

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> June at 6.00  
p.m.

# ST PETER'S HASCOMBE OPEN AIR "SONGS OF PRAISE"



## WELCOME

### Trinity Prayer

O most Holy Trinity, bless us with the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Please give us wisdom so that we may recognize the importance of others and keep God central in our lives. Please, also, pray for us and our intentions to maintain a vibrant church here and in Dunsfold. With our voice and our hearts, we glorify You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

### HYMN 1.

1 Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
fix in us your humble dwelling,  
all your faithful mercies crown.

2 Jesus, you are all compassion,  
pure, unbounded love impart;  
visit us with your salvation,  
enter every trembling heart.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,  
let us all your grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
never more your temples leave.

4 Thee we would be always blessing,

serve thee as thy hosts above,  
pray, and praise thee without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

5 Finish then thy new creation;  
pure and sinless let us be;  
let us see thy great salvation,  
perfectly restored in thee:

Changed from glory into glory  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee  
lost in wonder, love, and praise!

*Charles Wesley*

*Music BLAENWERN*

Reading from Romans 5:1-5

5:1 Therefore, since we are justified by faith, we have peace  
with God through our Lord Jesus Christ,

5:2 through whom we have obtained access to this grace in  
which we stand; and we boast in our hope of sharing the glory  
of God.

5:3 And not only that, but we also boast in our sufferings,  
knowing that suffering produces endurance,

5:4 and endurance produces character, and character produces

hope,

5:5 and hope does not disappoint us, because God's love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit that has been given to us.

HYMN 2.

1 Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
hold me with thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
feed me till I want no more  
feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
where the healing stream doth flow.  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
be thou still my strength and shield,  
be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside.  
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever give to you,  
I will ever give to you.

*William Williams*

## HYMN 3

### **Lord Jesus Christ (Living Lord)**

1 Lord Jesus Christ

You have come to us

You are one with us

Mary's Son

Cleansing our souls from all their sin

Pouring Your love and goodness in

Jesus, our love for you we sing

Living Lord

2 Lord Jesus Christ

Now and every day

Teach us how to pray

Son of God

You have commanded us to do

This in remembrance Lord of you

Into our lives your power breaks through

Living Lord

3. Lord Jesus Christ

You have come to us

Born as one with us

Mary's Son

Led out to die on Calvary

Risen from death to set us free

Living Lord Jesus, help us see

You are Lord

4. Lord Jesus Christ

I would come to you

live my life for you  
Son of God  
All your commands I know are true  
Your many gifts will make me new  
Into my life your power breaks through  
Living Lord

*Patrick Appleyard*

READING FROM– Mark 4 adapted by Rev Geoffrey Willis

One evening, Jesus and his disciples decided to go to the village of Gerasa, on the other side of Lake Galilee, to get something to eat. 'Let's go there by boat, it'll be much quicker,' suggested Peter.

'Do we have to?' moaned Matthew. 'I'm not very good on water. I get seasick'.

'Don't be daft, you'll be fine!' said Peter, confidently. 'There's nothing to worry about.' But Peter was soon to be proved wrong.

They climbed aboard Peter's boat and set off, with Peter at the helm. Jesus was tired. He'd been teaching and telling the crowds stories all day so he went to the back of the boat to lie down. And he fell fast asleep.

Meanwhile, as Peter steered, the others talked about the extraordinary things that had happened since they had been with Jesus. They talked about the miracles he had done. The time he fed 5000 people. The time he healed Bartimaeus. They laughed about the man who had been lowered through the

roof. They all agreed that Jesus was the most amazing person they had ever met. They were so busy talking; they did not notice the change in the weather. At first it began to drizzle and then the wind began to pick up.

There were often storms on Lake Galilee. Peter, Andrew, James and John had all been fishermen before they had become Jesus' disciples. They had fished on Lake Galilee many times and they had been out in dozens of storms. The boat pitched back and forth and side to side. One or two of the disciples began to feel seasick. 'Don't worry', said Peter, 'It'll soon pass.'

But it didn't. It got worse and worse. Waves crashed over the side of the boat. 'I can't swim!' cried Matthew.

And still it got worse. Even Peter was worried now. He'd never been in a storm like this before and they were still a long way from the shore.

'We're all going to drown' panicked Matthew. 'Quick! We must wake Jesus up'. Matthew went to the back of the boat. 'How can you sleep through this?' he cried, waking Jesus up. 'Don't you care if we drown? Can't you do something?'

'Matthew, don't you trust me after all we've been through?' asked Jesus, gently.

Jesus stood up. He looked up at the clouds. 'Be still!' he said. He looked at the sea. 'Be quiet!' he commanded. Instantly, the sky cleared, and the rain stopped. The sea became calm and the sun came out.

The disciples stared at Jesus with open mouths. They knew he must be special. Even the wind and waves obeyed him. Soon, they reached the far shore and climbed out on to dry land.

‘That’s the last time I go for a joy ride’, said Matthew. ‘Next time, I think I’ll walk round!’

#### HYMN 4

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:  
His truth is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

2 I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;

They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;

I can read the righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on. [Refrain]

3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of all before his judgment seat;

O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on. [Refrain]



4 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;  
As he died to make us holy, let us die that all be free!  
While God is marching on. [Refrain]

*Julia Ward Howe*

## HYMN 5.

1 Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided,  
urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,  
sought us and saved us, pardoned, and provided:  
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

2 Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us,  
speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,  
teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us:  
Lord of the word, receive Your people's praise.

