

19th July 2020 Worship led by Rev Dr Martin Ramsden

Prayers written by Paul Topliss

Hymn Numbers	54	I will worship
	161	Speak O Lord
	749	Almighty God
	545	Be thou my vision
	645	Will your anchor hold

Blessing May God's Blessing surround you

Readings Isaiah 44 Verses 6 - 8

Mathew 13 Verses 24 – 30 & 36 - 43

Singing the faith 54 I will worship

1 I will worship (I will worship)
with all of my heart. (with all of my heart)
I will praise you (I will praise you)
with all of my strength. (all my strength)
I will seek you (I will seek you)
all of my days. (all of my days)
I will follow (I will follow)
all of your ways. (all your ways)
I will give you all my worship,
I will give you all my praise.
You alone I long to worship,
you alone are worthy of my praise.

2 I will bow down, (I will bow down)
hail you as King. (hail you as King)
I will serve you, (I will serve you)
give you everything. (give you everything)
I will lift up (I will lift up)
my eyes to your throne, (my eyes to your throne)
I will trust you, (I will trust you)
I will trust you alone. (trust you alone)

Dave Ruis

- 1 Speak, O Lord, as we come to you to receive the food of your holy word. Take your truth, plant it deep in us; shape and fashion us in your likeness, that the light of Christ might be seen today in our acts of love and our deeds of faith. Speak, O Lord, and fulfil in us all your purposes, for your glory.
- 2 Teach us, Lord, full obedience, holy reverence, true humility. Test our thoughts and our attitudes in the radiance of your purity. Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see your majestic love and authority. Words of power that can never fail; let their truth prevail over unbelief.
- 3 Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds; help us grasp the heights of your plans for us. Truths unchanged from the dawn of time that will echo down through eternity. And by grace we'll stand on your promises, and by faith we'll walk as you walk with us. Speak, O Lord, till your Church is built and the earth is filled with your glory.

Keith Getty (b. 1974) and Stuart Townend (b. 1963)

Singing the faith 749 Almighty God

Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hidden: cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy name; through Christ our Lord, amen.

Through Christ our Lord, amen.

Liturgical text from The Alternative Service Book, 1980

- Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, be all else but naught to me, save that thou art; be thou my best thought in the day and the night, both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.
 - 2 Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word, be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord; be thou my great Father, thy child let me be; be thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.
 - 3 Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight; be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might; be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower: O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.
 - 4 Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise: be thou mine inheritance now and always; be thou and thou only the first in my heart: O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.
 - 5 High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun, O grant me its joys after victory is won; Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Irish, 8th century translated by Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880–1931) versified by Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860–1935) (alt.)

Singing the faith 645 Will your anchor hold

- 1 Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, when the clouds unfold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

 We have an anchor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure while the billows roll; fastened to the Rock which cannot move, grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!
- Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear, when the breakers roar and the reef is near? While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow, shall the angry waves then your barque o'erflow?
- 3 Will your anchor hold in the floods of death, when the waters cold chill your latest breath? On the rising tide you can never fail, while your anchor holds within the veil:
- Will your eyes behold through the morning light the city of gold and the harbour bright? Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore, when life's storms are past for evermore?

Priscilla Jane Owens (1829–1907)