

St. Christopher's Church, Hinchley Wood

Service Appendix – 23rd October 2022

Hymns

Gathering:	72	Bind Us Together
Gradual:	29	Amazing Grace
Offertory:	45	As the Deer Pants for the Water
Communion:	23	All That I Am
Post Communion:	819	He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Words of Introduction

When we are familiar with our pattern of worship, it is easy to allow our attentiveness to slide into assumption. So let us come to God today with the expectation that God will draw close and meet us afresh.

Collect

Faithful Lord, whose steadfast love never ceases
and whose mercies never come to an end:
grant us the grace to trust you
and to receive the gifts of your love,
new every morning,
in Jesus Christ our Lord.

Reading: (Jeremiah 14:7-10,19-22)

My people cry out to me, 'Even though our sins accuse us, help us, Lord, as you have promised. We have turned away from you many times; we have sinned against you. You are Israel's only hope; you are the one who saves us from disaster. Why are you like a stranger in our land, like a traveller who stays for only one night? Why are you like someone taken by surprise, like a soldier powerless to help? Surely, Lord, you are with us! We are your people; do not abandon us.'

The Lord says about these people, "They love to run away from me, and they will not control themselves. So I am not pleased with them. I will remember the wrongs they have done and punish them because of their sins."

Lord, have you completely rejected Judah? Do you hate the people of Zion? Why have you hurt us so badly that we cannot be healed? We looked for peace, but nothing good happened; we hoped for healing, but terror came instead. We have sinned against you, Lord; we confess our own sins and the sins of our ancestors. Remember your promises and do not despise us; do not bring disgrace on Jerusalem, the place of your glorious throne. Do not break the covenant you made with us. None of the idols of the nations can send rain; the sky by itself cannot make showers fall. We have put our hope in you, O Lord our God, because you are the one who does these things.

Psalm: 84

How I love your Temple, Lord Almighty!
How I want to be there! I long to be in the Lord's Temple.
With my whole being I sing for joy to the living God.

**Even the sparrows have built a nest, and the swallows have their own home;
they keep their young near your altars, Lord Almighty, my king and my God.
How happy are those who live in your Temple, always singing praise to you.**

How happy are those whose strength comes from you,
who are eager to make the pilgrimage to Mount Zion.
As they pass through the dry valley of Baca, it becomes a place of springs;
the autumn rain fills it with pools.

**They grow stronger as they go; they will see the God of gods on Zion.
Hear my prayer, Lord God Almighty. Listen, O God of Jacob!
Bless our king, O God, the king you have chosen.**

One day spent in your Temple is better than a thousand anywhere else;
I would rather stand at the gate of the house of my God than live in the homes of the wicked.

**The Lord is our protector and glorious king, blessing us with kindness and honour.
He does not refuse any good thing to those who do what is right.
Lord Almighty, how happy are those who trust in you!**

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia
Blessed are you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth,
for revealing the mysteries of the kingdom to mere children.
Alleluia!

Gospel: (Luke 18:9-14)

Jesus also told this parable to people who were sure of their own goodness and despised everybody else. "Once there were two men who went up to the Temple to pray: one was a Pharisee, the other a tax collector. The Pharisee stood apart by himself and prayed, 'I thank you, God, that I am not greedy, dishonest, or an adulterer, like everybody else. I thank you that I am not like that tax collector over there. I fast two days a week, and I give you one tenth of all my income.' But the tax collector stood at a distance and would not even raise his face to heaven, but beat on his breast and said, 'God, have pity on me, a sinner!' I tell you," said Jesus, "the tax collector, and not the Pharisee, was in the right with God when he went home. For those who make themselves great will be humbled, and those who humble themselves will be made great."

Closing Prayer

Holy and blessed God, you have fed us with the body and blood of your Son
and filled us with your Holy Spirit:
may we honour you, not only with our lips but in lives dedicated to the service
of Jesus Christ our Lord.

The Blessing

May the Father uphold you in strength.
May the Son fill you with grace.
May the Spirit unite you in love.