

Sunday 2 November 2025
Twenty First Sunday after Pentecost

All are welcome

CALL TO WORSHIP

Come, see the power of God!

We see and hear God's power in creation.

Come, taste and see the goodness of God!

We sense God's goodness in providing for us, body and soul.

Come, know the presence of God with us!

We know God's presence in stillness that speaks to our hearts.

Hymn - God Welcomes All 62

Anything excited anything inspired
Bring it all bring it all to me
Everything that's lazy everything that's
tired
Bring it all bring it all to me
Anything that rages anything that
screams
Bring it all bring it all to me
Everything that wonders everything that
dreams
Bring it all bring it all to me

You can bring me anything
You can bring me everything
Just bring it all bring it all to me
Anything that's easy anything that's hard
Bring it all bring it all to me
Everything that's perfect everything
that's scarred

Bring it all bring it all to me
Anything you're proud of anything
you're not
Bring it all bring it all to me
Everything you're hiding everything
you've got
Bring it all bring it all to me
Bridge
I know how you feel because I know
you
I know how you feel because I made
you
Anything that matters anything
that's real
Bring it all bring it all to me
Everything you treasure everything
you feel
Bring it all bring it all to me

Stephen Fischbacher, Suzanne Butler

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PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN - Though I feel afraid

*All I know is You have called me,
and that I will follow is all I can say.
I will go where You will send me,
and Your fire lights my way.*

Though I feel afraid
of territory unknown,
I know that I can say
that I do not stand alone.
For Jesus, You have promised
Your presence in my heart;
I cannot see the ending,
but it's here that I must start.

*And all I know is You have called me,
and that I will follow is all I can say.
I will go where You will send me,
and Your fire lights my way.*

What lies across the waves
may cause my heart to fear;
will I survive the day,
must I leave what's known and dear?
A ship that's in the harbour
is still and safe from harm,
but it was not built to be there,
it was made for wind and storm.

*And all I know is You have called me,
and that I will follow is all I can say.
I will go where You will send me,
and Your fire lights my way.
Your fire lights my way.
Your fire lights my way.*

Ian White

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ALL AGE TIME

HYMN - CH4 606

Lord, you sometimes speak in
wonders,
unmistakable and clear,
mighty signs that show your
presence,
overcoming doubt and fear.

Lord, you sometimes speak in
whispers,
still and small and scarcely heard;
only those who want to listen
catch the all-important word.

Lord, you sometimes speak in
silence,
through our loud and noisy day;
we can know and trust you better
when we quietly wait and pray.

Lord, you sometimes speak in
Scripture,
words that summon from the
page,
shown and taught us by your
Spirit
with fresh light for every age.

Lord, you always speak in Jesus,
always new yet still the same:
teach us now more of our Saviour,
make our lives display his Name.

Christopher Martin Idle (b. 1938)

Scripture Reading

1 Kings 19:1-18

Now Ahab told Jezebel everything Elijah had done and how he had killed all the prophets with the sword. So Jezebel sent a messenger to Elijah to say, 'May the gods deal with me, be it ever so severely, if by this time tomorrow I do not make your life like that of one of them.'

Elijah was afraid and ran for his life. When he came to Beersheba in Judah, he left his servant there, while he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness. He came to a broom bush, sat down under it and prayed that he might die. 'I have had enough, Lord,' he said. 'Take my life; I am no better than my ancestors.' Then he lay down under the bush and fell asleep.

All at once an angel touched him and said, 'Get up and eat.' He looked around, and there by his head was some bread baked over hot coals, and a jar of water. He ate and drank and then lay down again.

The angel of the Lord came back a second time and touched him and said, 'Get up and eat, for the journey is too much for you.' So he got up and ate and drank. Strengthened by that food, he travelled for forty days and forty nights until he reached Horeb, the mountain of God. There he went into a cave and spent the night.

And the word of the Lord came to him: 'What are you doing here, Elijah?'

He replied, 'I have been very zealous for the Lord God Almighty. The Israelites have rejected your covenant, torn down your altars, and put your prophets to death with the sword. I am the only one left, and now they are trying to kill me too.'

The Lord said, 'Go out and stand on the mountain in the presence of the Lord, for the Lord is about to pass by.'

Then a great and powerful wind tore the mountains apart and shattered the rocks before the Lord, but the Lord was not in the wind. After the wind there was an earthquake, but the Lord was not in the earthquake. After the earthquake came a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire. And after the fire came a gentle whisper. When Elijah heard it, he pulled his cloak over his face and went out and stood at the mouth of the cave.

Then a voice said to him, 'What are you doing here, Elijah?'

He replied, 'I have been very zealous for the Lord God Almighty. The Israelites have rejected your covenant, torn down your altars, and put your prophets to death with the sword. I am the only one left, and now they are trying to kill me too.'

The Lord said to him, 'Go back the way you came, and go to the Desert of Damascus. When you get there, anoint Hazael king over Aram. Also, anoint Jehu son of Nimshi king over Israel, and anoint Elisha son of Shaphat from Abel Meholah to succeed you as prophet. Jehu will put to death any who escape the sword of Hazael, and Elisha will put to death any who escape the sword of Jehu. Yet I reserve seven thousand in Israel – all whose knees have not bowed down to Baal and whose mouths have not kissed him.'

John 12:27-28

'Now my soul is troubled, and what shall I say? "Father, save me from this hour"? No, it was for this very reason I came to this hour. Father, glorify your name!'

Then a voice came from heaven, 'I have glorified it, and will glorify it again.'

Sermon

Hymn CH4 716

Come and find the quiet centre
in the crowded life we lead,
the room for hope to enter,
the space where we are freed:
clear the chaos and the clutter,
clear our eyes, that we can see
all the things that really matter,
be at peace, and simply be.

Silence is a friend who claims us,
cools the heat and slows the pace;
God it is who speaks and names us,
knows our being, touches base,
making space within our thinking,
lifting shades to show the sun,
raising courage when we're shrinking,
scope for faith begun.

In the Spirit let us travel,
open to each other's pain,
let our lives and fears unravel,
celebrate the space we gain:
there's a place for deepest dreaming,
there's a time for hearts to care,
in the Spirit's lively scheming
there is always room to spare!

Shirley Erena Murray (b. 1931)

Offering

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Hymn - CH4 485

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind;
in purer lives thy service find,
*in deeper reverence, praise.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
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.

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.

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!

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807–1892)

BENEDICTION