Worship Together

Sunday 2nd May 2021

At home, inside or outside -God is with us!

Psalm 34

I sought the Lord and he answered me, he delivered me from all my fears.

"How marvellous! How wonderful!

And my song shall ever be

How marvellous! How wonderful!

Is my Saviour's love for me

LET'S PRAY

Mighty and all powerful God, We praise you for all that gives us glimpses of heaven while we live on earth; blue skies, rolling hills, plants bursting to life, smiles, tears, words... For times of deep awareness that Jesus is with us still.

Accept the worship we give today, and through your power add to it the wonders of your Grace.

In Jesus name. AMEN

THE LORD'S PRAYER OUR FATHER....

Psalm 139 vs7-8

Where can I flee from your presence?
If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
If I make my bed in the depths, you are
there. If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I
settle on the far side of the sea, even there
your right hand will hold me fast.

REFLECTION

Modern technology provides us with amazing views of the vastness of our planet and the universe. Aerial photography and video taken from planes and by drones, makes us feel as if we are sweeping across endless plains and skimming the peaks of immense mountain ranges. Often when we watch these

sights we don't see a single person imagine if we got lost there, no one would know we were there, no one would ever find us.

But the ultimate divine power of God would know. King David didn't have access to videos taken from drones or planes, but it seems he knew enough about the immensity of the universe to know that God is everywhere and is part of all things. In Psalm 139 he writes "He sees us wherever we are, beginning with our first heartbeat in our mother's womb". Jesus amplified this truth when He encouraged His disciples not to be afraid. "Not even a sparrow falls without God's knowledge, and He knows the number of hairs on our head" (Matthew 1- vs 29-31)

Yes we feel tiny, and the world and the universe are big - the ultimate Divine power of God is bigger and greater, yet we are not forgotten because we are part of God's amazing creation. We are part of the whole - unique, vital - and along with all creation, we are living, breathing images of the Christ.

Let's -Ponder this thought for a while.....

Matthew 1 vs 30 .. But the very hairs of your head are all numbered

God knows me.....
God knows my thoughts....
God knows My ways.....
Yet I am God's beloved child

A PRAYER

Lord thank you that I, and all creative beings and things, are beautifully and wonderfully made. Thank you that you love me, just as I am. Help me to let you nurture the potential in my life and grow more and more in your likeness AMEN



<u>Prayer of confession</u> - Lord I turn my life back to you "the Way". Help me through your Spirit to receive your love in a fresh, new, life-giving and life-changing way.

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD.

Fall afresh on me;
Spirit of the living God,
Fall afresh on me.
Fill me anew, Fill me anew.
Spirit of the Lord
Fall afresh on me.

PRAYING FOR GOD'S WORLD

Lord we pray for your world, in the hope that all will learn to treat it, and each other with care and respect...

We pray for Your children, that people will learn to have respect, & want to love, care for & nurture of each other....

We pray for ourselves. Help us to care for ourselves, our minds, bodies and souls. Help us to see worth in ourselves, not through what we can do, but because we are loved by you......

SILENCE......AMEN



One step At a time

And now we sing this chorus, reminding ourselves of how rich we are in Christ, and that the Ultimate Divine Power can d more than we can think or imagine

Give thanks, with a grateful heart,
Give thanks, to the Holy one
Give thanks, because He's given Jesus
Christ, His son
And now, let the weak say I am strong
Let the poor say I am rich
Because of what the Lord has done, for us
Give thanks

OFFERING all that we have, all that we are, is not ours to own and hold, but from You and for You. Bless what we offer, in Jesus name. AMEN

AT THE NAME OF JESUS

Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came;
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

Bore it up triumphant
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures
To the central height,
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour,
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

Now then this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel-train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

