

**Sunday 22 June
Second Sunday of Pentecost**

All are welcome

Call to Worship

God welcomes all, strangers and friends

God's love is strong, and it never ends

God welcomes all, strangers and friends

God's love is strong, and it never ends

HYMN CH4 197

As we are gathered, Jesus is here.

One with each other, Jesus is here.

Joined by the Spirit, washed in the blood,
part of the body, the church of God.

As we are gathered, Jesus is here.

One with each other, Jesus is here.

John Daniels

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PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN CH4 493

It's me, it's me, O Lord

standing in the need of prayer.

It's me, it's me, O Lord,

standing in the need of prayer

Not my mother or my father, but it's me, O Lord,

standing in the need of prayer;

not my mother or my father, but it's me, O Lord,

standing in the need of prayer.

Not my brother or my sister, but it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer;

Not my brother or my sister, but it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer.

Not the stranger or the neighbour, but it's me, O
Lord,

standing in the need of prayer;

not the stranger or the neighbour, but it's me, O
Lord,

standing in the need of prayer.

Arranged by John L. Bell ccli licence 20979 & 585218

ALL AGE TIME

HYMN CH4 708

O Lord, the clouds are gathering,

the fire of judgement burns,

how we have fallen!

O Lord, You stand appalled

to see Your laws of love so scorned

and lives so broken.

[Men] Have mercy, Lord,

[Women] *Have mercy, Lord,*

[Men] Forgive us, Lord

[Women] *Forgive us, Lord,*

[All] Restore us, Lord, revive Your church again.

[Men] Let justice flow

[Women] *Let justice flow*

[Men] Like rivers

[Women] *Like rivers*

[All] And righteousness like a never failing stream.

O Lord, dark powers are poised to flood
our streets with hate and fear;
we must awaken!

O Lord, let love reclaim the lives
that sin would sweep away
and let Your kingdom come.

(Chorus)

Yet, O Lord, Your glorious cross shall tower
triumphant in this land,
evil confounding.

Through the fire Your suffering church display
the glories of her Christ:
praises resounding!

(Chorus)

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O Lord, over the nations now

where is the dove of peace?

Her wings are broken.

O Lord, while precious children starve

the tools of war increase;

their bread is stolen.

READING Psalm 13:1-6

How long, LORD? Will you forget me for ever? How long will you hide your face from me? How long must I wrestle with my thoughts and day after day have sorrow in my heart? How long will my enemy triumph over me? Look on me and answer, LORD my God. Give light to my eyes, or I will sleep in death, and my enemy will say, 'I have overcome him,' and my foes will rejoice when I fall. But I trust in your unfailing love; my heart rejoices in your salvation. I will sing the LORD's praise, for he has been good to me.

John 6:35-40

Then Jesus declared, 'I am the bread of life. Whoever comes to me will never go hungry, and whoever believes in me will never be thirsty. But as I told you, you have seen me and still you do not believe. All those the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever comes to me I will never drive away. For I have come down from heaven not to do my will but to do the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I shall lose none of all those he has given me, but raise them up at the last day. For my Father's will is that everyone who looks to the Son and believes in him shall have eternal life, and I will raise them up at the last day.'

SERMON

HYMN

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.

Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.

*Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts,
shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church
gathered today.*

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your Word alone has power to save us-
make us your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.

Longing for shelter,
many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making your kingdom come.

*Frances Ridley Havergal Bernadette Farrell ccli licence 20979 &
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PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

HYMN

Beauty for brokenness,

hope for despair,
Lord, in Your suff'ring world,
this is our prayer.
Bread for the children,
justice, joy, peace,
sunrise to sunset
Your kingdom increase.

Shelter for fragile lives,
cures for their ills,
work for the craftsmen,
trade for their skills.
Land for the dispossessed,
rights for the weak,
voices to plead the cause
of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion we pray.
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain.
Come change our love
from a spark to a flame.*

Refuge from cruel wars,
havens from fear,
cities for sanctu'ry,
freedoms to share.
Peace to the killing fields,
scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness,
His cross for the pain.

Rest for the ravaged earth,
oceans and streams,
plundered and poisoned,
our future our dreams.
Lord end our madness,
carelessness greed,
make us content with
the things that we need.

Lighten our darkness,
breathe on this flame,
until Your justice
burns brightly again;
until the nations
learn of Your ways,
seek Your salvation
and bring You their praise.

Graham Kendrick

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BENEDICTION