



*St* NICOLAS' CHURCH  
ABINGDON-ON-THAMES

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Sunday 23 August 2020

**St Bartholomew**

**MORNING WORSHIP**

Officiant: The Revd Rosalind Rutherford



## The Officiant gives any Notices and Welcomes the congregation

**Welcome**

*Please stand:*

*The officiant says:*

The Lord be with you

**All: and also with you**

*Please sit or kneel for*

**The Confession**

Let us begin as we call to mind the times when we have failed to follow Christ, love one another, and instead lived by the attractions of the world:

*A moment of silence is kept:*

We confess to you our selfishness and lack of love:

fill us with your Spirit.

Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

We confess to you our fear and failure in sharing our faith:

fill us with your Spirit.

Christ, have mercy.

**Christ, have mercy.**

We confess to you our stubbornness and lack of trust:

fill us with your Spirit.

Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

**Promise of Forgiveness**

May God who loved the world so much  
that he sent his Son to be our Saviour  
forgive us our sins  
and make us holy to serve him in the world,  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

**Almighty and everlasting God, who gave to your apostle Bartholomew grace truly to believe and to preach your word: grant that your Church may love that word which he believed and may faithfully preach and receive the same; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.**

**Amen**

**THE WORD OF GOD**

**First Reading:**

Acts 5. 12 - 16

Now many signs and wonders were done among the people through the apostles. And they were all together in Solomon's Portico. None of the rest dared to join them, but the people held them in high esteem. Yet more than ever believers were added to the Lord, great numbers of both men and women, so that they even carried out the sick into the streets, and laid them on cots and mats, in order that Peter's shadow might fall on some of them as he came by. A great number of people would also gather from the towns around Jerusalem, bringing the sick and those tormented by unclean spirits, and they were all cured.

For the gift of the Word:

**Thanks be to God**

**Psalm said antiphonally:**

Psalm 145. 1 - 7

- 1 I will exalt you, O God my King,  
and bless your name for ever and ever.
- 2 **Every day will I bless you  
and praise your name for ever and ever.**
- 3 Great is the Lord and highly to be praised;  
his greatness is beyond all searching out.
- 4 **One generation shall praise your works to another  
and declare your mighty acts.**
- 5 They shall speak of the majesty of your glory,  
and I will tell of all your wonderful deeds.
- 6 **They shall speak of the might of your marvellous acts,  
and I will also tell of your greatness.**

- 7 They shall pour forth the story of your abundant kindness  
and joyfully sing of your righteousness.

**Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;  
as it was in the beginning is now and shall be for ever. Amen.**

**Second Reading:**

Luke 22.24 - 30

A dispute also arose among them as to which one of them was to be regarded as the greatest. But he said to them, 'The kings of the Gentiles lord it over them; and those in authority over them are called benefactors. But not so with you; rather the greatest among you must become like the youngest, and the leader like one who serves. For who is greater, the one who is at the table or the one who serves? Is it not the one at the table? But I am among you as one who serves.

'You are those who have stood by me in my trials; and I confer on you, just as my Father has conferred on me, a kingdom, so that you may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom, and you will sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

For the gift of the Word:

**Thanks be to God**

**CP 386 Be thou my vision**

*Please remain seated as we meditate on the words below  
(with accompaniment – but please DO NOT SING)*

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;  
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,  
O grant me its joys after victory is won;  
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

*Irish, 8th century  
translated by Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880–1931)  
versified by Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860–1935)*

*Please stand for*

**Affirmation of Faith**

Do you believe and trust in God the Father,  
source of all being and life,  
the one for whom we exist?

**We believe and trust in him.**

Do you believe and trust in God the Son,  
who took our human nature,  
died for us and rose again?

**We believe and trust in him.**

Do you believe and trust in God the Holy Spirit,  
who gives life to the people of God  
and makes Christ known in the world?

**We believe and trust in him.**

This is the faith of the Church.

**This is our faith.**

**We believe and trust in one God,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.**

*We sit or kneel for*

**The Prayers**

At the end of each bidding when the leader says: Lord in your mercy,  
*we respond:* **Hear our prayer**

*At the end of the prayers we say the Lord's Prayer together.*

**The Lord's Prayer**

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.**

**CP 538 O Jesus I have promised to serve thee to the end**

*Please remain seated as we meditate on the words below*

*(with accompaniment – but please DO NOT SING*

*Tune: Thornbury, CP 606)*

O Jesus, I have promised  
to serve you to the end;  
Lord, be for ever near me,  
my master and my friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
if you are by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway  
if you will be my guide.

O let me see thy footmarks,  
and in them plant mine own;  
my hope to follow duly  
is in thy strength alone;  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
uphold me to the end;  
and then in heaven receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.

*John Ernest Bode (1816–1874)*

*Please stand for*

**The Blessing**

**Please take this Service Booklet home with you**

**Thank you**

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