



Sunday 3 November
24th Sunday after Pentecost

All are welcome

CALL TO WORSHIP

One: Trusting God is an everyday choice.

- 1: When we are on our own and when we are in community,
2: when we are committed to our cause and when we are feeling vulnerable,
3: when we are close to home and when we are in unfamiliar territory,
All: we choose to trust the Living God.

HYMN CH4 172

Sing for God's glory

that colours the dawn of creation,
racing across the sky,
trailing bright clouds of elation;
sun of delight
succeeds the velvet of night,
warming the earth's exultation.

Sing for God's power that shatters the chains that
would bind us,
searing the darkness of fear and despair that could
blind us,
touching our shame
with love that will not lay blame,
reaching out gently to find us.

Sing for God's justice disturbing each easy
illusion,
tearing down tyrants and putting our pride to
confusion;
lifeblood of right,
resisting evil and slight,
offering freedom's transfusion.

Sing for God's saints who have travelled faith's
journey before us,
who in our weariness give us their hope to
restore us;
in them we see
the new creation to be,
Spirit of love made flesh for us.
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PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

SCRIPTURE 1 Kings 17:1-16

Now Elijah the Tishbite, from Tishbe in Gilead, said to Ahab, 'As the Lord, the God of Israel, lives, whom I serve, there will be neither dew nor rain in the next few years except at my word.' Then the word of the Lord came to Elijah: 'Leave here, turn eastward and hide in the Kerith Ravine, east of the Jordan. You will drink from the brook, and I have instructed the ravens to supply you with food there.' So he did what the Lord had told him. He went to the Kerith Ravine, east of the Jordan, and stayed there. The ravens brought him bread and meat in the morning and bread and meat in the evening, and he drank from the brook. Some time later the brook dried up because there had been no rain in the land. Then the word of the Lord came to him: 'Go at once to Zarephath in the region of Sidon and stay there. I have instructed a widow there to supply you with food.' So he went to Zarephath. When he came to the town gate, a widow was there gathering sticks. He called to her and asked, 'Would you bring me a little water in a jar so I may have a drink?' As she was going to get it, he called, 'And bring me, please, a piece of bread.' 'As surely as the Lord your God lives,' she replied, 'I don't have any bread – only a handful of flour in a jar and a little olive oil in a jug. I am gathering a few sticks to take home and make a meal for myself and my son, that we may eat it – and die.' Elijah said to her, 'Don't be afraid. Go home and do as you have said. But first make a small loaf of bread for me from what you have and bring it to me, and then make something for yourself and your son. For this is what the LORD, the God of Israel, says: "The jar of flour will not be used up and the jug of oil will not run dry until the day the Lord sends rain on the land."' She went away and did as Elijah had told her. So there was food every day for Elijah and for the woman and her family. For the jar of flour was not used up and the jug of oil did not run dry, in keeping with the word of the Lord spoken by Elijah.

ALL TOGETHER TIME

HYMN

Brother, sister, let me serve you,

let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey,
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven
we shall find such harmony.
Born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.

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HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,

He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone,
and I will trust in You alone;
for Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
and He anoints my head with oil;
and my cup it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one;
for You are with me, and Your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know

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HYMN

The grace of God has reached for me,

and pulled me from the raging sea.
And I am safe on this solid ground:
the Lord is my salvation.

I will not fear when darkness falls,
His strength will help me scale these walls.
I'll see the dawn of the rising sun:
the Lord is my salvation.

*Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save, faithful in love.
My debt is paid and the victory won:
the Lord is my salvation.*

My hope is hidden in the Lord,
He flow'rs each promise of His Word.
When winter fades, I know spring will come:
the Lord is my salvation.

In times of waiting, times of need,
when I know loss, when I am weak.
I know His grace will renew these days:
the Lord is my salvation.

*Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save, faithful in love.
My debt is paid and the victory won:
the Lord is my salvation.*

And when I reach the final day,
He will not leave me in the grave.
But I will rise, He will call me home:
the Lord is my salvation.

*Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save, faithful in love.
My debt is paid and the victory won:
the Lord is my salvation.*

*Glory be to God the Father,
glory be to God the Son,
glory be to God the Spirit;
the Lord is our salvation.
Glory be to God the Father,
glory be to God the Son,
glory be to God the Spirit;
the Lord is our salvation.
The Lord is our salvation.
The Lord is our salvation.*

Jonas Myrin, Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Nathan Nockels
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PRAYER OF INTERCESSION AND DEDICATION

HYMN

These are the days of Elijah,

declaring the Word of the Lord;
and these are the days
of Your servant, Moses,
righteousness being restored;
and though these are days
of great trials,
of famine and darkness and sword;
still we are the voice
in the desert crying,
“Prepare ye the way of the Lord.”

*Behold He comes, riding on the clouds,
shining like the sun at the trumpet call;
lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee
and out of Zion's hill salvation comes.*

And these are the days of Ezekiel,
the dry bones becoming as flesh;
and these are the days
of Your servant, David,
rebuilding a temple of praise;
and these are the days of the harvest,
the fields are as white in the world;
and we are the labourers
in Your vineyard,
declaring the Word of the Lord.

*Behold He comes, riding on the clouds,
shining like the sun at the trumpet call;
lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee
and out of Zion's hill salvation comes.*

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BENEDICTION