
Bread for the World

An Informal Eucharist

Introit Hear the voice and prayer *Tallis*

Welcome and Opening Prayers Revd Catherine Duce

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 **Come Jesus, be our guest,
Stay with us for day is ending.
With friend, with stranger,
With young and old,
With the lost and found
Be among us tonight
Our guest our host
The one who says all – all are welcome here.**

Opening Hymn

- 1 **Lord Jesus, think on me,
and purge away my sin;
from earthborn passions set me free,
and make me pure within.**
- 2 **Lord Jesus, think on me
with many a care opprest;
let me thy loving servant be,
and taste thy promised rest.**

continued...

**3 Lord Jesus, think on me,
nor let me go astray;
through darkness and perplexity
point thou the heavenly way.**

**4 Lord Jesus, think on me,
that, when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see,
and share thy joy at last.**

Synesius of Cyrene (c.365-414), tr. Allen William Chatfield (1808-1896)

Prayers of Forgiveness

God longs to be with us. But we often live in alienation from God, ourselves, one another and God's creation. Therefore in the light of Christ let us confess our sins.

Silence is kept.

Because the world is beautiful but beauty is easily destroyed, we need you.

Lord, have mercy.

All **Lord, have mercy.**

Because we often abandon you and turn away and walk past and are afraid and countless times betray you but you love us to the end and win a victory over all hatred, we need you.

Christ, have mercy.

All **Christ, have mercy.**

Because we have your message to proclaim, because we have your kingdom to build, because there are so many in need of your love, because we have your life to live.

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 9: 15-27

When the whole crowd saw him, they were immediately overcome with awe, and they ran forward to greet him. He asked them, 'What are you arguing about with them?' Someone from the crowd answered him, 'Teacher, I brought you my son; he has a spirit that makes him unable to speak; and whenever it seizes him, it dashes him down; and he foams and grinds his teeth and becomes rigid; and I asked your disciples to cast it out, but they could not do so.' He answered them, 'You faithless generation, how much longer must I be among you? How much longer must I put up with you? Bring him to me.' And they brought the boy to him. When the spirit saw him, immediately it threw the boy into convulsions, and he fell on the ground and rolled about, foaming at the mouth. Jesus asked the father, 'How long has this been happening to him?' And he said, 'From childhood. It has often cast him into the fire and into the water, to destroy him; but if you are able to do anything, have pity on us and help us.' Jesus said to him, 'If you are able!—All things can be done for the one who believes.' Immediately the father of the child cried out, 'I believe; help my unbelief!' When Jesus saw that a crowd came running together, he rebuked the unclean spirit, saying to it, 'You spirit that keep this boy from speaking and hearing, I command you, come out of him, and never enter him again!' After crying out and convulsing him terribly, it came out, and the boy was like a corpse, so that most of them said, 'He is dead.' But Jesus took him by the hand and lifted him up, and he was able to stand.

Poem The Collar

I struck the board, and cry'd, No more.
I will abroad.
What? shall I ever sigh and pine?
My lines and life are free; free as the roe,
Loose as the winde, as large as store.
Shall I be still in suit?
Have I no harvest but a thorn
To let me bloud, and not restore
What I have lost with cordiall fruit?
Sure there was wine
Before my sighs did drie it: there was corn
Before my tears did drown it.
Is the yeare onely lost to me?
Have I no bayes to crown it?
No flowers, no garlands gay? all blasted?

All wasted?
Not so, my heart; but there is fruit,
And thou hast hands.
Recover all thy sigh-blown age
On double pleasures: leave thy cold dispute
Of what is fit, and not forsake thy cage,
Thy rope of sands,
Which petty thoughts have made, and made to thee
Good cable, to enforce and draw,
And be thy law,
While thou didst wink and wouldst not see.
Away; take heed:
I will abroad.
Call in thy deaths head there: tie up thy fears.
He that forbears
To suit and serve his need,
Deserves his load.
But as I rav'd and grew more fierce and wilde
At every word,
Me thoughts I heard one calling, *Childe*:
And I reply'd, *My Lord*.

Reflection Duncan McCall

Anthem Lord, from sorrows deep I call *Boswell & Papa*

Prayers

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Prayer of Concern

Prayer of Hope

Each prayer ends with 'We pray to you'

Prayer Chant Within our darkest night



With - in our dark - est night, you kin - dle the
fire that nev - er dies a - way, nev - er dies a -
way. With - in our dark - est night, you kin - dle the
fire that nev - er dies a - way, nev - er dies a - way.

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

As we sing the hymn, you are invited to gather around the altar.

Gathering Hymn

- 1** When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea-billows; roll;
whatever my lot you have taught me to say,
'It is well, it is well with my soul.'
*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*
- 2** Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
let this blessed assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.
Chorus

continued...

**3 My sin — O the bliss of this glorious thought —
my sin — not in part — but the whole
is nailed to his cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.***

**4 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll.
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
you will whisper your peace to my soul.
*Chorus***

**5 But Lord, it's for you, for your coming, we wait;
the sky, not the grave, is our goal;
O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope! blessèd rest of my soul!
*Chorus***

Horatio G Spafford (1828–1888)

The Eucharistic Prayer

All The Lord be with you
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 each in our own preferred 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 *Ave verum Elgar*

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 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.**
- 2 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.**
- 4 My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.**

continued...

**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

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 The Lord bless you and keep you *John Rutter*

President: Revd Catherine Duce

Preacher: Duncan McCall

Choral Scholars of St Martin-in-the-Fields

Pianist: Polina Sosnina

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