

Saint Mary's Morning Praise 11 July 2021

WELCOME:

The Lord be with you
And also with you

OPENING PRAYER:

Loving Lord, fill us with your life-giving, joy-giving, peace-giving presence, that we may praise you now with our lips and all the day long with our lives, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OPENING HYMN:

When morning gilds the skies
My heart awaking cries:
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair:
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

The night becomes as day
When from the heart we say;
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

In Heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this;
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

Let air, and sea, and sky,
From depth to height, reply:
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Be this while life is mine
My canticle divine:
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long:
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

CONFESION: introduction

**Lord God, we have sinned against you;
we have done evil in your sight.**

**We are sorry and repent.
Have mercy on us according to your love.**

**Wash away our wrong doing and cleanse us from our sin.
Renew a right spirit within us and restore to us the joy of your salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

ABSOLUTION

COLLECT Trinity 6

Merciful God,
you have prepared for those who love you
such good things as pass our understanding:
pour into our hearts such love toward you

that we, loving you in all things
and above all things,
may obtain your promises,
which exceed all that we can
desire;
through Jesus Christ your Son our
Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

LORD'S PRAYER:
Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins - as we
forgive those who sin against
us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours now
and forever. Amen.

READING Genesis 22

This is the word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

SONG:
Lord, I lift your name on high,
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GOSPEL READING: **Matthew 26 36-46**

This is the Gospel of the Lord.
Praise to you, O Christ

SONG: **Everything's on the altar now**

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ADDRESS: **Kevin Durban-Jackson**

OFFERTORY HYMN: **When I survey the wondrous** **cross**

On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my
pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should
boast,
Save in the death of Christ my
God:
All the vain things that charm me
most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His
feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled
down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow
meet,

Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of Nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

APOSTLE'S CREED:

**I believe in God the Father Almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

PRAYERS: Di Rogers

NOTICES:

FINAL HYMN:

Jesus! the Name high over all,

In hell or earth or sky;
Angels and mortals prostrate fall,
And devils fear and fly.

Jesus! the Name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners giv'n;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turns their hell to Heav'n.

Jesus! the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead.

O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace!
The arms of love that compass me
hold all the human brace.

His only righteousness I show,
His saving grace proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below
To cry "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp His Name,
Preach Him to all and cry in

death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

BLESSING