



MORIALTA UNITING CHURCH

26th July 2020

EIGHTH SUNDAY OF PENTECOST

NOTICES

Rhonda

WELCOME

Rhonda

As we gather for worship today where-ever we are.
 We open our hearts, minds and souls to worship to you.
 Thank you that as we gather together we join with all
 Christians across the world in these difficult times
 may we find connection, with you and with each other,
 Come be with us, inspire us and lead us in our time
 together.

The candle is lit - may the light of Christ shine through our
 worship and be a light to our path

The Bible is open - may the living Word reassure us
 of God's new time of grace, mercy and peace.



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF FIRST PEOPLES

Rhonda

As we worship we acknowledge the Kurna
 peoples, the first peoples and custodians of the land on
 which we worship. We heed a call for voice, treaty and truth
 and the imperative to support all Indigenous peoples who
 always have been - always will be the original sovereign
 peoples of this land

HYMN: "Let all creation dance" 187 [TiS] 7-Aug-1

1. Let all creation dance
 in energies sublime,
 as order turns with chance,
 unfolding space and time,
 for nature's art in glory grows,
 and newly shows God's mind and heart.
2. God's breath each force unfurls,
 igniting from a spark
 expanding starry swirls,
 with whirlpools dense and dark
 Though moon and sun seem mindless things,
 each orbit sings: 'Your will be done.'
3. Our own amazing earth,
 with sunlight, cloud, and storms,
 and life's abundant growth
 in lovely shapes and forms
 is made for praise, a fragile whole,
 and from its soul heaven's music plays.
4. Lift heart and soul and voice:
 in Christ all praises meet,
 and nature shall rejoice
 as all is made complete.
 In hope be strong, all life befriend,
 and kindly tend creation's song.

Words: Brian Wren - based on Psalm 148 Tune: Darwall: John Darwall

PRAYER OF ADORATION & CONFESSION *Rhonda*

God of unfathomable mystery, we praise you
that you have implanted your mystery in us,
not to be puffed up with pride,
but to humbly serve others.

Your hope in us is that we might become
hope to a world seeking solace in turbulent times.
Yet strangely we often spend too much time
accusing, judging and punishing ourselves
for what we have done, or not done.

Draw us closer again to the Heart of forgiveness, that we
might be filled with healing and grace.

How often we have fooled others
with our pretensions and self-justifications,
promising one thing, only to do the opposite.

Forgive us for failures and shortcomings;
restore your hope in us despite our silly choices; heal all
that separates us within ourselves,
from others and from the ground of our being
for we pray us in the name of Jesus Christ,
the great Physician, liberator and Friend. Amen

DECLARATION OF FORGIVENESS

Jonathan

Hear the good news: the One who calls us to account,
does not condemn but cradles us in grace.

Hear then that nothing, no-thing, that can separate us from
the love of God in Christ Jesus.

In this word is forgiveness and peace; thanks be to the One
for this precious treasure. Amen.

GOSPEL READING: Matthew 13: 31-33 and 44-52 *Dawn*

³¹ He put before them another parable: "The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed that someone took and sowed in his field; ³² it is the smallest of all the seeds, but when it has grown it is the greatest of shrubs and becomes a tree, so that the birds of the air come and make nests in its branches."

³³ He told them another parable: "The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman took and mixed in with^[a] three measures of flour until all of it was leavened."

⁴⁴ "The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a field, which someone found and hid; then in his joy he goes and sells all that he has and buys that field.

⁴⁵ "Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant in search of fine pearls; ⁴⁶ on finding one pearl of great value, he went and sold all that he had and bought it.

⁴⁷ "Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net that was thrown into the sea and caught fish of every kind;

⁴⁸ when it was full, they drew it ashore, sat down, and put the good into baskets but threw out the bad. ⁴⁹ So it will be at the end of the age. The angels will come out and separate the evil from the righteous ⁵⁰ and throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

⁵¹ "Have you understood all this?" They answered, "Yes." ⁵² And he said to them, "Therefore every scribe who has been trained for the kingdom of heaven is like the master of a household who brings out of his treasure what is new and what is old."

