CELTIC WORSHIP

# ES MARS





## **Opening Prayer**

The night has passed, and the day lies open before us; let us pray with one heart and mind.

All As we rejoice in the gift of this new day, so may the light of your presence, O God, set our hearts on fire with love for you; now and for ever.

Amen.



#### The prayer for The Green Howards Regiment

Almighty and most merciful Father, we give thanks for the service of The Green Howards Regiment which bore the symbol of your cross and whose sacrifice is commemorated in our Regimental Chapel.

Today, may your inspiration and protection be with The Royal Yorkshire Regiment, that it may protect the weak and vulnerable and serve the cause of liberty and truth.

We ask this in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace and Saviour of all.

All Amen.

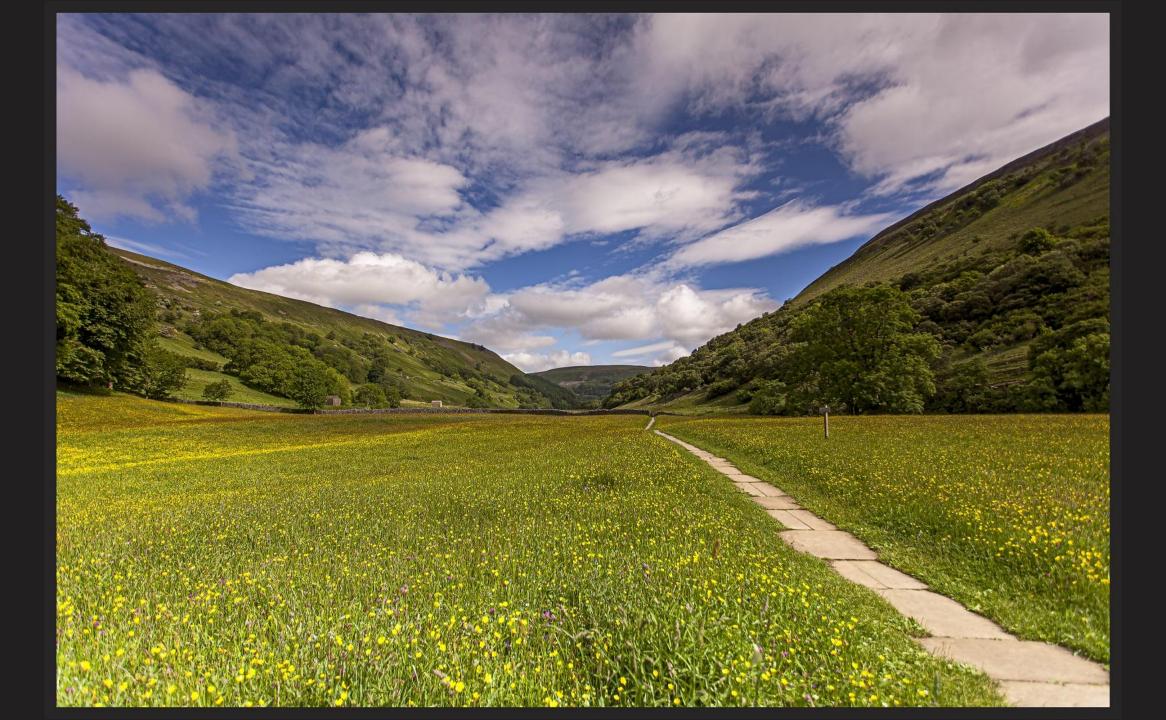


#### Song: The Steadfast Love of the Lord

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, His mercies never come to an end, they are new every morning, new every morning, great is thy faithfulness, O Lord, great is thy faithfulness.

> Edith McNeill (1920-2014) Lamentations 3:22-23





#### Reading – Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures;
he leads me beside the still waters;
he restores my soul.
He leads me in right paths for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
I fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and staff – they comfort me.



