Wrenbury & Nantwich Mission Area **Methodist** Churches

**Sunday 21 June 2020 Sunday**

**This short act of worship has been prepared for us to use as we are not able to gather for worship. We can remain connected in fellowship by following this simple act of worship around the time you would normally be gathered for worship in your chapel/church.**

**Opening Prayer**

God of all, we come to you just as we are – happy, sad, busy, bored, lonely, or fed up with people. We thank you that you welcome us just as we are and are always with us, even when we don’t realise. We come to worship you and praise you, faithful God.

**Hymn: 467 I need thee every hour**

 Sing/ Read /pray /proclaim the words

I need thee every hour,

most gracious Lord;

no tender voice like thine

can peace afford:

*I need thee, O I need thee,*

*every hour I need thee;*

*O bless me now, my Saviour;*

*I come to thee.*

I need thee every hour;

stay thou near by;

temptations lose their power

when thou art nigh:

I need thee every hour,

in joy or pain;

come quickly and abide,

or life is vain:

I need thee every hour;

teach me thy will,

and thy rich promises

in me fulfil:

 *Annie Sherwood Hawks (1835-1918)*

**We pray together**

Beautiful God, we praise and worship you – your loving kindness and mercy is without end. Your faithfulness to us is unending. We praise you for your eternal love.

We recognise before you, and thank you for, where your image is clear in us – where we radiate you in the way that we live. We recognise too where we mar that image – with selfishness, unkindness, a lack of love.

We say sorry in a moment of quiet and ask your forgiveness.

We thank you that you say to us each, ‘my child, your sins are forgiven, go in peace and sin no more’.

We thank you that you give us your Spirit to help us know you and be closer to you.

We thank you that when we come to you, you don’t wait for us to be clever enough, good enough, or perfect enough – but you accept us as we are in complete Love.

We thank you for people who have shown us what your love is like, remembering with thanks those who have died who showed us what your love is like.

We bring our prayers in Jesus’ name. Amen.

**Today’s Reading from the Old Testament**:

 **Psalm 86 A Prayer of David.**

1 Incline your ear, O Lord, and answer me,  for I am poor and needy.

2 Preserve my life, for I am devoted to you; save your servant who trusts in you. You are my God;

 3be gracious to me, O Lord, for to you do I cry all day long.

4 Gladden the soul of your servant, for to you, O Lord, I lift up my soul.

5 For you, O Lord, are good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call on you.

6 Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer; listen to my cry of supplication.

7In the day of my trouble I call on you,  for you will answer me.

8 There is none like you among the gods, O Lord,  nor are there any works like yours.

9 All the nations you have made shall come and bow down before you, O Lord, and shall glorify your name.

 10 For you are great and do wondrous things;  you alone are God.

**Today’s** **Gospel Reading**: Luke 22: 39 – 46

Jesus went out as usual to the Mount of Olives, and his disciples followed him. On reaching the place, he said to them, “Pray that you will not fall into temptation.” He withdrew about a stone’s throw beyond them, knelt down and prayed, “Father, if you are willing, take this cup from me; yet not my will, but yours be done.” An angel from heaven appeared to him and strengthened him.  And being in anguish, he prayed more earnestly, and his sweat was like drops of blood falling to the ground.

When he rose from prayer and went back to the disciples, he found them asleep, exhausted from sorrow.  “Why are you sleeping?” he asked them. “Get up and pray so that you will not fall into temptation.”

**Time to Reflect**

Recently a friend told me that he was grateful for the ‘gift of desperation’ because it was what made him reach out for help.

This echoes for me in the Psalms, where there is nothing the Psalmist won’t bring to God – fear, panic, anger, despair, jealousy, injustices, pain. From the lowest depths, the Psalmist cries out to God – for what else are the depths for, but to give us the ‘gift of desperation’ which makes us reach out to God?

Jesus too gives us this example with his heart-wrenching prayer in Gethsemane. Jesus brings it all – the pain, the anguish, the loneliness – to God, just as it is.

However this time is for us, the examples of the Psalmist and of Jesus encourage us to bring it all to God – just as we are. If there is fear, panic and anguish, bring it to God, let it push you to reach out to God and to good people for help.

If there is desperation, loneliness, despair, let those be the things that have us pouring our hearts out to God, reaching out to the One who is our Creator, Sustainer, Upholder.

If there is joy, gratitude, praise – bring that too! The Psalmist brings it all, Jesus brings it all – so can we – confident, without fear, knowing we are beloved.

**Things to consider:**

When are you likely to pray the most?

Do you find it hard to bring difficult emotions to God? How might today’s Bible passages inspire you?

