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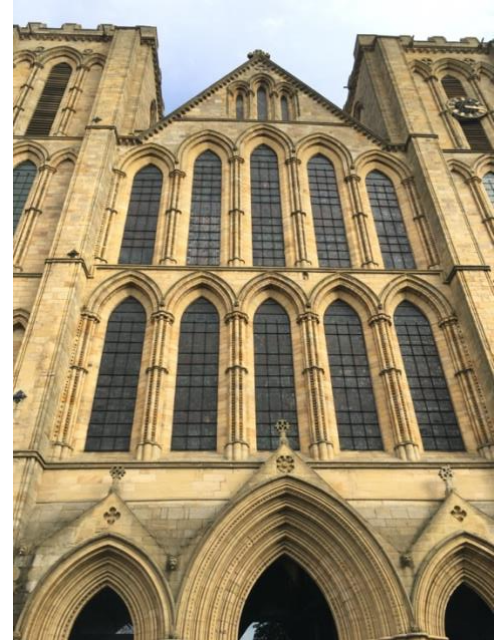
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THE INGLEBOROUGH TEAM OF CHURCHES 17th OCTOBER 2021

THE SERVANT HEART

**INTRODUCTION with Revd Nick Trenholme
From Ripon Cathedral**



HYMN – Who would true valour see

- 1 Who would true valour see,
let him come hither;
one here will constant be,
come wind, come weather;
there's no discouragement
shall make him once relent
his first avowed intent
to be a pilgrim.
- 2 Whoso beset him round
with dismal stories,
do but themselves confound;
his strength the more is,
No lion can him fright;
he'll with a giant fight,

but he will have the right
to be a pilgrim.

- 3 Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
can daunt his spirit;
he knows he at the end
shall life inherit.
Then, fancies, fly away;
he'll fear not what men say;
he'll labour night and day
to be a pilgrim.

John Bunyan (1628-1688)

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Performed by St Martin's Voices © 2020

BIBLE READING – Mark 10v35-45

INTERVIEWS

At Ripon cathedral Revd Nick asked a few friends what they thought about living with a servant heart. Here's what they said...

Revd Anne Russell

Bishop of Ripon, Rt Revd Dr Helen-Ann Hartley

Revd Denis Tate

Revd Chris Chorlton

SONG – King of Kings (Hillsong)

VERSE 1: In the darkness we were waiting
Without hope without light
Till from heaven
You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes
To fulfil the law and prophets
To a virgin came the Word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

CHORUS:

Praise the Father
Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of glory, Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings

VERSE 2: To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross
For even in Your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus for our sake You died

VERSE 3: And the morning that You rose

MESSAGE

HYMN – Be Thou My Vision

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, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

All of heaven held its breath
Till that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death
And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored

VERSE 4:

And the Church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel shall not faint
By His blood and in His Name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me

Words and Music by Jason Ingram, Brooke Ligertwood & Scott Ligertwood © 2019 Hillsong Music Publishing Australia & Fellow Ships Music/Song Essential Tunes (admin at EssentialMusicPublishing.com)

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

trans. by Mary Burne (trad. Irish)

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PRAYERS inc. the Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever.
Amen.

HYMN – Servant King

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
enthroned Him Each other's needs to prefer For it
is Christ we're serving

Graham Kendrick, © 1983 Thankyou Music

FINAL BLESSING

May Christ the Son of God perfect in you the image
of his glory, and gladden your hearts with the good
news of his kingdom and the blessing of God
almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit be
among you.

Amen

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