

A Short Act of Worship for Sunday 20 June (Trinity 3)

May the grace and mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ be with us all.

*Calm me, Lord, as You calmed the storm; still me, Lord, keep me from harm.
Let all the tumult within me cease; enfold me, Lord, in Your peace.*

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, slow to anger and of great kindness.
He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.
For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his mercy upon those who fear him.

A pause for reflection ...

Christ came in humility to share our lives: forgive our pride. Lord, have mercy.
Christ came with good news for all people: forgive our silence. Christ, have mercy.
Christ came in love to a world of suffering: forgive our self-centredness. Lord, have mercy.

May the God of love bring us back to himself, forgive us our sins,
and assure us of his eternal love in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

God's Word:

On that day, when evening had come, Jesus said to them, 'Let us go across to the other side.' And leaving the crowd behind, they took him with them in the boat, just as he was. Other boats were with him. A great gale arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that the boat was already being swamped. But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion; and they woke him up and said to him, 'Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?' He woke up and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, 'Peace! Be still!' Then the wind ceased, and there was a dead calm. He said to them, 'Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith?' And they were filled with great awe and said to one another, 'Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?'

(Mark 4: 35-end)

*Jesus calls us o'er the tumult of our life's wild, restless sea,
day by day his sweet voice soundeth, saying "Christian, follow me."*

*As, of old, apostles heard it by the Galilean lake,
turned from home and toil and kindred, leaving all for his dear sake.*

*Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world's golden store,
from each idol that would keep us, saying 'Christian, love me more.'*

*In our joys and in our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease,
still he calls, in cares and pleasures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'*

*Jesus calls us; by thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear thy call,
give our hearts to thine obedience, serve and love thee best of all.*

Our prayers:

Lord God, through your grace we are your people: through your Son you have redeemed us;
in your Spirit you have made us as your own.

