

Welcome to our worship on Sunday the 2nd of August.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul

Worship His holy name

Sing like never before, O my soul

I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning

It's time to sing Your song again

Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me

Let me be singing when the evening comes

Bless the Lord, O my soul, ..

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger

Your name is great and Your heart is kind

For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing

Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Bless the Lord, O my soul, ..

And on that day when my strength is failing

The end draws near and my time has come

Still, my soul will sing Your praise unending

Ten thousand years and then forevermore

Forevermore!

Bless the Lord, O my soul, .. x lots

Confession (*Northumbria Community*)

**One thing I have asked of the Lord,
This is what I seek:
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord
all the days of my life:
To behold the beauty of the Lord
And to seek him in his temple**

Who is it that you seek?

I seek the lord our God

Do you seek him with all your heart?

Silence

Amen. Lord, have mercy.

Do you seek him with all your soul?

Silence

Amen. Lord have mercy.

Do you seek him with all your mind?

Silence

Amen. Lord have mercy.

Do you seek him with all your strength

Silence

Amen. Christ have mercy.

In the lord I'll be ever thankful

In the Lord I will rejoice

Look to God, do not be afraid;

Lift up your voices: the Lord is near,

Lift up your voices: the Lord is near. X lots

Matthew 14: 13-21

When Jesus heard what had happened, he withdrew by boat privately to a solitary place. Hearing of this, the crowds followed him on foot from the towns. ¹⁴ When Jesus landed and saw a large crowd, he had compassion on them and healed their sick.

¹⁵ As evening approached, the disciples came to him and said, "This is a remote place, and it's already getting late. Send the crowds away, so they can go to the villages and buy themselves some food."

¹⁶ Jesus replied, "They do not need to go away. You give them something to eat."

¹⁷ "We have here only five loaves of bread and two fish," they answered.

¹⁸ "Bring them here to me," he said. ¹⁹ And he directed the people to sit down on the grass. Taking the five loaves and the two fish and looking up to heaven, he gave thanks and broke the loaves. Then he gave them to the disciples, and the disciples gave them to the people. ²⁰ They all ate and were satisfied, and the disciples picked up twelve basketfuls of broken pieces that were left over. ²¹ The number of those who ate was about five thousand men, besides women and children.

Expression of Faith (*Northumbria Community*)

Lord you have always given bread for the coming day;
And though I am poor, today I believe

Lord, you have always given strength for the coming day
And though I am weak, today I believe

Lord you have always given peace for the coming day;
And though anxious of heart, today I believe

Lord, you have always kept me safe in trials'
And now, tried as I am, today I believe.

Lord You have always lightened this darkness of mine;
And though night is here, today I believe

Lord you have always spoken when time was ripe,
And though you be silent now, today I believe.

As I was a walking one morning in spring

I met with some travellers on an old country lane

One was an old man the second a maid

The third was a young boy who smiled as he said

With the wind in the willows and the birds in the sky

There's a bright sun to warm us wherever we lie

We have bread and fishes and a jug of red wine

To share on our journey with all of mankind

So I sat down beside them with the gay flowers around

We ate from our mantle spread out on the ground

They told me of people of prophets and kings

And all of the one God who knew everything

*With the wind in the willows and the birds in the sky
There's a bright sun to warm us wherever we lie
We have bread and fishes and a jug of red wine
To share on our journey with all of mankind*

So I asked them to tell me their names and their race
That I might remember their kindness and grace
My name it is Joseph this is Mary my wife
And this is our young son who is our dear life
With the wind in the willows.....

We are travelling to Glaston (**Belper!**) down England's
green lanes
To hear of men's troubles to hear of men's pains
We travel the wide world over land over sea
To tell all the people how they can be free
With the wind in the willows... x2

Houghton Weavers!

All my hope on God is founded;

He doth still my trust renew.

Me through change and chance he guideth,

Only good and only true.

God unknown, He alone

Calls my heart to be his own.

God's great goodness ay endureth,

Deep his wisdom, passing thought:
Splendour, light, and life attend him,
Beauty springeth out of nought.
Evermore, From his store
New-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth the almighty giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand, At his hand;
Joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call, One and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall.

With thanks to **Chris**, and to **Norman** for the reading,
Hester for leading our expression of faith and **Barbara**
for leading our prayers. And to you for joining us.