Consider writing your own Psalm to God – sharing how you are – the wonderful things, the joys, the difficulties and the struggles.

**Take a time to sit quietly**

Eternal God, we come to pray as your co-workers and co-carers in your world. We know you already care and are already there in the places and with the people for whom we pray.

In a moment of silence we pray for people suffering, in pain, depression or anxiety. We pray for all those who work to alleviate suffering.

We pray for communities struggling in poverty, overcrowding and hunger, for people feeling disconnected and for those who are working together to bring comfort, food and help.

We pray for governments and those in power around the world, for wisdom and the desire to put the wellbeing of their people first and to work together with other countries in peace.

We bring all our prayers, in trust and confidence, in the precious name of Jesus. Amen.

**The Lord’s Prayer**

Our Father ……

**Hymn: Listen to 41 Blessed be your name**

Blessed be your name

in the land that is plentiful,

where your streams of abundance flow,

blessed be your name.

And blessed be your name

when I'm found in the desert place,

though I walk through the wilderness,

blessed be your name.

Every blessing you pour out

I'll turn back to praise.

And when the darkness closes in, Lord,

still I will say:

 *Blessed be the name of the Lord,*

 *blessed be your name.*

 *Blessed be the name of the Lord,*

 *blessed be your glorious name.*

Blessed be your name

when the sun's shining down on me,

when the world's 'all as it should be,'

blessed be your name.

And blessed be your name

on the road marked with suffering,

though there's pain in the offering,

blessed be your name.

Every blessing you pour out

I'll turn back to praise.

And when the darkness closes in, Lord,

still I will say:

 *Blessed be the name of the Lord* ...

You give and take away,

you give and take away.

My heart will choose to say,

'Lord, blessed be your name.'

 *Blessed be the name of the Lord ...*

 *Matt Redman (b. 1974) and Beth Redman*

**A prayer of blessing**

May Immanuel God be with us, bless us with the deep heart-knowledge that God is with us, and as we share the reality of ourselves with God, may we know ourselves held and beloved. Amen

*Original Materials by Ruth Yorke*

**Church Family News**

**Lynn Harrison-Sims**

Sadly Lynn passed away at home on Tuesday 9th June, aged 55.

Her graveside funeral will take place on Wednesday 24th June at 11am at St Mary’s Wistaston Churchyard, led by Revd Den Harding. Please hold parents Keith and Pat and daughter Kaylee in your prayers - and thank you for all your prayers for Sharon and Lynn.

**Apology**

It’s time to grovel: last week I had a long fight with the computer, and it appears I lost: I didn’t notice until the printing was complete that in some copies the article about Methodist Homes appeared in both the new location I had chosen *and* in the place I thought I had moved it from, occupying space that could have been filled by other material, either serious or silly. A bad worker blames her technology, but I should have spotted this error sooner! *Pat*

FOOD FESTIVAL and FOOD BANK

Volunteers from the Food Festival are arranging

another ‘drop off’ for the Food Bank

at **Brine Leas** School

on **Monday 22nd June, 11am – 1pm**.

The new Town Mayor will attend at 12.45pm.

 The last ‘drop off’ was a huge success, with donations weighing in at 1.1 tons!

 Urgently needed are: long-life fruit juice; tinned meats and meals, custard, rice pudding and fruit;

biscuits/sweet treats; washing powder; washing-up liquid; toilet rolls; tooth brushes and paste; soap, shampoo, deodorant, disposable razors & shaving foam; feminine hygiene products.

 They are unable to accept: fresh vegetables/ fruit; dairy, meat or fish; items requiring refrigeration; half-used/open packets; anything past its best before/use by date; anything alcoholic; bleach. Fresh eggs can be accepted if they are date stamped/egg standard marked.

 They have police permission and will observe social distancing requirements.

With so much sadness in the world at present, you may have missed that Larry LaPrise, the man who wrote the “Hokey Cokey”, died peacefully aged 93. The most traumatic part for his family was when the funeral directors were getting him into the coffin: they put his left leg in, and then the trouble started!

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This week’s Grammar lesson ...

 A few weeks ago we saw how the omission of just **one letter** can cause problems. Do you realise how drastic the absence of **one** **comma** can be? For example, the difference between:

“Let’s eat Grandma” and “Let’s eat**,** Grandma” !!

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 When Abraham was about to sacrifice Isaac, the boy asked, “Where is the lamb for the sacrifice?” Abraham replied, “God will provide Isaac.” Isaac gulped and said “Father, you leave that knife alone until you have inserted a comma – ‘God will provide**,**  Isaac’”!

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**On the back page is the picture of Sheila’s ducks I had hoped to include earlier.**