

St Andrew's, Chesterton Family Service

27 September 2020

Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity— Celebrating Work

*Opening Organ voluntary: Chorale Prelude on
"Martyrdom" ("As pants the hart") by C. Hubert H. Parry
(1848-1918)*

We gather together

We come from scattered lives to meet with God.
Let us recognize his presence with us.

Silence is kept.

As God's people we have gathered:
let us worship God together.

O Lord, open our lips
and our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

We sing

- 1 Take my life, and let it be
 consecrated, Lord, to thee ;
take my moments and my days,
 let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
 at the impulse of thy love ;
take my feet, and let them be
 swift and beautiful for thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
 always, only, for my King ;
take my lips, and let them be
 filled with messages from thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold ;
 not a mite would I withhold ;
take my intellect, and use
 every power as thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it thine :
 it shall be no longer mine ;
take my heart : it is thine own ;
 it shall be thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love ; my Lord, I pour
 at thy feet its treasure-store ;
take myself, and I will be
 ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879)

Reproduced from *Ancient & Modern Electronic Words Edition*, number 787.

We say sorry

God's love is great. God's grace is endless. Let us tell
God the things we have done wrong and ask his for-
giveness:

In a dark and disfigured world
We have not held out the light of life:
Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy

In a hungry and despairing world
we have failed to share our bread:
Christ have mercy
Christ have mercy

In a cold and loveless world
we have kept the love of God to ourselves
Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy

We receive God's forgiveness

We say the prayer for the day

**Lord of creation,
whose glory is around and within us:
open our eyes to your wonders,
that we may serve you with reverence
and know your peace at our lives' end,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.**

We hear a story about work

We sing

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
but wholly trust in Jesus' name.

*Christ alone, cornerstone,
weak made strong in the Saviour's love:
through the storm he is Lord,
Lord of all.*

When darkness seems to hide his face
I rest on his unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil.

*Christ alone, cornerstone,
weak made strong in the Saviour's love:
through the storm he is Lord,
Lord of all.*

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
oh, may I then in him be found,
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless stand before the throne.

*Christ alone, cornerstone,
weak made strong in the Saviour's love:
through the storm he is Lord,
Lord of all.*

Edward Mote, Eric Liljero, Jonas Myrin, Reuben Morgan

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We listen to Bible Reading

Philippians 2. 1-13

If then there is any encouragement in Christ, any consolation from love, any sharing in the Spirit, any compassion and sympathy, ² make my joy complete: be of the same mind, having the same love, being in full accord and of one mind. ³ Do nothing from selfish ambition or conceit, but in humility regard others as better than yourselves. ⁴ Let each of you look not to your own interests, but to the

interests of others. ⁵ Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus,
⁶ who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited,
⁷ but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness.
 And being found in human form,
⁸ he humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death—even death on a cross.
⁹ Therefore God also highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name,
¹⁰ so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
¹¹ and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.
¹² Therefore, my beloved, just as you have always obeyed me, not only in my presence, but much more now in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling; ¹³ for it is God who is at work in you, enabling you both to will and to work for his good pleasure.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

We think about what God is saying to us

We affirm our faith

Do you believe and trust in God the Father,
 source of all being and life,
 the one for whom we exist?

We believe and trust in him.

Do you believe and trust in God the Son,
 who took our human nature,
 died for us and rose again?

We believe and trust in him.

Do you believe and trust in God the Holy Spirit,
 who gives life to the people of God
 and makes Christ known in the world?

We believe and trust in him.

This is the faith of the Church.

This is our faith.

**We believe and trust in one God,
 Father, Son and Holy Spirit.**

Amen.

We pray together

Lord, in your mercy
hear our prayer

We say the Lord's Prayer

Jesus taught us to call God our Father,
 so in faith and trust we pray:

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.
 Lead us not into temptation
 but deliver us from evil.
 For the kingdom, the power,
 and the glory are yours
 now and for ever.
 Amen.

We share news and notices

We sing

- 1 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
 naught be all else to me, save that thou art ;
 thou my best thought in the day and the night,
 waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
- 2 Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
 I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord ;
 thou my great Father, and I thy true son ;
 thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
- 3 Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight ;
 be thou my armour, and be thou my might ;
 be thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower :
 raise thou me heavenwards, O power of my power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise :
 thou my inheritance now and always ;
 thou and thou only the first in my heart ;
 high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.
- 5 O High King of heaven, when battle is done,
 grant heaven's joy to me, bright heaven's sun;
 Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
 still be my vision, thou ruler of all.

Rop tu mo baile, a Choindiu cride(Irish, 8th century)
 translated by Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880–1931)
 versified by Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860–1935)

Musical arrangement © 1997 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

Blessing

The peace of the Lord be always with you
and also with you.

*Organ voluntary: Hymne d'Actions de Grâces "Te Deum", from
 Three Gregorian Paraphrases, by Jean Langlais (1907-1991)
 played by Chris Pountain*

Please do join us for coffee after the service

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