#### **GISBORNE PRESBYTERIAN PARISH**

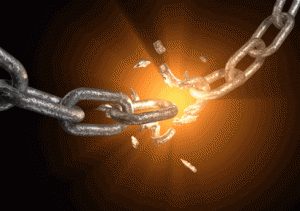
**WELCOME TO ST ANDREW’S GISBORNE**

***Matawhero Church – Church Lane***

***St Andrew’s Church and Community Centre:***

***176 Cobden Street, Gisborne***

***19 June 2022 Pentecost 2***



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

**Reader:** Pat Flockhart **Organist**: David Russell

**Director of Music:** *Catherine Macdonald*

*We gather together as the people of God*

##### *Kia Ora, Talofa, Bula, Shalom,* Dobryi den’ *and Annyeong-haseyo*

***Greetings with news and notices***

***Introit*** – As pants the hart for cooling streams, CH4 32, vv1-2

As pants the hart for cooling streams

in parched and barren ways,

so longs my soul for you, O God,

and your refreshing grace.

For you my God, the living God,

my thirsting soul will pine:

oh, when shall I behold your face,

your majesty divine?

***Call to Worship***

Come, Lord God, and be with us in this hour.

**Too often our cares and our worries keep us at a distance**

**from our God.**

Come, Lord God, and speak a word of comfort

to your troubled people.

**Help us hear you, Lord God, in the quietness of these moments.**

***We sing -*** In Christ alone, Keith Getty / Stuart Townend

lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group, Capitol CMG Publishing

**In Christ alone my hope is found,**

**He is my light, my strength, my song;**

**this corner stone, this solid ground,**

**firm through the fiercest drought and storm.**

**What heights of love, what depths of peace,**

**when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.**

**My comforter, my all in all,**

**here in the love of Christ I stand.**

**In Christ alone, who took on flesh,**

**fullness of God in helpless Babe!**

**This gift of love and righteousness,**

**scorned by the ones He came to save.**

**’Till on the cross as Jesus died,**

**the love of God was satisfied.**

**For every sin on Him was laid;**

**here in the death of Christ I live.**

**There in the ground His body lay,**

**Light of the world by darkness slain;**

**then, bursting forth in glorious day,**

**up from the grave He rose again!**

**And as He stands in victory,**

**sin’s curse has lost its grip on me;**

**for I am His and He is mine,**

**bought with the precious blood of Christ.**

**No guilt in life, no fear in death,**

**this is the pow’r of Christ in me;**

**from life’s first cry to final breath,**

**Jesus commands my destiny.**

**No pow’r of hell, no scheme of man,**

**can ever pluck me from His hand;**

**’til He returns or calls me home,**

**here in the pow’r of Christ I’ll stand!**

***Prayers***

***We sing with actions –*** The love of Jesus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sbtCkXJYF3>

***Story Time*** – Jesus and the demon possessed man

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TX1GOz3My5I>

Question: What did the man feel after being healed by Jesus?

***We sing*** - We lay our broken world, Words:© Anna Briggs, Music © Broomhill Church of Scotland, Glasgow, *CH4 721*, vv1-6

**We lay our broken world**

**in sorrow at your feet,**

**haunted by hunger, war, and fear,**

**oppressed by power and hate.**

**Here human life seems less**

**than profit, might, and pride,**

**though to unite us all in you,**

**you lived and loved and died.**

**We bring our broken towns,**

**our neighbours hurt and bruised;**

**you show us how old pain and wounds**

**for new life can be used.**

**We bring our broken loves,**

**friends parted, families torn;**

**then in your life and death we see**

**that love must be reborn.**

**We bring our broken selves,**

**confused and closed and tired;**

**then through your gift of healing grace**

**new purpose is inspired.**

**Come Spirit, on us breathe,**

**with life and strength anew;**

**find in us love, and hope, and trust,**

**and lift us up to you.**

***Gospel reading***: Luke 8:26-39

**Sermon** – From terror to wholeness

***Anthem*** – We cannot measure how you heal, WORDS ©WGRG, The Iona Community, *CH4 718,* vv 1-3

**We cannot measure how you heal**

**or answer every sufferer’s prayer,**

**yet we believe your grace responds**

**where faith and doubt unite to care.**

**Your hands, though bloodied on the cross,**

**survive to hold and heal and warn,**

**to carry all through death to life**

**and cradle children yet unborn.**

**The pain that will not go away,**

**the guilt that clings from things long past,**

**the fear of what the future holds,**

**are present as if meant to last.**

**But present too is love which tends**

**the hurt we never hoped to find,**

**the private agonies inside,**

**the memories that haunt the mind.**

**So some have come who need your help**

**and some have come to make amends**

**as hands which shaped and saved the world**

**are present in the touch of friends.**

**Lord, let your Spirit meet us here**

**to mend the body, mind, and soul,**

**to disentangle peace from pain**

**and make your broken people whole.**

***Prayers of Intercession***

***Offering***

**God of glory,**

**Receive these gifts and the offering of our lives.**

**As Jesus was lifted up from earth,**

**Draw us to your heart in the midst of this world,**

**that all creation may be brought from bondage to freedom,**

**from darkness to light,**

**and from death to life,**

**through Jesus Christ, our Lord.**

**Amen.**

***We sing*** – Christ’s is the world in which we move; Words and Music ©WGRG, The Iona Community, vv1-4

**Christ’s is the world in which we move;**

**Christ’s are the folk we’re summoned to love;**

**Christ’s is the voice that calls us to care,**

**and Christ is the one who meets us here.**

*Refrain*

*To the lost Christ shows his face,*

*to the unloved he gives his embrace,*

*to those who cry in pain or disgrace,*

*Christ makes, with his friends, a touching place***.**

**Feel for the people we most avoid –**

**strange or bereaved or never employed.**

**Feel for the women and feel for the men**

**who fear that their living is all in vain.**

**Feel for the parents who’ve lost their child,**

**feel for the ones whom others defiled,**

**feel for the baby for whom there’s no breast,**

**and feel for the weary who find no rest.**

**Feel for the lives by life confused,**

**riddled with doubt, in loving abused;**

**feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,**

**which longs to be pure but fears to begin.**

***Sending***

***The Grace***

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| **Kia tau ki a tātou katoa Te atawhai o tō tātou Ariki, a Ihu Karaiti Me te aroha o te Atua Me te whiwhinga-tahitanga Ki te wairua tapu Ake, ake, ake Amine** | *May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,  and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all Forever and ever Amen* |

***Sing***: AMENx3 CH4#819