

SUNDAY LITURGY



Online Sunday liturgy

Your responses are in blue.

We mute in order to listen better at certain times, especially to the music. I can do this for the whole group or you can do it yourself as a signal to yourself that you want to listen.

We unmute to be able to speak together. Even if we stumble over each other on line, it's good to pray together.

Feel free to join in with words or to simply sit in the quiet.

A tree planted
Not just a poetic image but a way of
living in Christ

Repetition of Patrick's breastplate in different forms will remind us of our roots in Christ





ST PATRICK'S BREASTPLATE Jean Watson

OPENING PRAYER

unmute

We join together in prayer:

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

The Lord is here: His Spirit is with us

From the beginning the Word is whispering into dark nights and dull days. Birthing new life slowly, steadily.

As we move from winter to spring God is with us



The Word is made flesh speaking words of love in us and through us.

In the tingling of new life, in sap, in us **God is with us.**

The Spirit is hovering over an expectant creation; readying for Spring.

In Nature's first signs of new life God is with us

God is with us
Always here.
between winter and spring,
darkness and light.
Bringing change and new life

Father, Son and Spirit,
open us to each gentle movement
of your new life in us
AMEN

We mute



You O Lord are in this place Keith Duke

I COME - JUST AS I AM



Creator of the universe You spoke us into being You loved us so much you had to be with us. Word made flesh

Who am I that you would care for me?
But you do.
Care for me.

You made me.
You know me.
You see through me.
I cannot hide.
And I do not need to.

I notice how I am now.
I ask for help to settle with you
To feel the relief of honesty,
To know you want me, here.
Just as I am.



My Soul Lays Bare

Luke Parker



ROOTED IN GOD

Scripture compares us to trees: rooted, branching. For the ground of God that holds and feeds us, the air of God that draws us out to open and grow, we give you thanks, O Lord.

It is good to give you thanks O Lord

It is good to give thanks to the Lord to make music to your name, O most high, to proclaim your love in the morning and your truth in the watches of the night.

It is good to give you thanks O Lord

The just will flourish like the palm tree and grow like a Lebanon cedar

It is good to give you thanks O Lord

Planted in the house of the Lord, they will flourish in the courts of our God still bearing fruit when they are old, still full of sap, still green, so proclaim that the Lord is just. In him, my rock, there is no wrong

It is good to give you thanks O Lord



The Breastplate of PatrickSarah Hart

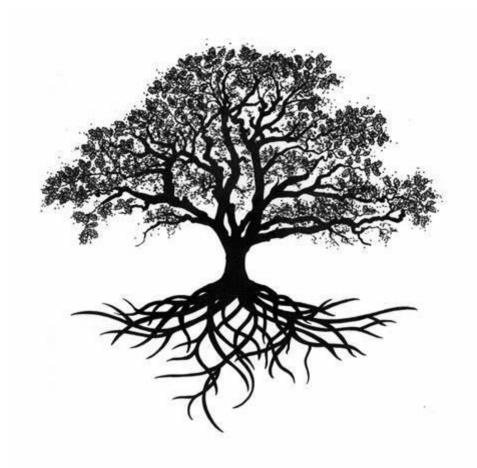


WITH JESUS IN THE GOSPEL

Sirach 27

²¹ The fruit of a tree shows the care it has had; so too does one's speech disclose the bent of one's mind. Praise no one before he speaks, for it is then that people are tested.

Luke 2: 21-35



Luke 6

"43 Count on this: no good tree bears bad fruit, and no bad tree bears good fruit. 44 You can know a tree by the fruit it bears. You don't find figs on a thorn bush, and you can't pick grapes from a briar bush. 45 It's the same with people. A person full of goodness in his heart produces good things; a person with an evil reservoir in his heart pours out evil things. The heart overflows in the words a person speaks; your words reveal what's within your heart.



Crann solais is a term used for a noble person in Irish. The literal meaning is tree (crann) of light (solais).

Firmly rooted, well fed, connected to something bigger, standing tall, reaching out beyond itself into the light. Bearing fruit. Feeding others.



Breastplate

Liam Lawton

Look at the people who share the screen with you.
Let's pray for each other,
as Jesus prays constantly with and for us: *unmute*

Our Father who art in heaven.

Hallowed be thy name.

They kingdom come. Thy will be done

On earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

Forgive us our trespasses.

As we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation.

For yours is the kingdom the power and the glory

For ever and ever.

Amen



CLOSING PRAYER

Open our eyes
our ears, our tongues
our hearts, our hands.
Stir us up with wonder
so that in all we do and think and say
we might make your life giving streams
real and visible in the wildernesses of our world.

But for now, let us rest,
knowing that you continue
your work in the night as we sleep.
Let us rise refreshed
to join you.
We make this prayer through Christ our Lord: AMEN

May we rest
In the stillness of God
May we find acceptance
in the deep love of his Son
and in our coming and our going
may we experience
the freedom of the Spirit
day by day
calling us to new life
together in Christ
AMEN

We leave this time of prayer together In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit AMEN



Sleepsong Secret Garden

