St Luke's Morning prayers together June 28th 2020



God's hospitality and ours

Introduction, welcome and prayer

Music – we hear/sing Praise, my soul, the king of heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore his praises sing. Alleluia, alleluia! Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour to his people in distress. Praise him, still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia, alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows. In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia, alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, in the height adore him; ye behold him face to face. Saints triumphant bow before him, Gathered in from every race. Alleluia, alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace!

DD	The Lord be with you
All	and also with you.

We pray together

All

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 your holy name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Introduction to confession and pause for recollection

We pray together All Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we have sinned against you and against our neighbour, in thought and word and deed, through negligence, through weakness, through our own deliberate fault. We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, who died for us, forgive us all that is past, and grant that we may serve you in newness of life to the glory of your name. Amen.

DD Almighty God, who forgives all who truly repent, have mercy upon you, pardon and deliver you from all your sins, confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and keep you in life eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

A reading from Matthew 10:40-42

Jesus said: 'Anyone who welcomes you welcomes me, and anyone who welcomes me welcomes the one who sent me. Whoever welcomes a prophet as a prophet will receive a prophet's reward, and whoever welcomes a righteous person as a righteous person will receive a righteous person's reward. And if anyone gives even a cup of cold water to one of these little ones who is my disciple, truly I tell you, that person will certainly not lose their reward.'

This is the word of the Lord Thanks be to God

Thought for the day (Simon Williams LLM)

Music by William Walton

Music – we hear/sing Before the throne of God above

Before the throne of God above I have a strong, a perfect plea, A great High Priest whose name is Love, Who ever lives and pleads for me. My name is graven on His hands, My name is written on His heart; I know that while in heaven He stands No tongue can bid me thence depart, No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, And tells me of the guilt within, Upward I look and see Him there Who made an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Saviour died, My sinful soul is counted free; For God the Just is satisfied To look on Him and pardon me, To look on Him and pardon me. Behold Him there! The risen Lamb, My perfect, spotless righteousness; The great unchangeable I AM, The King of glory and of grace! One with Himself I cannot die, My soul is purchased with His blood; My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my Saviour and my God, With Christ my Saviour and my God.

Prayers (led by Gwyn Williams including the collect, or prayer for the week)

Music – We hear/sing I will sing the wondrous story

I will sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me: how He left His home in glory for the cross of Calvary.

> Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me, sing it with the saints in glory, gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost, but Jesus found me, found the sheep that went astray, drew me back and gently led me, back into the narrow way. Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story...

Days of darkness still come o'er me, sorrow's paths I often tread, but the Saviour still is with me; by His hand I'm safely led. Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story...

He will keep me till the river rolls its waters at my feet; then He'll bear me safely over, where the loved ones I shall meet. *Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story...*

Blessing and peace