



KAPITI UNITING PARISH

ChristianChurchesNZ – Methodist – Presbyterian
10 Weka Road, Raumati Beach, Paraparaumu 5032

United@9 combined Raumati 10am 16 March Lent 2

Worship Leader: Rev Anna Gilkison
Musician: Erice Carley
Reader: Kate Foley
Notices: John Lawton

Welcome and notices

Opening prayer

Hymn Hymn: My Song is Love Unknown WOV257

My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown
that they might lovely be.
O, who am I, that for my sake,
My Lord should take frail flesh, and die?

Sometimes they strew His way
and His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then: "Crucify"! is all their breath,
And for his death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done?

What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run
he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
themselves displeas, and 'gainst him rise.

They rise and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save;
the Prince of life they slay.

Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing
no story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
never was grief like Thine.
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

Samuel Crossman

Prayer for Lent The Acceptable Fast

'The fast that I like', says the Lord,
'is the breaking of the chains of evil,
The untying of the bonds of slavery'
Help us to fast, O Lord,
By loving our brothers and sisters

'It is in freeing the oppressed,
And welcoming the poor into your home.'

*Help us to fast, O Lord,
By loving our brothers and sisters*

‘It is clothing the person that you find naked,
And not despising your neighbour.’

*Help us to fast, O Lord,
By loving our brothers and sisters*

‘Then will your light shine like the dawn,
And your wound will be quickly healed over.’

*Help us to fast, O Lord,
By loving our brothers and sisters*

‘Then, if you cry, God will answer;
If you call, God will say: I am here.’

*Help us to fast, O Lord,
By loving our brothers and sisters*

Lent Meditation ‘I am giving you me’

Hymn ‘The Man Jesus’ Partners in Praise 51, tune Stuttgart

In that land which we call holy,
From of old a land of strife,
Lived this one whose birth was lowly:
Great our debt to that one life.

Where the Roman legions sweated,
In a world where might was right,
Lived this one whose love defeated
Deadlier foes than soldiers fight.

Where a proud and subject nation,
Learned to scorn each lesser breed,
Lived this one whose true compassion
Knew no bounds of race or creed.

Where the studied to be righteous,
Strict to keep each trivial ban,
Lived this one who came to teach us
Love of God is love of all

Where God's People long expected
God would reign, or God had lied,
Lived this one they all rejected,
Lived the God they crucified.

This our faith: he lives for ever!
Love redeems, though it is slain!
This his Church's whole endeavour:
So to live that Christ may reign.

Fred Pratt Green

Readings

Psalm 27: 1, 7-14

Luke 13: 31-35

Reflection

Hymn 'We Turn To God When We Are Sorely Pressed' CH4,
tune Eventide

We turn to God when we are sorely pressed;
We pray for help, and ask for peace and bread;
We seek release from illness, guilt and death:
All people do, in faith or unbelief.

We turn to God when he is sorely pressed,
And find him poor, scorned, without roof and bread,
Bowed under weight of weakness, sin, and death:
Faith stands by God in his dark hour of grief.

God turns to us when we are sorely pressed,
And feeds our souls and bodies with his bread;
For one and all Christ gives himself in death:
Through his forgiveness sin will find relief.

Dietrich Bonhoeffer 1906 -1945

Prayer of dedication for our offering

Prayers for the World

Hymn 'Brother Sister let Me Serve You' AA8

Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you,
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey,
we are travelers on the road,
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night-time of your fear,
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping,

when you laugh, I'll laugh with you,
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love, and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you,
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

Richard Gillard.

Blessing