

**Parish Eucharist**

**Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity**

**14 September 2025**

Welcome to our services of Holy Communion. Revd Dr Robert Tobin is presiding at 8am and Revd Tati Gutteridge, Curate, is presiding at 10am. David McEvoy, Reader, is preaching at both services. The theme our services today is *Black History,* looking ahead to our *Reclaiming Narratives* event on Friday evening. Our choral music in the 10am service reflects this theme. In the 10am service we will all sing the Kyrie (on page 2 of this sheet)

**Readings**

Exodus 32: 7-14

Psalm 51: 1-11

Timothy 1: 12-17

Luke 15: 1-10

**Hymns**

194 King of glory, King of peace

135 Rock of ages

Let us build a house – on page 7 of this sheet

192 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

**Collect**

Almighty God, who called your Church to bear witness that you were in Christ reconciling the world to yourself: help us to proclaim the good news of your love, that all who hear it may be drawn to you; through him who was lifted up on the cross, and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen**

**Prayer after Communion**

God our creator, you feed your children with the true manna,

the living bread from heaven: let this holy food sustain us through our earthly pilgrimage until we come to that place where hunger and thirst are no more; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

**Kyrie**

Please join in singing the *Kyrie* from Schubert’s German Mass.

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**Old Testament Reading**

**Exodus 32: 7-14**

A reading from the book of Exodus

The Lord said to Moses, ‘Go down at once! Your people, whom you brought up out of the land of Egypt, have acted perversely; they have been quick to turn aside from the way that I commanded them; they have cast for themselves an image of a calf, and have worshipped it and sacrificed to it, and said, “These are your gods, O Israel, who brought you up out of the land of Egypt!”’ The Lord said to Moses, ‘I have seen this people, how stiff-necked they are. Now let me alone, so that my wrath may burn hot against them and I may consume them; and of you I will make a great nation.’

But Moses implored the Lord his God, and said, ‘O Lord, why does your wrath burn hot against your people, whom you brought out of the land of Egypt with great power and with a mighty hand? Why should the Egyptians say, “It was with evil intent that he brought them out to kill them in the mountains, and to consume them from the face of the earth”? Turn from your fierce wrath; change your mind and do not bring disaster on your people. Remember Abraham, Isaac, and Israel, your servants, how you swore to them by your own self, saying to them, “I will multiply your descendants like the stars of heaven, and all this land that I have promised I will give to your descendants, and they shall inherit it for ever.”’ And the Lord changed his mind about the disaster that he planned to bring on his people.

This is the Word of the Lord

**Thanks be to God**

**Psalm 51: 1-11**

*Miserere mei, Deus*

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

2 Wash me throughly from my wickedness : and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my faults : and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickedness : and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean : thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness : that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my sins : and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God : and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence : and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

**New Testament Reading**

**1 Timothy 1: 12-17**

A reading from the letter to Timothy

I am grateful to Christ Jesus our Lord, who has strengthened me, because he judged me faithful and appointed me to his service, even though I was formerly a blasphemer, a persecutor, and a man of violence. But I received mercy because I had acted ignorantly in unbelief, and the grace of our Lord overflowed for me with the faith and love that are in Christ Jesus. The saying is sure and worthy of full acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners—of whom I am the foremost. But for that very reason I received mercy, so that in me, as the foremost, Jesus Christ might display the utmost patience, making me an example to those who would come to believe in him for eternal life. To the King of the ages, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

This is the Word of the Lord

**Thanks be to God**

**Gospel**

**Luke 15: 1-10**

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke

**Glory be to thee, O Lord**

Now all the tax-collectors and sinners were coming near to listen to him. And the Pharisees and the scribes were grumbling and saying, ‘This fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them.’

So he told them this parable: ‘Which one of you, having a hundred sheep and losing one of them, does not leave the ninety-nine in the wilderness and go after the one that is lost until he finds it? When he has found it, he lays it on his shoulders and rejoices. And when he comes home, he calls together his friends and neighbours, saying to them, “Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep that was lost.” Just so, I tell you, there will be more joy in heaven over one sinner who repents than over ninety-nine righteous people who need no repentance.

‘Or what woman having ten silver coins, if she loses one of them, does not light a lamp, sweep the house, and search carefully until she finds it? When she has found it, she calls together her friends and neighbours, saying, “Rejoice with me, for I have found the coin that I had lost.” Just so, I tell you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner who repents.’

This is the Gospel of the Lord

**Praise be to thee, O Christ**

**Offertory Hymn**

**Let us build a house where love can dwell**

**and all can safely live,**

**a place where saints and children tell**

**how hearts learn to forgive;**

**built of hopes and dreams and visions,**

**rock of faith and vault of grace;**

**here the love of Christ shall end divisions:**

***all are welcome, all are welcome,***

***all are welcome in this place.***

**Let us build a house where prophets speak,**

**and words are strong and true,**

**where all God's children dare to seek**

**to dream God's reign anew.**

**Here the cross shall stand as witness**

**and as symbol of God's grace;**

**here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:**

***all are welcome, all are welcome,***

***all are welcome in this place.***

**Let us build a house where love is found**

**in water, wine and wheat:**

**a banquet hall on holy ground,**

**where peace and justice meet.**

**Here the love of God, through Jesus,**

**is revealed in time and space,**

**as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:**

***all are welcome, all are welcome,***

***all are welcome in this place***

**Let us build a house where hands will reach**

**beyond the wood and stone**

**to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,**

**and live the Word they've known.**

**Here the outcast and the stranger**

**bear the image of God's face;**

**let us bring an end to fear and danger:**

***all are welcome, all are welcome,***

***all are welcome in this place.***

**Let us build a house where all are named,**

**their songs and visions heard**

**and loved and treasured, taught and claimed**

**as words within the Word.**

**Built of tears and cries and laughter,**

**pray’rs of faith and songs of grace,**

**let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:**

***all are welcome, all are welcome,***

***all are welcome in this place.***

Words and music: Marty Haugen (b.1952)

**Today’s Music**

**Mass setting**

***Mass for four voices -* William Byrd**

**Psalm 51: 1-11**

You can find the words on page 4 of this sheet.

