

WE GATHER TO WORSHIP GOD

Voluntary: 2 Chorale Preludes on

"Diess sind die heil'gen zehn Gebot", BWVs 678 & 679

J S Bach

Call to Worship

"The Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. The Lord is good to all, and His compassion is over all that He had made."

Psalm 145:8-9

Hymn: 214 New every morning

Bunessan

1. New every morning
God gives us freely
Hearts that are thankful,
Strength for the task.
People who love us,
Joy in our service,
All we have need of
If we but ask.
2. God will be with us
In all our thinking,
In all our speaking,
In all we do;
And as we praise Him
By all our actions,
He will be with us,
Seeing us through.
3. God in the morning,
God in the noontide,
God in the evening,
All through the day;
God is within us,
And all around us,
God goes before us,
All of the way.

***We bring to God our prayers and
The Lord's Prayer***

**Our Father,
Which art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come,
Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors,
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory,
Forever.
Amen**

We hear the Word of God

Old Testament: **Jeremiah 8:18 - 9:1** *(Read by Jacqui Lindsay)*

My grief is beyond healing,
My heart is sick within me.
Hark, the cry of the daughter of my people
From the length and breadth of the land:
‘Is the Lord not in Zion?
Is her King not in her?’”
“Why have they provoked me to anger
With their graven images,
And with their foreign idols?”
The harvest is past, the summer is ended,
And we are not saved.”
For the wound of the daughter of my
People is my heart wounded,
I mourn, and dismay has taken hold on me.
Is there no balm in Gilead?
Is there no physician there?
Why then has the health of the daughter of my people

Not been restored?
O that my head were waters,
And my eyes a fountain of tears,
That I might weep day and night
For the slain of the daughter of my people!
Amen

Children's Time

We respond to God's Word with our Offering
(Children invited to help with the Offering)



To use the QR code please open the camera app on your smart phone, point it at the QR code, and follow instructions on your screen. Donations do not need to be made during the Service but can be done any time at your leisure.

Offertory: Balm in Gilead African American Spiritual, arr. H T Burleigh

Prayer

Children leave for Crèche and Sunday Club

Hymn: 50 The praises of the Lord our God

Caithness

1. The praises of the Lord our God,
And His almighty strength,
The wondrous works that He has done,
We will show forth at length.
2. His testimony and His law
In Israel He did place,
And charged our forebears it to show
To their succeeding race.

3. So that the race which was to come
Might learn and know them well;
And generations yet unborn
Might their own children tell:
4. That they might set their hope in God,
And not forget His ways,
But hold in mind His mighty works
And keep His laws always.

We bring to God our Prayers of Confession

We hear the Word of God

New Testament: **I Timothy 2:1-7**

First of all, then, I urge that supplications, prayers, intercessions, and thanksgivings be made for all men, for kings and all who are in high positions, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, godly and respectful in every way. This is good, and it is acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour, Who desires all men to be saved, and to come to the knowledge of the truth. For there is one God, and there is one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus, Who gave Himself as a ransom for all, the testimony to which was borne at the proper time. For this I was appointed a preacher and apostle (I am telling the truth, I am not lying), a teacher of the Gentiles in faith and truth.

Amen

Hymn: 166 Lord of all hopefulness

t 500 Slane

(text omitted due to copyright laws)

Intimations

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
‘Come unto Me and rest:
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast.’
I came to Jesus as I was,
So weary, worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
‘Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live’:
I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
‘I am this dark world’s Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright’:
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I’ll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

Sermon

Balm in Gilead

***We bring to God our prayers
of Thanksgiving and Intercession***

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit it us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2. Come, almighty, to deliver;
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.
3. Finish then Thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Benediction and Threefold Amen

Voluntary: Fugal Epilogue
(from "Canterbury Improvisations")

Sidney Campbell