

Sunday @ Seven October 2022
Standing on the shoulders of giants

Welcome

O When the saints go marching in,
O When the saints go marching in;
O Lord, I want to be among the number
when the saints go marching in!

O when they crown Him Lord of all,
O when they crown Him Lord of all;
O Lord, I want to be among the number
when they crown Him Lord of all.

O when all knees bow at His name,
O when all knees bow at His name;
O Lord, I want to be among the number
when all knees bow at his name.

O when they sing the Saviour's praise,
O when they sing the Saviour's praise;
O Lord, I want to be among the number
when they sing the Saviour's praise.

O When the saints go marching in,
O When the saints go marching in;
O Lord, I want to be among the number
when the saints go marching in!

Opening prayer

**Almighty God, we praise your holy name
for all the saints throughout the ages
who have kept the lamp of faith burning
brightly.**

**Grant that we who are following in their
footsteps may keep that light shining,
that the darkness of this world may be
lit by him who is the light of the world,
your Son our Saviour, Jesus Christ.**

Amen

Lord the light of your love is shining,
in the midst of the darkness, shining;
Jesus light of the world shine upon us,
set us free by the truth you now bring us,
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze, set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth your word, Lord,
and let there be light.*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence,
from the shadows into your radiance;
by the blood I may enter your brightness,
search me, try me, consume all my darkness.
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine.....

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
so our faces display your likeness.
Ever changing from glory to glory,
mirrored here may our lives tell your story.
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine.....

Reading & Reflection - Jeremiah 6:16

O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the op'ning day.

Our God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

A word from.....

Create in me a clean, clean heart.
Create in me a work of art.
Create in me a miracle;
Something real and something beautiful.

You're not finished with me yet.
You're not finished with me yet.
By your power, I can change, I can change;
'cause you're not finished with me yet.

A word from.....

He who would valiant be
'gainst all disaster,
let him in constancy
follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
shall make him once relent,
his first avowed intent
to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
with dismal stories,
do but themselves confound
- his strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
though he with giants fight:
he will make good his right
to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend
us with thy Spirit,
we know we at the end
shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day
to be a pilgrim.

A word from....

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

*Leaning, leaning,
safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning,
leaning on the everlasting arms.*

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning....

What have I to dread? What have I to fear?
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning.....

Have your say...

O let the Son of God enfold you
with his Spirit and his love,
let him fill your heart and satisfy your soul.
O let him have the things that hold you,
and his Spirit like a dove
will descend upon your life and make you
whole.

*Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.*

O come and sing this song with gladness
as your hearts are filled with joy,
lift your hands in sweet surrender to his
name.

O give him all your tears and sadness,
give him all your years of pain,
and you'll enter into life in Jesus name.

O Jesus, O Jesus.....

Space for our prayers

**Eternal God, help us always to
remember the great unseen cloud of
witnesses round about us.
When in danger, give us their courage
and when in difficulty, their
perseverance; so that we too may be
faithful until we rejoice with all the
saints in your eternal kingdom, through
Jesus Christ our Lord. 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**

Lord for the years your love has kept and
guided,
urged and inspired us, cheered us on our
way,
sought us and saved us, pardoned and
provided,
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord for that word, the word of life which
fires us,
speaks to our hearts and sets our souls
ablaze,
teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires
us,
Lord of the word, receive your people's
praise.

Lord, for our land, in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and
care;
for young and old, for commonwealth and
nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our
prayer.

Lord for our world; when we disown and
doubt him,
loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain;
hungry and helpless, lost indeed without him,
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may
reign.

Lord for ourselves; in loving power remake
us,
self on the cross and Christ upon the throne;
past put behind us, for the future take us,
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

We say the Grace together.

Next Sunday @ Seven

**November 27th St John with St Mark
Hall**

Coming- ready or not!

***Advent is upon us. Is Jesus
about to come looking for us? It's
no good trying to hide!***