

## Service Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> September 2020

**Isaiah 56:7** ‘... these I will bring to my holy mountain  
and give them joy in my house of prayer.  
Their burnt offerings and sacrifices  
will be accepted on my altar;  
for my house will be called  
a house of prayer for all nations.’

### **Prayer:**

As a deer longs for a stream of cool water,  
so I long for you, O God.  
I thirst for you, the living God;  
When can I go and worship in your presence?  
Day and night I cry,  
And tears are my only food.  
Why am I so sad?  
Why am I so troubled?  
I will put my hope in God,  
And once again I will praise Him,  
My Saviour and my God. **Amen** (from Psalm 42:1-3,5)

**Waiting Here For You** - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AF5i3Z7M5Vo>

**Reading** Mark 11: 12-25 ‘No figs on the fig tree’

**Steve’s message** – <https://youtu.be/lvJU62Com9M>

### **Prayer:**

We are a chosen people,  
A family people,  
Chosen for love and to share love,  
Chosen for joy and to spread joy,  
Chosen for friendship and for befriending,  
Chosen for blessing and to bless,  
Chosen for fruitfulness,  
Chosen for harvest.  
Lord, teach us to pray  
And take us deeper in prayer with you.  
In Jesus’ Name. **Amen.**

**God I Look To You** - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KP1QKueGK-o>

**Shout To The Lord (My Jesus My Saviour)** - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hGmZcTCXjmM>

### **Blessing:**

May grace, mercy and peace  
From Father, Son and Holy Spirit

Be with us this day  
And throughout the week ahead.  
In Jesus' Name. **Amen.**

Some relevant verses for further reading:

### **Prayer**

Jeremiah 7:11 Has this house, which bears my Name, become a den of robbers to you? But I have been watching! declares the LORD.

### **Fruitfulness**

Jeremiah 8:13 'When I would gather them, says the Lord, there are no grapes on the vine, nor figs on the fig tree; even the leaves are withered, and what I gave them has passed away from them.'

Hosea 9:10 'When I found Israel,  
it was like finding grapes in the desert;  
when I saw your ancestors,  
it was like seeing the early fruit on the fig-tree.  
But when they came to Baal Peor,  
they consecrated themselves to that shameful idol  
and became as vile as the thing they loved.

Micah 7:1 What misery is mine!  
I am like one who gathers summer fruit  
at the gleaning of the vineyard;  
there is no cluster of grapes to eat,  
none of the early figs that I crave.