

**Logo
competition**

Could you design a logo for the
Evington and Highfields
Mission Partnership?

Competition open to all those
aged 16 and under

Entries to your churchwarden
with name, address and age

Closing date
30th June

Inauguration of the Evington and Highfields Mission Partnership



3pm Sunday 27th May 2007
at St Denys Church Evington

Tell of his reign at God's right hand,
by all creation glorified.
He sends his Spirit on his Church
to live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King:
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
This gospel-message we proclaim:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

The Blessing

Almighty God,
who for the salvation of the world
gives his people many gifts and ministries
to the advancement of his glory,
stir up in you the gifts of his grace,
sustain each one of you in your own ministry;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

The Dismissal

Go in the peace of Christ.
All Thanks be to God!

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Light refreshments will be served in the Village Hall

The Peace

The officiant says

To crown all things there must be love,
to bind all together and complete the whole.
Let the peace of Christ rule in our hearts.
The peace of the Lord be always with you

All and also with you.

Another minister says

Let us offer one another a sign of peace.
All are invited to exchange a sign of peace.

Offertory Hymn (for the Bishop's Lent Appeal)

We have a gospel to proclaim,
good news for men in all the earth;
the gospel of a Saviour's name:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,
not in a royal house or hall,
but in a stable dark and dim:
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,
hated by those he came to save,
in lonely suffering on the Cross;
for all he loved his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn:
empty the tomb, for he was free.
He broke the power of death and hell
that we might share his victory.

Welcome

Hymn All my hope on God is founded;
he doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

God's great goodness aye endureth,
deep his wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attend him,
beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore
from his store
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th' Almighty Giver
bounteous gifts on us bestow;
his desire our soul delighteth,
pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
at his hand;
joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call
one and all:
ye who follow shall not fall.

Prayers & Lord's Prayer

1st Reading - Genesis 12:1-6

St Barnabas

God told Abram: "Leave your country, your family, and your father's home for a land that I will show you. I'll make you a great nation and bless you. I'll make you famous; you'll be a blessing. I'll bless those who bless you; those who curse you I'll curse. All the families of the Earth will be blessed through you."

So Abram left just as God said, and Lot left with him. Abram was seventy-five years old when he left Haran. Abram took his wife Sarai and his nephew Lot with him, along with all the possessions and people they had gotten in Haran, and set out for the land of Canaan and arrived safe and sound.

2nd Reading - Exodus 12:11, 37-39

St Denys

"And here is how you are to eat the Passover: Be fully dressed with your sandals on and your stick in your hand. Eat in a hurry; it's the Passover to God."

The Israelites moved on from Rameses to Succoth, about 600,000 on foot, besides their dependents. There was also a crowd of riffraff tagging along, not to mention the large flocks and herds of livestock. They baked unraised cakes with the bread dough they had brought out of Egypt; it hadn't raised - they'd been rushed out of Egypt and hadn't time to fix food for the journey.

Hymn Spirit of the living God,

fall afresh on me;
Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me;
break me, melt me,
mould me, fill me;
Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me.
(Sung twice)

Acclamation

Another minister leads this closing Acclamation

All There are varieties of gifts:
but the same Spirit.

All There are varieties of service:
but the same Lord.

All There are different kinds of working:
but the same God is at work in all.

All There is one body, one Spirit, one hope in God's call:
one Lord, one faith, one baptism.

All There is one God, Father of all, over all and in all:
to whom Christ ascended on high.

All And through his Spirit he gives us gifts:
some are apostles, some are prophets;

All evangelists, pastors and teachers he gives us:
so that we can minister together

All to build up his body:
to be mature in the fullness of Christ.

All Lord, may your hands be found in all our doing.
Lord, may your lips be found in all our speaking.
Lord, may your eyes be found in all our seeing.
Lord, may your feet be found in all our travelling.
Lord, may your heart be found in all our loving.
Lord Jesus, may you be found in all our
proclaiming.
Amen.

The Sending Out

Anointing for New Ministry

*The Convenor and the Ministry Team move to stand before the
Officiant, who says*

Let us ask God to bless *them* in their ministry together,
and to renew within *them* the gifts of his Spirit.

The whole congregation prays in silence.

*The Officiant anoints the Convenor and the Ministry Team with the
Oil of Chrism, and says*

Heavenly Father, giver of all good things,
may your blessing rest upon them.
Where there is much change, transition and variety,
may your peace be known;
in Christian service may your joy be found;
and at all times may your love bring unity and strength;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

The Lord bless you and watch over you;
the Lord make his face shine upon you
and be gracious to you;
the Lord look kindly on you
and give you peace.

All Amen.

3rd Reading - Jonah 1:1-3

St Peter

One day long ago, God's Word came to Jonah, Amittai's son: "Up on your feet and on your way to the big city of Nineveh! Preach to them. They're in a bad way and I can't ignore it any longer." But Jonah got up and went in the other direction to Tarshish, running away from God. He went down to the port of Joppa and found a ship headed for Tarshish. He paid the fare and went on board, joining those going to Tarshish - as far away from God as he could get.

4th Reading - Mark 12:32-34

St Philip

Back on the road, they set out for Jerusalem. Jesus had a head start on them, and they were following, puzzled and not just a little afraid. He took the Twelve and began again to go over what to expect next. "Listen to me carefully. We're on our way up to Jerusalem. When we get there, the Son of Man will be betrayed to the religious leaders and scholars. They will sentence him to death. Then they will hand him over to the Romans, who will mock and spit on him, give him the third degree, and kill him. After three days he will rise alive."

