Sunday 14th June 2020

Call to worship:

Come and sing to your God who created you and all that is filled with the wonder of God's life Come and sing to your God who recreates in grace and hope bringing healing and abundant life

Come and sing with your God who calls you to sing songs of mourning with those who grieve to use your brokenness to help the broken to mend

Come and sing with your God whose gentle Spirit touches us and draws us into new life whose challenging Spirit prods us to seek justice and to sing angry songs with those who have been silenced

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice: him serve with fear, his praise forth tell; come ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed; without our aid he did us make: we are his folk, he doth us feed; and for his sheep he doth us take.

For why, the Lord our God is good; his mercy is for ever sure; his truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, the God whom heaven and earth adore, from earth and from the angel host be praise and glory evermore.

William Kethe (d. 1594) Methodist Church. Singing the Faith Hymns Ancient & Modern Ltd.

Psalm 100

Prayers:

You call us into song creative, enlivening God Your voice echoes through creation singing into being all that is drawing all that is to join your choir and sing our praises

Awestruck we join the choir of creation glorying in your being

You call us into song
weeping and healing God
drawing us to join in your lament
for the broken and the hurt
the downtrodden and the angry
Making us catch our breath
as we realise the depth of your love
and your amazing vision of a world
recreated
all people whole and living in their true
worth

You call us into song swooping and convicting Spirit to sing our praises through songs of protest and cries of confession to listen to your song in the voices of others in shouts of anger and fanfares of joy

You call us into song creating, healing and convicting God a song that can breathe life into dry bones a song that can heal the broken a song that brings justice and hope May we hear your call and join your choir Amen

You call us into song creating, healing and convicting God but there are times when we do not trust the melodiousness of your music within us when we stifle your breath and muffle your song in our lives

You call us to listen to your song but there are times when we fail to hear your voice in the voices of others when we stop our ears to the cries of those in need when we deafen ourselves to the shouts of injustice.

Open our ears singing God to hear your song and our voices to sing with you Help us to hear your words of love and grace
We are your precious children loved and cherished forgiven and empowered Amen

Reading: Matthew 9:35-10:14 Sermon

Hear the call of the kingdom, lift your eyes to the King; let his song rise within you as a fragrant offering of how God, rich in mercy, came in Christ to redeem all who trust in his unfailing grace.

Hear the call of the kingdom to be children of light with the mercy of heaven, the humility of Christ; walking justly before him, loving all that is right, that the life of Christ may shine through us.

King of heaven, we will answer the call. We will follow, bringing hope to the world, filled with passion, filled with power to proclaim salvation in Jesus' name.

Hear the call of the kingdom to reach out to the lost with the Father's compassion in the wonder of the cross, bringing peace and forgiveness, and a hope yet to come: let the nations put their trust in him. King of heaven, ...

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Prayers: Thuma mina Send me Jesus... Lead me Jesus...

FIII me Jesus...

Offering

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord.
Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.

I will go, Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain;
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame. I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Finest bread I will provide till their hearts are satisfied. I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Daniel L. Schutte (b. 1947) Words and Music: © OCP Publications, 5536 NE Hassalo, Portland, OR 97213, USA.
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The Blessing