

**Sunday 26 July 2020 – Trinity 7
2pm Facebook**

All the difference in the world – 1 Peter 1:1-9

Welcome & Notices

Rev Adam Pawley, Rector & Vicar

1 We Gather to Worship

Kirsty Blain, Worship Leader in Hope

**Loving God,
We welcome you here today.
Thank you for Jesus' hope for all people.
Please meet us today by your Spirit
and help us all to know you and your hope.
Amen.**

2 A Time to be Still

**We say to God:
Healing God,
Take from us what we need to carry no longer
So that we may be free again
To choose to serve you
And to be served by each other. Amen.**

**We say together:
May God forgive us
Christ come alongside us
And the Holy Spirit renew and better our lives.
Amen.**

3 A Time to Praise

We affirm our faith:

We believe that God forgives us

We believe that God does heal us

We believe that God is here with us.

We believe He sets us free. Amen.

We sing:

My Jesus, my Saviour

Lord there is none like you

All of my days, I want to praise

The wonders of your mighty love

My comfort, my shelter

Tower of refuge and strength

Let every breath, all that I am

Never cease to worship You

Shout to the Lord, all the earth let us sing

Power and majesty, praise to the King

Mountains bow down and the seas will roar

At the sound of Your name

I sing for joy at the work of your hands

Forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand

Nothing compares to the promise I have

In YOU

(repeat verse and chorus)

4 A Time to Learn

1 Peter 1:1-9 read by Ann Bronnert, St John the Baptist Church

I, Peter, am an apostle on assignment by Jesus, the Messiah, writing to exiles scattered to the four winds. Not one is missing, not one forgotten. God the Father has his eye on each of you, and has determined by the work of the Spirit to keep you obedient through the sacrifice of Jesus:

May everything good from God be yours!

What a God we have! And how fortunate we are to have him, this Father of our Master Jesus! Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we've been given a brand-new life and have everything to live for, including a future in heaven—and the future starts now! God is keeping careful watch over us and the future. The Day is coming when you'll have it all—life healed and whole. I know how great this makes you feel, even though you have to put up with every kind of aggravation in the meantime. Pure gold put in the fire comes out of it proved pure; genuine faith put through this suffering comes out proved genuine. When Jesus wraps this all up, it's your faith, not your gold, that God will have on display as evidence of his victory. You never saw him, yet you love him. You still don't see him, yet you trust him—with laughter and singing. Because you kept on believing, you'll get what you're looking forward to: total salvation.

The Message

Peter, an apostle of Jesus Christ,
To God's elect, exiles, scattered
throughout the provinces of Pontus,
Galatia, Cappadocia, Asia and
Bithynia,² who have been chosen
according to the foreknowledge of God
the Father, through the sanctifying work
of the Spirit, to be obedient to Jesus
Christ and sprinkled with his blood:
Grace and peace be yours in abundance.

³ Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,⁴ and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade. This inheritance is kept in heaven for you,⁵ who through faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time.⁶ In all this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little while you may have had to suffer grief in all kinds of trials.⁷ These have come so that the proven genuineness of your faith – of greater worth than gold, which perishes even though refined by fire – may result in praise, glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed.⁸ Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy,⁹ for you are receiving the end result of your faith, the salvation of your souls.

New International Version (2011)

Thought for the Week *Adam*

5 A Time to Pray

Kirsty

Prayers for the Week followed by
The Lord's Prayer

**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 for ever. Amen**

6 The Sending Out

Closing Prayer

**Loving God,
Thank you for Christ's hope for all people.
We go now in the power of the Spirit
to live in your hope
And to share your hope with all.
Amen.**

Closing Hymn | Take my life and let it be (Frances Ridley, 1836-79)

Words on the next page

A modern version (Kari Jobe) <https://youtu.be/H6MMgMeFlxY>

(includes detail about Frances' life and the story behind the hymn in the blurb; Frances was the daughter of an Anglican clergyman)

A traditional hymn setting (London Metropolitan Tabernacle Choir):

<https://youtu.be/sss-g50Dw1Q>

Modern Version:

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;

Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.

Traditional Version:

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.