



St James's
PICCADILLY

Sanctuary Eucharist

Tuesday 16th April 2024
at 6.30pm

A chance to reflect, reconnect, re-charge



Sanctuary is a home for everyone, where you can belong and where we can be in community with each other.

If you are able to contribute to the running of this service, there are a couple of ways you can help. If you would like to be a reader or lead prayers during the service, please speak to Elijah.

If you are in a position to make a donation towards the costs of this service, please use the tap donation points at the back of the church or the QR code on page 15. We know that sometimes it's not possible to donate, and that's ok too. We deeply appreciate everyone's participation, support, and presence at Sanctuary.

Before the service, from 6pm, please keep silence until 6.25pm when all join in the Taizé chant ...

Ubi caritas et amor.

Ubi caritas Deus ibi est.

(Where there is charity and love, God is to be found.)

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening responses *(led by a lay leader)*

For our openness to resurrection hope.

Thanks be to God.

For the mystery of resurrection truth.

Thanks be to God.

For the beauty of resurrection life.

Thanks be to God.

For the promise of the resurrection's eternal liberation.

Thanks be to God.

Amen.

Welcome and Opening Prayer *(by the presiding priest)*

Gracious God, give us time this night to make a prayer that will become the prayer of our soul. Help us to listen to the voices of longing in our hearts, and listen to our hungers. Help us give attention to the unexpected happenings at the edges of our life. Help us listen to our memory and to the inrush of our future, to the voices of those near us and those we have lost. Help us to know we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses and give us the eyes of faith to know that we are loved, and forgiven and free.

Amen.

Prayers of Reconciliation *(led by lay leader)*

In meeting together and reflecting on our lives and society, we acknowledge in the presence of God, our choices and habits that bring injustice and pain to the world.

My friends, I confess before you and in the presence of God that the world is broken by the wrong I have done.

May God forgive you and give you peace.

Amen.

We confess before one another and in the presence of God, that the world is broken by the wrong we have done.

The priest says

May God forgive you and give you peace.

Amen.

Music for reflection

Pianist - William Bruce

Listening to the Wisdom of the World

Ballad of the Breadman by Charles Causley

Mary stood in the kitchen
Baking a loaf of bread.
An angel flew in the window
'We've a job for you,' he said.

'God in his big gold heaven
Sitting in his big blue chair,
Wanted a mother for his little son.
Suddenly saw you there.'

Mary shook and trembled,
'It isn't true what you say.'
'Don't say that,' said the angel.
'The baby's on its way.'

Joseph was in the workshop
Planing a piece of wood.
'The old man's past it,' the neighbours said.
'That girls been up to no good.'

'And who was that elegant fellow,'
They said. 'in the shiny gear?'
The things they said about Gabriel
Were hardly fit to hear.

Mary never answered,
Mary never replied.
She kept the information,
Like the baby, safe inside.

It was the election winter.
They went to vote in the town.
When Mary found her time had come
The hotels let her down.

The baby was born in an annexe
Next to the local pub.
At midnight, a delegation
Turned up from the Farmers' club.

They talked about an explosion
That made a hole on the sky,
Said they'd been sent to the Lamb and Flag
To see God come down from on high.

A few days later a bishop
And a five-star general were seen
With the head of an African country
In a bullet-proof limousine.

'We've come,' they said 'with tokens
For the little boy to choose.'
Told the tale about war and peace
In the television news.

After them came the soldiers
With rifle and bombs and gun,
Looking for enemies of the state.
The family had packed up and gone.

When they got back to the village
The neighbours said, to a man,
'That boy will never be one of us,
Though he does what he blessed well can.'

He went round to all the people
A paper crown on his head.
Here is some bread from my father.
Take, eat, he said.

Nobody seemed very hungry.
Nobody seemed to care.
Nobody saw the God in himself
Quietly standing there.

He finished up in the papers.
He came to a very bad end.
He was charged with bringing the living to life.
No man was that prisoner's friend.

There's only one kind of punishment
To fit that kind of crime.
They rigged a trial and shot him dead.
They were only just in time.

They lifted the young man by the leg,
Thy lifted him by the arm,
They locked him in a cathedral
In case he came to harm.

They stored him safe as water
Under seven rocks.
One Sunday morning he burst out
Like a jack-in-the-box.

Through the town he went walking.
He showed them the holes in his head.
Now do you want any loaves? He cried.
'Not today' they said.

All join in singing the Taizé chant ...

Alleluia.

(sung four times in each repetition of the chant.)

The Gospel:

John 6.30-35

Hear the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

Glory to you O Lord.

So they said to him, 'What sign are you going to give us then, so that we may see it and believe you? What work are you performing? Our ancestors ate the manna in the wilderness; as it is written, "He gave them bread from heaven to eat." '

Then Jesus said to them, 'Very truly, I tell you, it was not Moses who gave you the bread from heaven, but it is my Father who gives you the true bread from heaven. For the bread of God is that which comes down from heaven and gives life to the world.' They said to him, 'Sir, give us this bread always.'

Jesus said to them, 'I am the bread of life. Whoever comes to me will never be hungry, and whoever believes in me will never be thirsty.'

Hear the gospel of Christ.

Thanks be to God.

Reflection on Listening to the World and Listening to Scripture

given by a member of the St James's Sanctuary team.

Silence.

Music for reflection

*Will will sing **Petrified** from Taboo by Boy George.*

Intercessions

Let us pray for the earth and her life, for people in trouble, for our city, for ourselves.

After each line of prayer, please join the chant response ...

Through our lives and by our prayers, your kingdom come.

