

Church of Scotland  
**AYR ST COLUMBA CHURCH**

**Sunday 16 May 2021**

**Ascension Sunday**



**LEWIS IN SUMMER**

The atmosphere clear and transparent  
as though the veil had been rent  
and the Creator were sitting in full view of His people  
eating potatoes and herring,  
with no man to whom He can say grace.  
Probably there's no other sky in the world  
that makes it so easy for people  
to look in on eternity;  
you don't need philosophy  
where you can make do with binoculars.

*Derick Thomson (1921 – 2012)  
Gaelic Poet*

*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 120    God, we praise you**

*(t Ode to Joy)*

God, we praise you. God, we bless you.  
God, we name you sovereign Lord.  
Mighty King whom angels worship,  
Father, by your church adored:  
all creation shows your glory,  
heaven and earth draw near your throne  
singing 'Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord of hosts and God alone!'

True apostles, faithful prophets,  
saints who set their world ablaze,  
martyrs, once unknown, unheeded,  
join one growing song of praise,  
while your Church on earth confesses  
one majestic Trinity:  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
God, our hope eternally.

Jesus Christ, the King of glory,  
everlasting Son of God,  
humble was your virgin mother,  
hard the lonely path you trod:  
by your cross is sin defeated,  
hell confronted face to face,  
heaven opened to believers,  
sinners justified by grace.

Christ, at God's right hand victorious,  
you will judge the world you made;  
Lord, in mercy help your servants  
for whose freedom you have paid:

raise us up from dust to glory,  
guard us from all sin today;  
King enthroned above all praises,  
save your people, God, we pray.

*Christopher Martin Idle (b.1938)  
from Te Deum*

Call to Prayer

Prayers of Adoration, Confession, Absolution and Supplication

Lesson St Luke 24: 44 - 53

**Hymn 57 The Lord doth reign**  
*(Psalm 93)*

*(t Stroudwater)*

The Lord doth reign, and clothed is he  
with majesty most bright;  
his works do show him clothed to be,  
and girt about with might.

The world is also stablished,  
that it cannot depart,  
thy throne is fixed of old, and thou  
from everlasting art.

The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,  
they lifted up their voice;  
the floods have lifted up their waves,  
and made a mighty noise.

But yet the Lord, that is on high,  
is more of might by far  
than noise of many waters is,  
or great sea-billows are.

Thy testimonies every one  
in faithfulness excel;  
and holiness for ever, Lord,  
thine house becometh well.

Reflection

Solo "The head that once was crowned with thorns" *CH4 438, vv 1&2*

Organ Prelude on "The King of love" *C. S. Lang (1891-1971)*

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

**Hymn 439 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious!** *(t Regent Square)*

Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious!  
See the Man of Sorrows now,  
from the fight returned victorious --  
every knee to him shall bow.  
Crown him! crown him! crown him! crown him!  
crowns become the Victor's brow.

Crown the Saviour, angels, crown him!  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
in the seat of power enthrone him,  
while the vault of heaven rings.  
Crown him! crown him! crown him! crown him!  
crown the Saviour King of kings!

Sinners in derision crowned him,  
mocked the dying Saviour's claim;  
saints and angels crowd around him,  
own his title, praise his name.  
Crown him! crown him! crown him! crown him!  
spread abroad the Victor's fame.

Hark, those bursts of acclamation!  
hark, those loud triumphant chords!  
Jesus takes the highest station --  
Oh, what joy the sight affords!  
Crown him! crown him! crown him! crown him!  
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

*Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)*

## BENEDICTION

Postlude "Heut' triumphiret Gottes Sohn" *BWV 630 J S Bach (1685-1750)*