

SUNDAY LITURGY

JANUARY 2025



Online Sunday liturgy

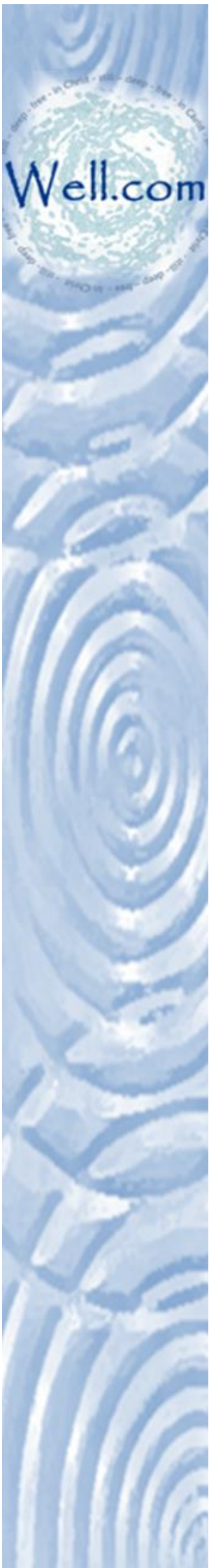
Your responses are in **blue**.

We mute in order to listen better at certain times, especially to the music. I can do this for the whole group or you can do it yourself as a signal to yourself that you want to listen.

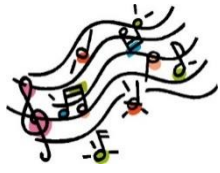
We unmute to be able to speak together. Even if we stumble over each other on line, it's good to pray together.

Feel free to join in with words or to simply sit in the quiet.

*In the still of night
In the dark of winter
I don't rush into light and activity
But wait and I listen
To the God's drawing me to rest
As **HE** works in the darkness.
And in resting with him,
He readies me
For Spring.*



We mute



Night of Silence/Silent Night

Cathedral Singers

OPENING PRAYER *unmute*

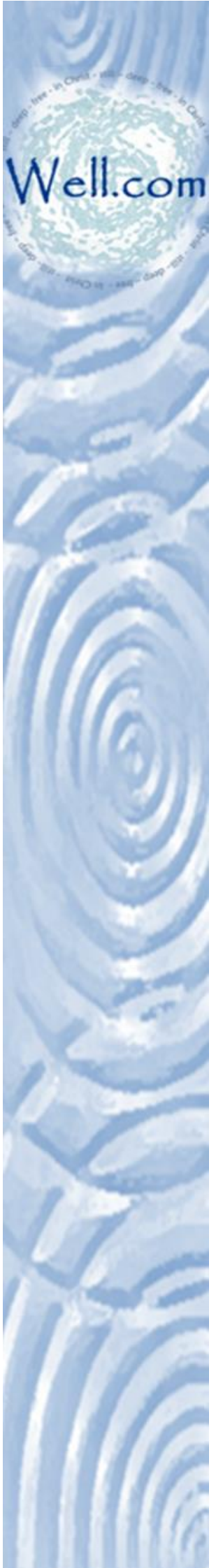
We join together in prayer:

**In the name of the Father
and of the Son
and of the Holy Spirit. Amen**

The Lord is here: **His Spirit is with us**

From the beginning the Word
is whispering into dark nights and dull days.
Birthing new life slowly, steadily.

In the dark of winter
God is with us



The Word is made flesh
speaking words of love in us and through us.

In the stillness of the night
God is with us.

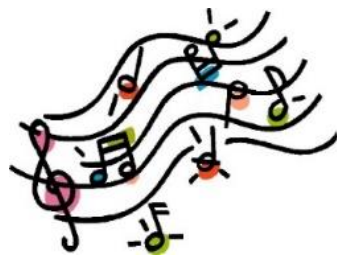
The Spirit is hovering over our frozen soils;
in Creation, resting and readying itself for Spring.

In Nature's call to rest
God is with us

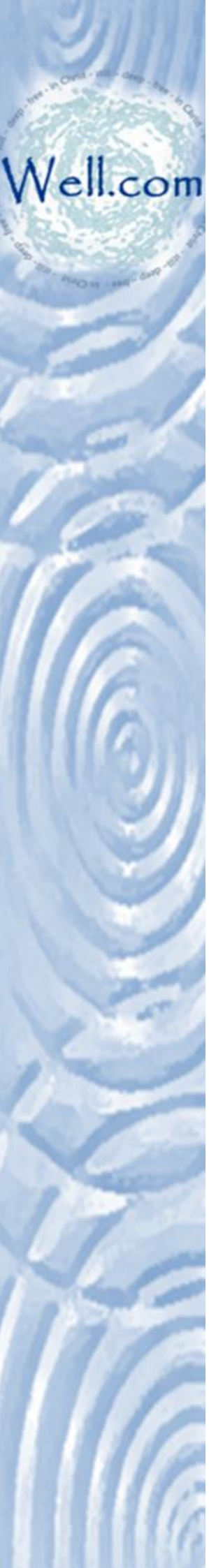
God is with us
Always here.
whispering in the dark
calling us to rest
to be restored,
to listen

**Father, Son and Spirit,
Help us to rest
to listen with you
AMEN**

We mute



Come be with me
Keith Duke



I COME – JUST AS I AM

Creator of the universe
You spoke us into being
You loved us so much
you had to be with us.
Word made flesh

Who am I that you
would care for me?
But you do.
Care for me.

