AMERSHAM FREE CHURCH

Audio Service for 21st June 2020 TRINITY 2

Introductory Music: The AFC Amen Fugue

Call to Worship:

sung by Rory Carver from Dagnall Street Baptist Church, St Albans

Come all you people, Come and praise your maker Come now and worship the Lord.

Hymn: Praise my soul

Praise my soul the King of Heaven; To his feet thy tribute bring; Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who like me his praise should sing? Praise him! Praise him! Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour To his people in distress,
Praise him still the same forever
Slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Albertal Solution of the same forever
Slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us Well our feeble frame his knows In his hands he gently bears us Rescues us from all our foes Praise him! Praise him! Praise Him! Widely as his mercy flows!

Frail as summer's flower we flourish, Blows the wind and it is gone, But, while mortals rise and perish Love endures unchanging on. Praise him! Praise him! Praise Him! Praise the high Eternal One!



This week's flowers have been provided by Rachel Green they were originally given to the Manse garden by Dr Dowling Munro

Angels help us to adore him,
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Opening Prayer and Lord's Prayer: led by The Revd Erna Stevenson:

Old Testament Reading: Jeremiah 20.7-13

read by James Autton

Words for Fathers' Day read by Matthew and Jonty Green

When Jesus Called You "Father" by Carolyn Gillette Could be sung to AURELIA 7.6.7.6 D ("The Church's One Foundation")

- 1. When Jesus called you "Father" in teaching folks to pray, And when he said we're children who need to trust your way, O God, he knew your closeness, your guidance from above. Perhaps in Joseph's caring, he'd learned to trust your love.
- 2. Some cannot call you Father; they will not use that name. The fathers they have known here have caused them fear and pain; And though you're like a father, you're like a mother, too. No single name can ever tell all we know of you.
- 3. Yet Jesus in his teaching described a father's joy When, at his son's returning, he ran to greet the boy. O God, when we have hurt you and struggled on our own, Just like that loving parent, you run to bring us home.
- 4. O God, you seek to save us, no matter what the cost; Our Father, your intention is no one will be lost. As Jesus called you "Abba," and trusted in your plans, We trust in you to guide us! Our lives are in your hands.
- 5. You hold your children's future when all will be made new. Your house has many dwellings so we may live with you. Just like a loving father, you answer when we pray. In thanks, may we your children now follow you each day.

Choir Anthem: Jesu, joyance of thy heart
Jesu, joyance of thy heart
Blessed Jesu
Bliss unto my soul thou art,
Holy Jesu;
Sure defence from Satan's dart,
Sweetest Jesu.
Jesu, sweetest Jesu

Thousand times I think of thee, My Redeemer. Only yearn thy face to see; My Redeemer Longing for thy company My Redeemer Jesu, my Redeemer.

Gospel: Matthew 10.24-39 read by Matthew Autton

Hymn: O thou who camest from above,

O thou who camest from above, The pure celestial fire to impart, Kindle a flame of sacred love On the mean altar of my heart.

There let it for thy glory burn With inextinguishable blaze; And trembling to its source return, In humble prayer and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire To work and speak and think for thee; Still let me guard thy holy fire, And still stir up thy gift in me:

ready for all thy perfect will.

My acts of faith and love repeat,

Till death thine endless mercies seal,

And make my sacrifice complete.

Talk: Be not afraid

Reflective Music: Be still Arranged and played by Matthew Green

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

written by The Revd Erna Stevenson and read by Mary Simons

Hymn: O Worship the King

O worship the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and his love;
Our shield and defender
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

O tell of his might,
O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunderclouds form
And dark is his path
On the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store Of wonders untold. Almighty, thy power Hath founded of old; Hath stablished it fast By a changeless decree, And round it hath cast Like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air
It shines in the light
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain;
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust
And feeble as frail
In thee do we trust,
Nor find thee to fail,
Thy mercies, how tender
How firm to the end,
Our maker, defender,
Redeemer and friend.

O measureless might,
Ineffable love,
While angels delight
To hymn thee above;
The humbler creation
Shall struggle to raise
With true adoration
Their songs to thy praise.

Blessing offered by The Revd Erna Stevenson
Sung Amen and Recessional