The Peace

Jesus says "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called children of God."

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

And also with you.

All share a sign of peace.

Chant at the Preparation of the Table

All sing the Taizé chant ...

Jubilate Deo! Alleluia.

(Rejoice in God!)

The Eucharistic Prayer

The priest sings ...

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give thanks and praise.

God, we have been gathered by you, caught in your net,
summoned to your table.

As we open ourselves to your generous hospitality,
let your Spirit move among us
and be present in the food we share
so that this bread and wine

become for us the living presence of Jesus.
That so with angels and archangels,
and with all the company of heaven,
we may proclaim your great and glorious name,
for ever praising you and singing ...

Sanctus and Benedictus

Singer

Holy.

All sing

Holy.

Singer

Holy.

All

Holy.

Holy Lord of power and might.

Singer

Heaven.

All

Heaven.

Singer

Earth.

All

Earth.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

(in canon) **Hosanna in the highest.**

Hosanna in the highest.

Singer
Blessed.

All
Blessed.

Singer
Blessed.

All
Blessed.
Is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.

Singer
Blessed.

All
Blessed.

Singer
Blessed.

All
Blessed.
Is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.
(in canon) **Hosanna in the highest.**
Hosanna in the highest.

The priest continues

Blessed are you, O God,
and blessed are your messengers and prophets
who have proclaimed liberty to the captives
and good news to all who are poor.
Blessed is your son Jesus,
who came to make known your mysteries,
to seek out and save what is lost in this life,

and to heal and bring wholeness
by the forgiveness open to all,
who, in the same night that he was betrayed,
took bread and gave you thanks;
he broke it and gave it to his disciples, saying:
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you;
do this in remembrance of me.
In the same way,
after supper he took the cup and gave you thanks;
he gave it to them, saying:
Drink this, all of you;
this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.

Singer

Great is the mystery of faith.

Christ has died:

Christ is risen:

Christ will come again.

All sing

Christ has died:

Christ is risen:

Christ will come again.

Send the Holy Spirit on your people
and gather into one in your kingdom all who share this one
bread and one cup.
Remembering the eternal self-giving of Christ,
we proclaim the mystery of God's presence among us in this
bread and wine.

Made one with you eternal God,
we offer these gifts of your creation,
and with them, ourselves, as we are,
so that you can make us who we can be.
And now, all honour and glory be yours, eternal God,
through all ages and in all time, for ever and ever.
Amen.

Silence is kept.

The Lord's Prayer

**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.
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory.
For ever and ever.
Amen.**

The Communion

We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.
**Though we are many we are one body because we all share in
one bread.**

*During Communion, Will will sing **Children Will Listen** from
Into The Woods by Stephen Sondheim.*

Prayer After Communion

**God of resurrection power,
we thank you for gathering us where heaven and earth meet.
Grant us courage to walk together with Christ,
and to live out your unbounded vision of love
revealed in your presence with us.
Amen.**

*Final notices are given by the service leader ...
after which, please stand for the blessing.*

The Blessing

All say, to one another ...

**May the road rise to meet you,
and the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face
and the rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
may we know that we are held in the hollow of God's hand.
Amen.**

Final Hymn

[Tune: Seek Ye First; Music: Karen Lafferty arr. Adrian Vernon Fish; Words: Karen Lafferty (b. 1948) based on Mt 6.33, 7.7]

**Seek ye first the kingdom of God,
and God's righteousness,
and all these things shall be added unto you;
Allelu, alleluia:**

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia.

**Ask and it shall be given unto you;
seek and ye shall find;
knock, and the door shall be opened unto you;
Allelu, alleluia:**

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia.

**We shall not live by bread alone,
but by ev'ry word
that proceeds from the mouth of the Lord;
Allelu, alleluia:**

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia.

Everyone is welcome to stay for drinks and food.

*The next Sanctuary Eucharist, is on Tuesday 23rd April 2024
starting with 30 minutes of reflection and prayer at 6pm,
followed by the service at 6.30pm.*



*If you'd like to make a donation towards
St James's work, cash may be left in the
basket on the refreshments table.*

*Card donations may be made using the
tap donation points at the back of the
church or this QR code.*

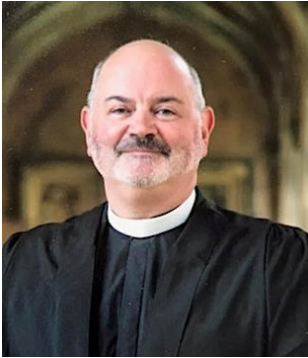


Snowfall of Words

Reflections on the soul language of poetry with poet Diane Pacitti and The Very Revd Dr Mark Oakley, Dean of Southwark.
Wednesday 17th April at 6.30 pm

What is the point of poetry in such a precarious world, at a time when so much we value is being threatened?

Is poetry something difficult that most people leave others to enjoy, or is it something more vital and urgent, a 'soul language' for a time when religious language often doesn't resonate?



Our speakers will approach these questions through the experience of particular poems. Mark Oakley's books include *The Splash of Words: Believing in Poetry* described by the former Poet Laureate Carol Ann Duffy as 'this beautiful and wise meditation centred around the soul language of poetry'.



Diane Pacitti's recent poems seek to deepen our vision of reality through a precise response to the natural world. Collaborating with a scientist and an artist, she writes for Earth Justice projects at St James's Piccadilly. After gaining the Brontë Poetry Prize, she produced the collection *Dark Angelic Mills* during a Poetry Residency in Bradford.

Tickets at: www.sjp.org.uk/whats-on/a-snowfall-of-words/