

I dare not trust the sweetest frame But wholly lean on Jesus' name

On Christ the solid Rock I stand All other ground is sinking sand All other ground is sinking sand

His oath His covenant His blood Support me in the whelming flood When all around my soul gives way He then is all my hope and stay

When He shall come with trumpet sound O may I then in Him be found Dressed in His righteousness alone Faultless to stand before the throne

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Go forth, remembering to whom you belong.

We will remember our covenant with God the Father.

Go in peace as the reaffirmed church of Jesus, God's Son.

We go to be the Body of Christ in a broken world.

And may you go in the power of God the Holy Spirit.

Thanks be to Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Alleluia!



St. Mary's Lastingham, Celtic crypt, 11th Century

An Ancient-Future Faith Community *Liturgy*

August 29, 2010 (Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost)

GATHERING

O God, our strength, we shout our joy; we shout in triumph to the God of Jacob.

You are the LORD our God.

you brought us up out of a living death;

and filled our wide open mouths.

At times in our history we have not heard Your voice;

and at times we did not want to hear it.

We have been stubborn

and You have sometimes justly left us to our own devices.

But you long for us to listen to you;

and to walk in your ways.

You long for us to allow You to stand between us and the things that weigh down our lives;

to turn Your hand against them.

All that are against You would knuckle under;

and their time would be over forever.

You would feed us with the best bread;

and with the purest honey You would satisfy us.

Based on Psalm 81, (c) Jeff Shrowder 2003.

Shout to the Lord

My Jesus, my Saviour Lord there is none like You All of my days I want to praise The wonders of Your mighty love My comfort my Shelter Tower of refuge and strength



I will make their darkness bright. Who will bear My light to them? Whom shall I send?

Heve I am Lovd, Is it I Lovd? I have heard You calling in the night. I will go Lovd, if You lead me. I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have born my peoples pain.
I have wept for love of them, They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them,
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame. I will set a feast for them, My hand will save Finest bread I will provide, Till their hearts be satisfied. I will give My life to them, Whom shall I send?

CCLI Song No. 3849332. © 1993 Beckenhorst Press. Schutte/Courtney

SENDING FORTH
The Life of the Body

The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness



Let every breath all that I am Never cease to worship You

Shout to the Lord

All the earth let us sing
Power and majesty
Praise to the King
Mountains bow down
At the sound of Your name
I sing for joy
At the work of Your hands
Porever I'll love You
Forever I'll stand
Mothing compares to the promise
Nothing compares to the promise

CCLI Song No. 1406918 © 1993 Hillsong Pub. Zschech

Spontaneous prayers of welcome and praise

1. O gracious and holy God, give us diligence to seek You, wisdom to perceive You, and patience to wait for You.

2. O most merciful Redeemer, friend, and brother, may we know You more clearly, love You more dearly, and follow You more nearly, day by day.

3. Eternal God, You have called us to be members of one body. Join us with those who in all times and places have praised Your name, that, with one heart and mind, we may show the unity of Your church, and bring honor to our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

4. Our Father, You are in heaven, high and lifted up, higher than our highest thoughts.

Holy is Your name; beside You there is no other!

You are God, and You alone!



Thou mine inheritance Now and always Thou and Thou only Be first in my heart High King of heaven My treasure Thou art

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THE WORD

Jeremiah 2:4-13

THE TABLE
Remembering the Body of Christ

The Lord's Prayer (spoken)

Our Father, Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive our debts as we forgive our debtors
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
Forever. Amen

Here I Am, Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My people cry. All who dwell in dark and sin, My hand will save.

I who made the stars of night,



Receive us into Your kingdom—the coming kingdom—the kingdom of Your anointed Son, Jesus, whose name we bear. Receive us, for we come to you in his name—we pray in Him and with Him.
For Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Shout to the Lord

Shout to the Lord
All the earth let us sing
Power and majesty
Praise to the King
Mountains bow down
And the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name
I sing for joy
At the work of Your hands
Forever I'll love You
Forever I'll stand
Nothing compares to the promise
I have in You

CCLI Song No. 1406918 © 1993 Hillsong Pub. Zschech

PRAYERS OF CONFESSION

The Jesus Prayer

Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on me, a sinner. Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on me, a sinner. Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison Lord Jesus, have mercy on me.

CCLI Song 2517713. David Baker. © 1997 Gyroscope Music.



Christ rose for us,
Christ reigns in power for us,
Christ prays for us.
Anyone who is in Christ
is a new creation.
The old life has gone;
a new life has begun.

Know that you are forgiven, and be at peace.

Thanks be to God.

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TIME OF OFFERING

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Be Thou my vision
O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me
Save that Thou art
Thou my best thought
By day or by night
Waking or sleeping
Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom
Be Thou my true Word
I ever with Thee
And Thou with me Lord
Thou my great Father
I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling
And I with Thee one

Riches I heed not Nor man's empty praise



... for my people have committed two evils: they have forsaken me, the fountain of living water, and dug out cisterns for themselves, cracked cisterns that can hold no water. —Jeremish 2:13

This simple refrain from the early church, the Kyrie eleison, given here in both Greek and English, expresses both confession and lament:

Lord, have mercy. (Kyrie eleison). Christ, have mercy. (Christe eleison). Lord, have mercy. (Kyrie eleison).

Merciful God, you pardon all who truly repent and turn to you. We humbly confess our sins and ask your mercy. We have not loved you with a pure heart, nor have we loved our neighbor as ourselves. We have not done justice, loved kindness, or walked humbly with you, our God. Have mercy on us, O God, in your covenant love. In your great compassion, cleanse us from our sin.

Create in us a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within us. Do not east us from your presence, or take your Holy Spirit from us. Restore to us the joy of your salvation and sustain us with your bountiful Spirit through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen.

—based on Psalm 51:10-12

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Hear the good news!
Who is in a position to condemn?
Only Christ,
and Christ died for us,



—based on Romans 8:34; 2 Corinthians 5:17

Jeremiah , Duccio di Buoninsegna, c.1250