

## **Readings and Hymns for Sunday 12th July.**

**Love divine, all loves excelling,**  
Joy of heaven to earth come down;  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling;  
All thy faithful mercies crown!  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation;  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy life receive;  
Suddenly return and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be.  
Let us see Thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in Thee;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
'Till in heaven we take our place,  
'Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise

**Notices including Provisional plans for Sunday services  
in Church**

26th July 10:15am **Breadsall**

2nd August: 8:00am & 10:15am **Breadsall**,

9:30am **Smalley**,

11:15am **Morley**

### **Psalm 119:105-112**

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much:

quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in my mouth: yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

**Confession and absolution.**

To Everything (turn, turn, turn)  
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)  
And a time for every purpose, under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die  
A time to plant, a time to reap  
A time to kill, a time to heal  
A time to laugh, a time to weep.  
*To Everything ....*

A time to build up, a time to break down  
A time to dance, a time to mourn  
A time to cast away stones (*weep*), a time to gather stones  
together.  
*To Everything ....*

A time of love, a time of hate  
A time of war, a time of peace  
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing.  
*To Everything ....*

*Julie Collins and Pete Seeger*

**Almighty and everlasting God,  
by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is  
governed and sanctified; hear our prayer which we offer  
for all your faithful people, that in their vocation and  
ministry they may serve you in holiness and truth to the  
glory of thy name. Through our Lord and Saviour, Jesus  
Christ, Amen.**

**Matthew 13: 1-9 & 18-23**

Jesus went out of the house and sat beside the lake. Such great crowds gathered around him that he got into a boat and sat there, while the whole crowd stood on the beach. And he told them many things in parables, saying: 'Listen! A sower went out to sow. And as he sowed, some seeds fell on the path, and the birds came and ate them up. Other seeds fell on rocky ground, where they did not have much soil, and they sprang up quickly, since they had no depth of soil. But when the sun rose, they were scorched; and since they had no root, they withered away. Other seeds fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. Other seeds fell on good soil and brought forth grain, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. Let anyone with ears listen!'

'Hear then the parable of the sower. When anyone hears the word of the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what is sown in the heart; this is what was sown on the path. As for what was sown on rocky ground, this is the one who hears the word and immediately receives it with joy; yet such a person has no root, but endures only for a while, and when trouble or persecution arises on account of the word, that person immediately falls away. As for what was sown among thorns, this is the one who hears the word, but the cares of the world and the lure of wealth choke the word, and it yields nothing. But as for what was sown on good soil, this is the one who hears the word and understands it, who indeed bears fruit and yields, in one case a hundredfold, in another sixty, and in another thirty.'

**Homily:** Archdeacon Christopher Cunliffe

**Jesus Christ is waiting, waiting in the streets;**  
No one is his neighbour, all alone he eats.  
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am lonely too.  
Make me, friend or stranger,  
Fit to wait on you

Jesus Christ is raging, raging in the streets,  
Where injustice spirals and real hope retreats.  
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am angry too.  
In the Kingdom's causes  
Let me rage with you.

Jesus Christ is healing, healing in the streets;  
Curing those who suffer, touching those he greets.  
Listen, Lord Jesus, I have pity too.  
Let my care be active,  
Healing just like you.

Jesus Christ is dancing, dancing in the streets,  
Where each sign of hatred, he, with love, defeats.  
Listen, Lord Jesus, I should triumph too.  
On suspicion's graveyard  
Let me dance with you.

Jesus Christ is calling, calling in the streets,  
"Who will join my journey? I will guide their feet."  
Listen, Lord Jesus, Let my fears be few.  
Walk one step before me;  
I will follow you.

## **Prayers**

## **Closing Prayer and God's Blessing**

**Loving Father, give me the serenity which comes from living close to thee, that I may meet all life's accidents with a gallant and high hearted happiness, trusting thee always, for all things. Amen**

**Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,**  
pilgrim through this barren land.  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
hold me with thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
feed me till I want no more;  
feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
whence the healing stream doth flow;  
let the fire and cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through.  
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,  
be Thou still my strength and shield;  
be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside;  
death of death and hell's destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,

I will ever give to Thee;  
I will ever give to Thee!

Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee;  
I will ever give to Thee!

With our thanks to **Stephanie** and **Dorreen** for their readings, Lizzie for leading us in prayer, our **Archdeacon Christopher** for his homily and **Chris** for burning the CD's. A big thank you also to all of you for joining us so that we can worship together.