Wednesday

Eucharist

Called – Re-formed in God's likeness





After the betrayal of Jesus by Judas Iscariot, the apostles brought their number back to twelve by choosing Matthias to replace him. He was chosen by lot from amongst the disciples. The author of the Acts of the Apostles sees apostleship differently from Paul's interpretation of the rôle and seems to reflect the understanding of the gospel of Luke. The number had to be restored so that they might "sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel". It was conditional that they had to have been with Jesus during his earthly ministry and witnesses to the resurrection. The point of being chosen by lot, rather than by some democratic method, indicated the election or choosing by God, rather than by mortals.

We are glad to welcome students from a number of our church schools around the diocese, who are leading our worship, our prayers, and our reflection.

There are suggestions for posture throughout the service, maintaining the ancient tradition of standing for praise and collective prayer. These are invitations rather than suggestions, and you are always welcome to remain seated or to take up a more comfortable posture.

Communion will be administered at various stations around the Derbyshire Hall. Gluten-free wafers are available. In line with the diocesan guidance, please do not intinct (dip) your wafer in the chalice: this does not protect either you or others, and affects those who have problems with gluten.

Front cover: Lucy Bingham

Gathering Songs

Please remain seated or stand as you prefer.

When the music fades all is stripped away and I simply come; longing just to bring something that's of worth that will bless your heart.

I'll bring you more than a song for a song in itself is not what You have required. You search much deeper within through the way things appear. You're looking into my heart:

I'm coming back to the heart of worship and it's all about you, it's all about you, Jesus. I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it when it's all about you, it's all about you, Jesus.

King of endless worth,
no one could express
how much You deserve.
Though I'm weak and poor
all I have is yours,
every single breath.

I'll bring you more than a song...

I'm coming back to the heart of worship...

Words and Music: Matt Redman, © Capitol CMG Publishing

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure, that he should give his only Son to make a wretch his treasure.

How great the pain of searing loss – the Father turns his face away, as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring all of us to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon his shoulders; ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held him there until it was accomplished; his dying breath has brought me life – I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart –
his wounds have paid my ransom.

Words and Music: Stuart Townend Copyright © 1995 Thankyou Music (Adm. by Integrity Music, part of the David C Cook family, songs@integritymusic.com)

I have heard so many songs, listened to a thousand tongues, but there is one that sounds above them all.

The Father's song, the Father's love, you sung it over me and for eternity it's written on my heart.

Heaven's perfect melody, the Creator's symphony; you are singing over me the Father's song.

Heaven's perfect mystery the King of Love has sent for me, now You're singing over me the Father's song.

(repeat all)

The Father's song, the Father's love, you've sung it over me and for eternity, it's written on my heart

Words and Music: Matt Redman © Asia Lion International Artist Corp

You are invited to stand if you are comfortably able.

Processional Song

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to you, we turn to you. Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for you, we long for you.

'Cause when we see you, we find strength to face the day; in your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away:

Hosanna, hosanna!
You are the God who saves us, worthy of all our praises.
Hosanna, hosanna!
Come have your way among us,
we welcome you here, Lord Jesus.

Hear the sound of hearts returning to you, we turn to you. In your Kingdom broken lives are made new, you make us new.

'Cause when we see you, we find strength to face the day; in your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away:

Hosanna, hosanna!...

'Cause when we see you, we find strength to face the day; in your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away:

Hosanna, hosanna!...

Words and Music: Paul Baloche/ Brenton Brown © Integrity's Hosanna! Music, Thankyou Music, Thankyou Music Ltd

Greeting

President In the name of the Father, and of the Son,

and of the Holy Spirit.

All Amen.

President The Lord be with you All And also with you.

President Alleluia, Christ is risen.

All He is risen indeed. Alleluia!

The president may add words of welcome and introduction, before continuing:

President Loving God, we have come to worship you:

All Help us to pray to you in faith,

to sing your praise with gratitude,

and to listen to your word with eagerness;

through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Confession

Deacon Jesus said to his apostles,

'You are my friends if you obey my commands.' Let us now confess our disobedience to him.

Please remain standing if you are able.

Penitential Song

If the fields are parched and the trees are felled will the rocks cry aloud on their own?
If the birds are starved and the beasts are killed will the bones in the dust lift a song?

Have mercy, Lord; have mercy, Lord; forgive our broken ways.
Have mercy, Lord; have mercy, Lord; renew the world you made

As the oceans rise and the wells run dry do we care if disaster is near? If our children starve will they cry to God, will they curse us for closing our ears?

Have mercy, Lord; have mercy, Lord;...

Still a day will come when the Lord returns and the earth will be perfect again.

No more greed or war, no more tooth and claw, for the wolf and the lamb will be friends.

Have mercy, Lord; have mercy, Lord;...