HYMN: "The great love of God"

19-Feb-17

164 [TiS]

1. The great love of God
is revealed in the Son,
who came to this earth
to redeem everyone.
2. That love, like a stream
flowing clear to the sea,
makes clean every heart
that from sin would be free.
3. It binds the whole world
every barrier it breaks,
the hills it lays low,
and the mountains it shakes.
4. It's yours, it is ours,
O how lavishly giv'n!
the pearl of great price,
and the treasure of heav'n.

Words: D.T. Niles 1908-70 Tune: Thailand: Albright Hoffman, arr.
Charoen Vijaya

REFLECTION: "The Power of Little Things" Jonathan

MEDITATIVE BALLAD DURING OFFERING
"From Little Things Big Things Grow"

Gather round people let me tell you're a story
An eight year long story of power and pride
British Lord Vestey and Vincent Lingiarri
Were opposite men on opposite sides
Vestey was fat with money and muscle
Beef was his business, broad was his door

Vincent was lean and spoke very little
He had no bank balance, hard dirt was his floor

*From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow*

Gurindji were working for nothing but rations
Where once they had gathered the wealth of the land
Daily the pressure got tighter and tighter
Gurindju decided they must make a stand
They picked up their swags and started off walking
At Wattie Creek they sat themselves down
Now it don't sound like much but it sure got tongues
talking Back at the homestead and then in the town
From little things big things grow

Vestey man said I'll double your wages
Seven quid a week you'll have in your hand
Vincent said uh-huh we're not talking about wages
We're sitting right here till we get our land
Vestey man roared and Vestey man thundered
You don't stand the chance of a cinder in snow
Vince said if we fall others are rising
From little things big things grow

Then Vincent Lingiarri boarded an aeroplane
Landed in Sydney, big city of lights
And daily he went round softly speaking his story
To all kinds of men from all walks of life
And Vincent sat down with big politicians
This affair they told him is a matter of state
Let us sort it out, your people are hungry
Vincent said no thanks, we know how to wait
From little things big things grow

Then Vincent Lingiarri returned in an aeroplane
Back to his country once more to sit down
And he told his people let the stars keep on turning
We have friends in the south, in the cities and towns
Eight years went by, eight long years of waiting
Till one day a tall stranger appeared in the land
And he came with lawyer
and he came with great ceremony
And through Vincent's fingers poured a handful of sand
From little things big things grow

That was the story of Vincent Lingairri
But this is the story of something much more
How power and privilege can not move a people
Who know where they stand and stand in the law
From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow
From little things big things grow

Songwriters: Paul Maurice Kelly / Kevin Carmody
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DEDICATION

Jonathan

Treasures lose their lustre, and riches are easily spent,
but the other reality of your other world endures forever.
Assure us of your abiding presence and provide us with the
confidence to heed Christ's call to live in the way of
mystery, freedom, compassion and eternal peace. Receive
our offerings that your truth may be known throughout the
land. Amen.

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Rhonda

Let us pray for all people, in all parts of this troubled world,
and in all kinds of need.

Lord, shine your light upon those who live in danger of
violence, persecution, oppression, displacement, loss
and injustice because of race, belief, gender or who
they are., those who live in fear of famine, disease and
destitution, for those who live without hope, faith or
love, that they may know your true love and the joy of
your salvation

Lord hear our prayer

Lord, shine your light upon our church hear at Morialta
Our Minister, our people in leadership and those who
do outreach in the communities. Strengthen and
inspire them in their work, that their love may shine in
the darkness, May we, in the ministries which are our
lives, proclaim the Good News as our faith shines
through

Lord, Hear our prayer.

Lord, shine your light upon those who suffer in mind,
body or spirit. Give them courage and hope in their
troubles and bring them the joy of your redeeming love.
We pray also for those who love and care for them. We
name in our thoughts any known to us who are in
special need of our prayers, in a moment of silence.

Lord hear our prayers

Lord, shine your light upon those who have lost a loved
one, and for families who have loved one interstate or
overseas in areas of Lockdown struggling with Covid-
19, outbreaks Jesus Christ you are the light of the
world, a light which no darkness can quench. We
remember before God all our people who are suffering
and we light a candle to symbolise the light of Christ,
which eternally shines and brings hope.

