

*Sunday 23rd July, 2023 11.00 am  
The Eighth Sunday after Pentecost  
Minister: Rev. Ian Taylor, A.C.I.B.S., B.D., Th.M., Dip.  
P.S.R.P.*

*Probationer: Mrs. Julie Hearty, B.D.  
Musical Director: Mr. Alan A. Craig. B.Mus., P.G.C.E.*

Welcome & Intimations

Call to Worship

Hymn 233 Come, you thankful people, come

- 1 Come, you thankful people, come,  
raise the song of harvest-home!  
Fruit and crops are gathered in,  
safe before the storms begin;  
God our maker will provide  
for our needs to be supplied:  
come with all God's people, come,  
raise the song of harvest-home.
- 2 All the world is God's own field,  
fruit unto his praise to yield;  
wheat and weeds together sown,  
unto joy or sorrow grown;  
first the blade, and then the ear,  
then the full corn shall appear:  
Lord of harvest, grant that we  
wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come,  
and shall take his harvest home,  
from his field shall in that day

all corruption purge away,  
give his angels charge at last  
in the fire the weeds to cast,  
but the fruitful ears to store  
in his care for evermore.

- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come,  
bring your final harvest home;  
gather now your people in,  
free from sorrow, free from sin;  
there, together purified,  
ever thankful at your side:  
come, with all your angels, come,  
raise the glorious harvest-home.

Alfred, Henry (1810-1871) Hymns Ancient Modern Public Domain Text

Reflection

Hymn 493 It's me, it's me O' Lord

- It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need of  
prayer.*
- It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need  
of prayer.*
- 1 Not my brother or my sister, but it's me, O Lord,  
standing in the need of prayer.  
Not my brother or my sister, but it's me, O Lord,  
standing in the need of prayer.
- It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need of  
prayer.*
- It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need  
of prayer.*

2 Not my mother or my father, but it's me, O Lord,  
standing in the need of prayer.  
Not my mother or my father, but it's me, O Lord,  
standing in the need of prayer.

*It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need of  
prayer.*

*It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need  
of prayer.*

3 Not the stranger or my neighbour, but it's me, O Lord,  
standing in the need of prayer;  
Not the stranger or my neighbour, but it's me, O Lord,  
standing in the need of prayer.

*It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need of  
prayer.*

*It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need  
of prayer.*

Anonymous American. Public Domain Text

Call to Prayer

Prayer of Approach and Confession

Isaiah 44:6-8

St. Matthew 13: 24-30, 36-43

Reflection

Hymn 555 Amazing grace

1 Amazing grace - how sweet the sound -  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace first taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed.

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

Newton, John (1725-1807) Public Domain Text

Reflection

The Offering (& Sung Doxology: Hymn 807)

Prayer of Intercession

Our Father which art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy Name.

Thy Kingdom come.

Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us 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, for  
ever. Amen.

### Hymn Colours of Day

1. Colours of day dawn into the mind,  
The sun has come up, the night is behind,  
Go down in the city, into the street,  
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return,  
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.

2. Go through the park, on into the town,  
The sun still shines on, it never goes down,  
The Light of the world is risen again,  
The people of darkness are needing a friend.

So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return,  
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.

3. Open your eyes, look into the skies,  
The darkness has gone, the Son came to die,  
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,  
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.

So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return,  
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.

Paculabo, John (1946-2013)

### Benediction

Choral Amen (3-fold)