

Catriona Wheeler – Moderator of the URC

Order of Service Hinckley 26th April 2026

Notices

Call to worship

Hymn When morning gilds the skies

When morning gilds the skies, my heart awaking cries:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer to Jesus I repair;
 may Jesus Christ be praised!

2 Does sadness fill my mind? A solace here I find
 may Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest, with this I shield my breast
 may Jesus Christ be praised

3 Be this, when day is past, of all my thoughts the last:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
The night becomes as day, when from the heart we say:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 To God, the Word, on high the hosts of angels cry:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 Let mortals, too, upraise
their voice in hymns of praise: May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Let earth's wide circle round
 in joyful notes resound:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 Let air, and sea, and sky,
from depth to height, reply: May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 Be this while life is mine,
 my canticle divine:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song through all the ages long:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

Prayers of approach adoration and confession & Lord's Prayer

Reading

John 10:1-30

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.

(Chorus)

*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.

(Chorus)

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.

(Chorus)

Offertory

Reading

John 21:21-22
Act 2:42-47

Hymn

Give me the faith which can remove and sink the mountain

Give me the faith which can remove
and sink the mountain to a plain;
Give me the childlike, praying love,
which longs to build Thy house again;
Thy love: let it my heart o'erpower,
let it my ransomed soul devour.

I would the precious time redeem,
and longer live for this alone
To spend and to be spent for them
who have not yet my Saviour known;
Fully on these my mission prove,
and only breathe to breathe Thy love.

My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
into Thy blessed hands receive;
And let me live to preach Thy word,
And let me to Thy glory live;

My every sacred moment spend
in publishing the sinners' friend.

Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
with boundless charity divine;
So shall I all my strength exert,
And love them with a zeal like Thine;
And lead them to Thine open side,
The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

Sermon

Hymn

O Lord all the world belongs to you

O Lord all the world belongs to you,
and you are always making all things new.
What is wrong forgive;
and the new life you give
is what's turning the world upside down

The world's only loving to its friends
but your way of loving never ends -
loving enemies too.
And this loving with you
is what's turning the world upside down

The world lives divided and apart;
you drew us together, and we start
in our friendship to see
that in harmony we
can be turning the world upside down

The world wants the wealth to live in state,
but you show a new way to be great:
like a servant you came
and, if we do the same,
we'll be turning the world upside down

O Lord all the world belongs to you,
and you are always making all things new.
What is wrong forgive;
and the new life you give
is what's turning the world upside down

Prayers of intercession

Hymn

O Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
be Thou for ever near me,
my Master and my friend.
I shall not fear the battle
if Thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me;
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised,
to all who follow Thee,
that where Thou art in glory
there shall Thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
my Master and my friend.

O let me see Thy footmarks,
and in them plant mine own;
my hope to follow duly
is in Thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me,
my Saviour and my friend!

Benediction

Exit Music: Toccata from Suite Gothiqu by Leon Boellmann