

10.00am Parish Communion – 7th June 2026
First Sunday after Trinity
St Peter's Church, Wrecchlesham

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Hymn (175)

From heaven you came helpless babe Entered our world, your glory veiled
Not to be served but to serve And give Your life that we might live

*This is our God, The Servant King He calls us now to follow Him
To bring our lives as a daily offering Of worship to The Servant King*

There in the garden of tears My heavy load he chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn 'Yet not My will but Yours,' He said

Come see His hands and His feet The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space To cruel nails surrendered

So let us learn how to serve And in our lives enthrone Him
Each other's needs to prefer For it is Christ we're serving

We Pray Together

Hymn (510)

One more step along the world I go, one more step along the world I go;
From the old things to the new, keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new; keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corners of the world I turn, more and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see you'll be looking at along with me.
And it's from the old I travel to the new; keep me travelling along with you.

As I travel through the bad and good, keep me travelling the way I should.
Where I see no way to go, you'll be telling me the way, I know.
And it's from the old I travel to the new; keep me travelling along with you.

Give me courage when the world is rough,
keep me loving though the world is tough;
Leap and sing in all I do, keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new; keep me travelling along with you.

You are older than the world can be, you are younger than the life in me;
Ever old and ever new, keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new; keep me travelling along with you.

Confession

First Reading Genesis 12.1-9

The LORD said to Abram, 'Go from your country and your kindred and your father's house to the land that I will show you. I will make of you a great nation, and I will bless you, and make your name great, so that you will be a blessing. I will bless those who bless you, and the one who curses you I will curse; and in you all the families of the earth shall be blessed.' So Abram went, as the LORD had told him; and Lot went with him. Abram was seventy-five years old when he departed from Haran. Abram took his wife Sarai and his brother's son Lot, and all the possessions that they had gathered, and the persons whom they had acquired in Haran; and they set forth to go to the land of Canaan. When they had come to the land of Canaan, Abram passed through the land to the place at Shechem, to the oak of Moreh. At that time the Canaanites were in the land. Then the LORD appeared to Abram, and said, 'To your offspring I will give this land.' So he built there an altar to the LORD, who had appeared to him. From there he moved on to the hill country on the east of Bethel, and pitched his tent, with Bethel on the west and Ai on the east; and there he built an altar to the LORD and invoked the name of the LORD. And Abram journeyed on by stages towards the Negeb.

This is the word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Second Reading Romans 4.13-25

The promise that Abraham would inherit the world did not come to Abraham or to his descendants through the law but through the righteousness of faith. If it is the adherents of the law who are to be the heirs, faith is null and the promise is void. For the law brings wrath; but where there is no law, neither is there violation.

For this reason it depends on faith, in order that the promise may rest on grace and be guaranteed to all his descendants, not only to the adherents of the law but also to those who share the faith of Abraham (for he is the father of all of us, as it is written, 'I have made you the father of many nations'). Abraham believed in the presence of the God who gives life to the dead and calls into existence the things that do not exist. Hoping against hope, he believed that he would become 'the father of many nations,' according to

what was said, 'So numerous shall your descendants be.' He did not weaken in faith when he considered his own body, which was already as good as dead (for he was about a hundred years old), or when he considered the barrenness of Sarah's womb. No distrust made him waver concerning the promise of God, but he grew strong in his faith as he gave glory to God, being fully convinced that God was able to do what he had promised. Therefore his faith 'was reckoned to him as righteousness.' Now the words, 'it was reckoned to him,' were written not for his sake alone, but for ours also. It will be reckoned to us who believe in God who raised Jesus our Lord from the dead, who was handed over to death for our trespasses and was raised for our justification.

This is the word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Gospel Matthew 9.9-13,18-26

As Jesus was walking along, he saw a man called Matthew sitting at the tax booth; and he said to him, 'Follow me.' And he got up and followed him. And as he sat at dinner in the house, many tax-collectors and sinners came and were sitting with him and his disciples. When the Pharisees saw this, they said to his disciples, 'Why does your teacher eat with tax-collectors and sinners?' But when he heard this, he said, 'Those who are well have no need of a physician, but those who are sick. Go and learn what this means, "I desire mercy, not sacrifice." For I have come to call not the righteous but sinners.'

While he was saying these things to them, suddenly a leader of the synagogue came in and knelt before him, saying, 'My daughter has just died; but come and lay your hand on her, and she will live.' And Jesus got up and followed him, with his disciples. Then suddenly a woman who had been suffering from haemorrhages for twelve years came up behind him and touched the fringe of his cloak, for she said to herself, 'If I only touch his cloak, I will be made well.' Jesus turned, and seeing her he said, 'Take heart, daughter; your faith has made you well.' And instantly the woman was made well. When Jesus came to the leader's house and saw the flute-players and the crowd making a commotion, he said, 'Go away; for the girl is not dead but sleeping.' And they laughed at him. But when the crowd had been put outside, he went in and took her by the hand, and the girl got up. And the report of this spread throughout that district.

Hymn (60)

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here; come bow before Him now with reverence and fear. In Him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground; be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around; He burns with holy fire, with splendour He is crowned. How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light! Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place; He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace. No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from Him; be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

TALK

We Share God's Peace

Celebrating What we Believe

Hymn 64

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art -
thou my best thought, by day or by 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 heir;
thou in me dwelling and I one with thee.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
Be thou my armour, and be thou my might,
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower.
Rais thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor all the world's praise,
thou mine inheritance, through all my days;
thou and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, when battle is done;
grant heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Praying to God

The Lord's Prayer

Offertory Hymn (48)

Offerings can be made online through the Parish Giving Scheme or via our Just Giving page. We are always truly most grateful for all the offerings and donations.

At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow
every tongue confess him King of Glory now.
'Tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning was the mighty Word:

At his voice creation sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces all the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations, stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders in their great array.

Humbled for a season, to receive a name
from the lips of sinners unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious when from death he passed.

Bore it up triumphant with its human light,
through all ranks of creatures to the central height,
to the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast;
filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.

Truly this Lord Jesus shall return again,
with his Father's glory, with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him King of Glory now.

NOTICES

THE BLESSING