

Additional Resources For Sunday 26th July 2020
Online Service of Holy Communion and Reflection

Led by Rev Rob and Andrea Hinton



Gathering Prayer

Let's join together in this opening prayer:

We meet as family in the presence of our heavenly Father.

**We meet as brothers and sisters in Christ,
accepting the responsibility this places upon us - to love one another
as you have loved us.**

**We meet as your lights in this dark world, and pray that through our
words and our lives others might be drawn into your family,
and accept you as their Saviour and Lord. Amen**

Confession

**How can I say I'm sorry, God,
for the things that I have said
that haven't been as loving
as the way that Jesus led?**

**How can I say I'm sorry
for the person I have been,
for all the things that others saw
and those just you have seen?**

**How can I say I'm sorry
for the way I've hurt my friends
and how can I be better, Lord,
and try to make amends.**

**Lord God I know you love me
and for me sent Christ to die.
So now I ask you one more time
to hear my sorry cry.**

**Oh Lord forgive my failings
and the sinful one I've been
and through Christ's resurrection, pray,
Please wash me good and clean. Amen.**

AMAZING GRACE how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

*My chains are gone I've been set free
My God my Saviour has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy rains
Unending love amazing grace*

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures

He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

My chains are gone...

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun

My chains are gone...

CCLI Song # 4768151
Chris Tomlin | John Newton | Louie Giglio
worshiptogether.com songs (Admin. by Integrity Music)

Reading: Jonah 1:1-4,3:10-4:3

Jonah 1:1 The word of the LORD came to Jonah son of Amittai: **2**
“Go to the great city of Nineveh and preach against it, because its
wickedness has come up before me.”

Jonah 1:3 But Jonah ran away from the LORD and headed for
Tarshish. He went down to Joppa, where he found a ship bound for
that port. After paying the fare, he went aboard and sailed for Tarshish
to flee from the LORD.

Jonah 1:4 Then the LORD sent a great wind on the sea, and such a
violent storm arose that the ship threatened to break up.

Jonah 3:10 When God saw what they did and how they turned
from their evil ways, he relented and did not bring on them the
destruction he had threatened.

Jonah 4:1 But to Jonah this seemed very wrong, and he became
angry. **2** He prayed to the LORD, “Isn’t this what I said, LORD, when I
was still at home? That is what I tried to forestall by fleeing to Tarshish.
I knew that you are a gracious and compassionate God, slow to anger
and abounding in love, a God who relents from sending calamity. **3**
Now, LORD, take away my life, for it is better for me to die than to live.”

This is the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

Prayers

Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.

...concluding with:

Merciful Father
Accept these prayers
In the name of your son
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The 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 for ever.
Amen.**

Peace

Let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts,
since as members of one body you are called to peace.

The Peace of the Lord be always with you.
And also with you.

Communion

The Lord is here.

His Spirit is with us.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
It is right to give thanks and praise.

It is right to praise you, Father, Lord of all creation;
in your love you made us for yourself.

When we turned away
you did not reject us,
but came to meet us in your Son.

**You embraced us as your children
and welcomed us to sit and eat with you.**

In Christ you shared our life
that we might live in him and he in us.

**He opened his arms of love upon the cross
and made for all the perfect sacrifice for sin.**

On the night he was betrayed,
at supper with his friends
he took bread, and gave you thanks;
he broke it and gave it to them, saying:
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you;
do this in remembrance of me.

**Father, we do this in remembrance of him:
his body is the bread of life.**

At the end of supper, taking the cup of wine,
he gave you thanks, and said:
Drink this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you for the forgiveness of sins;
do this in remembrance of me.

**Father, we do this in remembrance of him:
his blood is shed for all.**

As we proclaim his death and celebrate his rising in glory,
send your Holy Spirit that this bread and this wine
may be to us the body and blood of your dear Son.

**As we eat and drink these holy gifts
make us one in Christ, our risen Lord.**

With your whole Church throughout the world
we offer you this sacrifice of praise
and lift our voice to join the eternal song of heaven:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.**

Prayer After Communion

Holy, gracious, God,

Here at this table your promise of life is made tangible.

We have rested in the depth of your love;

We have tasted your nourishing and nurturing presence;

We accept you into our bodies and into our lives.

Together, at this table, you have offered us life.

Together, by your grace, we accept the life you offer.

And we give you thanks. Amen

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

How vast beyond all measure

That He should give His only Son

To make a wretch His treasure

How great the pain of searing loss

The Father turns His face away

As wounds which mar the Chosen One

Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross

My sin upon His shoulders

Ashamed I hear my mocking voice

Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there

Until it was accomplished

His dying breath has brought me life

I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything

No gifts no pow'r no wisdom

But I will boast in Jesus Christ

His death and resurrection

Why should I gain from His reward

I cannot give an answer

But this I know with all my heart

His wounds have paid my ransom

CCLI Song # 1558110

Stuart Townend

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