

Thursday Prayers February 2023

Transformation – NOW! GOD'S LOVE

Hymn: New every morning is the love Sung by St Martin's Voices

New every morning is the love our wakening and uprising prove; through sleep and darkness safely brought, restored to life and power and thought.

New mercies, each returning day, hover around us while we pray; new perils past, new sins forgiven, new thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind be set to hallow all we find, new treasures still, of countless price, God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task, will furnish all we need to ask, room to deny ourselves, a road to bring us daily nearer God.

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love fit us for perfect rest above; and help us, this and every day, to live more nearly as we pray.

John Keble (1792-1866)

Opening prayer

Lord, you have taught us
That love is patient and kind,
That love is never pleased
When others make mistakes;
But love looks for and rejoices in goodness.
Love does not want to expose faults.
Love always believes the best;
For love is always hopeful, always patient,
Love never gives up.
Teach me Lord
To make all my judgements
In the light of the love that never dies.

Frank Topping

Bible Reading: I John 4: 7, 17-21 (The Message)

My beloved friends, let us continue to love each other since love comes from God. Everyone who loves is born of God and experiences a relationship with God.

God is love. When we take up permanent residence in a life of love, we live in God and God lives in us. This way, love has the run of the house, becomes at home and mature in

us, so that we're free of worry on Judgment Day - our standing in the world is identical with Christ's. There is no room in love for fear. Well-formed love banishes fear. Since fear is crippling, a fearful life - fear of death, fear of judgment - is one not yet fully formed in love.

We, though, are going to love—love and be loved. First we were loved, now we love. He loved us first. If anyone boasts, "I love God," and goes right on hating his brother or sister, thinking nothing of it, he is a liar. If he won't love the person he can see, how can he love the God he can't see? The command we have from Christ is blunt: Loving God includes loving people. You've got to love both.

Reflection

by Moira Laidlaw

Jesus calls us to love God with all our hearts..

More than our families and friends, our homes, our jobs, our cars, our computers,?

More than all of these because when we love God with all our heart, it is that love which influences us and enables us to act lovingly towards not only family and friends—who may be easy to love—but towards others who may not be so easy to love. And we realise that people matter more than things.

Jesus calls us to love God with all our soul,

with our whole being Our whole being?

More than anyone or anything we invest energy in? Music, sport, art, gardening, - any of our hobbies...?

More than all of these because when we love God with all our soul it is God's dynamic love which directs how we use our energy, our interests, our power.

Who we are and what we do can then be used to benefit others as well as ourselves.

Jesus calls us to love God with all our mind.

Surely not all of our mind.

More than our thirst for knowledge, our learning in schools and beyond, the books we read, our advances in information technology,?

More than all these

because when we love God with all our mind, it is God's creative love which then inspires our thoughts and our will so that our wisdom and knowledge are shaped by God's kingdom values of justice and mercy, love and peace.

Jesus calls us to love our neighbour as ourselves.

Forgive us, O God, when we go along with society's concentration on selfish needs over against selfless deeds.
Forgive our self-centredness and enlarge our vision to see all people as neighbours.
All of us loved equally by you.

Hymn: How deep the Father's love for us sung by St Martin's Voices

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart His wounds have paid my ransom.

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Prayers

Thom Shuman

We are hesitant to confess, Holy God, how hard it is to love as you wish. It is easy to love you with all that we are, except when you ask us to love our neighbour with all that we have. We find it hard to love our neighbour, when it is linked to the way we love ourselves. And it is difficult to love anyone - even You - more than we love ourselves.

Forgive us, Love Eternal.
As you took a risk in creating us,
help us to take risks to love others compassionately,
to love ourselves genuinely,
and to love you as completely as you love us
in Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour.

Amen.

The Mothers' Union Prayer

©Mother' Union

Loving Lord,
we thank you for your love so freely given to us all.
We pray for families around the world.
Bless the work of the Mothers' Union
as we seek to share your love through the encouragement,
strengthening and support of marriage and family life.
Empowered by your Spirit,
may we be united in prayer and worship,
and in love and service reach out
as your hands across the world.
In Jesus' name.

Amen

Hymn: Come down, O love divine sung by St Martin's Voices

Discendi, amor santo Bianco da Siena (died 1434) Translated Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-1890) Come down, O love divine, seek thou this soul of mine, and visit it with thine own ardour glowing; O comforter, draw near, within my heart appear, and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn, till earthly passions turn to dust and ashes, in its heat consuming; and let thy glorious light shine ever on my sight, and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity
mine outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner clothing;
true lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long, shall far outpass the power of human telling; for none can guess its grace, till he become the place wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Blessing

May God, who kindled the fire of his love in the hearts of the saints, pour upon you the riches of his grace.

May he give you joy in the fellowship and share in their praises.

May he strengthen you to follow them in the way of holiness to come to the full radiance of glory.

And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be with you now and always.

Amen

Material: as stated

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Thursday Prayers next month will be on 9th March 2023 – Lent