

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> October, 2024 11.00 am

The Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost

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

Guest Preacher: Rev Gordon Mackenzie B.Sc.Agr., B.D.

Musical Director: Mr. Alan A. Craig. B.Mus., P.G.C.E.

Welcome & Intimations

Introit

Call to Worship

**Hymn 130 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,**

- 1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,  
and publish abroad his wonderful name;  
the name all-victorious of Jesus extol;  
his kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;  
and still hi is nigh, his presence we have;  
the great congregation his triumph shall sing,  
ascribing salvation to Jesus our king.
- 3 'Salvation to God who sits on the throne!'  
let all cry aloud, and honour the Son:  
the praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,  
fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give him his right:  
all glory and power, all wisdom and might,  
all honour and blessing, with angels above,  
and thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.  
(Amen, amen)

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Call to Prayer

Prayer of Approach and Confession

**Children's Address**

**Hymn 212 Morning has broken**

- 1 Morning has broken  
like the first morning,  
blackbird has spoken  
like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing,  
praise for the morning,  
praise for them, springing  
fresh from the Word!
- 2 Sweet the rain's new fall  
sunlit from heaven,  
like the first dewfall  
on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness  
of the wet garden,  
sprung in completeness  
where his feet pass.
- 3 Mine is the sunlight;  
mine is the morning,  
born of the one light  
Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation,  
praise every morning,  
God's re-creation  
of the new day.

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

**St John, Chapter 17, verses 1-12**

**Hymn 125 Lord of all being, throned afar,**

- 1 Lord of all being, throned afar,  
thy glory flames from sun and star;  
centre and soul of every sphere  
yet to each loving heart how near!
- 2 Sun of our life, thy quickening ray  
sheds on our path the glow of day;  
Star of our hope, thy softened light  
cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn,  
our noontide is thy gracious dawn,  
our rainbow arch thy mercy's sign;  
all, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above,  
whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,  
before thy ever-blazing throne  
we ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us they truth to make us free,  
and kindling hearts that burn for thee,  
till all thy living altars claim  
one holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes (1809-1894)  
HymnQuest ID: 57417

**St John, Chapter 17, verses 13-26**

**Anthem**

**Sermon**

The Offering (& Sung Doxology: Hymn 807)

**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 the 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 on with thee.
- 3 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 heavenward, O Power of my power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise,  
thou mine 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.

Mary E Byrne (1880-1931) Eleanor H Hu;; (1860-1935)

HymnQuest ID: 41834

**Benediction**

**Choral Amen (3-fold)**