



Sunday 28 January 2024
4th Sunday after Epiphany

Welcome to Orchardhill.
We extend a warm welcome to you all this morning.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Come among us, Healing God; we wait for you.

We come, hungry for your Word to bless us.

Come among us, Compassionate Christ; we hope in you.

We come, hungry to be filled with the Bread of Heaven.

Come among us, Restoring Spirit; we wait and hope in you.

We come, eager to rest in your peace.

HYMN CH4 456

**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 or the night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
I ever with thee, and Thou with me 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 high tower:
raise thou me heavenward, O 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 victory 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.

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PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN

God's love is the best love that the world has ever, ever known.

Deeper than the deep sea, it's a love that only God has shown.

Higher than the rockets up in space, wider than the entire human race.

God's love is the best love that the world has ever, ever, can ever, ever, will ever, ever know.

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All Age Time

HYMN CH4 469

Restore, O Lord,

the honour of your name!

In works of sovereign power
come shake the earth again,
that all may see,
and come with reverent fear
to the living God,
whose kingdom shall outlast the years.

Restore, O Lord,
in all the earth your fame,
and in our time revive
the Church that bears your name,
and in your anger,
Lord, remember mercy,
O living God,
whose mercy shall outlast the years.

Bend us, O Lord,
where we are hard and cold,
in your refiner's fire;
come purify the gold:
though suffering comes,
and evil crouches near,
still our living God
is reigning, he is reigning here.

*Graham Kendrick (b1950) and Chris Rolinson
(b1958) 1981 Thank you music ccli licence 20979*

SCRIPTURE Mark 5: 21-43

When Jesus had again crossed over by boat to the other side of the lake, a large crowd gathered around him while he was by the lake. Then one of the synagogue leaders, named Jairus, came, and when he saw Jesus, he fell at his feet. He pleaded earnestly with him, "My little daughter is dying. Please come and put your hands on her so that she will be healed and live." So Jesus went with him. A large crowd followed and pressed around him.

And a woman was there who had been subject to bleeding for twelve years. She had suffered a great deal under the care of many doctors and had spent all she had, yet instead of getting better she grew worse. When she heard about Jesus, she came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, because she thought, "If I just touch his clothes, I will be healed." Immediately her bleeding stopped and she felt in her body that she was freed from her suffering.

At once Jesus realised that power had gone out from him. He turned around in the crowd and asked, "Who touched my clothes?" "You see the people crowding against you," his disciples answered, "and yet you can ask, 'Who touched me?'"

But Jesus kept looking around to see who had done it. Then the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came and fell at his feet and, trembling with fear, told him the whole truth. He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has healed you. Go in peace and be freed from your suffering."

While Jesus was still speaking, some people came from the house of Jairus, the synagogue leader. "Your daughter is dead," they said. "Why bother the teacher anymore?"

Overhearing what they said, Jesus told him, "Don't be afraid; just believe."

He did not let anyone follow him except Peter, James and John the brother of James. When they came to the home of the synagogue leader, Jesus saw a commotion, with people crying and wailing loudly. He went in and said to them, "Why all this commotion and wailing? The child is not dead but asleep." But they laughed at him.

After he put them all out, he took the child's father and mother and the disciples who were with him, and went in where the child was. He took her by the hand and said to her, "Talitha kum!" (which means "Little girl, I say to you, get up!"). Immediately the girl stood up and began to walk around (she was twelve years old). At this they were completely astonished. He gave strict orders not to let anyone know about this, and told them to give her something to eat.

SERMON

HYMN

In the darkness God will keep me

He will stay and never sleep
In the darkness God is brighter
Though the night is long and deep
*All this day Your hand has held me
God of Heaven, by my side
Thank you, Father, for Your goodness
You will hold me through the night*

In the shadows You are with me
And you know my every fear
In the shadows none can harm me
For the mighty King is here
*All this day Your hand has held me
God of Heaven, by my side
Thank you, Father, for Your goodness
You will hold me through the night*

So I find my rest in Jesus
He who came to rescue me
Jesus saved me from the darkness
I will rise to life with him
*All this day Your hand has held me
God of Heaven, by my side
Thank you, Father, for Your goodness
You will hold me through the night*

*Rich Thompson / Colin Keith Robert Buchanan / Jonny Robinson
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PRAYER OF INTERCESSION AND DEDICATION

HYMN CH4 352

O for a thousand tongues to sing

my great redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and king,
the triumphs of His grace!

Jesus - the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
new life the dead receive,
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf;
his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honours of Thy name.

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BENEDICTION