**Anthem**

***By the lone sea shore* - Samuel Coleridge-Taylor (1875–1912)**

By the lone sea shore

By the lone sea shore

Mournfully beat the waves;

Mournfully evermore

The wild wind sobs and raves.

A sadness and a sense of deep unrest

Brood on the clouds and on the waters’ breast.

But lo! the white seamew careering,

Float indolently by, float indolently by.

And lo! a snowy sail appearing

Gleams fair against the sky,

The sadness and the loneliness depart,

And nature smiles with sympathy of heart.

*Words: Charles Mackay (1814-1889)*

Note: Samuel Coleridge-Taylor was born in 1875 in London to a father from Sierra Leone and an English mother. He studied at the Royal College of Music and the Croydon Conservatoire. He earned a reputation as a composer and was later helped by Edward Elgar. He toured the United States and in 1904 he was received by President Theodore Roosevelt at the White House. His work was greatly admired by African Americans. His greatest success was his cantata *Hiawatha’s Wedding-feast*. He composed orchestral works, chamber music, anthems and parts-songs. He died of pneumonia at age 37.

**Communion**

***Agnus Dei* from *Mass for four voices -* William Byrd**

***Resignation* - Florence Price (1887-1953)**

My life is a pathway of sorrow;

I’ve struggled and toiled in the sun

with hope that the dawn of tomorrow

would break on a work that is done.

My Master has pointed the way,

he taught me in prayer to say:

“Lord, give us this day and our daily bread.”

I hunger, yet I shall be fed.

My feet, they are wounded and dragging;

My body is tortured with pain;

My heart, it is shattered and flagging,

What matter, if, Heaven I gain.

Of happiness once I have tasted;

‘Twas only an instant it paused

tho’ brief was the hour that I wasted

For ever the woe that it caused

I’m tired and want to go home.

My mother and sister are there;

They’re waiting for me to come

Where mansions are bright and fair.

*Text: Florence Price*

Note: Florence Price was born in a mixed race family in 1887 in Arkansas. She studied at the New England Conservatory of Music and became head of the music department at Clark Atlanta University in Atlanta, Georgia, and went on to study composition. Her *Symphony in E* was the first work by a Black woman to be premiered by a major US symphony orchestra (in 1933). Her work brings together the European classical tradition with the melodies of African American spirituals and folk tunes. Price died of a stroke on June 3 1953 from a stroke, aged 66.

**Organ voluntary**

***Fantasia in G –* William Byrd**

**Prayers for the week**

We pray for those in need: Aminta and Anthony, Fran Barlow, Ian Clark, Steve Dagg, Helen and Dan Delap, Hessie Hervey, Nick Hervey, Glynne and Nancy John, Lena Kimming, Vinubhai Patel, Jessica Springbett, Jean Smith, Tina Stanley, Anne and Noel Timmons, Sabrina Unold, George Voelker, Drew Webster, and Pauline Youll.

We remember those who have died recently, including Michael Almond, Martin Burgess, Jill Hughes, Tony Linnett, Anthony Oriakhi, Juliana Paul, Fred Silvester, Catherine Varney, and Barbara Veale. We also remember Tunji Abodunrin on his year’s mind. We ask God’s blessing and comfort on all mourning the loss of loved ones.

**To include names of loved ones on the prayer list, please contact David McEvoy** **dmcevoy@btinternet.com**

**Supporting St Alfege Church**

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***Reclaiming Narratives: commonly called by the name of Esther Smith***

A powerful poetry reading evening inspired by the many untold stories of Black people connected to St Alfege Church through the centuries.

In Church on Friday 19 September at 6.00pm. Crypt open from 6pm. Readings start at 6.30pm.

**Services this week**

**Today, Sunday 14 September *Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity***

8.00am Holy Communion (Book of Common Prayer)

10.00am Sung Eucharist

 **Monday 15 September**

8.30am Morning Prayer

**Tuesday 16 September**

8.30am Morning Prayer

**Wednesday 17 September**

8.30am Morning Prayer

**Thursday 18 September**

8.00am Holy Communion

**Friday 19 September**

6.30pm *Reclaiming Narratives* event in church

(Crypt open from 6pm, readings start at 6.30pm).

**Sunday 21 September *Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity***

8.00am Holy Communion (Book of Common Prayer)

10.00am Sung Eucharist

**Walk-In Wednesdays**

Every Wednesday 10am-12noon in the Frank Smith Room in the hall.

**Contact Us**

**Vicar: Revd Simon Winn**

**Curate: Revd Dr Tati Gutteridge**

**Church Office: 020 8853 0687 email:** **office@st-alfege.org.uk**

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