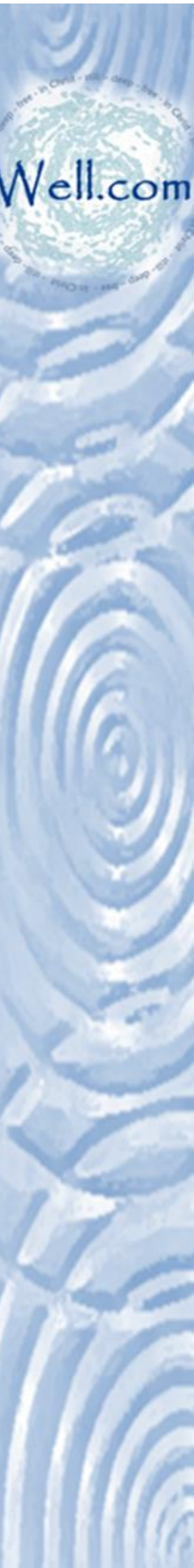
You made me.
You know me.
You see through me.
I cannot hide.
And I do not need to.

I notice how I am now.
I ask for help to settle with you
To feel the relief of honesty,
To know you want me, here.
Just as I am.



You know me

Stephany Gretzinger



TRUST IN GOD

Psalm 131 and Psalm 23

If we believe that God's Word invokes and gives meaning to life and that Jesus is that Word made flesh, surely we recognise our need to stop, give space to listen. In the silence of listening, can we trust God to let us know how close he is, he holds us in the darkness, that our January-self can rest, and grow without effort ... like a child in its mother's arms.

My heart is not proud, Lord,
my eyes are not haughty;

He makes me rest

I do not concern myself with great matters
or things too wonderful for me.

He leads me to stillness

I am calm and quiet,
a well fed child with its mother;\nAnd well-fed, I am content.

Deep inside, I am being restored

Israel, put your hope in the Lord
both now and forevermore.

We mute



Healer of my Soul

John Michael Talbot

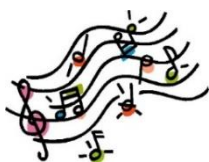
WITH JESUS IN THE GOSPEL

John 1: 1-

Mute

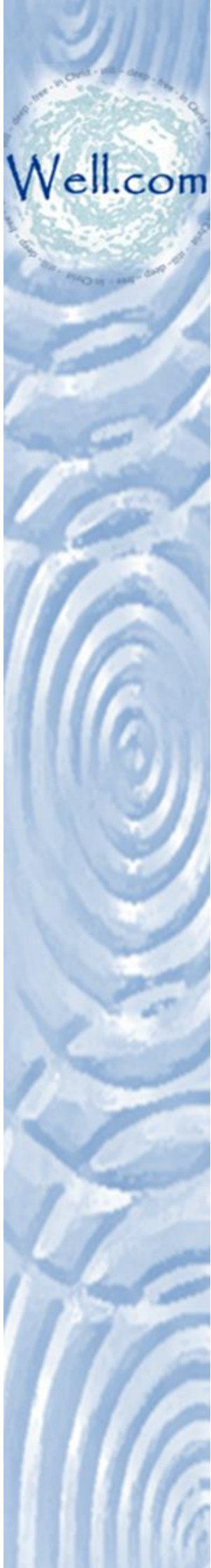
Before time itself was measured,
the Voice was speaking.
The Voice was and is God.
This celestial Word remained
ever present with the Creator;
His speech shaped the entire cosmos.
Immersed in the practice of creating,
all things that exist were birthed in Him.
His breath filled all things
with a living, breathing light—
A light that thrives in the depths of darkness,
blazes through murky depths
It cannot and will not be quenched.

*Resting with God, knowing that God's voice is shaping the
entire universe, is whispering into me restoring, birthing my
January self.*



Healer of my Soul

John Michael Talbot



Look at the people
who share the screen with you.
Let's pray for each other,
as Jesus prays constantly with and for us: *unmute*

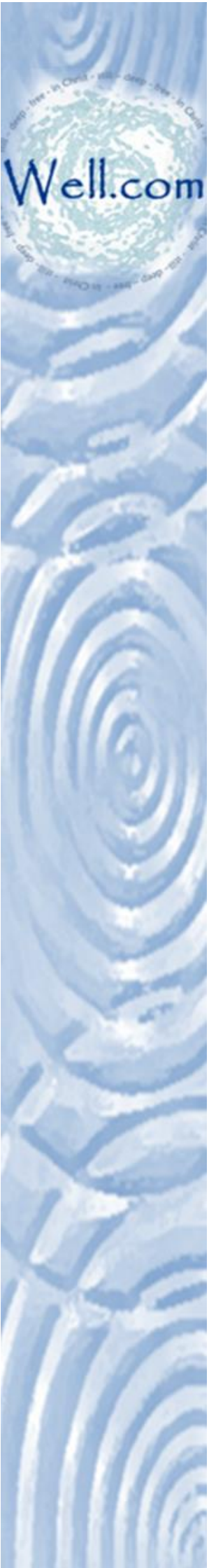
**Our Father who art in heaven.
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
Forgive us our trespasses.
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation.
For yours is the kingdom the power and the glory
For ever and ever.
Amen**

CLOSING PRAYER

Open our eyes
our ears, our tongues
our hearts, our hands.
Stir us up with wonder
so that in all we do and think and say
we might make your life giving streams
real and visible in the wildernesses of our world.

But for now, let us rest,
knowing that you continue
your work in the night as we sleep.
Let us rise refreshed
to join you.

We make this prayer through Christ our Lord: **AMEN**



May we rest
In the stillness of God
May we find acceptance
in the deep love of his Son
and in our coming and our going
may we experience
the freedom of the Spirit
day by day
calling us to new life
together in Christ
AMEN

We leave this time of prayer together **In the name of the
Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit AMEN**



Sleepsong Secret Garden

