Sunday 28th January, 2024 11.00 am The Fourth Sunday after Epiphany

Minister: Rev. Ian Taylor, A.C.I.B.S., B.D., Th.M., Dip. P.S.R.P.

Assistant Minister: Mrs. Julie Hearty, B.D. Musical Director: Mr. Alan A. Craig. B.Mus., P.G.C.E.

Welcome & Intimations

Introit

Call to Worship

Hymn 610 Love of the Father, Love of God the Son,

- 1 Love of the Father, Love of God the Son, From whom all came, in whom was all begun; Who formest heavenly beauty out of strife, Creation's whole desire and breath of life:
- Thou the all-holy, thou supreme in might,
 Thou dost give peace, thy presence maketh right;
 Thou with thy favour all things dost enfold,
 With thine all-kindness free from harm wilt hold.
- 3 Purest and highest, wisest and most just,
 There is no truth save only in thy trust;
 Thou dost the mind from earthly dreams recall,
 And bring, through Christ, to him for whom are all.
 - Eternal glory, all men thee adore,
 Who art and shalt be worshipped evermore:
 Us whom thou madest, comfort with thy might,
 And lead us to enjoy thy heavenly light.

After Amor Patris et Filii, 12th century, Robert Bridges (1844-1930) Copied from HymnQuest: Copyright Licence Users' Edition HymnQuest ID: 57677

Call to Prayer

Prayer of Approach and Confession

Children's Address

Hymn 350 When Jesus the healer passed through Galilee.

- 1 When Jesus the healer passed through Galilee, Heal us, heal us today. the deaf came to hear and the blind came to see. Heal us, Lord Jesus.
- A paralysed man was let down through a roof.
 Heal us, heal us today.
 His sins were forgiven, his walking the proof.
 Heal us, Lord Jesus.
- The death of his daughter caused Jairus to weep.

 Heal us, heal us today.

 The Lord took her hand, and he raised her from sleep.

 Heal us, Lord Jesus.
 - When blind Bartimaeus cried out to the Lord,

 Heal us, heal us today.

 his faith made him whole and his sight was restored.

 Heal us, Lord Jesus.
- The twelve were commissioned and sent out in twos, Heal us, heal us today.

 to make the sick whole and to spread the good news.

 Heal us, Lord Jesus.
 - The lepers were healed and the demons cast out.

 Heal us, heal us today.

 A bent woman straightened to laugh and to shout.

 Heal us, Lord Jesus.
- 7 There's still so much sickness and suffering today.

 Heal us, heal us today.

 We gather together for healing, and pray,

 Heal us, Lord Jesus.

Peter David Smith (b. 1938)

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Deuteronomy 18:15-20

Hymn 720 There is a longing in our hearts, O Lord,

There is a longing in our hearts, O Lord, for you to reveal yourself to us.

There is a longing in our hearts for love we only find in you, our God.

- - Lord save us, take pity, light in our darkness.

 We call you, we wait: be near, hear our prayer, O God.

Anne Quigley

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1 Corinthians 8:1-13 St. Mark 1:21-28

Anthem

Sermon

The Offering (& Sung Doxology: Hymn 807)

Prayer of Intercession & 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, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Hymn 465 Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;

- 1 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that thou art; Thou my best thought, in the day or by night, Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
- 2 Be thou my wisdom be thou my true word, I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father; thine own I would be, Thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.
- Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
 Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
 Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower;
 Raise thou me heaven ward, O Power, of my power
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor world's empty praise,
 Thou my inheritance, now and always;
 Thou and thou only, the first in my heart,
 High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

5 High King of heaven, after victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun. Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Rob tu mo bhoile, a Comdi cride, Anonymous Irish translated by Eleanor H Hull (1860-1935)Copied from HymnQuest: Copyright Licence Users' Edition HymnQuest ID: 50887

Benediction

Choral Amen (3-fold)