<u>The Greeting and Welcome</u> The Lord be with you. *And also with you.* 



<u>Prayer of Approach</u> Compassionate God, in a world which is broken, in communities which are divided, with lives that are wounded we turn to you for healing. We open our hearts to you and receive encouragement; we listen to you word and find meaning; we stretch out our hands to you and find wholeness and healing. *Amen* 

#### Hymn No. 513 (Daniel)

O Christ, the Healer, we have come to pray for health, to plead for friends.

How can we fail to be restored, when reached by love that never ends?

From every ailment flesh endures our bodies clamour to be freed; yet in our hearts we would confess that wholeness is our deepest need. How strong, O Lord, are our desires, how weak our knowledge of ourselves!

Release in us those healing truths unconscious pride resists or shelves.

In conflicts that destroy our health we recognise the world's disease; our common life declares our ills: is there no cure, O Christ, for these?

Grant that we all, made one in faith, in your community may find the wholeness that, enriching us, shall reach and prosper humankind.

#### The Penitence

Every week, as we worship together, apart,

we have the opportunity to admit to ourselves, to each other and to God, that we do not always live as we are called.

In this time of confession, this time of opening our hearts, let us remember that God is compassionate and understanding,

eager to offer grace and love.

Let us pray...

[Silence]

Gracious God, source of all life, Lord of mercy and grace, hear our prayer. We come before you in need of healing:

the healing of our bodies and souls, our hearts and our minds,

the healing of our relationships,

the healing of our pride and fear, and apathy.

We know that with you, nothing is impossible,

so we bring to your our brokenness,

and the brokenness of a powerhungry world;

we come seeking wholeness, healing and love,

so that we will be free and enabled

to serve and love and dream and be,

as Christ calls us. Amen.

#### [Silence]

Listen then to Jesus, feel his touch, know his love, for through him God says to us: 'Your sins are forgiven, you are loved, you are free.'

God, thank you. Amen.

### <u>The Collect of the 4<sup>th</sup> Sunday</u> <u>after the Epiphany</u> Creator God.

creator Goa, who in the beginning commanded the light to shine out of darkness: We pray that the light of the glorious gospel of Christ may dispel the darkness of ignorance and unbelief, shine into the bearts of all your

shine into the hearts of all your people,

and reveal the knowledge of your glory

in the face of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* 



[Please sit]

### <u>The Old Testament Reading –</u> <u>Psalm 111: 4b–10</u>

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He gave food to those who feared him; he is ever mindful of his covenant.

He showed his people the power of his works; in giving them the heritage of the nations.

The works of his hands are truth and justice; all his commandments are sure. They stand fast for ever and ever; they are done in truth and equity.

He sent redemption to his people; he commanded his covenant for ever; holy and awesome is his name. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; a good understanding have those who live by it; his praise endures for ever.

This is the Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

# Hymn No. 494 (Beauty for Brokenness)

[Verses 1 and 2]

Beauty for brokenness, hope for despair, Lord, in your suff'ring world this is our prayer. Bread for the children, justice, joy, peace, sunrise to sunset your kingdom increase.

God of the poor, friend of the weak, give us compassion, we pray: melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like rain; come, change our love from a spark to a flame.

Shelter for fragile lives, cures for their ills, work for the craftsmen, trade for their skills. Land for the dispossessed, rights for the weak, voices to plead the cause of those who can't speak.

### <u>The New Testament Reading -</u> <u>Mark 1: 21-28</u>

21 They went to Capernaum; and when the sabbath came, he entered the synagogue and taught. <sup>22</sup>They were astounded at his teaching, for he taught them as one having authority, and not as the scribes. <sup>23</sup>Just then there was in their synagogue a man with an unclean spirit, <sup>24</sup> and he cried out, 'What have you to do with us, Jesus of Nazareth? Have you come to destroy us? I know who you are, the Holy One of God.' <sup>25</sup>But Jesus rebuked him, saying, 'Be silent, and come out of him!' <sup>26</sup>And the unclean spirit, throwing him into convulsions and crying with a loud voice, came out of him. <sup>27</sup>They were all amazed, and they kept on asking one another, 'What is this? A new teaching—with authority! He commands even the unclean spirits, and they obey him.' <sup>28</sup>At once his fame began to spread throughout the surrounding region of Galilee.

