

20 June 9:00am Traditional Worship

Face-to-face at the church, as well as on phones and zoom:

*Phone: (03) **7018 2005** Meeting ID: **954 6849 3260** Password: **3199***

Or go to the website zoom.us and choose "Join meeting" with the details above

Welcome and Acknowledgment of Country

Introit: My heart and voice I raise (TiS 225 v.1)

1. My heart and voice I raise
to spread Messiah's praise,
Messiah's praise let all repeat:
the universal Lord
by whose almighty word
creation rose in form complete.

Call to worship

We sing: My heart and voice I raise (TiS 225 vv. 2-5)

2. A servant's form he wore,
and in his body bore
our dreadful curse on Calvary:
he like a victim stood
and poured his sacred blood
to set the guilty captives free.

3. But soon the Victor rose
triumphant o'er his foes
and led the vanquished host in chains:
he threw their empire down,
his foes compelled to own
o'er all the great Messiah reigns.

4. With mercy's mildest grace
he governs all our race
in wisdom, righteousness and love:
who to Messiah fly
shall find redemption nigh,
and all his great salvation prove.

5. Hail, Saviour, Prince of Peace!
Your kingdom shall increase
till all the world your glory see,
and righteousness abound
as the great deep profound,
and fill the earth with purity.

Prayer of adoration

Bible reading: Mark 4:35-41

Prayer of confession

Declaration of forgiveness

Peace

Anthem: Put your hands in the hand (Anne Murray)

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water;
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently,
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee.

Every Time I look into the holy book I wanna tremble
When I read about the part where the carpenter cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be,
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the gal that I should be.

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water;
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently,
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee.

Momma taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven,
When I'm down on my knees, that's when I'm close to heaven.
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife; you do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through.

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water;
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently,
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee...

Responsive Psalm: Psalm 9: 1-10

I will give thanks to the LORD with my whole heart;
I will tell of all your wonderful deeds.

² I will be glad and exult in you;
I will sing praise to your name, O Most High.

³ When my enemies turned back,
they stumbled and perished before you.

⁴ For you have maintained my just cause;
you have sat on the throne giving righteous judgment.

⁵ You have rebuked the nations, you have destroyed the wicked;
you have blotted out their name forever and ever.

⁶ The enemies have vanished in everlasting ruins;
their cities you have rooted out;
the very memory of them has perished.

⁷ But the LORD sits enthroned forever,
he has established his throne for judgment.

⁸ He judges the world with righteousness;
he judges the peoples with equity.

⁹ The LORD is a stronghold for the oppressed,
a stronghold in times of trouble.

¹⁰ And those who know your name put their trust in you,
for you, O LORD, have not forsaken those who seek you.

Bible readings: 1 Samuel 17: 1-11, 19-23, 32-49

We sing: Who would true valour see (TiS 561)

1. Who would true valour see,
let them come hither;
those here will constant be,
come wind, come weather.
There's no discouragement
shall make them once relent
each from a vowed intent
to be a pilgrim.

2. Those who beset them round
with dismal stories.
cannot the brave confound;
their strength the more is.

No lion can them fright,
they'll with a giant fight,
but each will have a right
to be a pilgrim.

3. Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
can daunt their spirit:
they know they at the end
shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away;
they'll scorn what people say;
and each work night and day
to be a pilgrim.

Sermon

We sing: Yours be the glory (TiS 380)

1. Yours be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory over death you've won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes, where your body lay.

Yours be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory over death you've won.

2. See, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for the Lord is living, death has lost its sting.

Yours be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory over death you've won.

3. No more we doubt you, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without you: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through your deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to your home above.

Yours be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory over death you've won.

Dedication of the offering

Notices and sharing

Prayers of the People

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory
are yours
now and forever. Amen.

We sing: I will sing the wondrous story (TIS 233, vv. 1,2,4,5)

1. I will sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
how he left the realms of glory
for the cross on Calvary.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

2. I was lost: but Jesus found me,
found the sheep that went astray,
raised me up and gently led me
back into the narrow way.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

4. Days of darkness still may meet me,
sorrow's paths I oft may tread;
but his presence still is with me,
by his guiding hand I'm led.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

5. He will keep me till the river
rolls its waters at my feet:
then he'll bear me safely over,
where the loved ones I shall meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

Blessing