Words and Music: Chris Juby © Chris Juby / Resound Worship, Administered by Jubilate Hymns Ltd

Absolution

President May the God of love and power

forgive you and free you from your sins, heal and strengthen you by his Spirit, and raise you to new life in Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

Gloria



All glory be to God in heaven, for peace on earth we sing, we worship you, we bring you thanks our Father, glorious King.

Lord Jesus Christ, oh Lamb of God, God's only Son, be praised! Have mercy, take our sins away, Receive the prayers we raise.

For you alone are God most high You are the Holy One! To Father, Son and Spirit sing: the glorious Three in One.

> Words: Matthew Simpkins Tune: Amazing Grace, American folk hymn

Collect

President Let us pray:

Silence is kept.

Almighty God, who in the place of the traitor Judas chose your faithful servant Matthias to be of the number of the Twelve: preserve your Church from false apostles and, by the ministry of faithful pastors and teachers, keep us steadfast in your truth; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

All

Amen.

Please sit.

The Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Acts 1: 15-end

A reading from the Acts of the Apostles.

In those days Peter stood up among the believers (together the crowd numbered about one hundred and twenty people) and said, 'Friends, the scripture had to be fulfilled, which the Holy Spirit through David foretold concerning Judas, who became a guide for those who arrested Jesus— for he was numbered among us and was allotted his share in this ministry.' (Now this man acquired a field with the reward of his wickedness; and falling headlong, he burst open in the middle and all his bowels gushed out. This became known to all the residents of Jerusalem, so that the field was called in their language Hakeldama, that is, Field of Blood.)

'For it is written in the book of Psalms,

"Let his homestead become desolate, and let there be no one to live in it";

and

"Let another take his position of overseer."

So one of the men who have accompanied us throughout the time that the Lord Jesus went in and out among us, beginning from the baptism of John until the day when he was taken up from us—one of these must become a witness with us to his resurrection.' So they proposed two, Joseph called Barsabbas, who was also known as Justus, and Matthias. Then they prayed and said, 'Lord, you know everyone's heart. Show us which one of these two you have chosen to take the place in this ministry and apostleship from which Judas turned aside to go to his own place.' And they cast lots for them, and the lot fell on Matthias; and he was added to the eleven apostles.

Reader This is the word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God.

You are invited to stand if you are comfortably able.

Gradual Song

In my wrestling and in my doubts, In my failures you won't walk out. Your great love will lead me through, you are the peace in my troubled sea, oh oh you are the peace in my troubled sea.

In the silence, you won't let go; In the questions, your truth will hold. Your great love will lead me through, you are the peace in my troubled sea, oh oh you are the peace in my troubled sea.

My Lighthouse, my lighthouse
Shining in the darkness, I will follow you.
My Lighthouse, my lighthouse (oh oh)
I will trust the promise,
you will carry me safe to shore (Oh-oh-oh-oh).
Safe to shore (Oh-oh-oh-oh)!
Safe to shore.

I won't fear what tomorrow brings, with each morning I'll rise and sing.
My God's love will lead me through; you are the peace in my troubled sea, oh oh you are the peace in my troubled sea, you are my light.

My Lighthouse, my lighthouse..

Fire before us, you're the brightest!
You will lead us through the storms! (x4)

My Lighthouse, my lighthouse..

Words and Music: Chris Llewellyn/ Gareth Gilkeson Rend Collective © Capitol CMG Publishing

Gospel Reading

John 15: 9-17

Deacon Alleluia!

All Alleluia!

Deacon I do not call you servants but friends, says the Lord;

because I have made known to you

everything that I have heard from my Father.

All Alleluia!

Deacon Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

All Glory to you, O Lord.

Jesus said:

'As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you; abide in my love. If you keep my commandments, you will abide in my love, just as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in his love. I have said these things to you so that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be complete.

'This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

All Praise to you, O Christ.

Please sit.

Reflection

given by students from Ranelagh School, Bracknell

Prayers of Intercession

led by students from Churchmead School, Datchet.

You are invited to stand if you are comfortably able.

The Peace

President God is love, and those who live in love live in God,

and God lives in them.

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

All and also with you.

Deacon Let us offer one another a sign of peace.

All may exchange a sign of peace.

Offertory Song

Here in this time, here in this place, here we are standing face to face, here in our hearts, here in our lives our God is here!

Here for the broken, here for the strong here in this temple, we belong here in our hearts, here in our lives our God is here!

And we cry:

"Holy! Holy! Holy are you!"
We cry: "Holy! Holy! Holy and true!"
Amen, we do believe our God is here.
Our God is here!

Here in the Word, God is revealed, here where the wounded can be healed. Here in our hearts, here in our lives, our God is here! Here we become what we receive here in this Eucharistic feast we are his body, living as one; Our God is here!

And we cry...

Words and Music: Chris Muglia © 2001, 2004, Chris Muglia. Published by Spirit & Song, a division of OCP

The altar is prepared and bread and wine are placed upon it.

The president takes the bread and wine.