This is the Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

#### Hymn No. 494 (Beauty for Brokenness) [Verses 3 and 4]

Refuge from cruel wars, havens from fear, cities for sanctu'ry, freedoms to share. Peace to the killing fields, scorched earth to green, Christ for the bitterness, his cross for the pain.

God of the poor, friend of the weak, give us compassion, we pray: melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like rain; come, change our love from a spark to a flame.

Rest for the ravaged earth, oceans and streams, plundered and poisoned our future, our dreams. Lord, end our madness, carelessness, greed, make us content with the things that we need.

### The Sermon

#### [Please stand]

<u>Affirmation of Faith</u> Let us confess the faith of the Church.

We believe in God the Father, who made the world.

We believe in Jesus Christ, his Son,

who redeemed humankind.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, who gives life to the people of God. Amen.

#### Hymn No. 494 (Beauty for Brokenness) [Verse 5]

Lighten our darkness, breathe on this flame, until your justice burns brightly again; until the nations learn of your ways, seek your salvation and bring you their praise.

God of the poor, friend of the weak, give us compassion, we pray: melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like rain; come, change our love from a spark to a flame.

[Please sit or kneel]

#### **Intercessions**

Prayers for the healing of ...

- the world
- nations
- international relations
- governance and leadership
- those who are sick
- those who are affected by COVID-19
- those on our Healer Prayer List
- ourselves

<u>Musical Reflection – Be Still</u> for the Presence of the Lord

# Hymn No. 514 (Ye banks and braes)

We cannot measure how you heal or answer every sufferer's prayer; yet we believe your grace responds where faith and doubt unite to care. Your hands, though bloodied on the cross,

survive to hold and heal and warn, to carry all through death to life and cradle children yet unborn.

The pain that will not go away, the guilt that clings from things long past,

the fear of what the future holds, are present as if meant to last. But present too is love which tends the hurt we never hoped to find, the private agonies inside,

the memories that haunt the mind.

So some have come who need your help,

and some have come to make amends, as hands which shaped and saved the world

are present in the touch of friends. Lord, let your Spirit meet us here to mend the body, mind and soul, to disentangle peace from pain and make your broken people whole.

## The Blessing

<u>God Sends Us Out</u> God sends us out into the world -

not to build walls but to dismantle barriers

not to load on chains but to liberate the oppressed.

not to close our doors but to welcome in the stranger.

not to further fragment the body of Christ but to re-imagine it.

God sends us out into the world to live as a sign of the justice and peace of his kingdom.

# <u>Meditation</u>

When I fell, I grazed my knee or banged my head or hurt my arm. You put on a plaster or rubbed it better and told me it would be all right. You touched me then and as you did, so did Christ.

When I was in pain, you used your skill and applied your fingers and manipulated my body until you made it right. You touched me then and as you did, so did Christ. When there was something wrong and part of my body would not work or was causing distress, you tested and probed and used your skill with a scalpel. With my body in your hands you touched me then and as you did, so did Christ.

When I was depressed and life was dark and empty, you put your arms around me and told me you loved me and kindled a light within my soul. You touched me then and as you did, so did Christ.

When I was in anguish, watching a loved one suffer, stunned by disappointment, expecting bad news, you sat with me holding my hand, supporting me with your silent touch, and told me it would be all right. You touched me then and as you did, so did Christ.

When grief was raw and my life blown apart, you held me while I cried a river of tears into your shoulder till I could weep no more. You touched me then and as you did, so did Christ.

When life was a burden and work was stressful, or things had not worked out as planned, or my body was never going to work properly again, or grief and disappointment still nagged, you touched my shoulder, letting me know that you understood. You touched me then and as you did, so did Christ.

When I come to worship bringing all my needs and concerns, which you may or may not know, you take my hands in yours. You say, 'The peace of the Lord', God's healing shalom. you touched me then and as you did, so did Christ.

When I come to your sanctuary, with my worries, my concerns, with my illness, my anxiety, with the names of friends and precious ones. and others whom I do not really know, written in my heart, silently upon my lips, and ask for your healing, you touch me, O Christ. When others touched me, so you did then. As hands upon me now, you touch me, O Christ, and make me whole.

# MIDWEEK PRAYER AND CHAT

# WEDNESDAY 10.30-11.00

# via Zoom

https://us02web.zoom.us/j/8286521453 1?pwd=Z0hoeVNFWXI1TVZMVVI2a3h 5d3Z3Zz09