

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Kirk

January 29, 2012

[*Stand, as you are able]

Prelude

We stand as the Bible is brought into the sanctuary.

*Introit

*You are worthy, you are worthy, You are worthy, O Lord.
You are worthy to receive glory, glory and honour and power.
For You have created, have all things created.
For You have created all things.
And by Your pleasure they were created,
You are worthy, O Lord!*

Welcome & Call to Worship

*Hymn [see insert]: *O Worship The King*

Prayer of Adoration & Confession

Choir Anthem: *Awake, My Heart*

Children's Time

*Hymn [see insert]: *Before The Throne Of God Above*
[Following the hymn, children 12 & under are dismissed for Sunday School]

Scripture Reading: Mark 4:35-41

*Hymn #746: *What A Friend We Have In Jesus*

Offering

*Sung Response:

*Glory be to God the Father, glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to god the Spirit, God almighty, Three-in-One.
Glory, glory, glory, glory, while eternal ages run.*

Prayer of Thanksgiving & Intercession

*Hymn #325: *Eternal Father, Strong To Save*

*Blessing

*Sung Response

*Grant us peace, O Heav'nly Dove, plant it deep within us.
Nurture it with holy love, from the heart of Jesus.
Dona nobis pacem, dona nobis pacem.
Grant us peace, O Heav 'nly Dove, from the heart of Jesus.*

Silent Prayer

Postlude

Message Series: *"Gleanings From The Gospel Of Mark"*

Message: *"The Power Of Jesus"*

O Worship The King

O worship the King, all glorious above
And gratefully sing His power and His love
Our Shield and Defender the Ancient of Days
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace
Whose robe is the light whose canopy space
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

The earth with its store of wonders untold
Almighty Thy power hath founded of old
Established it fast by a changeless decree
And round it hath cast like a mantle the sea

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite
It breathes in the air it shines in the light
It streams from the hills it descends to the plain
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail
In Thee do we trust nor find Thee to fail
Thy mercies how tender how firm to the end
Our Maker Defender Redeemer and Friend

Before The Throne Of God Above

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin
Because the sinless Saviour died
My sinful soul is counted free
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

Behold Him there the Risen Lamb
My perfect spotless Righteousness
The great unchangeable I Am
The King of Glory and of grace
One with Himself I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Saviour and my God
With Christ my Saviour and my God