



Luke 18 – *“Let the little children come to me and do not hinder them for the Kingdom of God belongs to such as these.”*

Last Tuesday, Carron and her team held Little Jooks at church which was a great success. It’s great that we are able to gradually open the church to our community.

Father we thank you for the safe arrival of Jonah Benjamin Bryant, we bless you that he is fearfully and wonderfully made. We thank you too for our own families. We pray for Ian, Hilary and Catherine and for those who care for them.

We thank you for the opportunity to worship, to read your word, to pray and learn together.

Song

When trouble comes
and I don’t know where to run
And the fear inside my chest beats like a drum
In the grip of doubt in the depths of confusion
I cry out to where my help comes from

Even in shadow
I’m not alone

The Lord is my keeper
The Lord is my keeper
He is always watching over my life

And there’ll be days
when I just can’t fight no more
And I will feel defeat pound at my door
Though battle scarred I know I’ll win this war
Cos on my knees I hear the lion roar

Darkness cannot stand the light of heaven
Brighter than the stars that pierce the night
Leading me from fear back to the promise
That God is always walking by my side

He is always watching over
I’m never alone

His is the safest shadow
Under his wings I hide

Lucy Grimble
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Psalm 121 - Redux

I look to the horizon –
What will tomorrow bring?
Today I can scarcely stand.
Who will come to my aid?
How will I survive this?

My eyes are drawn beyond –
beyond the ruins that lay around me,
beyond the deep ache that has taken up
residence within me,
beyond the limits of my capabilities,
the weakness of body and mind.

There I find You.
Your stolid peace immovable
in the vicissitudes.
Your easy breath unimpeded
by our anxious wrangling.
Your gentle Being implacable, quietly present
before, beneath, and beyond.

You at the beginning.
You at the end.
You in the middle.
Always, and everywhere, You.
Creator and re-creator,
keeper and lover,
shelter and sustainer, You.
From this time on and forevermore,
I put my trust in You.

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Song

I lift my eyes up to the Hills
From where does my help come?
My help comes from the Maker of
The heavens and the earth
He will not let my foot be moved
He keeps my journey safe

O my soul, praise the Lord most high
Strong to save, He upholds my life
Forevermore, He will be my light
I lift my eyes up to the Lord most high

He is the shade at my right hand
My shelter in the storm
No sun by day, nor moon by night
Shall ever bring me harm
He will not slumber, will not sleep
He watches all my ways

O my soul, praise the Lord most high
Strong to save, He upholds my life
Forevermore, He will be my light
I lift my eyes up to the Lord most high

I lift my eyes up to the Hills
From where does my help come?
My help comes from the Maker of
The heavens and the earth

The God of Israel is my guide
Wherever I may walk
And in His strength I will abide
Until He leads me home

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Read Ephesians 2:11-22

Teaching

Prayers and confession

- **Look at your feet, and pray that the paths you take may be steadfast**
Pray for blessing on one place you visit regularly
- **Look at your hands, and pray that the fruit of your labour may be pleasing**
Pray for blessing on one thing you do regularly
- **Look outside, and pray that your home may be a shelter from the storm**
Pray for blessing on people who visit you

*We confess those times when
our walk
or work
or words
or thought
have not reflected You*

Communion

We invite you to share communion.
*It's not in the bread, but the breaking,
that the mystery of God's story is told.
Here is grace, here is peace.
In this bread there is healing.
It's not in the wine, but in the pouring out,
that a new world is purchased for the weary.
Here is grace, here is peace.
In this cup there is life forever.
It's in the giving that the gift becomes alive.
It's in the living that the Word becomes flesh.
It's in this everyday mealtime miracle that God's
kingdom is revealed and restored and renewed*



Song

Sometimes a song feels so costly
And worship takes all that I have
In seasons of life where it's hard to see
And hard to understand
That you are still God in the wilderness
You are still God in the pain
You are the God that is with me
When all else is stripped away

Still I will praise
Still will praise
Even in this oh Lord
Still I will praise

So sweet is the song I can only sing
Here in the barren place
How tender the praise I can only give
Here in my earthly pain
When my heart is broken in pieces
And I don't have much to bring
With all I have left I will worship
Give you this offering

Even in this I will love you
Even in this I will trust
Even in this you are faithful
Even in this you are God
Even when I cannot see you
Even when I feel so lost
Even then you are still faithful
Even then you'll still be God

One day I'll see you in glory,
You'll wipe every tear away
I will no longer remember
The pain I feel today
And in the light of forever
Face to face with my God
There I will know I have always been
Held in the arms of love

Lucy Grumble, Bianca Rose
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Where you walk,
work,
live,
love

May you be fuelled
By the fulness
Of the goodness of God