

Revd Craig Bowman

Call to worship

♪ O Worship the King, all-glorious above;
O gratefully sing his power and his love:
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded
with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
form,
And dark is his path on the wings of
the storm.

This earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to
the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless might, ineffable love,
While angels delight to hymn thee above,
Thy humbler creation, though feeble
their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

*Words: Robert Grant, music: William Croft.
Performance: Choir of Tewkesbury Abbey School,
Benjamin Nicholas (cond), © 2001 Priory Records.*

Prayers and 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.

For all the family –
Love each other as I have loved you

♪ In Christ there is no east or west,
In him no south or north;
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In him shall true hearts everywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord,
Close-binding humankind.

Join hands then, people of the faith,
Whate'er your race may be:
Who serves my Father as his child
Is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west,
In Him meet south and north;
All Christ-like souls are one in Him,
Throughout the whole wide earth.

*Words: John Oxenham, music: Alexander Reinagle.
Performance: St Martin-in-the-Fields Church, London,
BBC Songs of Praise.*

Acts 10:44-48 – The Holy Spirit
John 15:9-17 – Love each other

Sermon

♪ What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
O, what peace we often forfeit,
O, what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer:
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

*Words: Joseph Scriven, music: Charles Converse.
Performance: The Eldridge family, YouTube.*

Prayers of intercession

♪ O Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
Be thou for ever near me,
My master and my friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control.
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my friend.

O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my friend!

*Words: John Bode, music: J W Elliott. Performance:
Scottish Festival Singers © 2014 Whole World Media
Group.*

Blessing

Closing music: *Ev'ry time I hear the Spirit*, trad
American, performed by Epsom Chamber Choir,
Michael Stevenson (cond), Steve Ridge and Marion
Lea (piano).

*The family talk is by Jeanette Hopkins, the readings
are read by Maggie Macdonald and Pat Tuffey and our
prayers of intercession are led by Alan Cruchley.*