Sunday @ Seven July 2025 "All at Sea"

Welcome/Intro

Lead us Heavenly Father, lead us o'er the world's tempestuous sea; guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, for we have no help but Thee; yet possessing every blessing if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; all our weakness Thou dost know: Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe; lone and dreary, faint and weary, through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending, fill our hearts with heavenly joy, love with every passion blending, pleasure that can never cloy: thus provided, pardoned, guided, nothing can our peace destroy.

Opening prayer to say together.....

Eternal Trinity, you are a deep sea, into which the more we enter the more we find, and the more we find the more we seek. Be with us now at this time of worship and give us a living touch with you. Give us an insight of your kingdom, a vision of your purpose, the guidance of your wisdom, and grace to be fellow workers with you in doing your just and loving will. We pray in the name of Jesus. Amen.

As we are gathered Jesus is here; one with eac other, Jesus is is here; joined by the Spirit, washed in the blood, part of the body, the church of God. As we are gathered Jesus is here; one with each other Jesus is here.

Sea Fever – a poem by John Masefield

We're going deep, deep, deep under the ocean,

We're going deep, deep, deep under the sea,

We're going deep, deep, deep in search of lasting treasure,

Kept under the waves for me.

We're going deep, deep, deep, no fear of danger,

We're going deep, deep, just hear the sound,

Of the deep, deep, deep where the Lord of the sea

Promises that he can be found.

It's not pirate loot, or ancient wrecks, It's priceless what we seek. It's lasting treasure, a friend for ever, Strength when we feel weak.

So we'll go deep, deep, deep under the ocean,

And we'll go deep, deep, deep until we know,

All the deep, deep love that he has for us: Deep is just where we have to go.

It's not pirate loot

So we'll go deep, deep, deep under the ocean,

And we'll go deep, deep, deep until we know,

All the deep, deep love that he has for us: Deep is just where we have to go.

Walking on water - Matthew 14: 22 - 32

You call me out upon the waters; the great unknown where my feet may fail. And there I find you in the mystery; in oceans deep my faith will stand.

I will call upon your name; and keep my eyes above the waves. When oceans rise my soul will rest in your embrace; for I am yours and you are mine.

Your grace abounds in deepest waters; your sovereign hand will be my guide. Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me; you've never failed and you won't start now.

Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders.

Let me walk upon the waters wherever you would call me. Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander; and my faith will be made stronger in the presence of my Saviour.

I will call upon your name; and keep my eyes above the waves. When oceans rise my soul will rest in your embrace;

for I am yours and you are mine.

Shipwrecked - Acts 27: 27-44

Eternal Father, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the restless wave, who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep its own appointed limits keep:

O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea!

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard, and hushed their raging at Thy word, who walkedst on the foaming deep, and calm amid the storm didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea!

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood upon the waters dark and rude, and bid their angry tumult cease, and give, for wild confusion, peace: O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power, our brethren shield in danger's hour; from rock and tempest, fire and foe, protect them whereso'er they go: thus evermore shall rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Peace in the storm - Luke 8: 22-25

In my wrestling and my doubts; in my failures you won't walk out. Your great love will lead me through. You are the peace in my troubled sea; you are the peace in my troubled sea.

In the silence you won't let go; in the questions your truth will hold. Your great love will lead me through. You are the peace in my troubled sea; you are the peace in my troubled sea.

My lighthouse, my lighthouse shining in the darkness, I will follow you. My lighthouse, my lighthouse I will trust the promise, you will carry me safe to shore.

I won't fear what tomorrow brings; with each morning I'll rise and sing. My God's love will lead me through.

You are the peace in my troubled sea; you are the peace in my troubled sea.

Fire before us; you're the brightest. You will lead us through the storms.

So, What do we do now? Exodus 14

I the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry;
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if you lead me;
I will hold your people in my heart.

I the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my peoples pain;
I have wept for love of them
they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone;
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord

I the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame, I will set a feast for them my hand will save. Finest bread I will provide Till their hearts are satisfied; I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord

Let's talk.....

About our voyage through the sea of life when we may have encountered -

- · A fever for Jesus;
- Jesus calling us to leave our comfort zone;
- Finding peace in Jesus;
- Desperate moments when we called out to God to rescue us.

A word about Sea Sunday & seafarers charities.

Our prayers.....

I want to be out of my depth in your love; feeling your arms so strong around me.
Out of my depth in your love; out of my depth in you.

Learning to let you lead; putting all trust in you.
Deeper into your arms; surrounded by you.
Things that I held so tight, made my security.
Give me the strength I need to simply let go.
I want to be out of my depth

And I say, let your waves of love surround me; hold me in your arms.

A moment of quiet to allow us to reflect on what we have had on our hearts and minds this evening....

Heavenly Father, we pray to you for ourselves and for each other as we sail the sea of life. May we daily feel the strength of your protection, the warmth of your presence, and the love of your relationship with us through Jesus as we seek safe passage. Comfort us in times of difficulty and let us never forget that we are not

alone for you are with us always as we travel.

O Lord, we commend to your keeping all who live their lives on the oceans of this world: enrich them with your presence, guard them in danger, protect them in temptation, sustain them in loneliness, and support them in sickness and anxiety. Bless those who minister to them, and guide us all to the haven of eternal life.

Merciful Father accept these prayers for the sake of your Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen

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 forever. Amen.

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, when the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

We have an anchor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure while the billows roll: fastened to the rock which cannot move, grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear, when the breakers roar and the reef is near?
While the surges rage,

and the wild winds blow, shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow? We have an anchor...

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death, when the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail, while your anchor holds within the veil.

We have an anchor....

Will your eyes behold through the morning light, the city of gold and the harbour bright? Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore, when life's storms are past for evermore? We have an anchor....

We say a blessing together....

May the peace of the Lord Christ go with us, wherever He may send us. May He guide us throught the wilderness and protect us through the storm. May He bring us home rejoicing at the wonders He has shown us. May He bring us home rejoicing once again into our doors.

And may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, this day and always. Amen.

NEXT SUNDAY @ S EVEN

August 31st

At The Salvation Army, Brookshaw Street

"Amen to That"

CCLI No. 161467