5th Reading - Acts 2:1-13

St Stephen

When the Feast of Pentecost came, they were all together in one place. Without warning there was a sound like a strong wind, gale force - no one could tell where it came from. It filled the whole building. Then, like a wildfire, the Holy Spirit spread through their ranks, and they started speaking in a number of different languages as the Spirit prompted them. There were many Jews staying in Jerusalem just then, devout pilgrims from all over the world. When they heard the sound, they came on the run. Then when they heard, one after another, their own mother tongues being spoken, they were thunderstruck.

They couldn't for the life of them figure out what was going on, and kept saying, "Aren't these all Galileans? How come we're hearing them talk in our various mother tongues?"

Parthians, Medes, and Elamites; Visitors from Mesopotamia, Judea, and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Libya belonging to Cyrene; Immigrants from Rome, both Jews and proselytes; Even Cretans and Arabs!

"They're speaking our languages, describing God's mighty works!" Their heads were spinning; they couldn't make head or tail of any of it. They talked back and forth, confused: "What's going on here?"

Others joked, "They're drunk on cheap wine."

Hymn

Father, Lord of all creation,
ground of Being, Life and Love;
height and depth beyond description
only life in you can prove:
you are mortal life's dependence:
thought, speech, sight are ours by grace;
yours is ev'ry hour's existence,
sov'reign Lord of time and space.

Jesus Christ, the Man for Others,
we, your people, make our prayer:
help us love - as sisters, brothers -
all whose burdens we can share.
Where your name binds us together
you, Lord Christ, will surely be;
where no selfishness can sever
there your love the world may see.

Holy Spirit, rushing, burning
wind and flame of Pentecost,
fire our hearts afresh with yearning
to regain what we have lost.
May your love unite our action,
nevermore to speak alone:
God, in us abolish faction,
God, through us your love make known.

Rural Dean

Will you seek and serve Christ in all people, loving your neighbour as yourself?

All With the help of God, we will.

Rural Dean

Will you acknowledge Christ's authority over human society, by prayer for the world and its leaders, by defending the weak, and by seeking peace and justice?

All With the help of God, we will.

The Rural Dean extends his arms

Rural Dean

I commission you, in the name of Christ, to be shaped by God as his people, and to join in shaping the communities of this world according to his purposes. May the love and power of God, Father, Son and Spirit, go before you, be revealed within you, and flow out from you into the world he created and calls back to himself, now and always.

All Amen.

Rural Dean **"Christ Has No Body"**

Christ has no body but yours,
No hands, no feet on earth but yours,
Yours are the eyes with which he looks with
compassion on this world,
Yours are the feet with which he walks to do good,
Yours are the hands, with which he blesses all the
world.
Yours are the hands, yours are the feet,
Yours are the eyes, you are his body.
Christ has no body now but yours,
No hands, no feet on earth but yours,
Yours are the eyes with which he looks with
compassion on this world.
Christ has no body now on earth but yours.

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.*

Address **Revd. Peter Hobson**
Diocesan Director of Shaped by God

Commissioning

Rural Dean

My brothers and sisters, by water and the Holy Spirit,
you have been made a holy people in Jesus Christ o
Lord, members of the Body of Christ, and part of the
priesthood of all believers.

You are raised to new life in him, renewed in the image
of his glory, and empowered to minister for Christ in
word and in work.

Do you as the people of God in this place renew your
commitment to him and promise to proclaim by word
and example the good news of God in Christ?

All **With the help of God, we do.**

Rural Dean

Will you faithfully work together in new partnerships in
your localities, wholeheartedly sharing gifts, resources
and ministries in the service of God's mission?

All **With the help of God, we will.**

The Celebration of Christian Ministry

The congregation sits

The Bible is brought up by a churchwarden of St. Barnabas

Churchwarden of St. Barnabas

Let us hold before us the story of God's love and
mercy, the Gospel of our Saviour Jesus Christ.
Be among us as a preacher of the Word of God and
teacher of the faith.

Priest St. Barnabas

I invite you all to join with me
in proclaiming the Gospel of hope and new life.

All **Amen. We have this good news to share!**

Water is brought up by a churchwarden of St. Denys

Churchwarden of St. Denys

By water we are all baptised into the kingdom of God;
through the water of baptism the abundant grace of God
is poured out on his people. Let us be ready to share
the love and grace of God to God's people, so that they
might find fellowship with Him.

Priest St. Denys

I invite you all to join with me to minister God's love and
grace.

All **Amen. We have this good news to share!**

Bread and Wine with Chalice and Paten are brought up by a churchwarden of St. Peter's

Churchwarden of St. Peter's

It is the Parish Priest's privilege and duty to preside regularly at the Holy Communion of Christ's Body and Blood, and to proclaim the death of the Lord until he comes.

Priest of St. Peter's

I invite you to join regularly with me in this sacrament to receive strength for daily living, so that we can go out in the power of the Holy Spirit to live and work to God's praise and glory.

All Amen. Jesus is the bread of life!

Oil of healing is brought up by a churchwarden of St. Philip's

Churchwarden of St. Philip's

We hold before us the anointing of the Holy Spirit for wholeness of life who is among us as reconciler and healer.

Priest for St. Philip's

I invite you all to join with me in the ministry of reconciliation and healing, so that the power of Christ may bring wholeness to all God's people.

All Amen. In forgiveness and healing we find new life!

A Prayer Book is brought up by a churchwarden of St. Stephens

Churchwarden of St. Stephens

We look to you to lead those committed to your care; so that, in word and sacrament, we may be renewed in our life together. Receive this book, and be among us as a person of prayer.

Priest of St. Stephens

I invite you all to join with me, and with the whole Church, in the renewal of our common prayer, and in the strengthening of the life of the Spirit among us.

All Amen. In quietness and confidence shall be our strength!

Rural Dean

Let these signs of the ministry be shared by all the people of God.

All Amen. May we find joy together in the service of Christ.

Hymn

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?