**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.
 Save us from the time of trial
 and deliver us from evil.
 For the kingdom, the power,
 and the glory are yours
 now and for ever. Amen.**

HYMN: "Make me a channel of your peace" 607 [TiS]
 17-Jun-18 Rhonda

1. Make me a channel of your peace:
 Where there is hatred, let me bring you love;
 where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
 and where there's doubt, true faith in you.
*O Master, grant that I may never seek,
 so much to be consoled, as to console,
 to be understood, as to understand,
 to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*
2. Make me a channel of your peace.
 Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
 where there is darkness, let me bring your light,
 and where there's sadness, ever joy.
*O Master, grant that I may never seek,
 so much to be consoled, as to console,
 to be understood, as to understand,
 to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

3. Make me a channel of your peace.
 It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
 in giving of ourselves that we receive,
 and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Words: Sebastian Temple Tune: Based on as an anonymous French prayer



INVITATION TO COMMUNION *Jonathan*
*Dear friends, this table is the symbol of
 gracious hospitality for all who labour and
 are heavy laden. The host for this supper is the Lord
 Jesus Christ who invites us all to share in this
 celebration of the transforming power or profound love
 - his gift to all.*

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING *Jonathan & Rhonda*

Let us lift up our hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

*It is indeed right to give you our thanks and praise, O
 God, for you keep compassionate covenant with us
 even when we slip into un-consciousness. The mystery
 of your presence pervades all - provoking in us
 wonder, awe and delight. Your anointed one came
 among us, sowing your Word, and from that tiny seed
 the other world of your kingdom is a pearl of great
 price, a treasure for which we would give everything.
 Though rulers and powers turned against him and he
 was killed, you raised him to new life so now nothing in
 all creation can separate us from the love given us in
 Christ. Therefore, with the saints of the ages we praise
 you, rejoicing as we remember all those whose pearls*

of wisdom, grace and compassion have blessed and enriched our lives. Thus we proclaim:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, Jonathan & Rhonda
God of power and vulnerability,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is the one who comes
in the name of the Lord.



THE INSTITUTION

Jonathan

At this table we remember the night when Jesus washed his disciples' feet and sat down at a table with them to share the Passover. On that night of his betrayal, he took a loaf of bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said, "This is my body given for you. Do this in remembrance of me." In the same way he took the cup also, after supper, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me." For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.



BREAKING - BLESSING -PARTAKING

Invite people to pick up their bread

As we break this bread, we are reminded that all life is broken.

The bread is broken in the sight of the people

Symbolic of the broken body of Jesus, we are invited to eat this bread reminded that by grace our lives are made whole - healed and empowered to live and love for the sake of the wholeness and healing of a broken but wonderful world.

Let us eat

Invite people to hold up their cup

As we hold this cup, we are reminded that all life is poured out.

The wine is poured into the cup

Symbolic of blood shed as costly love poured out on a cross, we are invited to drink from this cup, reminded that we are bound together in the new covenant of freedom, called to be a sign of the other word in the midst of this world.

Let us drink

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Most gracious God, source of all blessing, we give you thanks for inviting us to share this meal as your family. As you have nourished and fed us with the life of Christ, so we go to nourish others through the way we 'do justice, love mercy and walk humbly with you' empowered by the Holy Spirit and in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN

HYMN: "Joyful, joyful, we adore you" 152 [TiS]

10-Apr-16

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore you
God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before you
opening to the sun above,
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
drive the dark of doubt away;
giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day.

2. All your works with joy surround you,
earth and heaven reflect your rays,
stars and angels sing around you,
centre of unbroken praise.
field and forest vale and mountain,
flowery meadow, flashing sea,
singing bird and flowing fountain
call to praise you joyfully.
3. You are giving and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blest,
well-spring of the joy of living,
ocean-depth of happy rest.
You our Father, Christ our brother,
all are yours who live in love;
teach us how to love each other:
lift us to your joy above.

Words: Henry Van Dyke 1852 - 1933 alt Tune: Ode to Joy - Beethoven

THE COMMISSIONING AND BLESSING *Jonathan*
*Go now secure in the power and presence and of God,
Let love, like yeast in dough, permeate all you do.
May God work for good in all that you do;
Let the Holy Spirit strengthen you in your struggles,
Go in peace to love and serve the Lord,
In the name of Christ. Amen.*