## Collect:

Merciful God, **Post Communion:** whose holy apostle Saint James, Almighty God, leaving his father and all that he had, who on the day of Pentecost was obedient to the calling of your Son sent your Holy Spirit to the apostles Jesus Christ with the wind from heaven and in tongues of and followed him even to death: flame, filling them with joy and boldness to preach help us, forsaking the false attractions of the world, the gospel: to be ready at all times to answer your call by the power of the same Spirit without delay; strengthen us to witness to your truth through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, and to draw everyone to the fire of your love; who is alive and reigns with you, through Jesus Christ our Lord. in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

## Reading: A Reading from Paul's second letter to the Corinthians

<sup>7</sup>We have this treasure in clay jars, so that it may be made clear that this extraordinary power belongs to God and does not come from us. <sup>8</sup>We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; <sup>9</sup>persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; <sup>10</sup>always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be made visible in our bodies. <sup>11</sup>For while we live, we are always being given up to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus may be made visible in our mortal flesh. <sup>12</sup>So death is at work in us, but life in you.

<sup>13</sup>But just as we have the same spirit of faith that is in accordance with scripture – 'I believed, and so I spoke' – we also believe, and so we speak, <sup>14</sup>because we know that the one who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus, and will bring us with you into his presence. <sup>15</sup>Yes, everything is for your sake, so that grace, as it extends to more and more people, may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God. *2 Corinthians 4.7-15* 

## Gospel:

The mother of the sons of Zebedee came to him with her sons, and kneeling before him, she asked a favour of him. And he said to her, 'What do you want?' She said to him, 'Declare that these two sons of mine will sit, one at your right hand and one at your left, in your kingdom.' But Jesus answered, 'You do not know what you are asking. Are you able to drink the cup that I am about to drink?' They said to him, 'We are able.' He said to them, 'You will indeed drink my cup, but to sit at my right hand and at my left, this is not mine to grant, but it is for those for whom it has been prepared by my Father.'

When the ten heard it, they were angry with the two brothers. But Jesus called them to him and said, 'You know that the rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them, and their great ones are tyrants over them. It will not be so among you; but whoever wishes to be great among you must be your servant, and whoever wishes to be first among you must be your slave; just as the Son of Man came not to be served but to serve, and to give his life a ransom for many.'

## Hymns

Brother, sister, let me serve you; let me be as Christ to you; pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey, and companions on the road; we are here to help each other walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you in the night-time of your fear; I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping; when you laugh I'll laugh with you; I will share your joy and sorrow, till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven, we shall find such harmony, born of all we've known together of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you; let me be as Christ to you; pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant too.

**Richard Gillard** 

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me lie in pastures green, He leads me by the still, still waters, His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in you alone, And I will trust in you alone, For your endless mercy follows me, Your goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness, And he anoints my head with oil; And my cup – it overflows with joy, I feast on his pure delights.

And I will trust in you alone...

And though I walk the darkest path – I will not fear the evil one, For you are with me, and your rod and staff Are the comfort I need to know.

And I will trust in you alone...

Stuart Townend

For all the saints, who from their labours rest, who thee by faith before the world confessed, thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest *Alleluia* 

Thou wast their rock, their refuge, and their might, thou, Lord, the Captain in the well-fought fight thou in the darkness, still their one true light. *Alleluia* 

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold fight as the saints who nobly fought of old and win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. *Alleluia* 

Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine, yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. *Alleluia* 

W. Walsham How