

**St. Andrew's Church
Kinson**

**Tuesday, 25th June, 2024
at
11 a.m.**

Service conducted by Rev'd Pete Steele

Entrance Music
'Pie Jesu'

Sentences of Scripture

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Hymn

'How Great Thou Art'

Oh 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,
thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*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:

*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!*

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:

*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 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:

*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!*

The First Reading

John 11: 17-27

(read by Luke Meagher)

Tribute

followed by a poetry reading of

'He Only Takes the Best'

*God saw you getting tired
And as weary as could be
So he put his arms around you
And he whispered "Come to me".*

*With tearful eyes we watched you
As you toiled every day
Although we loved you dearly
We just could not make you stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating
Hardworking hands at rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*

(read by Sophie and Jessica Locke)

Hymn

'The Day Thou Gavest'

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

The Second Reading

John 14: 1-6

(read by Richard Steele)

Sermon

Prayers

Deacon Suzie Viana

Winton Methodist Church

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever.

Amen.

Hymn

'Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer'

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore;
feed me now and evermore.

Open thou the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

The Commendation

Committal

The Blessing

Recessional Music
'Alleluia! Sing to Jesus'

