

## **Sunday @ Seven February 2022**

### **All kids at heart**

#### ***Welcome***

I will enter his gates with thanksgiving in my heart,  
I will enter his courts with praise,  
I will say this is the day that the Lord has made,  
I will rejoice for He has made me glad.  
He has made me glad, He has made me glad.  
I will rejoice for He has made me glad.  
*(repeat last 2 lines)*

Hosanna, hosanna,  
Hosanna in the Highest.  
Hosanna, hosanna  
Hosanna in the Highest.  
Lord we lift up your name  
with hearts full of praise.  
Be exalted O Lord my God;  
Hosanna in the Highest

Glory, glory,  
Glory to the King of Kings.  
Glory, glory,  
Glory to the King of Kings.  
Lord we lift up your name  
with hearts full of praise.  
Be exalted O Lord my God;  
Glory to the King of Kings

#### ***Opening prayer***

Our Father God, we thank you that we are able to come together and worship You now.

**We praise You for Your goodness,  
We praise You for Your love;  
We praise You for Your mercy and compassion,  
for all the wonderful gifts of life you shower upon us.**

May we be conscious of Your hand always on our lives,  
**leading us, guiding us, healing us,  
blessing us, that we may walk with You every step of the way.  
In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.**

He's got the whole wide world in His hands,  
(X 3)

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me brother in His hands,  
(X 3)

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me sister in His hands, (X 3)  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got everybody here in His hands (X 3)  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

#### ***Reading - Matthew 18 v 1-5***

Father God I wonder  
how I managed to exist  
without the knowledge of your parenthood  
and your loving care.  
But now I am your child,  
I am adopted in your family,  
and I can never be alone  
'cause, Father God, you're there beside me.  
I will sing your praises,  
I will sing your praises,  
I will sing your praises for evermore.

#### ***Kid's Talk - dramatic presentation - childlike not childish.***

If I were a butterfly, I'd thank you Lord for giving me wings.  
And if I were a robin in a tree, I'd thank you Lord that I could sing.  
And if I were a fish in the sea, I'd wiggle my tail and giggle with glee,  
But I just thank you Father for making me 'me'.

*For you gave me a heart and you gave me a smile.*

*You gave me Jesus and you made me your child.*

*And I just thank you Father for making me 'me'.*

If I were an elephant, I'd thank you Lord by raising my trunk.  
And if I were a kangaroo, you know I'd hop right up to you.  
And if I were an octopus, I'd thank you Lord for my fine looks,  
But I just thank you Father for making me 'me'.

*For you gave me a heart .....*

If I were a wriggly worm, I'd thank you Lord that I could squirm.  
And if I were a billy goat, I'd thank you Lord for my strong throat.  
And if I were a fuzzy wuzzy bear, I'd thank you Lord for my fuzzy wuzzy hair,  
But I just thank you father for making me 'me'.

*For you gave me a heart .....*

### ***Reflection - Tom Wright - Humility***

Abba Father, let me be yours and yours alone.  
May my will for ever be evermore your own.  
Never let my heart grow cold,  
never let me go,  
Abba Father, let me be yours and yours alone.

### ***Reflection - Adrian Plass - Eyes of a child***

When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the death of Christ my God:  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all!

### ***Reflection - Francis de Sales - childlike dependence***

Father, I place into your hands  
the things that I can't do.  
Father, I place into your hands  
the times that I've been through.  
Father, I place into your hands  
the way that I should go,  
for I know I always can trust you.

Father, I place into your hands  
my friends and family.  
Father, I place into your hands  
the things that trouble me.  
Father, I place into your hands  
the person I would be,  
for I know I always can trust you.

Father, we love to seek your face,  
we love to hear your voice.  
Father, we love to sing your praise,  
and in your name rejoice.  
Father, we love to walk with you  
and in your presence rest,  
for we know we always can trust you.

Father, I want to be with you  
and do the things you do.  
Father, I want to speak the words  
that you are speaking too.  
Father, I want to love the ones  
that you will draw to you,  
for I know that I am one with you.

***May I just Say.....***

I believe in Jesus,  
I believe He is the Son of God.  
I believe He died and rose again,  
I believe He paid for us all.  
And I believe He's here now standing in our  
midst,  
here with the power to heal now  
and the grace to forgive.

I believe in You Lord,  
I believe You are the Son of God;  
I believe You died and rose again;  
I believe You paid for us all.  
And I believe You're here now standing in our  
midst,  
here with the power to heal now,  
and the grace to forgive.

***Space for our prayers***

***The Lord's Prayer to the tune of  
Kum ba yah***

Father God in heaven, Lord most high,  
hear your children's prayer, Lord most high;  
hallowed be your name, Lord most high,  
O Lord hear our prayer.

May your Kingdom come, here on earth;  
may your will be done, here on earth;  
as it is in heaven, so on earth,  
O Lord hear our prayer.

Give us daily bread, day by day,  
and forgive our sins, day by day;  
as we too forgive, day by day,  
O Lord hear our prayer.

Lead us in your way, make us strong;  
when temptations come make us strong.  
Save us from our sins, keep us strong,  
O Lord hear our prayer.

All things come from you, all are yours;  
kingdom, glory, power, all are yours:  
take our lives and gifts, all are yours,  
O Lord hear our prayer.

***We say the Grace together***

You shall go out with joy  
and be led forth in peace,  
and the mountains and the hills  
shall break forth before you.  
There'll be shouts of joy  
and the trees of the field shall clap,  
shall clap their hands.  
And the trees of the field shall clap their  
hands,  
and the trees of the field shall clap their  
hands,  
and the trees of the field shall clap their  
hands,  
and you'll go out with joy!

***Next Sunday @ Seven is on March 27<sup>th</sup>  
in the Barritt Room at St John with St  
Mark's Hall or via Zoom.***

***Time for a spiritual  
spring-cleaning?***

***A Lenten reflective search for any  
cobwebs which may need blowing away***

***CCLI No. 161467***