

**AYR ST COLUMBA CHURCH**  
**Sunday 25 April 2021**

**Psalm 23 (Redux)**

**This I know:  
My life is in Your hands.  
I have nothing to fear.**

**I stop,  
breathe,  
listen.**

**Beneath the whirl of what is  
is a deep down quiet place.  
You beckon me to tarry there.**

**This is the place  
where unnamed hungers  
are fed, the place  
of clear water,  
refreshment.**

**My senses stilled,  
I drink deeply,  
at home  
in timeless territory.**

**In peril, I remember:  
Death's dark vale holds no menace.  
I lean into You;  
Your eternal presence comforts me.  
I am held tenderly ...**

**This I know:  
You are my home and my hope,  
my strength and my solace,  
and so shall You ever be.**

*Carla A Grosch-Miller  
URC Minister*

*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 269    Eternal ruler of the ceaseless round**    *(t Song 1)*

Eternal ruler of the ceaseless round  
of circling planets singing on their way,  
guide of the nations from the night profound  
into the glory of the perfect day:  
rule in our hearts, and keep us ever true,  
directed, strengthened, and upheld by you.

We are your own, the children of your love,  
your family, with your beloved Son;  
come to us, Holy Spirit, like a dove,  
and fill our hearts that we may be as one;  
as one with you, our comforter and friend;  
as one with him, our way, our life, our end.

We would be one in hatred of all wrong,  
one in our love of all things kind and fair,  
one with the joy that finds a voice in song,  
one with the grief that trembles into prayer,  
one in the power that sets us free from fear  
to follow truth, and so to find you near.

*John White Chadwick (1840-1904)*

Call to Prayer

Prayers of Adoration, Confession, Absolution and Supplication

Lesson          Psalm 23 (KJV)

**Hymn 462 The King of Love my Shepherd is**

*(t Dominus Regit Me)*

The King of Love my Shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his  
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow  
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed;  
but yet in love he sought me,  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and oh, what wonder and delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house for ever!

*Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877) (alt.)  
from Psalm 23*

Reflection

Solo How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

Organ

Prelude on "St. Peter"

*C. S. Lang (1891-1971)*

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

**Hymn 565 My life flows on in endless song**

*(t How can I keep from singing)*

My life flows on in endless song  
above earth's lamentation:  
I catch the sweet, though far off, hymn  
that hails a new creation.  
*No storm can shake my inmost calm  
while to that Rock I'm clinging.  
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth,  
how can I keep from singing?*

Through all the tumult and the strife,  
I hear that music ringing.  
It finds an echo in my soul --  
how can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comforts die?  
The Lord, my Saviour, liveth.  
What though the darkness round me close?  
Songs in the night he giveth.

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,  
a fountain ever springing.  
All things are mine since I am his!  
How can I keep from singing?

*Robert Lowry (1822-1899) and Doris Plenn*

**BENEDICTION**

*Closing Voluntary Canon in D*

*Johann Pachelbel (1653-1706)*