



**St Edmund's Church Taverham
and St Peter's Church Ringland
27th September 2026**

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

So I throw up my hands, 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, hallelu-ujah
(Brandon Lake / Bethel Music)

We come to hear the stories of other people
in another world long ago.

We come to hear the stories that are also about us
Today, in this place.

God, give us ears to listen.
eyes to see,
hearts to accept.
(Joanna Harader)

This is my Father's world

And to my listening ears
All nature sings and round me rings
The music of the spheres
This is my Father's world
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees of skies and seas
His hand the wonders wrought

This is my Father's world
The birds their carols raise
The morning light the lily white
Declare their Maker's praise
This is my Father's world
He shines in all that's fair
In the rust'ling grass I hear Him pass
He speaks to me ev'rywhere

This is my Father's world
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong
God is the Ruler yet
This is my Father's world
Why should my heart be sad
The Lord is King let the heavens ring
God reigns let the earth be glad

This is my Father's world
Though soiled by all our sin
Creation groans for God alone
Can liberate us from within
This is my Father's world
And so He sent His son
By grace through faith our lives to save
And sanctify until He's done
(Sheppard, Ribble, Babcock)

We come to worship and praise our God,
and to learn more about the wonders of our God.

How great and wonderful is our Compassionate God.

We come, with ears and hearts open to God,
ready to discover more of God's mysteries and miracles.

How generous and caring is our Unchanging God.

We gather to share together in our common history,
and to experience the enrichment which that brings us.

**All praise and honour to God for past and present
blessings, and for God's merciful love and grace. Amen.**

(Joan Stott)

God in community, holy in one we bring our prayers before You with confidence, knowing you hear us when we pray.

**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.**

Who is there like You?

And who else would give their life for me
Even suffering in my place?
And who could repay You?
All of creation looks to You
And You provide for all You have made

*So I'm lifting up my hands, lifting up my voice
Lifting up Your name and in Your grace I rest
For Your love has come to me and set me free
And I'm trusting in Your word, trusting in Your cross
Trusting in Your blood and all Your faithfulness
For Your power at work in me is changing me*

Father of faithfulness
We offer our life-long love to You
As You watch over us day by day
You know our sorrows
All our desires, our hopes and needs
And You still love us no matter our sins

*So we're lifting up our hands, lifting up our voice
Lifting up Your name and in Your grace we rest
For Your love has come to us and set us free
And we're trusting in Your word, trusting in Your cross
Trusting in Your blood and all Your faithfulness
For Your power and work is changing us all
(Paul Oakley)*

A reading from the gospel according to Matthew beginning at chapter 21 verse 23

When he entered the temple, the chief priests and the elders of the people came to him as he was teaching, and said, 'By what authority are you doing these things, and who gave you this authority?' Jesus said to them, 'I will also ask you one question; if you tell me the answer, then I will also tell you by what authority I do these things. Did the baptism of John come from heaven, or was it of human origin?' And they argued with one another, 'If we say, "From heaven", he will say to us, "Why then did you not believe him?" But if we say, "Of human origin", we are afraid of the crowd; for all regard John as a prophet.' So they answered Jesus, 'We do not know.' And he said to them, 'Neither will I tell you by what authority I am doing these things.

28' What do you think? A man had two sons; he went to the first and said, "Son, go and work in the vineyard today." He answered, "I will not"; but later he changed his mind and went. The father went to the second and said the same; and he answered, "I go, sir"; but he did not go. Which of the two did the will of his father?' They said, 'The first.' Jesus said to them, 'Truly I tell you, the tax-collectors and the prostitutes are going into the kingdom of God ahead of you.

For John came to you in the way of righteousness and you did not believe him, but the tax-collectors and the prostitutes believed him; and even after you saw it, you did not change your minds and believe him.

For the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

To you O Lord, I lift up my soul

In you I trust, O my God

Do not let me be put to shame

Nor let my enemies triumph over me

Show me your ways and teach me your paths

Guide me in truth, lead me on

For you're my God, you are my Saviour

My hope is in you each moment of the day

No one whose hope is in you, will ever be put to shame

That's why eyes are on you, Oh Lord

Surround me, defend me, O how I need you

To you I lift up my soul, to you I lift up my soul

Remember Lord your mercy and love, that ever flows from of old

Remember not the sins of my youth, or my rebellious ways

According to your love, remember me

According to your love, for you are good, O Lord

(Graham Kendrick)

Gracious God, maker of all, fountain of life, we trust you.

We drink deeply from the river of your grace.

**Crucified and risen Christ, from whom flows the water of healing for all Creation,
for the love that flows from you we thank you, and we follow you.
Holy Spirit, love of God flowing through us, we open our hearts to you.
Bear us onward, carry us by your mercy, and fill us with your grace. Amen.**

When we are tempted to add our noise
to the shouting of opinions and doctrines,
Teach us, O Christ, the art of quiet proclamation.

When we face the crashing of guns and missiles,
and the loud justifications of violence,
Teach us, O Christ, the art of quiet proclamation.

When we are overwhelmed by the wails of those who grieve and suffer,
and by the muzak of those who deny the world's pain,
Teach us, O Christ, the art of quiet proclamation.

When we are lured by the song of materialism,
and lulled by the lullaby of the immediate and the expedient,
Teach us, O Christ, the art of quiet proclamation.

In all the places where your love and justice are unheard,
where the song of your grace is silenced,
and where the noise of sin robs people of life,
**Teach us to hear the whispers of your reign,
and to quietly, gently, persistently
proclaim your Gospel in word and action.
Amen.**

(John van de Laar)

What love could remember no wrongs we have done

Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

Praise the Lord

His mercy is more

Stronger than darkness, new every morn

Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What riches of kindness he lavished on us
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more (Matt Papa & M Boswell)

**Gracious God,
you call us to fullness of life:
deliver us from unbelief
and banish our anxieties
with the liberating love of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

The Lord bless you and keep you;
the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you;
the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace. Amen.

The greatness of the Lord, is beyond compare

The greatness of the Lord, is beyond compare
All splendour and glory, forever He is holy
The greatness of the Lord, is beyond compare

The friendship of the Lord, is beyond compare
The friendship of the Lord, is beyond compare
Oh Jesus, my treasure, abide with me forever
The friendship of the Lord, is beyond compare

The faithfulness of God, it will never fail
The faithfulness of God, it will never fail
My hope is, in You God, the Rock my life is built on
The faithfulness of God, it will never fail

The Kingdom of our God, it will never end
The Kingdom of our God, it will never end
The great and glorious One, who was and is to come
The Lamb of God is seated on the throne

Eternally You reign and we will sing the same
The Lamb of God has triumphed over all
The greatness of the Lord, is beyond compare
The greatness of the Lord, is beyond compare
The greatness of the Lord, is beyond compare (Brooke Ligertwood)

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