



St James's  
PICCADILLY

St Pancras  
Euston Road

# Sanctuary Eucharist

Tuesday 26th August 2025  
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 14. 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.*

For more details of how to get involved at St Pancras and St James's go to:

[www.stpancraschurch.org](http://www.stpancraschurch.org)

[www.sjp.org.uk](http://www.sjp.org.uk)

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

**The Kingdom of God is justice and peace  
and joy in the Holy Spirit.  
Come, Lord, and open in us  
the gates of your kingdom.**

## **ORDER OF SERVICE**

### **Opening responses** *(led by a lay leader)*

For sacred space to dream and ponder.  
**Thanks be to God.**

For small things that give life richness.  
**Thanks be to God.**

For the freshness of the Gospel.  
**Thanks be to God.**

For the Spirit that enfolds us.  
**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**

*Michael will play **Alfie** by Hal David and Burt Bacharach.*

### **Listening to the Wisdom of the World**

*Speech from the final act of **Poor Clare**, a play by Chiara Atik.*

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace. Let me bring love where there is hate, unity where there is discord. Let me bring joy where there is pain, hope where there is despair. Make me love, not wish for love.

Let me be satisfied by what I have, and not consumed by what I want. Let me feel that every meal is a boon, every shelter a gift, and to live at all is to live well. Lord, keep me from complaining about the vain and the insignificant. Help me to overcome my jealousy, my laziness, and my rancour.

Jealousy, which is ingratitude.

Laziness which is ingratitude.

Rancour which is ingratitude.

Help me instead, to remember the millions dying of famine in Yemen and Gaza.

Help me remember one of them. Help me remember the flaccid, stick-like arms of one of them. Help me put her in my mind and etch her there, so she is with me when I say 'carnitas and a little rice' at Chipotle, so she is with me when I order toilet paper on Amazon, so she is with me when I tip my Uber driver and rate him five stars.

Lord, give me strength so I don't retreat to the other end of the subway car, pulling my scarf up to my nose, but rather sally forth and ask, 'Do you need any help?', or better yet, say, 'I can help you. I'm going to help you.' God, help me remember the thirteen-year-old girl walking up Atlantic Avenue with her belly sticking out and her too-small coat unbuttoned in a blizzard, the farmers and shepherds pouring their milk out onto the highway because they'd rather destroy it than sell it for nothing, the man in rags carefully examining the mascaras at Sephora 'cause it's warm in Sephora and the shelter doesn't open for another five hours. And I think 'Poor guy...', as I slip another serum into my basket, and I think 'It's nice that they're letting him browse!' as if he has any less right to be in a store than I do, and I pledge to donate to a GoFundMe campaign

when I get home, and that'll be enough to assuage my guilt, and by the time I go to the checkout and select my free sample (because I have enough Insider Points for a free sample, because I've spent enough at Sephora to accrue lots of free samples), by the time I've selected my free sample (a lip exfoliant), I've forgotten about the man in rags who is now perusing the Jo Malone perfumes, and by the time I head outside into the cold and down into the subway I don't even see the six people I pass, one on the steps of the Ukrainian church, one huddled on a mattress in front of a Dunkin' Donuts, one at the entrance of the subway, one asking for a swipe outside the turnstiles, and two on the bench on the platform. I don't even see them, and once I've made it back to my apartment (one on the steps of my own subway station and one I pass digging for water bottles in the trash on the corner of my street), once I've made it back to my apartment I've completely forgotten about my pledge to donate (and to what? And does the money even go to the right people? So hard to know), which is just as well, because even the process of donating makes me too aware, and I can't really be aware, I can't really think about it, because once you start to think about it how can you possibly go on?

Once you start to really think about it then you have to make the choice.

Lord help me.

Lord help me.

Lord help me be good.

Don't put me on this Earth just to be selfish.

Just to be shitty.

Just to think it's too bad but not do anything about it.

God, help me be good. Help me be good.  
Help me be good.  
Dear Lord, help me be good.

*All join in singing the Taizé chant ...*

**Lord God, you love us, source of compassion.**

**The Gospel:**

**Matthew 23.23-26**

Hear the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew.  
**Glory to you O Lord.**

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you tithe the mint, dill, and cummin, and have neglected the weightier matters of the law: justice and mercy and faith. It is these you ought to have practiced without neglecting the others. You blind guides! You strain out a gnat but swallow a camel!"  
"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you clean the outside of the cup and of the plate, but inside they are full of greed and self-indulgence. You blind Pharisee! First clean the inside of the cup, so that the outside also may become clean.

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**

*Lily will sing **Breathe On Me, Breath Of God**, words by E. Hatch, music by Philip Wilby.*

## **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 ...*

**Holy Spirit come to us,  
kindle in us the fire of your love.**

**Holy Spirit come to us,  
Holy Spirit come to us.**



## **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.**

### Music for reflection

*During Communion Lily will sing **All Things In Time**, words and music by Jason Robert Brown.*

### Prayer After Communion

**All praise to God our Creator,  
for you have fed us with the bread of heaven  
and quenched our thirst with the cup of salvation:  
hear our prayer that, being one with Christ,  
we may grow together in unity and feast with you in heaven;  
through Jesus Christ our Redeemer.  
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: Nicaea; Words: Reginald Heber (1783-1826)]

**Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord God almighty!  
Early in the morning  
our song shall rise to thee;  
holy, holy, holy,  
merciful and mighty,  
God in three persons,  
blessèd Trinity!**

**Holy, holy, holy!  
All the saints adore thee,  
casting down their golden crowns  
around the glassy sea;  
cherubim and seraphim  
falling down before thee,  
which wert, and art,  
and evermore shall be.**

Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord God almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name  
in earth and sky and sea;  
Holy, holy, holy,  
merciful and mighty,  
God in three persons,  
blessèd Trinity!

*Everyone is welcome to stay for drinks and food.*

*The next Sanctuary Eucharist is on **Tuesday 2nd September** at St Pancras Euston Road, 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.*



DONATE ONLINE

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

## Weekly Services and Events at St Pancras, Euston Road

Monday at 12.45pm	Psalm Prayers: 20 minutes of reflection around a psalm
Tuesday at 1.10pm	Lunchtime Concert
Wednesday at 12 noon	Community Coffee
Wednesday at 1.15pm	Lunchtime Eucharist
Sunday at 11am	Parish Eucharist

## Memento Vivere

The Crypt Gallery at St Pancras, Euston Road  
7th-18th September 2025

Welcome to Memento Vivere, an exhibition by Outsider Artist, Slart, presented by Gabriel Fine Arts at the Crypt Gallery. This remarkable crypt now offers the perfect setting where visitors can contemplate our shared fate-Death. The exhibition invites us to slow down and notice what we usually rush past.



Memento Vivere reminds us to pause, breathe, and appreciate being alive. As you explore the art, allow the space to inspire reflection on art, life, the forgotten beauty that is all around us, and the quiet wonders that are hidden in plain sight.

See [www.cryptgallery.org/events/](http://www.cryptgallery.org/events/) for further details, tickets and opening times.