



Praise Him
Sun and Moon

For the sins of all the world.

He's the Promise of the Ages,
Lifted up to save us,
Jesus Christ, our sacrifice.
He's the Fount of living water,
King and Friend forever,
Bow before The Promise of the Ages.

In flesh he came,
Yet chose to remain
With the outcast and the poor.
He bled, he died,
Was raised, glorified,
Now he lives forever more!

He's the Promise of the Ages,
Lifted up to save us,
Jesus Christ, our sacrifice.
He's the Fount of living water,
King and Friend forever,
Bow before The Promise of the Ages.

Lift your hands and sing 'hallelujah'
To the King of all the earth
Raise your voice and sing 'hallelujah'
To the King of all the earth.

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To the King of all the earth
Raise your voice and sing 'hallelujah'
To the King of all the earth.

He's the Promise of the Ages,
Lifted up to save us,
Jesus Christ, our sacrifice.
He's the Fount of living water,
King and Friend forever,
Bow before The Promise of the Ages.

How long until
The earth will be filled
With the knowledge of the Lord;
When he shall come,
When nations and tongues
Will be joined in glorious song?
How long until
The earth will be filled
With the knowledge of the Lord;
When he shall come,
When nations and tongues
Will be joined in glorious song?

He's the Promise of the Ages,
Lifted up to save us,
Jesus Christ, our sacrifice.
He's the Fount of living water,
King and Friend forever,
Bow before The Promise of the Ages.

Ed Cash, Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Blessing

I quieten my soul with the chimes of the silver
branch:
great gladness in my heart,
no sadness in my mind,
rich rest within my soul.
May the three clear notes of the Soul-Keeper
resound through all beings,
bringing peace and rest
at this day's ending.

Grace

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ
And the love of God
And the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
Be with us all, evermore.
Amen.

Thank you for coming this evening. Our next
contemporary service is at 6pm on Sunday 22nd
October.

8 *fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy wind
fulfilling his command!*

9 *Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all
cedars!*

10 *Wild animals and all cattle, creeping things
and flying birds!*

11 *Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes
and all rulers of the earth!*

12 *Young men and women alike, old and young
together!*

13 *Let them praise the name of the LORD, for
his name alone is exalted; his glory is above
earth and heaven.*

14 *He has raised up a horn for his people,
praise for all his faithful, for the people of
Israel who are close to him. Praise the LORD!*

Song

Come Close

Come close
My heart is ready
Come close
My heart is here
Draw near
I'm longing for You
Draw near
My love

All I've ever wanted
All I've ever wanted
All I've ever wanted is found in You

All I've ever wanted
All I've ever wanted
All I've ever wanted is found in You

This moment is ours
I won't rush away
Je - sus

This moment is ours
I won't rush away
Je - sus

This moment is ours
I won't rush away
Je - sus

**Thomas Aston, Pippa Baker, Grace Baylis,
Hugh Potter**

Reflection and Responsorial Prayers

Prayer

I go forth today under the Cloak of Covering:
triumph of treetops,
majesty of foliage,
lightness of leaves,
strength of trunk,
suppleness of bark,
power of branches,
stability of roots,
penetration of sap,
energy of growth.
May no harm befall me
under the covering of this forest cloak,
this day and this night.

Worship Songs

Please stand, if you are able.

Everyday God

Earth's creator, Everyday God,
Loving Maker, O Jesus,
You who shaped us, O Spirit,
Recreate us, Come, be with us.

In your presence, Everyday God,
We are gathered, O Jesus,
You have called us, O Spirit,
To restore us, Come, be with us.

Earth's creator, Everyday God,
Loving Maker, O Jesus,
You who shaped us, O Spirit,
Recreate us, Come, be with us.

In your presence, Everyday God,
We are gathered, O Jesus,
You have called us, O Spirit,
To restore us, Come, be with us.

Bernadette Farrell

Promise Of The Ages

God's saints of old
Through history told
Of the One who was to come:
A son, a king,
A Lamb to be slain

great in wonder,
great in Zion,
King over all the Earth.

Great in power,
great in glory,
great in mercy,
King of Heaven.
Great in battle,
great in wonder,
great in Zion,
King over all the Earth.

Russell Fragar

Psalm 19

1 THE heavens are telling the glory of God; and the firmament proclaims his handiwork.
2 Day to day pours forth speech, and night to night declares knowledge.
3 There is no speech, nor are there words; their voice is not heard;
4 yet their voice goes out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

Prayer

I clothe my soul in the mantle of creation,
heavens of light,
earth of life,
seas of love,
surround and support my Autumn-wakening soul.
Preserve my soul in compassion,
may it shine forth with the rich Autumn sunlight.

