**Service for 10.30am 29th August 2021 Kath**

**Welcome**

**Call to worship**

**Opening Hymn MP 467 Morning has broken**

Morning has broken

like the first morning,

blackbird has spoken

like the first bird.

Praise for the singing,

praise for the morning,

praise for them, springing

fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall

sunlit from heaven,

like the first dewfall

on the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness

of the wet garden,

sprung in completeness

where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight;

mine is the morning,

born of the one light

Eden saw play!

Praise with elation,

praise every morning,

God's re-creation

of the new day!

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**Prayers inc. confession & Lord’s Prayer**

**Psalm 46**

**MP 111 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,

forgive our foolish ways!

Reclothe us in our rightful mind;

in purer lives Thy service find,

in deeper reverence, praise,

in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard

beside the Syrian sea

the gracious calling of the Lord,

let us, like them, without a word,

rise up and follow thee, rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!

O calm of hills above,

where Jesus knelt to share with Thee

the silence of eternity

interpreted by love, interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all

our words and works that drown

the tender whisper of Thy call,

as noiseless let Thy blessing fall

as fell Thy manna down, as fell Thy manna down.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,

till all our strivings cease;

take from our souls the strain and stress,

and let our ordered lives confess

the beauty of Thy peace,

the beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire

Thy coolness and Thy balm;

let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;

speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,

O still, small voice of calm!

O still, small voice of calm!

J. G. WHITTIER (1807-92) CCLI 150801

**Meditation : Modern Beatitudes**

**MP 33 And can it be**

And can it be that I should gain

an interest in the Saviour's blood?

Died He for me, who caused His pain?

For me, who Him to death pursued?

Amazing love! How can it be

that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

‘Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:

who can explore His strange design?

In vain the first-born seraph tries

to sound the depths of love divine.

‘Tis mercy all! let earth adore,

let angel-minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above -

so free, so infinite His grace -

emptied Himself of all but love,

and bled for Adam's helpless race.

'Tis mercy all, immense and free;

for, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay

fast bound in sin and nature's night;

Thine eye diffused a quickening ray -

I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;

my chains fell off, my heart was free,

I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;

Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!

Alive in Him, my living Head,

and clothed in righteousness divine,

bold I approach the eternal throne,

and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-88) CCLI 150801

**NT Reading Matthew 5 verses 1-12.**

**Address “Are we recognisable Christians ?”**

**Prayers of Intercession**

**Shine come in to share**

**Notices, Mission Prayer, dedication of offertory**

**Happy Birthday**

**Closing hymn MP 445 Lord the light of your love is shining .**

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 Your 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*....

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**Benediction .**