Sunday @ Seven October 2023 Celtic Evening Worship

Welcome

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping, While earth rolls onward into light, Through all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking, Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

My soul waits for the Lord.

More than those who watch for the morning, more than those who watch for the morning.

Out of the depths I have cried to You.

O Lord, hear my voice.

With my whole heart I want to praise You.

O Lord, hear my voice.

If you, Lord, should mark iniquities:

Who could stand? Who could stand?

I will wait for the Lord.

My soul waits,

and in His word do I hope.

Light of the world, you stepped down into darkness, opened my eyes, let me see. Beauty that made this heart adore you, hope of a life spent with you.

So here I am to worship,
here I am to bow down,
here I am to say that you're my God;
you're altogether lovely,
altogether worthy,
altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted, glorious in heaven above; humbly you came to the earth you created, all for love's sake became poor.

So here I am

Psalm 139: 1-6 & 23-24

Search me, O God, and know my heart. Test me and know my thoughts.

See if there is any wicked way in me and lead me in the way everlasting.

O Father, O Son, O Holy Spirit, forgive me my sins. O only-begotten Son of the Father, forgive.

Breathe on me breath of God, fill me with life anew, that I may love what Thou dost love, and do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me breath of God, until my heart is pure, until with Thee I will one will, to do and to endure.

Breathe on me breath of God, till I am wholly Thine, until this earthly part of me glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me breath of God, so shall I never die, but live with Thee the perfect life of Thine eternity.

Reading & reflection - Exodus 20: 8/11 & Matthew 11:28/30

For the joys and for the sorrows, the best and worst of times. For this moment, for tomorrow, for all that lies behind. Fears that crowd around me, for the failure of my plans. For the dreams of all I hope to be, the truth of what I am.

For this I have Jesus, for this I have Jesus, for this I have Jesus, I have Jesus.

For the tears that flow in secret, in the broken times.
For the moments of elation or the troubled mind.
For all the disappointments, or the sting of old regrets.
All my prayers and longings that seem unanswered yet.

For this I have Jesus.....

For the weakness of my body, the burdens of each day.
For the nights of doubt and worry when sleep has fled away.
Needing reassurance and the will to start again, a steely eyed endurance, the strength to fight and win.

For this I have Jesus.....

Lord, You have always given bread for the coming day; and though I am poor, today I believe. Lord, You have always given strength for the coming day; and though I am weak, today I believe.

Lord, You have always given peace for the coming day; and though of anxious heart, today I believe.

Lord, You have always kept me safe in trials; and now, tried as I am, today I believe.

Lord, You have always marked the road for the coming day; and though it may be hidden, today I believe.

Lord, You have always lightened this darkness of mine; and though the night is here, today I believe.

Lord, You have always spoken when time was ripe; and though you be silent now, today I believe.

Now when peace like a river attendeth my soul,

and when sorrows like sea billows roll; then whatever my lot, you have taught me to say

it is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul, when the storms of winter blow,

and the cares of this world take their toll.

In the heat of the day there is grace enough
to say

it is well, it is well with my soul.

And when Satan should tempt me, and trials should come, let this blessed assurance control;

for he sees every weakness and knows every fear,

and has shed his own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul,

Prayers for others

O Lord, hear my prayer O Lord, hear my prayer When I call answer me.

O Lord, hear my prayer O Lord, hear my prayer Come and listen to me.

Keep Your people, Lord, in the arms of Your embrace. Shelter them under Your wings.

Be their light in darkness. Be their hope in distress. Be their calm in anxiety.

Be strength in their weakness.

Be their comfort in pain.

Be their song in the night.

O Lord, hear my prayer O Lord, hear my prayer When I call answer me.

O Lord, hear my prayer O Lord, hear my prayer Come and listen to me.

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.

The Lord is my light, my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the refuge of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

In the shadow of your wings I will sing your praises, O Lord.

One thing I ask of the Lord, one thing I seek: to dwell in the presence of my God, to gaze on your holy place.

In the shadow of your wings I will sing your praises, O Lord.

I believe I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

O wait for the Lord!

Have courage and wait,
wait for the Lord.

In the shadow of your wings I will sing your praises, O Lord.

O spread Your wings of mercy over me, and guard my heart with true humility, No shadow of the darkness pressing in, Only the holy overshadowing.
Underneath Your wings,
Overshadowing.

No refuge will I seek but God alone, No hiding place save only at Your throne, Only the cross the blood to wash my sin, Only the holy overshadowing. Underneath Your wings, Overshadowing.

You are my shield, and my glory; You are the lifter of my head, And though the storms may rage around me, I'll be safe within, Beneath the holy overshadowing. No burden on my back too hard to bear, Only the easy load You bid me wear, Until these troubles pass my heart will sing, Praise for the holy overshadowing. Underneath Your wings, Overshadowing.

You are my shield......

In peace will I lie down, for it is You, O Lord, You alone who makes me to rest secure.

Be the peace of the Spirit mine this night.

Be the peace of the Son mine this night. Be the peace of the Father mine this night.

The peace of all peace be mine this night.

In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide when other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see: O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour; what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is death's sting? Where, grave thy victory?

I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes, Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

Heaven's morning breaks, and Earth's vain shadows flee:

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

We say the Grace together.

Next Sunday @ Seven

November 26th

'Now, the Good News!'

St John with St Mark Hall

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