



Welcome to Orchardhill Church

Giffnock

Sunday 22 March
4th Sunday in Lent

Churches should be available to every person who needs them. We're trying to fulfil this responsibility in Orchardhill, in the face of advice not to meet in large numbers.

Due to the current Government advice the following has been postponed until further notice.

Stated Annual Meeting

Sunday 22 March

Joint Churches Lent Study

Sunday 22 and Sunday 29 March

Soundwaves show

Friday 27 and Saturday 28 March

Film Night

Sunday 29 March

Congregational Board

Tuesday 31 March

Kirk Session

Thursday 2 April

Church Office

Although Carol-Anne is working from home, she can still be contacted via email or via the church landline.

secretary@orchardhill.org.uk or 638 3604

**Sign up now for Orchardhill ENews and
Worship details**

<https://www.orchardhill.org.uk/contact-us/.php>

In partnership with Christians across the globe you're invited this Sunday evening, 22 March, at 7.00pm to light a candle in the windows of your homes as a visible symbol of the light of life, Jesus Christ, our source and hope in prayer.

Lentern Worship

Our weekly series of Lenten Quiet Times continue this Wednesday in the Church from 6.30pm-7.25pm, with short act of spoken worship at 7.00pm. This week we are considering 'The King of Glory'.

You're welcome to this: all we ask is that we keep apart (and there's plenty room), that we refrain from handshaking and make use of the wipes which are available. ****THIS MAY CHANGE****

Soundwaves Show

Due to the Prime Minister's announcement on Monday about not attending theatres etc, we felt it necessary to postpone "Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat." We will not be performing this month as planned. We are trying to change the licence for a future date so, please hold your tickets for now and we will let you know the position as soon as possible.

Midweek music for preschoolers?

Would you consider leading a 45-minute interactive music and learning time once weekly in Orchardhill, or do you know someone who might? Parents of children who love Imagifun are sad it's ceasing and it would be great if we could offer an alternative. See Lorna Buchan or Grant Barclay in the first instance for more information.

O God, you search me and you know me.

All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.
When I walk or lie down you are before me:
ever the marker and keeper of my days.

You know my resting and my rising.
You discern my purpose from afar,
and with love everlasting you besiege me:
in every moment of life or death, you are.

Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,
you have known its meaning through and through.
You are with me beyond my understanding:
God of my present, my past and future,
too.

Although your Spirit is upon me,
still I search for shelter from your light.
There is nowhere on earth I can escape you:
ever the darkness is radiant in your sight.

For you created me and shaped me,
gave me life within my mother's womb,
For the wonder of who I am, I praise you:
Safe in you hands, all creation is made new.

Psalms 139 Bernadette Farrell (1957) ccli licence 20979

Let us build a house where love can dwell,

and all can safely live,
a place where saints and children tell
how hearts learn to forgive.
Built of hopes and dreams and visions,
rock of faith and vault of grace;
here the love of Christ shall end divisions;
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome
in this place.

Let us build a house where prophets speak,
and words are strong and true,
where all God's children dare to seek
to dream God's reign anew.
Here the cross shall stand as witness
and as symbol of God's grace;
here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome
in this place.

Let us build a house where love is found
in water, wine and wheat:
a banquet hall on holy ground,
where peace and justice meet.
Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space:
as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome
in this place.

Let us build a house where hands will reach
beyond the wood and stone
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the Word they've known.
Here the outcast and the stranger
bear the image of God's face;
let us bring an end to fear and danger:
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome
in this place.

Let us build a house where all are named,
their songs and visions heard
and loved and treasured, taught and claimed
as words within the Word.
Built of tears and cries and laughter,
prayers of faith and songs of grace:
let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome
in this place. *Marty Haugen (b.1950) ccli licence 20979*

Scripture

Mark 1

The Gospel of Mark starts out in the desert of Judea. We read:

“At that time Jesus came from Nazareth in Galilee and was baptised by John in the Jordan. Just as Jesus was coming up out of the water, he saw heaven being torn open and the Spirit descending on him like a dove. And a voice came from heaven: ‘You are my Son, whom I love; with you I am well pleased.’

At once the Spirit sent him out into the wilderness, and he was in the wilderness for forty days, being tempted by Satan. He was with the wild animals, and angels attended him.”

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day and the
night,
waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
I ever with thee, and Thou with thee Lord;
Thou my great Father, thine own I would
be; Thou in me dwelling, and I one with
thee

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the
fight;
be thou my dignity, thou my delight;
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my strong
tower:
raise thou me heavenward, great Power of
my power.

Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise:
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and thou only, the first in my heart;
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, after vict'ry is won;
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's
sun!

Heart of my own heart, what ever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Irish 8th Century ccli licence 20979