

**Hymn Sheet for Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> September 2025**  
**Morning Worship led by Rev Dr Janet Wootton**

**Welcome and Notices**

**Call to Worship**

**Hymn**

*(Chorus) Spirit of God, unseen as the wind,  
gentle as is the dove,  
teach us the truth and help us believe,  
show us the Saviour's love.*

You spoke to us long, long ago,  
gave us the written word;  
we read it still, needing its truth,  
through it God's voice is heard.  
*(Chorus)*

Without your help we fail our Lord,  
we cannot live his way,  
we need your power, we need your strength,  
following Christ each day.  
*(Chorus)*

**Prayers and the Lord's Prayer**

**Reading** Ezekiel 36: 24 - 30

**Hymn**

Give to me Lord a thankful heart  
and a discerning mind:  
give, as I play the Christian's part,  
the strength to finish what I start  
and act on what I find.

When, in the rush of days, my will  
is habit-bound and slow  
help me to keep in vision still  
what love and power and peace can fill  
a life that trusts in you.

By your divine and urgent claim  
and by your human face  
kindle our sinking hearts to flame  
and as you teach the world your name  
let it become your place.

Jesus, with all your church I long  
to see your kingdom come:  
show me your way of righting wrong  
and turning sorrow into song  
until you bring me home

### **Offertory**

**Reading**      Luke 3: 21 – 22    Luke 4: 14 - 21

**Choir** Like the murmur of a dove's song

### **Prayers**

### **Hymn**

She sits like a bird, brooding on the waters,  
hovering on the chaos of the world's first day;  
she sighs and she sings, mothering creation,  
waiting to give birth to all the Word will say.

She wings over earth, resting where she wishes,  
lighting close at hand or soaring through the skies;  
she nests in the womb, welcoming each wonder,  
nourishing potential hidden to our eyes.

She dances in fire, startling her spectators,  
waking tongues of ecstasy where dumbness reigned;  
she weans and inspires all those whose hearts are open,

nor can she be captured, silenced, or restrained.

For she is the Spirit, one with God in essence,  
gifted by the Saviour in eternal love;  
and she is the key opening the scriptures,  
enemy of apathy and heavenly dove.

## **Sermon**

### **Hymn MP449 verses 1 & 2**

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heaven, to earth come down:  
fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
all Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
visit us with Thy salvation,  
enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
into every troubled breast;  
let us all in Thee inherit,  
let us find Thy promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning,  
Alpha and Omega be;  
end of faith, as its beginning,  
set our hearts at liberty.

## **Communion**

### **Hymn MP449 Verses 3 & 4**

Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,  
glory in Thy perfect love.



Finish then Thy new creation:  
pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see Thy great salvation,  
perfectly restored in Thee:  
Changed from glory into glory,  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

## **Blessing**

**Exit Music:** Toccata in B minor by Eugène Gigout