

Readings, Collect and Year's Mind
Sunday 11th September
Season of Creation 2

We remember in our prayers Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II who died on Thursday, King Charles III and Camilla, Queen Consort, all the Royal Family, and for all those who mourn the passing of the Queen.

Also for Graham Sinton who died recently, his family and friends.

Our prayers include those in the Year's Mind this week, Gordon Hutchinson, Gail Barclay

We also give special prayers for Bill, Chris P., Janet & Richard S., Joanna, Masami, Joan M., Delia, Nancy, Gonzalo, Jane T., Ukraine, its people, and the World.

The Intercessions are being led by Roddy Simson.

Collect for the Season of Creation

Holy God,
Creator of the world and fount of all life,
you never abandon the creatures formed by your wisdom:
remain with us always, we pray,
working for our good,
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. **Amen**

The Old Testament reading is Deuteronomy 8: 7-18 *(Read by Christine Sharp)*

The Lord your God is bringing you into a good land, a land with flowing streams, with springs and underground waters welling up in valleys and hills, a land of wheat and barley, of vines and fig trees and pomegranates, a land of olive trees and honey, a land where you may eat bread without scarcity, where you will lack nothing, a land whose stones are iron and from whose hills you may mine copper.

You shall eat your fill and bless the Lord your God for the good land that he has given you. Take care that you do not forget the Lord your God, by failing to keep his commandments, his ordinances, and his statutes, which I am commanding you today. When you have eaten your fill and have built fine houses and live in them, and when your herds and flocks have multiplied, and your silver and gold is multiplied, and all that you have is multiplied, then do not exalt yourself, forgetting the Lord your God, who brought you out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of slavery, who led you through the great and terrible wilderness, an arid waste-land

with poisonous snakes and scorpions. He made water flow for you from flint rock, and fed you in the wilderness with manna that your ancestors did not know, to humble you and to test you, and in the end to do you good.

Do not say to yourself, 'My power and the might of my own hand have gained me this wealth.' But remember the Lord your God, for it is he who gives you power to get wealth, so that he may confirm his covenant that he swore to your ancestors, as he is doing today

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Psalm 51: 1-11

1. Have mercy on me, O God, according to your loving-kindness; in your great compassion blot out my offences.
2. Wash me through and through from my wickedness and cleanse me from my sin.
3. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.
4. Against you only have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight.
5. And so you are justified when you speak and upright in your judgement.
6. Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth, a sinner from my mother's womb.
7. For behold, you look for truth deep within me, and will make me understand wisdom secretly.
8. Purge me from my sin and I shall be pure; wash me and I shall be clean indeed.
9. Make me hear of joy and gladness, that the body you have broken may rejoice.
10. Hide your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquities.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

The New Testament reading is the Epistle, 1 Timothy 1: 12-17

I am grateful to Christ Jesus our Lord, who has strengthened me, because he judged me faithful and appointed me to his service, even though I was formerly a blasphemer, a persecutor, and a man of violence. But I received mercy because I had acted ignorantly in unbelief, and the grace of our Lord overflowed for me with the faith and love that are in Christ Jesus.

The saying is sure and worthy of full acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners – of whom I am the foremost. But for that very reason I received mercy, so that in me, as the foremost, Jesus Christ might display the utmost patience, making me an example to those who would come to believe in him for eternal life. To the King of the ages, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

The Gospel Reading is Luke 15: 1-10

Glory to Christ our Saviour

All the tax-collectors and sinners were coming near to listen to Jesus. And the Pharisees and the scribes were grumbling and saying, 'This fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them.'

So he told them this parable: 'Which one of you, having a hundred sheep and losing one of them, does not leave the ninety-nine in the wilderness and go after the one that is lost until he finds it? When he has found it, he lays it on his shoulders and rejoices. And when he comes home, he calls together his friends and neighbours, saying to them, "Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep that was lost."

Just so, I tell you, there will be more joy in heaven over one sinner who repents than over ninety-nine righteous persons who need no repentance. Or what woman having ten silver coins, if she loses one of them, does not light a lamp, sweep the house, and search carefully until she finds it? When she has found it, she calls together her friends and neighbours, saying, "Rejoice with me, for I have found the coin that I had lost."

Just so, I tell you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner who repents.'

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Post Communion Prayer

God our creator,
you feed your children with the true manna,
the living bread from heaven:
let this holy food sustain us through our earthly pilgrimage
until we come to that place
where hunger and thirst are no more;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

The Hymns are from New English Hymnal

333 All my hope on God is founded
458 The Lord my pasture shall prepare
457 The King of love my shepherd is

Anthem: Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts, by Henry Purcell.
This was sung at the funeral of Queen Mary II