

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND
AYR ST COLUMBA CHURCH
Sunday 27 June 2021



Descend from your head

You must descend from
your head into your heart.
At present your thoughts of God
are in your head. And God Himself is,
as it were, outside you, and
so your prayer and other spiritual
exercises
remain exterior. Whilst you are still
in your head,
thoughts will not easily be subdued but
will always be whirling about, like snow
in winter or
clouds of mosquitoes in summer.

St Theophan the Recluse (1815 – 1891)

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 424 **Blest be the everlasting God** (*t Bishopthorpe*)

Blest be the everlasting God,
the Father of our Lord!
Be his abounding mercy praised,
his majesty adored!

When from the dead he raised his Son,
and called him to the sky,
he gave our souls a lively hope
that they should never die.

To an inheritance divine
he taught our hearts to rise;
'tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
unfading in the skies.

Saints by the power of God are kept,
till the salvation come:
we walk by faith as strangers here;
but Christ shall call us home.

Scottish Paraphrases, 1781

Call to Prayer

Prayers of Adoration, Confession, Absolution and Supplication

Lesson St Mark 5: 21 – 43

Hymn 351 Jesus' hands were kind hands
(*t Au Clair De La Lune*)

Jesus' hands were kind hands, doing good to all,
healing pain and sickness, blessing children small;
washing tired feet, and saving those who fall;
Jesus' hands were kind hands, doing good to all.

Take my hands, Lord Jesus, let them work for you,
make them strong and gentle, kind in all I do;
let me watch you, Jesus, till I'm gentle too,
till my hands are kind hands, quick to work for you.

Margaret Beatrice Cropper (1886-1980)

Reflection

Solo Rachel – 10.00 Be Thou my vision CH4 465
Choir 11.15

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

Hymn 724 Christ's is the world in which we move (*t. Dream Angus*)

Christ's is the world in which we move;
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love;
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care,
and Christ is the one who meets us here.
*To the lost Christ shows his face,
to the unloved he gives his embrace,
to those who cry in pain or disgrace,
Christ makes, with his friends, a touching place.*

Feel for the people we most avoid --
strange or bereaved or never employed.
Feel for the women and feel for the men
who fear that their living is all in vain.

Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
feel for the women whom men have defiled,
feel for the baby for whom there's no breast,
and feel for the weary who find no rest.

Feel for the lives by life confused,
riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

John L. Bell (b.1949) and Graham Maule (1958 - 2019)

BENEDICTION

Closing Voluntary