

Sunday 6TH September 2026

Margaret Marshall

Welcome and Introduction

Call to Worship

Prayer

Hymn

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.

Praise for the singing!

Praise for the morning!

Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
born of the one light Eden saw play!

Praise with elation,
praise every morning,
God's re-creation
of the new day!

Prayer of Thanksgiving and Confession and Lord's Prayer

Bible Reading GENESIS CHAPTER 1 VERSES 1-25

Hymn BEAUTY FOR BROKENNESS

Beauty for broken-ness, hope for despair,
Lord, in your suffering world this is our prayer.
Bread for the children, justice, joy, peace,
sunrise to sunset, your kingdom increase!

Shelter for fragile lives, cures for their ills,
work for the craftsmen, trade for their skills;
land for the dispossessed, rights for the weak,
voices to plead the cause of those who can't speak:

(Chorus)

God of the poor, friend of the weak,

give us compassion we pray;

melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like rain;

come, change our love from a spark to a flame.

Refuge from cruel wars, havens from fear,
cities for sanctuary, freedoms to share.
Peace to the killing fields, scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness his cross for the pain.

Rest for the ravaged earth, oceans and streams
plundered and poisoned – our future our dreams.
Lord, end our madness, carelessness, greed;
make us content with the things that we need.
(Chorus)

Lighten our darkness, breathe on this flame
until your justice burns brightly again;
until the nations learn of your ways,
seek your salvation and bring you their praise.
(Chorus)

Bible Reading JOHN CHAPTER 1 VERSES 1-5
Introduction to theme
Offertory and Dedication
Hymn LONGING FOR LIGHT

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to You.
Make us Your own, Your Holy people;
light for the world to see.

Chorus...

Christ be our light!
Shine in our hearts,
shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in Your church
gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your world alone has power to save us.
Make us Your living voice.

Chorus...

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us Your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.

Chorus...

Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us Your building, sheltering others,

walls made of living stone.

Chorus...

Many the gifts, many the people.
Many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making Your Kingdom come.

Chorus...

Address

Hymn

I, THE LORD OF SEA AND SKY

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry;
All who dwell in dark and sin
- my hand will save.

I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send ?

*(Chorus) Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.*

*I will go, Lord, if you lead me;
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain;
I have wept for love of them
- they turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone;
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send ?

(Chorus)

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame,
I will set a feast for them
- my hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts are satisfied;
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

(Chorus)

Prayers for other people, the world and ourselves

Hymn HOW GREAT THOU ART

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,
the power throughout the universe displayed;

(Chorus)

*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 down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

(Chorus)

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:

(Chorus)

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!

(Chorus)

Blessing

Exit music: Ricercare in C By Johann Pachelbel