

**GISBORNE PRESBYTERIAN PARISH
WELCOME TO ST ANDREW'S GISBORNE
*Matawhero Church – Church Lane
St Andrew's Church and Community Centre:
176 Cobden Street, Gisborne***

7 November 2021

Pentecost 24

Sunday Service



Ministers: All the people in Christ **Minister: Rev Jin Sook Kim**

Reader: Val Hall

Director of Music: Catherine Macdonald

*We gather together as the people of God
Kia Ora, Talofa, Bulla, Shalom and Annyeong-haseyo*

Welcome & Notices

Introit – Inspired by love and anger, Words & Music © WGRG, The Iona Community, CH4#253, vv1-2

Inspired by love and anger,
disturbed by need and pain,
informed of God's own bias,
we ponder once again:
'How long must some folk suffer?
How long can few folk mind?
How long dare vain self-interest
turn prayer and pity blind?'

From those for ever victims
of heartless human greed,
their cruel plight composes
a litany of need:
'Where are the fruits of justice?
Where are the signs of peace?
When is the day when prisoners
and dreams find their release?'

Call to Worship (The Message Psalm 127)

127 ¹⁻² If God doesn't build the house,
the builders only build shacks.
**If God doesn't guard the city,
the night watchman might as well nap.**

It's useless to rise early and go to bed late,
and work your worried fingers to the bone.

**Don't you know he enjoys
giving rest to those he loves?**

³⁻⁴ Don't you see that children are God's best gift?
the fruit of the womb his generous legacy?

**Like a warrior's fistful of arrows
are the children of a vigorous youth.**

We sing – Immortal, invisible God only wise, CH3 #32 (CH4 #132),
vv 1-4

**Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.**

**Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains, high soaring above
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.**

**To all, life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.**

**Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight.
All praise we would render: O help us to see
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.**

Prayers

Story Time – The Last stop on Market street by Matt De La pena

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8OGiJYHkMCI>

Question: What is the most impressive thing in the story?

We sing – Take my life, Lord let it be, *CH3 #462 (CH4 #502)*, vv 1-5

Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, glad and free;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of your love;
take my feet, that I may run
bearing news of Christ your Son.

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King;
take my intellect and use
every power as you shall choose.

Take my will – your will be done,
may my will and yours be one;
take my heart - it is your own,
it shall be your royal throne.

Take my love – my Lord,
I pour at your feet its treasure-store;

**take myself, and I will be
all for you, eternally**

Reading – Val Hall

Mark 12:38-44

Sermon – The widow's offering

Anthem – Sent by the Lord am I, Words © Jorge Maldonado, CH4#250,
vv 1-2

Send by the Lord am I;
My hands are ready now
To make the earth the place
In which the kingdom comes.
Sent by the Lord am I;
My hands are ready now
To make the eath the place
In which the kingdom comes.

The angels cannot change
A world of hurt and pain
Into a world of love,
Of justice and of peace.
The task is mine to do,
Top set it really free.
Oh, help me to obey;
Help me to do your will.

Prayers of Intercession – Lynnor Cooke

Offering

We pray together

**Take this, the gifts of our hands,
and the enterprise of our families,
and bless and multiply them
for the sake of your kingdom alone. Amen.**

We sing – Take my gifts and let me love you, © Colin Gibson, Words © Shirley Murray, *WB #73 (AA #127)*, vv 1-3

**Take my gifts and let me love you,
God who first of all loved me,
gave me light and food and shelter,
gave me life and set me free,
now, because your love has touched me,
I have love to give away,
now the bread of love is rising,
loaves of love to multiply!**

**Take the fruit that I have gathered
from the tree your Spirit sowed,
harvest from your own compassion,
juice that makes the wine of God,
spiced with humour, laced with laughter –
flavour of the Jesus life,
tang of risk and new adventure,
taste and zest beyond belief.**

**Take whatever I can offer –
gifts that I have yet to find,**

skills that I am slow to sharpen,
talents of the hand and mind,
things made beautiful for others
in the place where I must be:
take my gifts and let me love you,
God who first of all loved me.

Sending

Take this, the gifts of our hands,
and the enterprise of our families,
and bless and multiply them
for the sake of your kingdom alone. Amen.

Benediction

The Grace prayer

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
The love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
Be with us all now and forever.

Sing: AMEN x 3 CH4#819