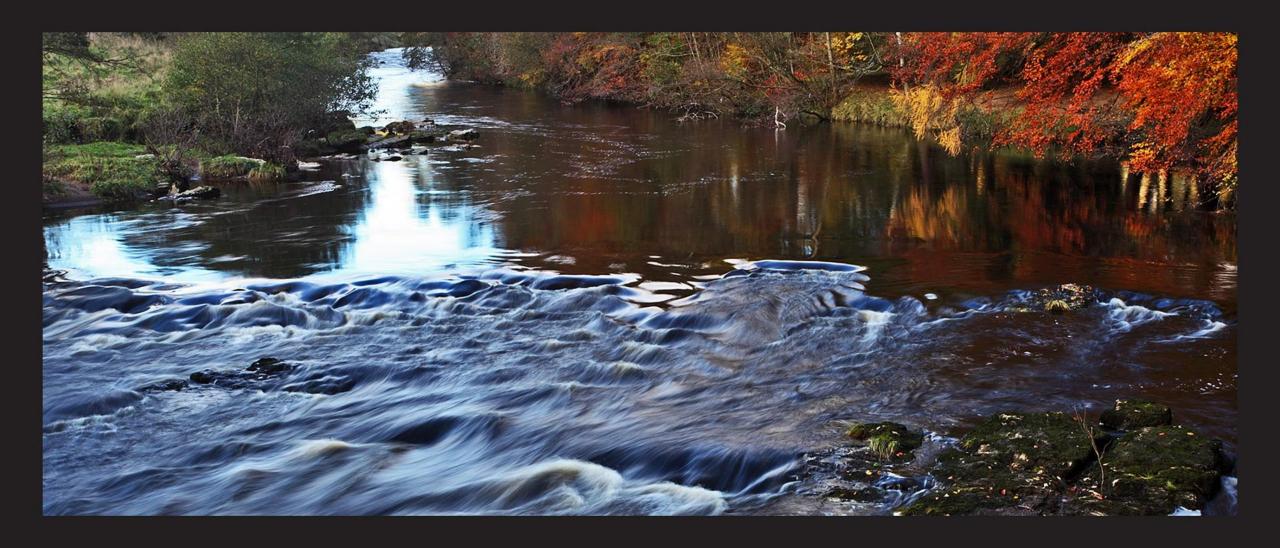
#### Reading – Psalm 23

You prepare a table for me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

This is the Word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God.





# Song: The Lord's My Shepherd

- The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; he makes me down to lie in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.
- My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.
- 3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill; for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.



- My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.
- 5. Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me; and in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650) Psalm 23



#### **Reading** – Matthew 7:24-27

Everyone who hears these words of mine and acts on them will be like a wise man who built his house on rock. The rain fell, the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall because it had been founded on rock. And everyone who hears these words of mine and does not act on them will be like a foolish man who built his house on sand. The rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat against that house, and it fell – and great was its fall!

This is the Word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God.





#### Song: The Wise Man and the Foolish Man

The wise man built his house upon the rock.
 The wise man built his house upon the rock.
 The wise man built his house upon the rock, and the rain came tumbling down.
 And the rain came down, and the floods came up.
 The rain came down, and the floods came up.
 The rain came down, and the floods came up, and the house on the rock stood firm.



#### Song: The Wise Man and the Foolish Man

The foolish man built his house upon the sand. The foolish man built his house upon the sand, and the rain came tumbling down. And the rain came down, and the floods came up. The rain came down, and the floods came up. The rain came down, and the floods came up, and the house on the sand fell flat.

Adapted from Matthew 7:24-27







## **Prayers of Intercession**

Lord, hear us.

All Lord, graciously hear us.

Merciful Father,

All accept these prayers for the sake of your Son,

Jesus Christ.

Amen.







**Notices** 



August Charity of the Month: Just the Job





#### Song: The Trees of the Field

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace, and the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you. There'll be shouts of joy, and the trees of the field shall clap, shall clap their hands, and the trees of the field shall clap their hands, and the trees of the field shall clap their hands, and the trees of the field shall clap their hands, and you'll go out with joy.

Stuart Dauermann (b. 1944)



# The Blessing





