

The Kirk
Northampton, NB
June 5, 2016 2:00 p.m.
Minister: Rev. Brian DeLong
Organist: Amy Anderson

CALL TO WORSHIP

Praise God, who has raised Jesus Christ to reign in power!
Praise God, who sends the Spirit to empower the church.
Praise God with trumpet sound, praise God with flute and harp!
Praise God with hymns and prayers and open hearts. Let everything that breathes praise God.

OPENING PRAYER

Risen Saviour, giver of new life and hope, we come to you in humble prayer and joyous song. We are no longer frightened people. We look to the future with hope. We are no longer lonely people, Because you live, we can accept ourselves and reach out to each other. We are no longer scattered people. Because you live, we may come together in worship and to witness your reign among us, and the promise of your reign to come. We pray in your name. Amen

HYMN: "BLESSED ASSURANCE"

SCRIPTURE: ACTS 1: 6-14

DUET: "CONSIDER THE LILIES"

ACTION STORY: "BOUND TOGETHER"

CHOIR ANTHEM: "SWEET BEULAH LAND"

GOSPEL: JOHN 17: 1-11

HYMN: "BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS"

MEDITATION: "POWER IN SMALL NUMBERS"

PRESENTATION OF THE OFFERING

GUITAR: KINLEY LAFRANCE

DOXOLOGY

OFFERTORY PRAYER

God of abundance, you lead us into green pastures and protect us from evil. Our cup overflows with your blessings. In gratitude, we offer you all we have, knowing that you are the source of all good gifts. Take our gifts, our service, take our lives and use them that others might know the goodness and mercy you offer. Amen

CHORUS BEFORE PRAYER

Sweet hour of prayer (print verse)

PASTORAL PRAYER and LORD'S PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN: "JUST A CLOSER WALK"

COMMISSIONING & BENEDICTION

The bulletin today has been dedicated in loving memory of Lorna Cluff by Blair and Angela Young and family.

NOTICE

June 7th Annual Kirk Cemetery Meeting at the Kirk Church 6:30 p.m.

June 18th Work Day at The Kirk Cemetery Saturday Morning—For More Information Call John Connell 328-8385 or Lloyd Robinson 328-6878

JUST A CLOSER WALK

I am weak but Thou art strong;
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Refrain:
Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

2 Thro' this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee. [Refrain]

3 When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore. [Refrain]

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation purchase of God, Born of His Spirit washed in His
Blood.

(Chorus)-This is my story this is my song, Praising my savior all the
day long; (repeat)

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my
sight;
Angels descending bring from above Echos of mercy, whispers of love.

(Chorus)(repeat)

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in
His love.

(Chorus) (repeat)

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds
is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
we pour our ardent prayers;
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
our mutual burdens bear,
and often for each other flows
the sympathizing tear.

4 When we are called to part,
it gives us inward pain;
but we shall still be joined in heart,
and hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
our courage by the way;
while each in expectation lives
and waits to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
and sin, we shall be free;
and perfect love and friendship reign
through all eternity.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
that calls me from a world of care,
and bids me at my Father's throne
make all my wants and wishes known:
in seasons of distress and grief
my soul has often found relief,
and oft escaped the tempter's snare
by thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
thy wings shall my petition bear
to him whose truth and faithfulness
engage the waiting soul to bless:
and since he bids me seek his face,
believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.


