

**Wallington and St Andrew's URCS**  
**Sunday 28 June 2020**

**Revd Craig Bowman**

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Call to worship

Let us build a house where love  
can dwell  
And all can safely live,  
A place where saints and children tell  
How hearts learn to forgive.  
Built of hopes and dreams and visions,  
Rock of faith and vault of grace;  
Here the love of Christ shall end divisions:

*All are welcome, all are welcome,  
All are welcome in this place.*

Let us build a house where  
prophets speak,  
And words are strong and true,  
Where all God's children dare to seek  
To dream God's reign anew.  
Here the cross shall stand as witness  
And as symbol of God's grace;  
Here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:

*All are welcome ...*

Let us build a house where love is found  
In water, wine and wheat:  
A banquet hall on holy ground  
Where peace and justice meet.  
Here the love of God, through Jesus,  
Is revealed in time and space;  
As we share in Christ the feast that  
frees us:

*All are welcome ...*

Let us build a house where hands  
will reach  
Beyond the wood and stone  
To heal and strengthen, serve and teach,  
And live the Word they've known.

Here the outcast and the stranger  
Bear the image of God's face;  
Let us bring an end to fear and danger:

*All are welcome ...*

Let us build a house where all are named,  
Their songs and visions heard  
And loved and treasured, taught  
and claimed  
As words within the Word.  
Built of tears and cries and laughter,  
Prayers of faith and songs of grace,  
Let this house proclaim from floor  
to rafter:

*All are welcome ...*

*Words and music: Marty Haugen, © Gregorian  
Institute of America. Performance: Marty Haugen  
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Prayer and Lord's prayer:

Our Father which/who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom  
come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in  
heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and  
forgive us our trespasses as we forgive  
those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation but  
deliver us from evil. For thine is the  
kingdom, the power and the glory, forever  
and ever. Amen.

For all the family –

God loves me - How do I love Him?'

We will meet when the danger is over,  
we will meet when the sad days are done;  
we will meet sitting closely together  
and be glad our tomorrow has come.

We will join to give thanks and sing gladly,  
we will join to break bread and share  
wine;  
and the peace that we pass to each other  
will be more than a casual sign.

So let's make with each other a promise  
that when all we've come through  
is behind,  
we will share what we missed and  
find meaning  
in the things that once troubled our mind.

Until then may we always discover  
faith and love to determine our way.  
That's our hope and God's will and  
our calling  
for our lives and for every new day.

*Words and music: John Bell © Wild Goose  
Resource Group, The Iona Community.  
Performance: Alison Adam and Ian McLarty, used  
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Genesis 22:1-14 – Abraham and Isaac  
Matthew 10:40-42 – Welcoming

Sermon

Father, I place into your hands  
The things I cannot do.  
Father, I place into your hands  
The times that I've been through.  
Father, I place into your hands  
The way that I should go,  
For I know I always can trust you.

Father, I place into your hands  
My friends and family.  
Father, I place into your hands  
The things that trouble me.  
Father, I place into your hands  
The person I would be,  
For I know I always can trust you.

Father, we love to see your face,  
We love to hear your voice.  
Father, we love to sing your praise  
And in your name rejoice.

Father, we love to walk with you  
And in your presence rest,  
For we know we always can trust you.

Father, I want to be with you  
And do the things you do.  
Father, I want to speak the words  
That you are speaking too.  
Father, I want to love the ones  
That you will draw to you,  
For I know that I am one with you.

*Words and music: Jenny Hewer © 1975 Thankyou  
Music. Performance: BBC Songs of Praise.*

Prayers of intercession

♪ Beauty for brokenness, hope for despair,  
Lord, in the suffering this is our prayer:  
Bread for the children, justice, joy, peace;  
Sunrise to sunset, Your kingdom increase!

Shelter for fragile lives, cures for  
their ills,  
Work for the craftsman, trade for  
their skills;  
Land for the dispossessed, rights for  
the weak,  
Voices to plead the cause of those who  
can't speak.

*God of the poor, friend of the weak,  
Give us compassion we pray:  
Melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like rain;  
Come, change our love from a spark to  
a flame.*

Refuge from cruel wars, havens from fear,  
Cities for sanctuary, freedoms to share;  
Peace to the killing-fields, scorched earth  
to green,  
Christ for the bitterness, His cross for  
the pain.

*God of the poor, friend of the weak,  
Give us compassion we pray:  
Melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like rain;  
Come, change our love from a spark to  
a flame.*

Rest for the ravaged earth, oceans  
and streams  
Plundered and poisoned - our future,  
our dreams.  
Lord, end our madness, carelessness,  
greed;  
Make us content with the things that  
we need.

*God of the poor ...*

Lighten our darkness, breathe on  
this flame  
Until Your justice burns brightly again;  
Until the nations learn of Your ways,  
Seek Your salvation and bring You  
their praise.

*God of the poor ...*

*Words and music: Graham Kendrick © 1993 Make  
Way Music. Performance: Graham Kendrick  
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## Blessing

*The Bible passages are read by Christine Eales and  
Pat Tuffey, the family talk is by Rosemairi Evison  
and our prayers of intercession are led by Ian  
Philippe.*

## Closing music

Wake up little Isaac  
And rub your tired eyes.  
Go and kiss your mama  
We'll be gone a little while.  
Come and walk beside me,  
Come and hold your papa's hand;  
I go to make an altar  
And to offer up my lamb.

I waited on the Lord,  
And in a waking dream He came.  
Riding on a wind across the sand  
He spoke my name.  
'Here I am', I whispered,  
And I waited in the dark.  
The answer was a sword  
That came down hard upon my heart.

*Holy is the Lord, holy is the Lord,  
And the Lord I will obey.  
Lord, help me, I don't know the way.*

So take me to the mountain;  
I will follow where You lead;  
There I'll lay the body  
Of the boy You gave to me.  
And even though You take him  
Still I ever will obey,  
But maker of this mountain,  
Please make another way.

*Holy is the Lord ...*

*Words and music: Andrew Peterson and  
Ben Shive, © 2003 New Spring, Junkbox Music;  
performed by Andrew Peterson © 2003 Essential  
Records.*