

Church of Scotland  
**AYR ST COLUMBA CHURCH**

**Sunday 2 May 2021**



God, whose love and joy  
are present everywhere,  
can't come to visit you  
unless you aren't there.

*Angelus Silesius (1624 – 1677)  
Priest, monk, and mystic*

*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 81**  
*(Psalm 121)*

**I to the hills will lift mine eyes**

*(t French)*

I to the hills will lift mine eyes.  
From whence doth come mine aid?  
My safety cometh from the Lord,  
who heaven and earth hath made.

Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will  
he slumber that thee keeps.  
Behold, he that keeps Israel,  
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade  
on thy right hand doth stay:  
the moon by night thee shall not smite,  
nor yet the sun by day.

The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall  
preserve thee from all ill.  
Henceforth thy going out and in  
God keep for ever will.

Call to Prayer

Prayers of Adoration, Confession, Absolution and Supplication

Lesson	Acts 8: 26 - 40		Hymn 415	This joyful Eastertide	(t Vruechten)
Hymn 600	<b>Spirit of God, unseen as the wind</b> (t Skye Boat Song)  <i>Spirit of God, unseen as the wind, gentle as is the dove, teach us the truth and help us believe, show us the Saviour's love.</i>  You spoke to us long, long ago, gave us the written word; we read it still, needing its truth, through it God's voice is heard.  Without your help we fail our Lord, we cannot live his way; we need your power, we need your strength, following Christ each day.  <i>Margaret V. Old (1932-2001)</i>			This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow. My Love, the Crucified, has sprung to life this morrow: <i>Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst his three-day prison, our faith had been in vain: but Christ has now arisen!</i>  My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a season slumber: till trump from east to west shall wake the dead in number:  Death's flood has lost its chill, since Jesus crossed the river: Lover of souls, from ill my passing soul deliver: <i>George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)</i>	
Reflection			BENEDICTION		
Solo	Let us with a gladsome mind		Postlude	Now thank we all our God	G. F. Kauffman (1679-1735)
Organ	Allegro Cantabile	Samuel Wesley (1766-1837)			
Prayers of Thanksgiving, Intercession, Commemoration of the Faithful Departed and The Lord’s Prayer					