Sunday 10th October 2021

4:00pm, 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 do introduce yourself to Piers (Minister) or Phil (Assistant Minister).

In today's service we will continue our time in Matthew's gospel with Piers preaching. We have children's groups from reception through to year 9 and a self service creche for those under 5. We currently have no requirements to wear a mask, but do please be considerate of others who may wish to wear one and keep distance.

Welcome – Joël Carle

Song

The splendour of the King
Clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice
He wraps Himself in light
And darkness tries to hide
And trembles at His voice, and trembles at
His voice

How great is our God! Sing with me How great is our God! And all will see How great, how great is our God!

And age to age He stands
And time is in His hands
Beginning and the End, Beginning and the
End

The Godhead, three in one Father, Spirit, Son The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb *How great is our God! Sing with me...* Name above all names Worthy of all praise My heart will sing How great is our God! (repeat)

How great is our God! Sing with me...

Chris Tomlin / Ed Cash / Jesse Reeves © 2004 worshiptogether.com Songs/sixstepsMusic/Adm. by kingswaysongs.com; for the UK & Europe& Alletrop Music/Adm. by CopyCare Isaiah 35:1-10 – Page 720

Prayers: Charlotte Wilde

Children's Groups Shoots (Reception - year 4) & Saplings (Year 5-9)

Reading: Matthew 20:29-34 - page 988

Sermon: Piers Bickersteth

Confession

Almighty and most merciful Father, We have erred and strayed from your ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have broken your holy laws. We have left undone what we ought to have done, And we have done what we ought not to have done. O Lord, have mercy on us pitiful sinners. Spare those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore those who truly repent, As you have promised through Jesus Christ our Lord. And grant, O merciful Father, for his sake, That we may live a godly, righteous and disciplined life, To the praise of your holy Name. Amen.

Song

 What love could remember no wrongs we have done Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
Praise the Lord His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn Our sins they are many, His mercy is more ². What patience would wait as we constantly roam What Father, so tender, is calling us home He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor Our sins they are many, His mercy is more *Praise the Lord...*

^a. What riches of kindness he lavished on us His blood was the payment, His life was the cost We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford Our sins they are many, His mercy is more *Praise the Lord...*

Matt Papa & Matt Boswell © 2016 Messenger Hymns (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

God at work

Song

 Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

 ² 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,

And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

 S Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

 When we've been there a thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807) ©

SERMON NOTES

• The blind see the King and cry to him

• The King in his compassion meets the need