3 Lord, for our land in this our generation,  
spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth, and care:  
for young and old, for commonwealth and nation,  
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

4 Lord, for our world when we disown and doubt him,  
loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain,  
hungry and helpless, lost indeed without him:  
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

5 Lord for ourselves; in living power remake us -  
self on the cross and Christ upon the throne,  
past put behind us, for the future take us:

Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

*Timothy Dudley-Smith*

**READING FROM *Luke 5* adapted by Rev Geoffrey Willis**

**JAMES AND JOHN GO FISHING**

James and John were fishermen. Their father owned a fish shop in Jerusalem, with a big sign outside saying, 'Zebedee and Sons – Fishmongers. By appointment to King Herod.' One night, the two brothers were fishing on Lake Galilee. Their friend, Peter, was in his boat nearby. 'We'll race you to see who can catch the most' they yelled across to him.

So they threw their nets out and watched them sink into the water. After waiting an hour, they pulled them in. They could not believe their eyes – not a single fish. They threw the nets out again and waited another hour. 'This time, there'll be plenty,' said James. But, when they pulled them in, they were empty.

So they threw the nets out a third time and waited. Again, they pulled them in. Still nothing. They had never known a night like it. 'I haven't caught a thing' yelled Peter. 'Neither have we', they replied. 'We'll be here all night'.

Again, they threw their nets out. It started to rain. 'I'm cold and miserable' moaned John. 'Let's go home'. 'We can't go home empty-handed', said James. 'What would Dad say? And Peter would laugh at us!' So they carried on. They fished all night but did not catch a thing. At sunrise, they headed for home, thoroughly fed up.

Just as they got to the shore, they saw Jesus. 'Catch anything?' he asked. 'I could do with a bite to eat for breakfast'.

'Sorry, said James, 'We didn't catch a thing'.

'Try throwing your nets out on the other side,' said Jesus.

'What difference can that make?' thought John, sulkily.

'Anyway, what does he know about fishing? – he's a carpenter'. But they did what Jesus said anyway. Back they went and threw their nets overboard again. 'It'll never work,' said John.

'Pull them in' yelled Jesus.

'Give the fish a chance to swim into them!' cried James.

'Pull them in' Jesus insisted. So, they did – or at least they tried to. James gave a great big tug and nearly fell overboard. John grabbed him by the ankles and pulled. But the net was so full of fish, they could not lift it on board – in fact, it was pulling the whole boat down. Finally, they managed to drag the net ashore.

'Looks like we work well together!' said Jesus. 'I'd like you to join my team'.

'That's fine by me!' said Peter and they all agreed.

'Good' said Jesus. 'But first – let's have breakfast – there's plenty here!'

In fact, there was more than enough for second helpings.

## **REFLECTION**

## HYMN 6

1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
In purer lives thy service find,  
In deeper reverence praise.  
In deeper reverence praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow thee. (2)

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love! (2)

4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace. (2)

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm! (2)

*John Greenleaf Whittier*

## HYMN 7

1 Jerusalem the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice oppressed.  
I know not, ah, I know not,  
What joys await us there,  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng;  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene.  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David,  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast;  
And they, who with their leader,  
Have conquered in the fight,  
Forever and forever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect!

Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

*From 'De Contemptu Mundi' St Bernard of Cluny (12<sup>th</sup> c)*

*Tr. J.M.Neale*

## HYMN 8

1 At the name of Jesus  
ev'ry knee shall bow,  
ev'ry tongue confess him  
King of glory now;  
'tis the Father's pleasure  
we should call him Lord,  
who from the beginning  
was the mighty Word.

2 At his voice creation  
sprang at once to sight,  
all the angel faces,  
all the hosts of light,  
thrones and dominations,  
stars upon their way,  
all the heavenly orders  
in their great array.

3 Humbled for a season  
to receive a name

from the lips of sinners  
unto whom he came,  
faithfully he bore it  
spotless to the last,  
brought it back victorious  
when from death he passed;

4 Bore it up triumphant  
with its human light,  
through all ranks of creatures  
to the central height,  
to the throne of Godhead,  
to the Father's breast,  
filled it with the glory  
of that perfect rest.

5 Name him, brothers name in,  
With love as strong as death;  
But with awe and wonder,  
And with bated breath  
He is God, the Saviour,  
He is Christ the Lord,  
Ever to be worshipped,  
Trusted and adored.

6 In your hearts enthrone him;  
there let him subdue  
all that is not holy,  
all that is not true;  
crown him as your captain  
in temptation's hour;

let his will enfold you  
in its light and power.

7 Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
shall return again  
with his Father's glory,  
with his angel train;  
for all wreaths of empire  
meet upon his brow,  
and our hearts confess him  
King of glory now.

*Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877), based  
on Philippians 2:10*

## **CLOSING PRAYER**

*Lord Jesus, thank you that we can be here today, gathered to worship you. We thank you for your gift of the Holy Spirit. Please fill us with your Spirit and may we be full of grace, joy, and peace, because of your presence within us. May your Spirit's power produce fruit within our lives. May your Spirit allow us to live in victory over sin that has weighed us down. Help us to live holy lives, focused on serving you. In your name, we pray, Amen.*



