

Sunday 26th September 2021
4pm, Arborfield Green Community Centre



Welcome to Church@TheGreen. We are a new church for the new community of Arborfield Green established by the existing Churches of Arborfield and Barkham. At the heart of our church family life is a trust in the living God who has revealed himself in Jesus Christ and who still speaks to us through his Word, the Bible. If you are visiting us, please fill in a visitor form (for the purposes of track and trace) and do introduce yourself to Piers (Minister) or Phil (Assistant Minister).

We continue our series in Matthew's Gospel as Phil comes to preach. We have children's groups for ages 5-14 and there is a self-service creche for under 5s which the sermon will be streamed into. **We are singing indoors with masks on, but masks can be removed when sat.**

Welcome – Piers Bickersteth

Song

Be Thou my vision, O lord of my heart;
Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought, in the day and the night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word;
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me Lord;
Thou my Great Father, and I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight;
Be Thou my armour, and be Thou my might.
Be my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tower:
Raise Thou me Heavenwards, O power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Thou and Thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, when the battle is done,
Grant Heaven's joy to me, bright heaven's sun.
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, thou ruler of all.

Eleanor H Hull, Mary E Byrne
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Confession

God our Father,
long-suffering, full of grace and truth,
you create us from nothing and give us life.
You give your faithful people new life in the water of baptism.
You do not turn your face from us,
nor cast us aside.
We confess that we have sinned
against you and our neighbour.
We have wounded your love and marred your image in us.
Restore us for the sake of your Son,
and bring us to heavenly joy,
in Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Song

Depth of Mercy, can there be
Mercy reaching even me?
God, the Just, His wrath forebears:
Me, the chief of sinners spares.
So many times my heart has strayed
From His kind and perfect ways,
Making clear my desp'rate need
For His blood, poured out for me.

Give me grace, Lord, let me own
All the wrongs that I have done.
Let me now my sins deplore,
Look to you and sin no more.
There for me the Saviour stands,
Holding forth His wounded hands;
Scars which ever cry for me,
Once condemned, but now set free.

Charles Wesley / Bob Kauflin
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Children leave for their groups:

Shoots (Ages 5-10) and Saplings (Ages 10-14)

Prayers

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**

Song

By faith we see the hand of God
In the light of creation's grand design
In the lives of those who prove His
faithfulness
Who walk by faith and not by sight

By faith our fathers roamed the earth
With the power of His promise in their hearts
Of a holy city built by God's own hand
A place where peace and justice reign

*We will stand as children of the promise
We will fix our eyes on Him our soul's reward
Till the race is finished and the work is done
We'll walk by faith and not by sight*

By faith the prophets saw a day
When the longed-for Messiah would appear
With the power to break the chains of sin and
death
And rise triumphant from the grave

Reading – Matthew 20:1-16; Page 987

Sermon – Phil Rowlandson

Song

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the name! I'm fixed upon it
Name of Thy redeeming love

Hitherto Thy love has blessed me
Thou hast brought me to this place
And I know Thy hand will bring me
Safely home by Thy good grace
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

By faith the church was called to go
In the power of the Spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good news
In every corner of the earth

We will stand as children of the promise...

By faith this mountain shall be moved
And the power of the gospel shall prevail
For we know in Christ all things are possible
For all who call upon His name

We will stand as children of the promise...

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Oh to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Oh that day when freed from sinning
I shall see Thy lovely face
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry
Bring Thy promises to pass
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me
Till I'm home with Thee at last

Robert Robinson (1758). v. 4 alt. words by Bob Kauflin
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SERMON NOTES