



Sunday 08 February
Fifth Sunday after Epiphany

All are welcome

Call to Worship

1: When we count the minutes

2: and when we have lost track of the years

Leader: come to the One who brings life

All: the life that is the light for all people.

1: When we are desperate for hope

2: and when we have stopped hoping to avoid disappointment

Leader: come to the One who brings life

All: the life that is the light for all people.

1: When we trust before we know

2: and when we don't even know what to ask

Leader: come to the One who brings life

All: the life that is the light for all people.

Hymn- Community of Christ

Community of Christ,
who make the Cross Your own,
live out Your creed
and risk Your life for God alone:
the God who wears Your face,
to Whom all worlds belong,
whose children are of every race and
every song.

Community of Christ,
look past the Church's door
and see the refugee, the hungry, and
the poor.
Take hands with the oppressed,
the jobless in your street,
take towel and water,
that you wash your neighbour's feet.

Community of Christ,
through whom the word must sound -
cry out for justice and
for peace the whole world round:
disarm the powers that war
and all that can destroy,
turn bombs to bread, and tears of anguish into
joy.

When menace melts away,
so shall God's will be done,
the climate of the world be peace and Christ its
Sun;
our currency be love
and kindness our law,
our food and faith be shared
as one for evermore.

Words: © 1992 Murray, Shirley Erena;

Music: Hebrew Melody: arr. Meyer Leoni 1790. Public Domain

Admin by Hope Publishing Company CCLI #20979

PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN - CH4 404 Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I came down from Heaven and I danced on the earth -at Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance then, wherever you may be, I am the Lord of the Dance said he, and I'll lead you all wherever you may be and I'll lead you all in the Dance said he.

.I danced for the scribe and the pharisee but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me. I danced for the fishermen for James and John - they came with me and the dance went on

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame the holy people said it was a shame. They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high and left me there on a cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back.

They buried my body and they thought I'd gone but I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high
I am the life that'll never, never die.
I'll live in you if you'll live in me,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915–2004)

ALL AGE TIME

HYMN -The Lord's my Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone,
and I will trust in You alone;
for Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
and He anoints my head with oil; and
my cup it overflows with joy. I feast on
his pure delights

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one;
for You are with me, and Your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

Scripture Reading

Reading - Psalm 40:1-5

I waited patiently for the Lord; he turned to me and heard my cry. He lifted me out of the slimy pit, out of the mud and mire; he set my feet on a rock and gave me a firm place to stand. He put a new song in my mouth, a hymn of praise to our God. Many will see and fear the Lord and put their trust in him. Blessed is the one who trusts in the Lord who does not look to the proud, to those who turn aside to false gods. Many, Lord my God, are the wonders you have done, the things you planned for us. None can compare with you; were I to speak and tell of your deeds, they would be too many to declare.

John 4:43-54

After the two days he left for Galilee. (Now Jesus himself had pointed out that a prophet has no honour in his own country.) When he arrived in Galilee, the Galileans welcomed him. They had seen all that he had done in Jerusalem at the Passover Festival, for they also had been there. Once more he visited Cana in Galilee, where he had turned the water into wine. And there was a certain royal official whose son lay ill at Capernaum. When this man heard that Jesus had arrived in Galilee from Judea, he went to him and begged him to come and heal his son, who was close to death. 'Unless you people see signs and wonders,' Jesus told him, 'you will never believe.' The royal official said, 'Sir, come down before my child dies.' 'Go,' Jesus replied, 'your son will live.' The man took Jesus at his word and departed. While he was still on the way, his servants met him with the news that his boy was living. When he enquired as to the time when his son got better, they said to him, 'Yesterday, at one in the afternoon, the fever left him.' Then the father realised that this was the exact time at which Jesus had said to him, 'Your son will live.' So he and his whole household believed. This was the second sign Jesus performed after coming from Judea to Galilee.

Sermon

Hymn 716 Come and find the quiet centre

Come and find the quiet centre
in the crowded life we lead,
Find the room for hope to enter,
Find the space where we are freed:
clear the chaos and the clutter,
clear our eyes, that we can see
all the things that really matter,
be at peace, and simply be.

Silence is a friend who claims us,
cools the heat and slows the pace;
God it is who speaks and names us,
knows our being, touches base,
making space within our thinking,
lifting shades to show the sun,
raising courage when we're shrinking,
scope for faith begun.

Hymn - In Christ alone my hope is found

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
this Cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease;
my Comforter, my All in All; here in the love
of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh;
fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness
scorned by the ones He came to save;
'til on that cross as Jesus died
the wrath of God was satisfied;
for ev'ry sin on Him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

In the Spirit let us travel,
open to each other's pain,
let our lives and fears unravel,
celebrate the space we gain:
there's a place for deepest dreaming,
there's a time for hearts to care,
in the Spirit's lively scheming
there is always room to spare!

Shirley Erena Murray (b. 1931)

Announcements

Offering

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

There in the ground His body lay;
Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
for I am His and He is mine,
bought with the precious blood of Christ!

No guilt in life, no fear in death;
this is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
can ever pluck me from His hand;
'til He returns or calls me home,
here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

No guilt in life, no fear in death;
this is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
can ever pluck me from His hand;
'til He returns or calls me home,
here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

Stuart Townend 2003

Benediction