



## St Edmund's Taverham with St Peter's Ringland

Worship for Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> August

Eleventh after Trinity

**We are continuing our series on Jesus the Bread of Life. As we gather online today to be nourished, we remember that we are called to praise and give thanks and worship the One in whom life in all its fullness is found.**

### **Our gathering song**

#### **Here I am, humbled by Your majesty**

Covered by Your grace so free  
Here I am, knowing I'm a sinful man  
Covered by the blood of the Lamb

*Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine  
Since You laid down Your life, the greatest sacrifice*

*Majesty, majesty  
Your grace has found me just as I am  
Empty handed but alive in Your hands*

Here I am, humbled by the love that You give  
Forgiven so that I can forgive  
Here I stand, knowing that I'm Your desire  
Sanctified by glory and fire

Majesty, majesty  
Forever I am changed by Your love  
In the presence of Your majesty  
(Martin Smith & Stuart Garrard)

O Bread of heaven,  
come down.  
Come down and fill us with your Spirit—  
for your Spirit satisfies like no other.  
We hunger and thirst for you this morning  
and long to be nurtured  
in your love and forgiveness.  
So we come to this sacred time and place,

where our hungers are finally and fully satisfied  
as only your bread can do.  
We will wait and listen  
for your leading in these moments. Amen.

Hungering and thirsting, we come to the Lord.

**Jesus is the living bread!**

Feed us with your love and healing power, O Lord.

**Give us the bread of hope**

**and compassion that we may also feed others.**

Praise be to you, O Lord, for your compassion for us.

**Praise be to you, O Lord, for your steadfast love. Amen.**

~ written by Nancy C. Townley, and posted on the **Ministry Matters**  
website. <http://www.ministrymatters.com/> ~ Adapted from *The Abingdon Worship*  
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**How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear!**

It soothes their sorrows, heals their wounds, and drives away their fear

It makes the wounded spirit whole, and calms the troubled breast

'Tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary, rest

And to the weary, rest

Dear Name, the rock on which I build, my shield and hiding-place

My never-failing treasury filled with boundless stores of grace!

Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, my Prophet, Priest and King

My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, accept the praise I bring

Accept the praise I bring

Weak is the effort of my heart, and cold my warmest thought

But when I see you as you are, I'll praise you as I ought

'Til then I would your love proclaim with every fleeting breath

And may the music of your Name refresh my soul in death

Refresh my soul in death!

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear!

It soothes their sorrows, heals their wounds, and drives away their fear

And drives away their fear

(John Newton, Chris Bowater)

## **Our reading is written in the gospel of John beginning at chapter 6 verse 51**

Jesus said, 'I am the living bread that came down from heaven. Whoever eats of this bread will live for ever; and the bread that I will give for the life of the world is my flesh.'

The Jews then disputed among themselves, saying, 'How can this man give us his flesh to eat?' So Jesus said to them, 'Very truly, I tell you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you have no life in you. Those who eat my flesh and drink my blood have eternal life, and I will raise them up on the last day; for my flesh is true food and my blood is true drink. Those who eat my flesh and drink my blood abide in me, and I in them. Just as the living Father sent me, and I live because of the Father, so whoever eats me will live because of me. This is the bread that came down from heaven, not like that which your ancestors ate, and they died. But the one who eats this bread will live for ever.'

### **O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer**

Greatest treasure of my longing soul  
My God like You there is no other  
True delight is found in You alone  
Your grace a well too deep to fathom  
Your love exceeds the heavens' reach  
Your truth a fount of perfect wisdom  
My highest good and my unending need

O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer  
Strong defender of my weary heart  
My sword to fight the cruel deceiver  
And my shield against his hateful darts  
My song when enemies surround me  
My hope when tides of sorrow rise  
My joy when trials are abounding  
Your faithfulness my refuge in the night

O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer  
Gracious Saviour of my ruined life  
My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders  
In my place You suffered, bled and died  
You rose, the grave and death are conquered  
You broke my bonds of sin and shame  
O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer  
May all my days bring glory to Your Name  
(Nathan Stiff)

**We believe in God above us, maker and sustainer of all life,  
of sun and moon, of water and earth, of male and female.**

**We believe in God beside us, Jesus Christ, the Word made flesh,  
born of a woman, servant of the poor, tortured and nailed to a tree.  
A man of sorrows, he died forsaken.  
He descended into the earth to the place of death.  
On the third day he rose from the tomb.  
He ascended into heaven, to be everywhere present,  
and His kingdom will come on earth.**

**We believe in God within us, the Holy Spirit of Pentecostal fire,  
life-giving breath of the Church, Spirit of healing and forgiveness,  
source of resurrection and of eternal life.  
Amen**

Let us pray

**Loving God,  
Where have I forgotten you?  
Where have I turned from the nourishment and sustenance of the bread of life?  
When have I turned away from the invitation you offer to me to feast at your table  
and know that you are good?  
Please give me clear sight and help me search my heart to see where my love has  
grown cold.  
Please help me search my actions for the places where love of you and others has  
slipped from my focus.  
Renew my love for you and your world. Fill me with the love that comes from your  
Spirit in me. May your love and joy be my delight today. In Jesus name. Amen.**

Out of our lives laced with foolish mistakes and unwise choices, God is able to  
weave a tapestry of grace, forgiveness, and healing.  
God has sent redemption for all, God has fed us with the healing bread of life. At  
all times, and for every grace, we give thanks to God in the name of our Lord Jesus  
Christ. Amen.

God of glory,  
the end of our searching,  
help us to lay aside all that prevents us from  
seeking your kingdom,  
and to give all that we have

to gain the pearl beyond all price,  
through our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

**Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising**

Give me joy in my heart, I pray  
Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising  
Keep me praising 'til the end of day

*Sing hosanna Sing hosanna  
Sing hosanna to the King of Kings  
Sing hosanna Sing hosanna  
Sing hosanna to the King of Kings*

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting  
Give me peace in my heart, I pray  
Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting  
Keep me resting 'til the end of day

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving  
Give me love in my heart, I pray  
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving  
Keep me serving 'til the end of day

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning  
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray  
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning  
Keep me burning 'til the end of day  
(Traditional: No credit)

Let us go forth in faith in our awesome God,  
who gives us daily what we need to feed our bodies and spirits.  
Our common need for nourishment  
unites us together as the body of Christ.  
May the holy Bread of Life create  
sustenance for the journey,  
calm for troubled stomachs,  
grace-filled movement for aching limbs,  
and joyful activity for all bodies  
as we seek to live in sacred community. Amen.

~ from **The Bread of Life**, written by the Rev. Kristina Lizardy-Hajbi. Posted on the  
**United Church of Christ** website. <http://uccfiles.com/>

**For anyone who's prayed a thousand prayers**

And still can't find the answer anywhere  
Fighting off the lie that no one cares

For anyone who's out there losing hope  
Feeling you're forsaken and alone  
Clinging to the last strands of your rope

*May God give you eyes to see He's still greater  
Courage to rise and believe He's able  
May God be your peace in the fire you're walking through  
This is our prayer now  
This is our prayer for you*

For all of those with tired and weary souls  
But still have faith to ask for miracles  
Choosing to believe He's in control

May your eyes be ever on the Lord, your helper  
May you find your refuge in the Lord, your shelter  
May you find Him closer than a brother all your days  
All of your days!

(Michael Farren & Jessica Campbell)