President God our Father,

keep us united in the apostles' teaching and fellowship,

in the breaking of bread and the prayers,

through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

The Eucharistic Prayer

President The Lord be with you and also with you.

President Lift up your hearts.

All We lift them to the Lord.

President Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All It is right to give thanks and praise.

President Lord of all life, you created the universe, where all living things reflect your glory.

You give us this great and beautiful earth,

to discover and to cherish. And now we give you thanks

because your Son Jesus Christ after his resurrection

sent forth his apostles and evangelists to preach the gospel to all nations and to teach us the way of truth.

You made us all, each wonderfully different,

to join with the angels and sing your praise:

All sing Holy, holy, holy is the Lord;

holy is the Lord God almighty.
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord;
holy is the Lord God almighty.
Who was, and is, and is to come:

holy, holy, holy is the Lord!

Words and Music: anonymous

President

We thank you, loving Father, because, when we turned away, you sent Jesus, your Son.
He gave his life for us on the cross and shows us the way to live.
Send your Holy Spirit that these gifts of bread and wine may be for us Christ's body and his blood.

On the night before he died, when darkness had fallen, Jesus took bread.

He gave thanks, broke it, and shared it with his disciples, saying: 'This is my body, given for you. Do this to remember me.'

After they had eaten, he took the cup of wine, gave thanks, and shared it with his disciples, saying: 'This is my blood, poured out for you and for many, for the forgiveness of sins.'
So Father, with this bread and this cup

we celebrate his love, his death, his risen life.
As you feed us with these gifts,

send your Holy Spirit, and change us more and more to be like Jesus our Saviour. Help us, Father, to love one another,

as we look forward to that day when suffering is ended, and all creation is gathered in your loving arms.

And now with Matthias. Frideswide. Birinus.

Mary, and all your saints we give you glory, through Jesus Christ, in the strength of the Spirit, today and for ever.

All Amen.

Please sit or kneel.

The Lord's Prayer

President Gathering our prayers and praises into one,

as our Saviour taught us, so we pray.

All Our Father in heaven,

hallowed be your name;

your kingdom come; your will be done;

on earth as in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins,

as we forgive those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation,

but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours,

now and for ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

The president breaks the consecrated bread.

President We break this bread

to share in the body of Christ.

All Though we are many, we are one body,

because we all share in one bread.

Agnus Dei

All hail the Lamb enthroned on high. His praise shall be our battle cry. He reigns victorious, forever glorious, his name is Jesus, he is the Lord.

Words and Music: Dave Bilbrough © Thankyou Music, Thank You Music Ltd.

Invitation to Communion

President Alleluia. Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.

All Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

Communion is administered at several stations around the hall. During the distribution, the following song is sung:

Song

Fill us up, send us out! Fill us up, send us out! Fill us up, send us out! Fill us up, send us out!

God of Justice, Saviour to all, came to rescue the weak and the poor. Came to serve and not be served. And Jesus, you have called us. Freely we've received, now freely we will give.

We must go, live to feed the hungry, stand beside the broken, we must go. Stepping forward, keep us from just singing, move us into action, we must go

Fill us up, send us out to act justly every day loving mercy in every way walking humbly before you, God. You have shown us what you require. Freely we've received, now freely we will give.

We must go, live to feed the hungry...

Fill us up, send us out!
Fill us up, send us out!
Fill us up, send us out, Lord! (x4)

To act justly, loving mercy, we must go, we must go.
To the broken and the hurting we must go, we must go.

We must go, live to feed the hungry...

Fill us up, send us out!

Words and Music: Matt Redman

Prayer after Communion

President Let us pray.

Silence is kept.

President Almighty God, who on the day of Pentecost

sent your Holy Spirit to the apostles

with the wind from heaven and in tongues of flame, filling them with joy and boldness to preach the gospel:

by the power of the same Spirit

strengthen us to witness to your truth

and to draw everyone to the fire of your love;

through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Merciful God, you have called us to your table

and fed us with the bread of life.

Draw us and all people to serve your Son,

our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

You are invited to stand if you are comfortably able.

Blessing

President May Christ, who makes saints of sinners,

who has transformed those we remember today, raise and strengthen you that you may transform the world; and the blessing of God almighty.

and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,

be among you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

Dismissal





Song

Bless the Lord, oh my soul, oh my soul; worship his holy name; sing like never before, oh my soul, I'll worship Your Holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning, it's time to sing your song again.

Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me let me be singing when the evening comes

Bless the Lord, oh my soul...

You're rich in love and you're slow to anger; your name is great and your heart is kind. For all your goodness I will keep on singing: ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Bless the Lord, oh my soul...

And on that day when my strength is failing, the end draws near and my time has come, still my soul will sing your praise unending: ten thousand years and then for evermore.

Bless the Lord, oh my soul, oh my soul; worship his holy name; sing like never before, oh my soul, I'll worship Your Holy name.
Yes, I'll worship your holy name; Lord, I'll worship your holy name.

Words and Music: Matt Redman

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