



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

Sunday 12th October

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word

Just to rest upon His promise, just to know, thus saith the Lord

*Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus
O for grace to trust Him more*

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust His cleansing blood
Just in simple faith to plunge me, 'neath the healing, cleansing flood

Yes 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease
Just from Jesus simply taking, life and rest, and joy and peace

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend
And I know that Thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end
(Louisa M R Stead / William James Kirkpatrick, Public Domain)

Blessed are You, Lord our God!
Glorious is Your name in all the earth!

**We celebrate who You are,
and all that You have done for us.
You hold our lives in Your hands
and catch us when we stumble.**

So we come together today,
led by Your Holy Spirit,
to worship You:
to sing Your praise,
to confess our mistakes,
and to receive Your love and mercy,
made possible through the sacrifice
of Your Son, Jesus Christ.

**Be present among us as we worship You,
and as we open ourselves to Your Word.
To You be all glory, now and forever. Amen.**

(Based on Psalm 66)

Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safely live

A place where saints and children tell how hearts learn to forgive
Built of hopes and dreams and visions, rock of faith and vault of grace
Here the love of Christ shall end divisions

All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place

Let us build a house where prophets speak and words are strong and true
Where all God's children dare to seek to dream God's reign anew
Here the cross shall stand as witness and a symbol of God's grace
Here as one we claim the faith of Jesus

Let us build a house where love is found in water, wine and wheat
A banquet hall on holy ground where peace and justice meet
Here the love of God, through Jesus is revealed in time and space
As we share in Christ the feast that frees us

Let us build a house where hands will reach beyond the wood and stone
To heal and strengthen, serve and teach and live the Word they've known
Here the outcast and the stranger, bear the image of God's face
Let us bring an end to fear and danger

Let us build a house where all are named, their songs and visions heard
And loved and treasured, taught and claimed as words within the Word
Built of tears and cries and laughter, prayers of faith and songs of grace
Let this house proclaim from floor to rafter
(Paul Tate / Marty Haugen)

**God of Grace, we bring to you
our ingratitude
for all that you have done for us,
our impatience
when prayers seem to be ignored,
our selfishness
when prompted to give or share,
our unfaithfulness
when wandering from your way.**

**We ask for your forgiveness,
through Jesus Christ who gave all,
that we might learn to do likewise.**

Amen

(John Birch)

Come and listen, all you who fear God,
and I will tell you what he has done for me.
I cried out to him for help,
confessing my sin, and praising his name.
If I had not spoken the truth,
God would not have listened.

But He did!
He heard my prayer, and forgave my sin.

Praise God, who listens when we pray,
and who responds with unfailing love!

God in community, Holy in One, you who lavish love and grace and mercy on us, we pray
together as your Son has 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.**

Faithful One, so unchanging
Ageless One, You're my rock of peace
Lord of all, I depend on You

I call out to You again and again
I call out to You again and again

*You are my rock in times of trouble
You lift me up when I fall down
All through the storm your love is the anchor
My hope is in you alone*

Loyal and true, so engaging
When I'm lost, you will find me
Lord, my God, how I need you now
(Brian Doerksen)

A reading from the second book of Kings beginning at chapter 5 verse 1

Naaman, commander of the army of the king of Aram, was a great man and in high favour with his master, because by him the Lord had given victory to Aram. The man, though a mighty warrior, suffered from leprosy.

Now the Arameans on one of their raids had taken a young girl captive from the land of Israel, and she served Naaman's wife. She said to her mistress, 'If only my lord were with the prophet who is in Samaria! He would cure him of his leprosy.'

When the king of Israel read the letter, he tore his clothes and said, 'Am I God, to give death or life, that this man sends word to me to cure a man of his leprosy? Just look and see how he is trying to pick a quarrel with me.'

But when Elisha the man of God heard that the king of Israel had torn his clothes, he sent a message to the king, 'Why have you torn your clothes? Let him come to me, that he may learn that there is a prophet in Israel.'

So Naaman came with his horses and chariots, and halted at the entrance of Elisha's house. Elisha sent a messenger to him, saying, 'Go, wash in the Jordan seven times, and your flesh shall be restored and you shall be clean.'

But Naaman became angry and went away, saying, 'I thought that for me he would surely come out, and stand and call on the name of the Lord his God, and would wave his hand over the spot, and cure the leprosy! Are not Abana and Pharpar, the rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel? Could I not wash in them, and be clean?' He turned and went away in a rage.

But his servants approached and said to him, 'Father, if the prophet had commanded you to do something difficult, would you not have done it? How much more, when all he said to you was, "Wash, and be clean"?''

So he went down and immersed himself seven times in the Jordan, according to the word of the man of God; his flesh was restored like the flesh of a young boy, and he was clean.

Then he returned to the man of God, he and all his company; he came and stood before him and said, 'Now I know that there is no God in all the earth except in Israel; please accept a present from your servant.'

For the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

Lord you've been good to me

All my life, all my life
Your loving kindness never fails
I will remember all you have done
Bring from my heart thanksgiving songs

*New every morning is your love
Filled with compassion from above
Grace and forgiveness full and free
Lord you've been good to me*

So may each breath I take
Be for you Lord, only you
Giving you back the life I owe
Love so amazing, mercy so free
Lord you've been good, so good to me
(Graham Kendrick & Martin Smith)

A reading from the gospel according to Luke beginning at chapter 17 verse 11.

On the way to Jerusalem Jesus was going through the region between Samaria and Galilee. As he entered a village, ten lepers approached him. Keeping their distance, they called out, saying, 'Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!'

When he saw them, he said to them, 'Go and show yourselves to the priests.' And as they went, they were made clean.

Then one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, praising God with a loud voice. He prostrated himself at Jesus' feet and thanked him. And he was a Samaritan.

Then Jesus asked, 'Were not ten made clean? But the other nine, where are they? Was none of them found to return and give praise to God except this foreigner?'

Then he said to him, 'Get up and go on your way; your faith has made you well.'

For the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

We believe in God the Father, who sent Jesus into the world to show us the true nature of God.

We believe in Jesus, the Son of God, who showed his love for us by dying on the cross and rising to new life.

We believe in the Holy Spirit who bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God.

We believe in God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, Amen.

May the blessing of the three-in-one God be yours. Amen.

Happy are they who know where the real treasure is to be found.

Happy are they who take from the treasure and share it. Amen.

All to Jesus I surrender

All to Him I freely give

I will ever love and trust Him

In His presence daily live

I surrender all

I surrender all

All to Thee my blessed Saviour

I surrender all

All to Jesus I surrender

Make me Saviour wholly Thine

Let me feel the Holy Spirit

Truly know that Thou art mine

All to Jesus I surrender

Lord I give myself to Thee

Fill me with Thy love and power

Let Thy blessing fall on me

All to Jesus I surrender

Now I feel the sacred flame

O the joy of full salvation

Glory glory to His name

(Traditional)

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.**

Go forth singing God's praises,
remembering God's promises and blessings.
Joyfully give back to the world
the love you have received
believing that God loves all creation
and abides with us. **Amen.**
(Henrietta Stith Andrews and based on Psalm 66)

When I fear my faith will fail

Christ will hold me fast
When the tempter would prevail
He will hold me fast
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold
He must hold me fast

*He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Saviour loves me so
He will hold me fast*

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight
He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost
He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died
Christ will hold me fast
Justice has been satisfied
He will hold me fast
Raised with Him to endless life
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight
When he comes at last
(Ada Habershon, Robert Harkness, Matt Merker)