

CONFERENCE CALL SERVICE 1045hrs

27th July 2021

SERVICE SHEET

CALL TO WORSHIP

Isaiah 40:31

*Those who hope in the LORD
will renew their strength.*

*They will soar on wings like eagles;
they will run and not grow weary,
they will walk and not be faint.*

HYMN StF 443 - *Come, let us sing of a wonderful love*

Come, let us sing of a wonderful love,
tender and true,
out of the heart of the Father above,
streaming to me and to you:
wonderful love,
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Jesus the Saviour this gospel to tell
joyfully came;
came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
sharing their sorrow and shame;
seeking the lost,
saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;
why do they roam?
Love only waits to forgive and forget;
home, weary wanderer, home!
Wonderful love,
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Come to my heart, O thou wonderful love!
come and abide,
lifting my life, till it rises above
envy and falsehood and pride;
seeking to be,
lowly and humble, a learner of thee.

PRAYERS

A prayer of praise

All creation proclaims your greatness.
Mountain top and ocean depths
declare your power.
You are my God and King.
Every day I will thank you.

The sun and stars proclaim your glory.
Dazzling light and shining sound
declare the beauty of creation.
You are my God and King.
Every day I will thank you.

The abundance of the earth
displays your generosity.
The patterned universe
makes known the greatness of your heart.
The outstretched arms of Christ
reveal your overwhelming love.
You are my God and King.
Every day I will thank you.
Amen.

Loving God,
when we have thought of ourselves above all
else, forgive us.
When we have failed to listen to your word as we
should have, forgive us.
When we have lacked the courage to serve
(knowing we have no reason to fear), forgive us.
When we have turned away from your sacrifice
and suffering, forgive us.
When we have been too easily distracted and
seem far away from you,
forgive us.
As we come before you today, inadequate and
flailing,
we ask for your grace and understanding.
You gave us your Son, the most precious gift of
all; and when we have not served you as we
should, help us to take courage from his word.
We lay before you all that we are truly sorry for
and ask for your salvation.
Merciful and just God.
Amen – may this be so.

In all that we do and say, this day and every day
Lord,
may we live out the prayer given to us by your
Son

Lord's Prayer

READING – Mark 5; 21-43

When Jesus had again crossed over by boat to the other side of the lake, a large crowd gathered round him while he was by the lake.

Then one of the synagogue leaders, named Jairus, came, and when he saw Jesus, he fell at his feet. He pleaded earnestly with him, 'My little daughter is dying. Please come and put your hands on her so that she will be healed and live.' So Jesus went with him.

A large crowd followed and pressed round him. And a woman was there who had been subject to bleeding for twelve years.

She had suffered a great deal under the care of many doctors and had spent all she had, yet instead of getting better she grew worse. When she heard about Jesus, she came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, because she thought, 'If I just touch his clothes, I will be healed.'

Immediately her bleeding stopped and she felt in her body that she was freed from her suffering. At once Jesus realised that power had gone out from him. He turned round in the crowd and asked, 'Who touched my clothes?'

'You see the people crowding against you,' his disciples answered, 'and yet you can ask, "Who touched me?"'

But Jesus kept looking around to see who had done it.

Then the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came and fell at his feet and, trembling with fear, told him the whole truth.

He said to her, 'Daughter, your faith has healed you. Go in peace and be freed from your suffering.'

While Jesus was still speaking, some people came from the house of Jairus, the synagogue leader. 'Your daughter is dead,' they said. 'Why bother the teacher anymore?'

Overhearing what they said, Jesus told him, 'Don't be afraid; just believe.'

He did not let anyone follow him except Peter, James and John the brother of James. When they came to the home of the synagogue leader, Jesus saw a commotion, with people crying and wailing loudly.

He went in and said to them, 'Why all this commotion and wailing? The child is not dead but asleep.'

But they laughed at him.

After he put them all out, he took the child's father and mother and the disciples who were with him, and went in where the child was. He took her by the hand and said to her, '*Talitha koum!*' (which means 'Little girl, I say to you, get up!').

Immediately the girl stood up and began to walk around (she was twelve years old). At this they were completely astonished.

He gave strict orders not to let anyone know about this, and told them to give her something to eat.

MESSAGE

HYMN StF 248

I heard the voice of Jesus say:
'Come unto Me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
and He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say:
'Behold I freely give
the living water, thirsty one,
stoop down and drink and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say:
'I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk,
till travelling days are done.

INTERCESSIONS

Jesus, you call us to follow;
Now, not tomorrow.
You call us to change;
Now, not tomorrow.
You call us to action;

Now not tomorrow.

You call us to live our whole lives as one continuous conversation with you, as one continuous act of worship; one continuous response to your presence in our lives.

May your call infuse your worldwide church, that all are welcome, all are loved, that differences are respected, anger and violence stilled.

Lord, May your wisdom infuse the thoughts and actions of leaders and politicians, financiers and business leaders, and all those with responsibilities for the lives of others.

May appeals to family, community, solidarity – ‘we’re all in this together’, ‘levelling up’, be more than empty sound bites.

Lord communities throughout your world are under pressure, and pressured families are in distress, help us, in whatever way we are able, to walk with them.

Help us to help them share in your love, Help us to impart the hope that is in you and welcome them into your family.

And in our own lives Lord, in our angers and frustrations, in our selfishness and greed, in our hatreds and spite, when in trying to take control we lose it and lose sight of you, ignore your presence – in these dark places of our lives Lord, let your presence unlock the door of our doubts, and pour upon us your blessing of belief. May we be filled with your love, your grace, and so strengthened in your Holy Spirit that we leave here ready to follow as your disciples serving all your people and not ourselves; May those who meet us and hear us, catch in us and in our actions, a glimpse of You. And may we seek, recognise and nurture the You in all whom we meet.

O Lord,

We pray that our worship may truly be the life we lead.

Amen.

VALEDICTION

Mahatma Ghandi once said ***“Be the change you long to see”***

Change isn’t the responsibility of others
It’s the responsibility of us all
Nothing will change unless we change
And all change has to start somewhere
May we be the change we long to see
A thought to hold in our hearts and minds as we sing our final

HYMN – StF 409: *Let us build a house where love can dwell.*

Let us build a house where love can dwell
and all can safely live,
a place where saints and children tell
how hearts learn to forgive.
Built of hopes and dreams and visions,
rock of faith and vault of grace,
here the love of Christ shall end divisions:
*All are welcome,
all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.*

Let us build a house where prophets speak,
and words are strong and true,
where all God’s children dare to seek
to dream God’s reign anew.
Here the cross shall stand as witness
and as symbol of God’s grace;
here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:
*All are welcome,
all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.*

Let us build a house where love is found
in water, wine and wheat:
a banquet hall on holy ground,
where peace and justice meet.
Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space,
as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:
*All are welcome,
all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.*

Let us build a house where hands will reach
beyond the wood and stone
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the Word they've known.
Here the outcast and the stranger
bear the image of God's face;
let us bring an end to fear and danger:
All are welcome,
all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where all are named,
their songs and visions heard
and loved and treasured, taught and claimed
as words within the Word.
Built of tears and cries and laughter,
prayers of faith and songs of grace.
let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:
All are welcome,
all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

SHARE THE GRACE