

10am Sunday Service (O3)

27 August 2023

Welcome

Call to Worship

Shout with joy to God, all the earth!
Remember that our God is the only God—
the One who made us,
the One who sustains us,
the One whose Spirit lives within us.
Let us enter God's house with thanksgiving;
and come into God's presence with praise.

For God is good,
with unfailing love that lasts forever,
and faithfulness that extends to all generations.

Song: Joyful Joyful We Adore You

Joyful, joyful, we adore You, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before You, Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!

All Your works with joy surround You, Earth and heav'n reflect Your rays,
Stars and angels sing around You, Centre of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain Praising You eternally!

Always giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living, Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Loving Father, Christ our Brother, Let Your light upon us shine;
Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus, Which the morning stars began;
God's own love is reigning o'er us, joining people hand in hand.

Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward In the triumph song of life.

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Song: I am Carried

Day by day and hour by hour, your love for me from heaven flows.
Like streams of water in the desert, living waters flow.
You walk beside me, gently guiding,
Leading me through every storm,
Everlasting, never changing, grace and love divine.

Mercy's healing grace relieving every spot and every stain.
Forgiven freely. No more guilty. Love has conquered shame.
The broken mended, night has ended, lost and lonely, lost no more,
For I am carried in the arms of grace and love divine.

I am carried in the arms of grace and love divine.
I am held by hands of healing, washed by water pure.
Lifting up my heavy heart, held in grace scarred hands.
I am carried in the arms of grace and love divine.

Never worthy, never earning, all my works now left behind.
Ever onwards, ever upwards, you've called me on to rise
Above my darkness, all my failure, every fear and every pain,
Always carried, always covered by grace and love divine.

I am carried in the arms of grace and love divine.
I am held by hands of healing, washed by water pure.
Lifting up my heavy heart held in grace scarred hands.
I am carried in the arms of grace and love divine.

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Multi-age talk (Sue)

Prayer for Children (Natalie)

Bible Reading: Luke 5:1-11 (Colin L)

One day as Jesus was standing by the Lake of Gennesaret, the people were crowding around him and listening to the word of God. ² He saw at the water's edge two boats, left there by the fishermen, who were washing their nets. ³ He got into one of the boats, the one belonging to Simon, and asked him to put out a little from shore. Then he sat down and taught the people from the boat.

⁴ When he had finished speaking, he said to Simon, "Put out into deep water, and let down the nets for a catch." ⁵ Simon answered, "Master, we've worked hard all night and haven't caught anything. But because you say so, I will let down the nets."

⁶ When they had done so, they caught such a large number of fish that their nets began to break. ⁷ So they signalled their partners in the other boat to come and help them, and they came and filled both boats so full that they began to sink.

⁸ When Simon Peter saw this, he fell at Jesus' knees and said, "Go away from me, Lord; I am a sinful man!" ⁹ For he and all his companions were astonished at the catch of fish they had taken, ¹⁰ and so were James and John, the sons of Zebedee, Simon's partners.

Then Jesus said to Simon, "Don't be afraid; from now on you will fish for people." ¹¹ So they pulled their boats up on shore, left everything and followed him.

Message

Offering Song: It is Well with my Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well it is well with my soul, It is well it is well with my soul

Tho' Satan should buffet Tho' trials should come
Let this blest assurance control

That Christ hath regarded My helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood For my soul

My sin O the bliss of this glorious tho't
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord O my soul

But Lord it's for Thee for Thy coming we wait
The sky not the grave is our goal
Oh trump of the angel, Oh voice of the Lord
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul

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Offering Prayer

Lord, you are the bread of heaven, giving life to the world.
You fill our emptiness with your goodness.
You come to our weakness with your strength.
Take and use these gifts to bring in a rich harvest
of your heavenly food and life-giving refreshment.

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.**

Declaration of Forgiveness

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 us in Christ Jesus,
In whom there is no condemnation. **Amen.**

Prayers for the Church and our World (Christine)

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father in Heaven, hallowed be your name,
Your kingdom come your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil
For the kingdom, the power and the glory
Are yours now and forever. Amen.**

The Great Thanksgiving (Christine and Metche)

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.

You are worthy, our Lord and God,
to receive glory and honour and power
for you created all things, making us in your own image.
We praise you for your Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ,
who by his death on the cross and rising to new life
offered the one true sacrifice for sin
and obtained an eternal deliverance for his people.
Therefore, we lift our voices to 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, gracious God, we thank you
for these gifts of bread and wine,
and pray that we who receive them,
in the fellowship of the Holy Spirit,
according to our Saviour's word,
in remembrance of his suffering and death,
may share his body and blood.

On the night before he died, Jesus took bread,
and when he had given you thanks he broke it,
and gave it to his disciples, saying,
'Take and eat. This is my body which is given for you.
Do this in remembrance of me.'

After supper, he took the cup, and again giving you thanks
he gave it to his disciples, saying, 'Drink from this, all of you.
This is my blood of the new covenant which is shed for you
and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.'

We eat this bread and drink this cup
to proclaim the death of the Lord.

We do this until he returns.
Come, Lord Jesus!

Father, as we recall his saving death
and glorious resurrection, may we who share these gifts
be renewed by your Holy Spirit and united in the body of your Son.
Bring us with all your people into the joy of your eternal kingdom,
there to feast at your table and join in your eternal praise:
**Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain, to receive praise and honour
and glory and power for ever and ever. Amen.**

The Sending out of God's People

Gracious God,
thank you for feeding us with the spiritual food
of the body and blood of our Saviour Jesus Christ.

Thank you for assuring us of your goodness and love,
and that we are living members of Christ's body.

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: May the Mind of Christ my Saviour

May the mind of Christ my Saviour live in me from day to day,
by His love and power controlling, all I do and say, all I do and say

May the word of God dwell richly in my heart from hour to hour,
so that all may see I triumph
only through His power, only through His power

May the peace of God my Father, rule my life in everything,
that I may be calm to comfort, sick and sorrowing, sick and sorrowing

May the love of Jesus fill me, as the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing, this is victory, this is victory

May I run the race before me, strong and brave to face the foe,
looking only unto Jesus, as I onward go, as I onward go

May His beauty rest upon me, as I seek the lost to win,
And may they forget the channel, seeing only Him, seeing only Him

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Blessing