



St Edmund's Church Taverham and St Peter's Church Ringland

26th October 2025

All my words fall short, I've got nothing new

How could I express all my gratitude
I could sing these songs, as I often do
But every song must end and You never do

*So I throw up my hands and praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a Hallelujah, hallelujah
And I know it's not much but I've nothing else fit for a King
Except for a heart singing Hallelujah, hallelujah*

I've got one response, I've got just one move
With my arms stretched wide I will worship You

Oh, come on my soul, oh, don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song, 'cause you've got a lion inside of those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord
Come on my soul, oh, don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song, 'cause you've got a lion inside of those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord, hey
(Brandon Lake / Bethel Music)

This is the day the Lord has made:

a day for praise and prayer;

a day for gratitude and generosity.

This is the time God has given us:

a time for singing and silence;

a time for speaking and listening.

This is the life to which God calls us:

a life of humility and service;

a life of faith and trust.

Prayer of the Day

Pour out your Spirit
upon us as we gather,
God of our salvation:
so your grace
 might strengthen us for service;
so your peace
 might calm our troubled souls;

so your hope
might mend our broken hearts.

You poured out your life
that we might be filled with the gift of salvation.
You humbled yourself
that we might be raised to eternal life.
Take hold of our hands,
Servant of the world,
so we might cross the finish line together.

You are in our midst,
Spirit of wholeness.
You enabled us
to cling to faith,
when hope runs through our fingers like sand.
You open the gateways of our hearts
morning and evening,
that we might sing our praises with all creation.
(Thom Shuman)

God in Community, Holy in One,
we pour out our hearts to you,
as we pray as Jesus taught us

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever.
Amen.**

Jesus, I've forgotten the words that You have spoken
Promises that burned within my heart have now grown dim
With a doubting heart I follow the paths of earthly wisdom
Forgive me for my unbelief; renew the fire again

*Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy
Lord have mercy on me
Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy
Lord have mercy on me*

I have built an altar where I worship things of man
I have taken journeys that have drawn me far from You
Now I am returning to Your mercies ever flowing
Pardon my transgressions, help me love You again

I have longed to know You and Your tender mercies
Like a river of forgiveness ever flowing without end
I bow my heart before You in the goodness of Your presence
Your grace forever shining, like a beacon in the night
(Michael W. Smith)

Parable of the Pharisee and Tax Collector

(Luke 18: 9-14)

One: Jesus told this story to some
who had great confidence in their own righteousness
and scorned everyone else:
Two men went to the Temple to pray.
One was a Pharisee,
and the other was a despised tax collector.
The Pharisee stood by himself and prayed this prayer:

Two: I thank you, God, that I am not a sinner like everyone else.
For I don't cheat,
I don't sin, and I don't commit adultery.
I'm certainly not like that tax collector!
I fast twice a week,
and I give you a tenth of my income.

One: But the tax collector stood at a distance
and dared not even lift his eyes to heaven as he prayed.
Instead, he beat his chest in sorrow, saying,

Three: O God, be merciful to me, for I am a sinner.

One: I tell you,
this sinner, not the Pharisee,
returned home justified before God.
For those who exalt themselves will be humbled,
and those who humble themselves will be exalted.

God will make a way

Where there seems to be no way
He works in ways we cannot see
He will make a way for me
He will be my guide
Hold me closely to His side
With love and strength for each new day
He will make a way, He will make a way

Oh God will make a way
Where there seems to be no way
He works in ways we cannot see
He will make a way for me
He will be my guide
Hold me closely to His side
With love and strength for each new day
He will make a way, He will make a way

By a roadway in the wilderness
He'll lead me
And rivers in the desert will I see
Heaven and earth will fade
But His word will still remain
And He will do something new today

Oh God will make a way
Where there seems to be no way
He works in ways we cannot see
He will make a way for me
He will be my guide
Hold me closely to His side
With love and strength for each new day
He will make a way, He will make a way
(Don Moen)

Sermon

What do you want of me, Lord?

Where do you want me to serve you?
Where can I sing your prai-ses
I am your song

*Jesus, Jesus, you are the Lord
Jesus, Jesus, you are the way*

I hear you call my name, Lord
And I am moved within me
Your Spirit stirs my deepest self
Sing your songs in me

Above, below, and around me
before, behind and all through me
your Spirit burns deep within me
Fire my life with your love

*Jesus, Jesus, be the warmth of my heart
Jesus, Jesus, you are the way*

You are the light in my darkness
You are my strength when I'm weary
You give me sight when I'm blinded
Come see for me

*Jesus, Jesus, you are my Light
Jesus, Jesus, you are the way*

I am your song and servant
Singing your praise like Mary
Surrendered to your Spirit
"Let it be done to me"

*Jesus, Jesus, "Let it be done to me"
Jesus, Jesus, you are the way
(D. McGargill)*

We give our hearts to God, Creator of all that is, who holds all things in her heart, whose faithful compassion is infinite.

We follow Jesus, our brother, our teacher and our friend, who embodies God's love, who taught and healed and gathered a community of compassion for the world. For his love he was crucified, and on the cross he shared the pain of all humanity. But in love God raised him from the dead, and he lives among us still, accompanying us within divine grace and redeeming even our darkest suffering.

We live by the power of the Holy Spirit, God's love in us, in whose grace we weep for the world, serve the hurting, and live as signs of God's mercy. We live as One, the Body of Christ, in the power of forgiveness, the mystery of Resurrection, and the gift of eternal life. We devote our lives to bearing the heart of God, that we may make this wounded world more gentle and hopeful, in the Name of Christ. Amen.
(UnfoldingLight.com)

Father hear our prayers to You, we need Your love and grace

Your soothing hands upon our back, Your light upon our face
Your kindly words in our solitude, forgiveness when we stray
We need you more than ever Lord, calm our fears, we pray

*Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayers, hear our prayers
Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayers, hear our prayers*

All those feeling misery, and those in desperate pain
Heal their wounds, raise spirits up, calm anxious minds again
We give our prayers to your bountiful love, our burdens to your care
You know our needs, You see our grief, our hopes, with You, we share

We need to ask your forgiveness Lord, for always we fall short
We let ourselves and others down, our works all come to nought
Our faith is tested, found wanting, we waver time and again
O Lord come guide us and heal us, your grace and love never ends

So, we'll ask you once again Lord, to hear our Earthly prayers
Our cries of help, our calls for peace, our longings and despairs
Hear us Heavenly Father, hear us, we'll offer you all we have
We know that when you hear us, forever we're bathed in Your love
(Nick Moore)

Merciful God,

teach us to be faithful in change and uncertainty,
that trusting in your word
and obeying your will
we may enter the unfailing joy of Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

God to enfold me,
God to surround me,
God in my speaking,
God in my thinking.

God in my sleeping,
God in my waking,
God in my watching,
God in my hoping.

God in my life,
God in my lips,
God in my soul,
God in my heart.

God in my sufficing,
God in my slumber,
God in mine ever-living soul,
God in mine eternity.

(Ancient celtic oral traditions - carmina gadelica)

The Lord bless you and keep you

Make His face shine upon you and be gracious to you
The Lord turn His face toward you
And give you peace

Amen, Amen, Amen

May His favour be upon you
And a thousand generations
And your family and your children
And their children and their children

May His presence go before you
And behind you and beside you
All around you and within you
He is with you, He is with you

In the morning, in the evening
In your coming and your going
In your weeping and rejoicing
He is for you, He is for you
(Elevation Worship)

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