

Sunday 17 March 2024 5th Sunday in Lent Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

All are welcome at Orchardhill.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Come, bring your whole self to worship — mind and body, heart and soul.

Love for God and love for our neighbour come together for we cannot do one without the other.

This is the foundation of faith and life:
to love with all we have and all we are.

INTROIT Here O my Lord, I see thee face to face

HYMN

God, we thank you for the churches

that are sanctuaries here — that give safety, love and refuge to the ones who live in fear. For our neighbours, God, are suffering, and they're yearning to be free; we give thanks for all the places that give hospitality.

Christ, we thank you for your welcome that tears walls and borders down, that gives hope to people fleeing, that helps churches stand their ground. For our neighbours, Lord, are asking, and they're wondering what we'll do. May our churches give them welcome, and so find we welcome you.

By your Spirit give us courage; by your Spirit, keep us strong. May we focus on your mercy; may we sing your justice song. For our neighbours are your children, so prepare us, God, to be safe and welcome sanctuaries in your New Community. Carolyn Winfrey Gillette

PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER
ALL AGE TIME

HYMN CH4 544 When I needed a neighbour, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a neighbour were you there? And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there, were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there? And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, were you there?

I was cold, I was naked, were you there, were you there?

I was cold, I was naked were you there? And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, were you there? When I needed a shelter, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a shelter were you there? And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, were you there?

When I needed a healer, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a healer were you there? And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, were you there?

Wherever you travel I'll be there, I'll be there, wherever you travel I'll be there.
And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, were you there?

SCRIPTURE Mark 12:28-44

f One of the teachers of the law came and heard them debating. Noticing that Jesus had given them a good answer, he asked him, 'Of all the commandments, which is the most important?' 'The most important one,' answered Jesus, 'is this: "Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God, the Lord is one. Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind and with all your strength." The second is this: "Love your neighbour as yourself." There is no commandment greater than these." 'Well said, teacher,' the man replied. 'You are right in saying that God is one and there is no other but him. To love him with all your heart, with all your understanding and with all your strength, and to love your neighbour as yourself is more important than all burnt offerings and sacrifices.' When Jesus saw that he had answered wisely, he said to him, 'You are not far from the kingdom of God.' And from then on no one dared ask him any more questions. While Jesus was teaching in the temple courts, he asked, 'Why do the teachers of the law say that the Messiah is the son of David? David himself, speaking by the Holy Spirit, declared: "The Lord said to my Lord: 'Sit at my right hand until I put your enemies under your feet." David himself calls him "Lord". How then can he be his son?' The large crowd listened to him with delight. As he taught, Jesus said, 'Watch out for the teachers of the law. They like to walk around in flowing robes and be greeted with respect in the market-places, and have the most important seats in the synagogues and the places of honour at banquets. They devour widows' houses and for a show make lengthy prayers. These men will be punished most severely.' Jesus sat down opposite the place where the offerings were put and watched the crowd putting their money into the temple treasury. Many rich people threw in large amounts. But a poor widow came and put in two very small copper coins, worth only a few pence. Calling his disciples to him, Jesus said, 'Truly I tell you, this poor widow has put more into the treasury than all the others. They all gave out of their wealth; but she, out of her poverty, put in everything – all she had to live on.'

SERMON

HYMN

I believe in God the Father, the Almighty God above,

Maker of the earth and heaven which were formed in God's great love. And in Jesus, loving Jesus, God's own Son, who makes us new. This, the creed of generations, is the faith for our church, too.

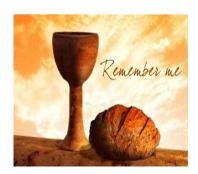
Jesus, by God's Holy Spirit, was so wondrously conceived, Born unto the Virgin Mary, who your promises believed. Jesus suffering under Pilate, on a cross was crucified. Soldiers mocked him, friends denied him; he hung there until he died.

So it was, our Lord was buried, in a borrowed tomb he lay. To the dead he then descended, where was joy on earth that day? There is more to God's great story: In three days he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and he sits at God's right hand.

I believe what God has promised: Christ will come as he has said. He will judge the nations' peoples, both the living and the dead. I believe God's Holy Spirit makes the church one family. We're surrounded by God's people, saints who in our Lord believe.

I believe that God forgives us for the times we turn away, And that God will raise our bodies on that resurrection day. We rejoice we'll live forever, singing praise to God's great name. This, the creed of generations, is the faith that we proclaim. Carolyn Winfrey Gilette 1998 by Carolyn Winfrey Gillette. All rights reserved. ccli licence 20979

SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER



Holy, holy, holy Lord,

God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

HYMN

Come to the table of grace,

come to the table of grace.
This is God's table its not yours or mine, come to the table of grace

Come to the table of peace, come to the table of peace. This is God's table its not yours or mine, come to the table of peace.

Come to the table of love, come to the table of love.
This is God's table its not yours or mine, come to the table of love.

Come to the table of hope, come to the table of hope. This is God's table its not yours or mine, come to the table of hope

Come to the table of joy, come to the table of joy.
This is God's table its not yours or mine, come to the table of joy.

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PRAYER OF INTERCESSION AND DEDICATION

HYMN CH4 154 O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder

consider all the works
Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God to Thee,
how great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look up from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God His Son not sparing, sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in.

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home - what joy shall fill my heart! Then shall I bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! Russian hymn tr. Stuart Wesley Keene Hine(1899-198 @ 1953 Stuart Wesley Jeene Hine ccli licence 20979

BENEDICTION