Immanuel, Sunday 5th September 2021

MUSIC

Welcome and notices

Call to worship: *"The Lord watches over the alien and sustains the fatherless and the widow but he frustrates the ways of the wicked".* (Psalm 146)

Please stand for the hymns if you can do so.

HYMN: Christ triumphant	Sing Praise 267
Christ triumphant, ever reigning,	
Saviour, Master, King,	Priestly King, enthroned for ever
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,	high in heaven above!
hear us as we sing:	sin and death and hell shall never
Yours the glory and the crown,	stifle hymns of love:
the high renown, the eternal name.	
	So, our hearts and voices raising
Word incarnate, truth revealing,	through the ages long,
Son of Man on earth!	ceaselessly upon You gazing,
power and majesty concealing	this shall be our song:
by Your humble birth:	
	Michael Saward
Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,	
victim crucified!	
death is through the cross defeated,	
sinners justified:	

Prayer: Thanksgiving and Confession. We end with the Lord's Prayer

Bible Reading: Mark 7: 24-30

From there he set out and went away to the region of Tyre. He entered a house and did not want anyone to know he was there. Yet he could not escape notice, but a woman whose little daughter had an unclean spirit immediately heard about him, and she came and bowed down at his feet. Now the woman was a Gentile, of Syrophoenician origin. She begged him to cast the demon out of her daughter. He said to her, 'Let the children be fed first, for it is not fair to take the children's food and throw it to the dogs.' But she answered him, 'Sir, even the dogs under the table eat the children's crumbs.' Then he said to her, 'For saying that you may go— the demon has left your daughter.' So she went home, found the child lying on the bed, and the demon gone.

Reflection: She is one amazing woman!

HYMN Take this moment	Sing Praise 311
Take this moment, sign and space;	
take my friends around;	
here among us make the place	Take the little child in me,
where Your love is found.	scared of growing old;
	help me here to find my worth
Take the time to call my name,	made in Christ's own mould.
take the time to mend	
who I am and what I've been,	Take my talents, take my skills,
all I've failed to tend.	take what's yet to be;
	let my life be Yours, and yet,
Take the tiredness of my days,	let it still be me.
take my past regret,	John Bell
letting Your forgiveness touch	Graham Maule
all I can't forget.	

We remain standing to dedicate the Offering. We end with the words of The Grace.

Prayer: Intercession - prepared by John Blakesley, read by Wally Knight-

HYMN – "Tell all the world of Jesus	Sing Praise 168
Tell all the world of Jesus,	
our Saviour, Lord and King;	
and let the whole creation	Tell all the world of Jesus,
of his salvation sing:	that everyone may know
proclaim his glorious greatness	of his almighty triumph
in nature and in grace;	defeating every foe:
Creator and Redeemer,	proclaim his coming glory,
the Lord of time and space.	when sin is overthrown
	and he shall reign in splendour-
Tell all the world of Jesus,	the King upon his throne!
that everyone may find	
the joy of his forgiveness-	
true peace of heart and mind:	James Seddon
proclaim his perfect goodness,	
his deep, unfailing care;	
his love so rich in mercy,	
a love beyond compare.	

Blessing

Music

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