St Martin in the Fields

Wednesday 6th April 2022

Bread for the World

An Informal Eucharist

Introit O God of mercy *Simon Lole*

O God of mercy, God of might,
in love and pity infinite,
teach us, as ever in thy sight,
to live our life to thee.
In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
may we, where help is needed,
there give us help as unto thee.
And may thy Holy Spirit move
all those who live, to live in love,
till thou shalt greet in heav'n above
all those who give to thee.

Godfrey Tring (1823-1903)

Welcome and Opening Prayers *Revd Richard Carter*

Creator God,
Come to us, in the difference of every life gathered
Come to us in song
Come to us in word
Come to us in stillness and silence
Come to us in our care for one another
Come to us in bread and wine
Come to us in flesh and blood
Reach out across time
Be present in all time.

All **Amen**

All **Almighty God,**
whose Son Jesus Christ fasted forty days in the wilderness,
and was tempted as we are, yet without sin:
give us grace to discipline ourselves in obedience to your Spirit;
and, as you know our weakness,
so may we know your power to save;
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.
Amen.

Opening Hymn

1 **Blest are the pure in heart,**
for they shall see our God:
the secret of the Lord is theirs;
their soul is Christ's abode.

2 **The Lord who left the heavens**
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell on earth in lowliness,
our pattern and our king.

3 **Still to the lowly soul**
he doth himself impart,
and for his dwelling and his throne
chooses the pure in heart.

4 **Lord, we your presence seek,**
a vision of your face;
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple of your grace.

John Keble (1792-1866) & John Hall (1793-1861)

Prayers of Forgiveness

Let us now call to mind our sin and the infinite mercy of God:

Silence is kept.
Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness
And cleanse me from my sin:
Lord, have mercy.
All **Lord, have mercy.**

Make me a clean heart, O God,
and renew a right spirit within me:
Christ, have mercy.
All **Christ, have mercy.**

Cast me not away from your presence
and take not your holy spirit from me:
Lord, have mercy.
All **Lord, have mercy.**

And Jesus said "Your sins are forgiven"

In the name of the Father who created you and waits to welcome you home, in the name of the Son who searches for you, in the name of the Spirit who brings the healing of forgiveness and calls you to do the same, you have been set free.
All **Amen.**

Words on the Edge Mark 5:22-43

Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet and begged him repeatedly, “My little daughter is at the point of death. Come and lay your hands on her, so that she may be made well, and live.” So he went with him.

And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. Now there was a woman who had been suffering from hemorrhages for twelve years. She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, for she said, “If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well.” Immediately her hemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease.

Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, “Who touched my clothes?” And his disciples said to him, “You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, ‘Who touched me?’” He looked all around to see who had done it. But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. He said to her, “Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease.”

While he was still speaking, some people came from the leader’s house to say, “Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?” But overhearing[a] what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, “Do not fear, only believe.” He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. When he had entered, he said to them, “Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping.” And they laughed at him. Then he put them all outside, and took the child’s father and mother and those who were with him, and went in where the child was.
He took her by the hand and said to her, “Talitha cum,” which means, “Little girl, get up!” And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat.

Reflection Women in the Miracles *Revd Sally Hitchiner*

Anthem The Deer's Cry *Shaun Davey*

I arise today

Through the strength of Heaven
Light of sun
Radiance of moon
Splendour of fire
Speed of lightning
Swiftness of wind
Depth of the sea
Stability of earth
Firmness of rock

continued...

I arise today
Through Gods strength to pilot me
Gods eye to look before me
Gods wisdom to guide me
Gods way to lie before me
Gods shield to protect me

From all who shall wish me ill
Afar and anear
Alone and in a multitude
Against every cruel
Merciless power
That may oppose my body and soul

Christ with me, Christ before me,
Christ behind me, Christ in me,

Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ on my right, Christ on my left,
Christ when I lie down, Christ when I sit down,
Christ when I arise, Christ to shield me

Christ in the heart of everyone who thinks of me,
Christ in the mouth of everyone who speaks of me

I arise today.

Prayers

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Prayer of Concern

Prayer of Hope

Each prayer ends with 'We pray to you'

Prayer Chant Bless the Lord *Taizé*



Sharing of the Peace

God of eternal peace, who offers the gift of peace and whose children are the peacemakers; pour your peace into our hearts, that conflict and anger may cease. Peace is the gift of the Risen Christ.

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

All **And also with you.**

Let us offer each other a sign of that peace

Gathering Hymn

1 **Brother, sister, let me serve you,**
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant, too.

continued...

2 We are pilgrims on a journey,
fellow trav'llers on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

3 I will hold the Christlight for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

4 I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh, I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.

5 When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

6 Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant, too.

Richard Gillard (born 1953)

The Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord be with you

All **And also with you**

Together we pray:

All **Bless the earth, heal the sick, let the oppressed go free, and fill each one of us with your love from on high. Gather your people from the ends of the earth to feast at your table with all your saints**

The Lord's Prayer

Let us pray in our first language the prayer our Saviour taught us:

All **Our Father in heaven,**
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today 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

Look, Jesus Christ, the Bread of Heaven, is broken for the life of the world. The gifts of God for the people of God.

All **Jesus Bread of Life, Bread which is broken, Bread for the world.**

Communion Anthem If thou art near *J.S. Bach*

If Thou art near when life is closing
All joyful shall I fall asleep,
Be Thou with me as I awaken,
And claim my soul when I arise
If Thou art near when life is closing,
All joyful shall I fall asleep,
Ah, how serene, were thus my passing,
Thy tender hand upraised in blessing
Would sanctify my slumber deep
Be Thou with me, as I awaken
And claim my soul when I arise.

Prayer after Communion

All **Lord Jesus Christ, You are the Word for us to speak, You are the Truth for us to tell; You are the Light for us to light in the darkness, You are the Bread of Life for us to share.**

Notices

Thanksgiving hymn

1 **My song is love unknown,**
my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.
O who am I,
that for my sake
my Lord should take
frail flesh, and die?

2 **He came from his blest throne,**
salvation to bestow;
but sin made blind, and none
the longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my Friend,
my Friend indeed,
who at my need
his life did spend.

3 **Sometimes they strew his way,**
and his sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then 'Crucify!'
is all their breath,
and for his death
they thirst and cry.

continued...

5 They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save,
the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he
to suffering goes,
that he his foes
from thence might free.

6 In life, no house, no home
my Lord on earth might have;
in death, no friendly tomb
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heaven was his home;
but mine the tomb
wherein he lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing:
no story so divine;
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine!
This is my Friend,
in whose sweet praise
I all my days
could gladly spend.

Samuel Crossman (1624-1684)

Blessing

Go simply, lightly, gently
Go with obedience
Go with love
And the blessing of Almighty God,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit be with you now and forever.

All **Amen**

Blessing Anthem An Irish Blessing *Bob Chilcott*

May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be ever at you back
May the sunshine warm upon your face
And the rain fall soft upon your fields
And until we meet again
May god hold you, may god hold you
Ever in the palm of his hand

John Newton (1725-1807)

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Thank you.

Soloist: Fayer Turton Pianist: Jonathan Dodds

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