Song

Creation Sings The Father's Song

Creation sings the Father's song;
He calls the sun to wake the dawn
And run the course of day,
Till evening comes in crimson rays.
His fingerprints in flakes of snow,
His breath upon this spinning globe,
He charts the eagle's flight,
Commands the newborn baby's cry.

Hallelujah!

Let all creation stand and sing:
"Hallelujah!"

Fill the earth with songs of worship,

Tell the wonders of creation's King.

Creation gazed upon His face;
The ageless One in time's embrace,
Unveiled the Father's plan
Of reconciling God and man.
A second Adam walked the earth,
Whose blameless life would break the curse,
Whose death would set us free
To live with Him eternally.

Hallelujah!

Let all creation stand and sing:

"Hallelujah!"

Fill the earth with songs of worship,
Tell the wonders of creation's King.

Creation longs for His return,
When Christ shall reign upon the earth;
The bitter wars that rage
Are birth pains of a coming age.
When He renews the land and sky,
All heaven will sing and earth reply
With one resplendent theme:
The glory of our God and King.

Hallelujah!

Let all creation stand and sing:

"Hallelujah!"

Fill the earth with songs of worship,
Tell the wonders of creation's King.
Fill the earth with songs of worship,
Tell the wonders of creation's King.

Keith and Kristyn Getty and Stuart Townend

Psalm 148 (to be spoken responsorially)

1 PRAISE the LORD! Praise the LORD from the heavens; praise him in the heights!
2 Praise him, all his angels; praise him, all his host!
3 Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all you shining stars!
4 Praise him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens!
5 Let them praise the name of the LORD, for he commanded and they were created.
6 He established them forever and ever; he fixed their bounds, which cannot be passed.
7 Praise the LORD from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps,

St John's Church Contemporary Service

Sunday 8th October

Welcome

Worship Songs and Readings

Please stand, if you are able.

Romans 1

20 Ever since the creation of the world his eternal power and divine nature, invisible though they are, have been understood and seen through the things he has made.

Prayer

I waken my soul with the chimes of the silver branch:

note of gladness,

note of clearness,

note of devotion,

within my heart, my mind, my soul.

May my soul be preserved

from day's dawning

till twilight's awning.

Song

Come, Now Is The Time To Worship

Come, now is the time to worship.

Come, now is the time to give your heart.

Come, just as you are to worship.

Come, just as you are before your God, come.

One day every tongue will confess you are God,
one day every knee will bow.

Still the greatest treasure remains for those who
gladly choose you now.

Come, now is the time to worship.

Come, now is the time to give your heart.

Come, just as you are to worship.

Come, just as you are before your God, come.

Brian Doerksen

Psalm 93

3 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their roaring.

4 More majestic than the thunders of mighty waters, more majestic than the waves of the sea, majestic on high is the LORD!

Prayer

I mantle my soul in the mercy of creation,

light of heaven above me,

life of earth about me,

love of ocean beneath me.

May the mercy of creation

surround and encompass all beings

from fall of night

till crack of light,

in the perfection of peace.

Song

Great In Power

Praise Him, you heavens, and all that's above.

Praise Him, you angels and heavenly hosts.

Let the whole Earth praise Him.

Praise Him, the sun, moon and bright shining stars,

Praise Him, you heavens and waters and skies.

Let the whole Earth praise Him.

Great in power,

great in glory,

great in mercy,

King of Heaven.

Great in battle,

great in wonder,

great in Zion,

King over all the Earth.

Praise Him, you heavens, and all that's above.

Praise Him, you angels and heavenly hosts.

Let the whole Earth praise Him.

Praise Him, the sun, moon and bright shining stars,

Praise Him, you heavens and waters and skies.

Let the whole Earth praise Him.

Great in power,

great in glory,

great in mercy,

King of Heaven.

Great in battle,

St Francis' Canticle

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord,

All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.

To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

Praised be You my Lord with all Your creatures, especially Sir Brother Sun,

Who is the day through whom You give us light.

And he is beautiful and radiant with great splendour,

Of You Most High, he bears the likeness.

Praised be You, my Lord, through Sister Moon and the stars,

In the heavens you have made them bright, precious and fair.

Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air,

And fair and stormy, all weather's moods, by which You cherish all that You have made.

Praised be You my Lord through Sister Water,

So useful, humble, precious and pure.

Praised be You my Lord through Brother Fire, through whom

You light the night and he is beautiful and playful and robust and strong.

Praised be You my Lord through our Sister, Mother Earth who sustains and governs us, producing varied fruits with coloured flowers and herbs.

Praise be You my Lord through those who grant pardon for love of You and bear sickness and trial.

Blessed are those who endure in peace,

By You Most High, they will be crowned.

Praised be You, my Lord through Sister Death, from whom no-one living can escape.

Woe to those who die in mortal sin! Blessed are they She finds doing Your Will.

No second death can do them harm.

Praise and bless my Lord and give Him thanks,

And serve Him with great humility.