jesus has done so much for us, we should tell our friends about it.



[www.missydeer.net](http://www.missydeer.net)

# 10 October 2021

## **Welcome**

### **Prayer**

Blessed are You, O God,  
full of faithfulness and steadfast love. How  
awesome are Your deeds!  
How glorious is Your name in all the earth.

We celebrate who You are,  
and what You have done for us. You  
hold our lives in Your hands and keep  
our feet from stumbling.

We've come together, led by Your Holy Spirit, to  
sing Your praise, to confess our failings,  
and to receive Your forgiveness and love,  
made possible through the sacrifice  
of Your Son, Jesus Christ.  
To You be all glory, Creator, Redeemer, Sustainer,  
One God forever and ever. **Amen.**

### **Song: In Christ Alone**

In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light, my strength, my song  
This cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease  
My comforter, my all in all  
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save

Till on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid  
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
Till He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

## **Video Guest – Wayne McGlone**

### **Puppets**

Adapted from a script written by Jane Hulme [www.allageworshipresources.org](http://www.allageworshipresources.org)

### **Bible Reading: Matthew 13:18-23, 33**

<sup>18</sup> “Hear then the parable of the sower. <sup>19</sup> When anyone hears the word of the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what is sown in the heart; this is what was sown on the path. <sup>20</sup> As for what was sown on rocky ground, this is the one who hears the word and immediately receives it with joy; <sup>21</sup> yet such a person has no root, but endures only for a while, and when trouble or persecution arises on

account of the word, that person immediately falls away. <sup>22</sup> As for what was sown among thorns, this is the one who hears the word, but the cares of the world and the lure of wealth choke the word, and it yields nothing. <sup>23</sup> But as for what was sown on good soil, this is the one who hears the word and understands it, who indeed bears fruit and yields, in one case a hundredfold, in another sixty, and in another thirty.”  
<sup>33</sup> He told them another parable: “The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman took and mixed in with three measures of flour until all of it was leavened.

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## **Message**

### **Song: How Great Thou Art**

O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made  
I see the stars I hear the mighty thunder  
Thy pow’r throughout the universe displayed

**Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art how great Thou art**

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

And when I think that God His Son not sparing  
Sent Him to die I scarce can take it in  
That on the Cross my burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take away my sin

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home what joy shall fill my heart  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim my God how great Thou art

CCLI Song # 14181 Stuart Wesley Keene Hine  
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## **Thanks for the Offering**

### **The Confession**

Heavenly Father,  
You have loved us with an everlasting love, But  
we have broken your holy laws  
And have left undone what we ought to have done. We  
are sorry for our sins and turn away from them. For the  
sake of your Son who died for us,  
Forgive us, cleanse us and change us.  
By your Holy Spirit, enable us to live for you;  
Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### **Prayer of Absolution**

God is slow to anger and full of compassion,  
Forgiving all who humbly repent  
And trust in his Son as Saviour and Lord God  
therefore forgives you in Christ Jesus, In whom  
there is no condemnation. Amen

## **Prayers for the Church and our World**

### **The Great Thanksgiving**

The Lord be with you.  
**And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts.  
**We lift them to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.  
**It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Loving God,  
We thank you for this world of wonder and delight.  
You have given it to us to care for, so that all your creatures may  
enjoy its bounty. Lord our God  
**We give you thanks and praise**

We thank you that when we turned away from you, You sent Jesus to live  
and work as one of us and bring us back to you.  
He showed us how to love you and set us free to love and serve one  
another. Lord our God,  
**We give you thanks and praise**

We thank you that on the cross Jesus took away all our sin, All  
that keeps us from each other and from you.  
He frees us from hate and fear, from all that destroys love and trust. Lord  
our God,  
**We give you thanks and praise**

And so with everyone who believes in you,  
With all the saints and angels, we rejoice and praise you, saying:  
**Holy holy holy Lord, God of power and might**  
**Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.**

And now we thank you for these gifts of bread and wine; May  
we who receive them, as Jesus said,  
share the body and his blood.  
On the night he was betrayed, he took bread and gave thanks.  
He broke the bread and gave it to his friends, and said, "Take and  
eat, this is my body given for you. Do this in remembrance of me." After

supper he took the cup and gave you thanks. He shared the cup with them and said, "This is my blood poured out so that sins may be forgiven. Do this in remembrance of me."

**Christ has died,**

**Christ is risen,**

**Christ will come again.**

You have gathered us together to feed on Christ and

to remember all he has done for us:

Fill us with your Spirit that we may follow Jesus in all we do and say, working for justice and bringing your peace to this world that you have made. Accept our prayers through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Blessing and honour and glory and power are yours forever and ever.**

**Amen.**

## **Prayers**

Living God,

In this holy meal you fill us with new hope. May

the power of your love,

Which we have known in word and sacrament,

Continue your saving work among us,

Give us courage for our pilgrimage,

And bring us to the joys you promise.

Father,

**we offer ourselves to you as a living sacrifice  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.**

**Send us out in the power of your Spirit  
to live and work to your praise and glory. Amen**

## **Notices**

## **Song: Ancient of Days**

Blessing and honour,  
Glory and power  
Be to the Ancient of Days;  
From every nation, All of creation,  
Bow before the Ancient of Days.

Every tongue in heaven and earth  
Shall declare your glory,  
Every knee shall bow at  
Your throne in worship;  
You will be exalted, O God,  
And your Kingdom shall not pass away,  
O Ancient of Days

**Your kingdom shall reign  
Over all the earth  
Sing to the ancient of days.  
For none can compare to  
Your matchless worth  
Sing to the ancient of days.**

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## **The Blessing**

The Lord bless you and keep you.  
The Lord make his face shine upon you, And  
be gracious to you.  
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, And  
give you peace. **Amen.**