

Sunday Service

6.30pm | Sunday, October 1st 2023 | The Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity

Welcome: Jonny Dyer (Vicar)

Song: Blessed Be Your Name

Blessed be your name,
in the land that is plentiful,
where your streams of abundance flow;
blessed be your name.
Blessed be your name
when I'm found in the desert place,
though I walk through the wilderness,
blessed be your name.

Every blessing you pour out
I'll turn back to praise.
When the darkness closes in, Lord,
still I will say:

**Blessed be the name of the Lord,
blessed be your name.
Blessed be the name of the Lord,
blessed be your glor-ious name.**

Beth Redman, Matt Redman ©2002 Thankyou Music

Song: Greater Than We Can Imagine

Every day we'll bless You and praise Your
name,
and on Your glorious splendour we will
dwell.
On Your wondrous works, Lord, we'll
meditate
and of Your awesome power we will tell.
We'll speak of Your salvation
and Your abundant goodness.

**Because You are greater than we can
imagine.
You are too beautiful for us to fathom.
Oh, You are great and greatly to be praised.**

Every generation shall sing Your worth
and magnify Your mercy and Your grace.
We'll sing about the Saviour who came to
earth
to bear the sins of those He came to save.
You fill our hearts with wonder,
we'll worship You forever.

Mark Altrogge ©2008 Sovereign Grace Praise

Confession:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, you are merciful and kind, but we have gone our own way, not loving you as we ought, nor loving our neighbours as ourselves. We have sinned against you in thought, word and deed and in what we have failed to do. We deserve your condemnation. Father, forgive us. Help us to love you and our neighbour, and to live for your honour and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Church Family News

Prayers: Jon Pottinger

Song: Holy Spirit

Holy Spirit, living Breath of God,
breathe new life into my willing soul;
bring the presence of the Risen Lord,
to renew my heart and make me whole.
Cause Your word to come alive in me;
Give me faith for what I cannot see.
Give me passion for Your purity;
Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.

Holy Spirit, come abide within,
may Your joy be seen in all I do.
Love enough to cover ev'ry sin
in each thought and deed and attitude.

Kindness to the greatest and the least;
gentleness that sows the path of peace.
Turn my striving into works of grace;
Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.

Holy Spirit, from creation's birth,
giving life to all that God has made.
Show Your power once again on earth,
cause Your church to hunger for Your ways.
Let the fragrance of our prayers arise;
lead us on the road of sacrifice,
that in unity the face of Christ
will be clear for all the world to see.

Keith Getty, Stuart Townend ©2006 Thankyou Music

Reading: 2 Corinthians 9: 6-15 (p.1164)
Christine Cull

This is the Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

Sermon: 'Abundant blessing'
Pete Scamman (Associate Vicar)

Song: Knowing You

All I once held dear built my life upon,
all this world reveres, and wars to own,
all I once thought gain I have counted loss;
spent and worthless now, compared to this.

**Knowing You, Jesus,
knowing You, there is no greater thing.
You're my all, You're the best,
you're my joy, my righteousness,
and I love You, Lord.**

Now my heart's desire is to know You more,
to be found in You and known as Yours.
to possess by faith what I could not earn,
all-surpassing gift of righteousness.

Oh, to know the power of Your risen life,
and to know You in Your sufferings.
To become like You in Your death, my Lord,
so with You to live and never die.

Graham Kendrick©1993 Make Way Music

Song: His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we
have done?
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not
their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,
our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is
more.**

What patience would wait as we constantly
roam?
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the
poor.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment; His life was the
cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never
afford.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

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Closing Prayer

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