## CHURCH OF SCOTLAND AYR ST COLUMBA CHURCH Sunday 20 June 2021



## 'If You Want to Find the Truth'

If you want to find the truth that matters, remember this: it's hidden and not what you think. So stop thinking. And don't imagine you can find it through what you can put into words. It's like light that bursts forth from the darkness, like waters rising from unseen depths, or the wind that blows where it will.

> Meister Eckhart (c. 1260 – c. 1328) Priest 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 35 O send thy light forth

(t. Invocation)

O send thy light forth and thy truth; let them be guides to me, and bring me to thine holy hill, even where thy dwellings be. Then will I to God's altar go, to God my chiefest joy: yea, God, my God, thy name to praise my harp I will employ.

Why art thou then cast down, my soul? what should discourage thee? And why with vexing thoughts art thou disquieted in me? Still trust in God; for him to praise good cause I yet shall have: he of my countenance is the health, my God that doth me save.

## Call to Prayer

Prayers of Adoration, Confession, Absolution and Supplication

Lesson St Mark 4: 35-41

Hymn 253	Inspired by love and anger	(t. Aurelia))	Choir (11.15am) Christ be with me, Christ within me Prayers of Thanksgiving, Intercession, Commemoration of the Faithful Departed and The Lord's Prayer		
	Inspired by love and anger, disturbed by need and pain, informed of God's own bias,				
	we ponder once again: 'How long must some folk suffer?		Hymn 707	Healing river of the Spirit	(t Hyfrydol))
	How long can few folk mind?			Healing river of the Spirit,	
	How long dare vain self-interest			bathe the wounds that living brings.	
	turn prayer and pity blind?'			Plunge our pain, our sin, our sadness deep beneath your sacred springs.	
	From those for ever victims			Weary from the restless searching	
	of heartless human greed,			that has lured us from your side,	
	their cruel plight composes			we discover in your presence	
	a litany of need:			peace the world cannot provide.	
	'Where are the fruits of justice?				
	Where are the signs of peace?			Wellspring of the healing Spirit,	
	When is the day when prisoners			stream that flows to bring release,	
	and dreams find their release?'			as we gain our selves, our senses,	
	God asks, 'Who will go for me?			may our lives reflect your peace.	
	Who will extend my reach?			Grateful for the flood that heals us,	
	And who, when few will listen,			may your Church live out your grace. As we meet both friend and stranger,	
	will prophesy and preach?			may we see our Saviour's face.	
	And who, when few bid welcome,			may we see our saviour's race.	
	will offer all they know?			Living stream that heals the nations,	
	And who, when few dare follow,			make us channels of your power.	
	will walk the road I show?'			All the world is torn by conflict;	
				wars are raging at this hour.	
	Amused in someone's kitchen,			Saving Spirit, move among us;	
	asleep in someone's boat,			guide our winding human course,	
	attuned to what the ancients			till we find our way together,	
	exposed, proclaimed, and wrote,			flowing homeward to our Source.	
	a saviour without safety,				Ruth C. Duck (b.1947)
	a tradesman without tools				
	has come to tip the balance		BENEDICTION		
	with fishermen and fools.				
Reflection			Closing Volur	ntary Hyfrydol	