

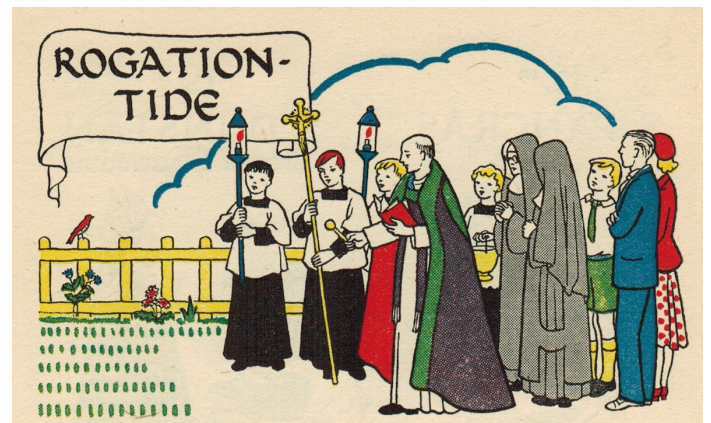
**Saint
Bartholomew's
Egdean**

**Sunday
3rd May 2020**



**Family Praise
Service**

Rogation



Glorious in his faithfulness.

The Welcome

Gathering to worship God

In the name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen**

Alleluia! Christ is risen!
He is risen indeed. Alleluia!

Creator God, with your breath you created light and darkness.

And it was good.

By your word, you created the heavens.

And it was good.

You created the dry land of the earth, and the waters of the sea.

And it was good.

By your word, you called forth growing things: plants, fruit and trees.

And it was good.

You created the sun and the moon to order the days and nights.

And it was good.

You created the living creatures in the waters, and the living creatures of the air.

And it was good.

You created the living creatures of the land: cattle and wild animals; everything that moves upon the land.

And it was good.

By your word, you created humankind to care for the earth and all that is over, on and in it. And to these new creatures you gave everything that you had made.

And it was good.

The First Hymn

**1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.**

**2 Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!**

**3 Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.**

**4 Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.**

The Reading

From Matthew Chapter 13

"The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed, which a man took and planted in his field. Though it is the smallest of all your seeds, yet when it grows, it is the largest of garden plants and becomes a tree, so that the birds of the air come and perch in its branches"

Our Mission Prayer

Almighty God, you alone can bring order to our unruly wills and affections; give us grace to love what you command and desire what you promise, that in all the changes and chances of this uncertain world, our hearts may surely there be fixed where true joys are to be found: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

We leave the church

At the Virgin Mary Spring

Thanks to you O God who sends the dews and the rain.
Who refreshes the land with streams and rivers.
Who has taught people to find food in the sea.
Who gives water for the thirst of people and animals.
And who gives us living water for ourselves.

Prayer

We give thanks for Jesus Christ the living water
who gives us a well inside bubbling up to eternal
life.

Amen

The Second Hymn

**All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.**

**Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings.
All things bright, etc.**

**The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky:
All things bright, etc.**

In the woods

What is a Tree?

What is a tree?
Well doubtless he
Who dwells in city streets by choice may never
know.
But souls that breathe life outdoors
Know trees as friends and feel aglow.
Yes, bees do know
And birds have made
The trees their lifelong homes.

What is a tree?
The soul of God! Whose budding leaves and
blossoms in the Spring
Bespeak Creation.
Whose shade in Summer cools
The burning heat of life and brings us peace;
Whose bronzing colours in the Autumn landscape
glow
With pride of fruitfulness, God's bounty;
Whose bare strong arms in Winter steadfast hold
Against – the ice and storms of life.

What is a tree?
Oh Yes, I know 'Tis God.

'Tis His own way to speak His majesty,
His voice, His power, His love, His mystery.

Prayer

Lord, your prophets teach us that, on the day of
our salvation, the trees of the field will clap their
hands; and that, on the day of your appearing, all
the trees of the forest will rejoice. As your Son
redeemed us by Calvary's tree, so, by the wood of
his cross, bless our trees and woods and forests to
your glory and the benefit of your faithful people.
We ask this in his name. Amen.

**The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one.
All things bright, etc.**

**The tall trees in the greenwood,
the meadows where we play
the rushes by the water
we gather every day:
All things bright, etc.**

**He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.
All things bright, etc.**

In the field

As a man sows, so shall he reap.
Those who sow in tears shall reap in joy.
Except a grain of wheat fall into the ground and
dies,
It remains a single seed.
But if it dies, it produces many seeds.
And gives life to humankind and beast.
Lord, give us a good harvest
that your children may not go hungry.
But feed us also with yourself,
the true and eternal bread

Prayer

May the blessing of God be upon this meadow
and on all the cereal crops
and cornfields of our countryside.
May they receive rain to swell the grain
and sun to ripen it.
May the harvest be safely gathered in and
stored.

May we see ourselves as harvesters for eternal life -
'For look! The fields are already ripe for harvest'. **Amen.**

**I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin,
My hand will save.**

**I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?**

*Here I am Lord, Is it I Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

**I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have born my peoples pain.
I have wept for love of them,
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them,
Whom shall I send?**

**I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them,
My hand will save
Finest bread I will provide,
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them,
Whom shall I send?**

In the churchyard

We thank you for those who first lived in this place, planned the fields, marked out the farms, trod the roads and cleared the ditches.

We give you thanks and remember them.

We thank you for those who worshipped here and brought the good news of the gospel to their neighbours.

We give you thanks and remember them.

We thank you for all those here through the ages who have worked hard in house and field and who trusted in God.

We give you thanks and remember them.

We give thanks for the Christian hope of eternal life.

We give thanks for this hope.

Return into the church

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, 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,
For ever and ever. Amen**

The Prayer of St. Richard

**Thanks be to thee,
my Lord Jesus Christ,
For all the benefits which thou hast given me.
for all the pains and insults
which you have borne for us.
O most merciful Redeemer,
Friend, and Brother,
May I know thee more clearly,
Love thee more dearly,
And follow thee more nearly: day by day.**

Amen

Going out to serve God

The Lord be with you
and also with you.

God bless our church, our farmers, our homes and our people. May he visit you with his mercy, surround you with his love and make you perfect to do his will,

Go in the peace of Christ. Alleluia, Alleluia

Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia