

Wallington and St Andrew's URCs  
Sunday 24 January 2021

Revd Craig Bowman

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Call to worship

♪ Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the  
Holy one, is here;  
Come bow before Him now with reverence  
and fear.  
In Him no sin is found, we stand on holy  
ground;  
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy  
One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all  
around;  
He burns with holy fire, with splendour He is  
crowned.  
How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of  
light!  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all  
around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in  
this place;  
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His  
grace.  
No work too hard for Him, in faith receive  
from Him;  
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in  
this place.

*Words and music: David Evans © 1986 Thankyou  
Music. Performance: The London Fox Choir © 2014  
Elevation.*

Prayer and 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, forever and ever. Amen.

For all the family – Jonah the moaner

♪ I danced in the morning when the world  
was begun,  
And I danced in the moon and the stars and  
the sun,  
And I came down from heaven and I danced  
on the earth,  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.  
*Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
But they would not dance and they wouldn't  
follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and  
John -  
They came with me and the dance went on.  
*Dance, then ...*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;  
The holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they  
hung me on high,  
And they left me there on a cross to die.  
*Dance, then ...*

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned  
black;  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought  
I'd gone,  
But I am the dance, and I still go on.  
*Dance, then ...*

They cut me down and I leapt up high;  
I am the life that will never, never die;  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.  
*Dance, then ...*

Words: Sydney Carter, music: trad Shaker arr Sydney Carter, © Stainer & Bell Ltd. Performance: Choir of Salisbury Cathedral, John Challenger (organ), David Halls (dir), © 2013 Priory Records.

Jonah 3:1-10 – Jonah goes to Nineveh

Mark 1:14-20 – Jesus calls his first disciples

Sermon

♪ Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;  
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;  
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.  
*O Master, grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console;  
To be understood as to understand;  
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
Where there's despair in life let me  
bring hope:  
Where there is darkness, only light  
And where there's sadness ever joy.  
*O Master, grant ...*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving of ourselves that we receive  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.  
*O Master, grant ...*

*Repeat first verse.*

Words: St Francis of Assisi, Sebastian Temple, music: Sebastian Temple arr Martin Neary. Performance: Westminster Abbey Choir, Martin Neary (organ), Martin Baker (cond), © MC Classical Library.

Prayers of intercession

♪ Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild, restless sea  
Day by day his voice is sounding  
Saying, 'Christian, follow me.'

As of old, St Andrew heard it  
By the Galilean lake  
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred  
Leaving all for his dear sake.

Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store  
From each idol that would keep us  
Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'

In our joys and in our sorrows  
Days of toil and hours of ease  
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures  
'Christian, love me more than these.'

Jesus calls us! By thy mercy  
Saviour, make us hear your call  
Give our hearts to thine obedience  
Serve and love thee best of all.

Words: Cecil Alexander, tune: Edward Thorne.  
Performance: St Michael's Singers of Coventry Cathedral conducted by Paul Leddington Wright, © 1995 Kingsway's Thankyou Music, © 2008 Classic Fox Records.

Blessing

*Closing music: He called them one by one, words and music adapted and sung by Justis Zietlow.*

*The family talk is by Alan Cruchley, the Bible passages are read by Rosemairi Evison and Julia Seal and our prayers of intercession are led by Heather Saint.*