

AYR ST COLUMBA CHURCH
Sunday 21 March
Fifth Sunday in Lent



The Holy Spirit is the kiss and poetry of God.
He inspires the prophets, the poets and the artists.
He animates the whole of creation.
He makes it possible for creatures to become aware of God....
He is the realisation in space and time
of the all-enveloping presence of God.
Because of this awareness of God's presence,
we become deified.....
Without the Holy Spirit
we are strangers and far from God.....
It is he who searches the deep things of God
and reveals them to us.....
He sings and wants to make us sing
in joy and wonder at the discovery of God
and of all things in God.

Archbishop Joseph Raya

Organ Voluntary
The Bible, God's Word for life, is placed in the pulpit by the Beadle.

Welcome & Announcements
Preparatory Silence

Call to Worship

Hymn 482 Come, let us to the Lord our God *(t Kilmarnock)*
(omitting verses 3 and 5)

Come, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.

His voice commands the tempest forth,
and stills the stormy wave;
his arm is sure and strong to smite,
but also strong to save.

Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him, and rejoice;
his coming like the morn shall be,
like morning songs his voice.

So shall his presence bless our souls,
and shed a joyful light;
that hallowed morn shall chase away
the sorrows of the night.

Call to Prayer

Prayers of Adoration, Confession, Absolution and Supplication

Lesson St John 12: 20 - 26

Hymn 502 Take my life, Lord, let it be

(omitting verse 4)

(t Nottingham)

Take my life, Lord, let it be
consecrated, glad, and free;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of your love;
take my feet, that I may run
bearing news of Christ your Son.

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King;
take my intellect and use
every power as you shall choose.

Take my love -- my Lord, I pour
at your feet its treasure-store;
take myself, and I will be
all for you, eternally.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

Reflection

Solo

Prayers of Thanksgiving, Intercession, Commemoration of the Faithful
Departed and The Lord's Prayer

Hymn 402 'Take up your cross,' the Saviour said

(t Breslau)

'Take up your cross,' the Saviour said,
'if you would my disciple be;
take up your cross, with willing heart,
and humbly follow after me.'

Take up your cross; let not its weight
fill your weak soul with vain alarm:
his strength shall bear your spirit up,
and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.

Take up your cross, nor heed the shame,
and let your foolish pride be still:
the Lord refused not even to die
upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

Take up your cross, then, in his strength,
and calmly every danger brave;
it guides you to a better home,
and leads to victory o'er the grave.

Take up your cross, and follow Christ,
nor think till death to lay it down;
for only those who bear the cross
may hope to wear the glorious crown.

Charles William Everest (1814-1877) (alt.)

BENEDICTION

Closing Voluntary