

Welcome to the Parish Church of St Mark

Serving the people of Broomhill & Broomhall

THE FEAST OF CHRIST THE KING



A Service of Christian Hospitality
also known as the Eucharist
or the Holy Communion

Sunday 25 November 2012

at 10 o'clock

Welcome

Welcome and greetings, especially if you are new to St Mark's. May you soon discover what you are seeking and find companions for life's journey. This communion is more complete with you being a part of it.

Today is the feast of Christ the King when we celebrate Christ's lordship and contemplate how it was that Jesus, a Galilean Jew, came to be so exalted and venerated. We also reflect on how the manner in which he exercised authority and power can both challenge and inform our own practice.



To use the *Induction Loop*, please select the *T Setting* on your hearing aid. We ask that *mobile phones* and *paggers* be switched off or set to silent mode. **LARGE PRINT** versions of worship materials are available.

Before the service begins, we are all invited to share in a few moments of quietness in preparation for worship.

Preparing for worship

Wait without expectation
which might focus attention too narrowly,
so that we miss the coming.

Wait with expectancy,
alert, hearts, minds, hands, ears
open to receive the gift.

(Ann Lewin)



Sovereign Christ,
exercising power through service
and authority through wisdom,
choosing a cross to reveal your glory,
entrusting your kingdom to those of no account –
show us the path of humility,
reign through us.

Gathering

Organ Voluntary: Prelude in b-minor, César Franck (1822-90).

Welcome

Hymn

CHRIST TRIUMPHANT ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King!
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.*

Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,
victim crucified!
death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.*

Priestly king, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.*

So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.*

*Michael Saward (b 1932).
Tune: Guiting Power.*

Prayers of Approach

The Lord be with you:
and also with you.

**EVER-LOVING GOD,
to whom all hearts are open,
all desires known,
and from whom no secrets are hidden;
cleanse the thoughts of our hearts
by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit,
that we may perfectly love you,
and worthily magnify your holy name,
through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Gloria (*standing, we sing together*)

LAUDATE Dominum,
laudate Dominum,
omnes gentes, alleluia.

*Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord,
peoples, nations. Alleluia.*

Jacques Berthier (1923-94), Taizé.

Collect

Let us pray.

Sovereign God,
who reigns through the authority of justice
and the power of love;
teach us to discern your ways
and to pursue your passions
revealed in Jesus Christ, our servant King. **Amen.**

Journeying together in Faith

As young members prepare to leave for their groups, a prayer is offered.

**May God guide each of us,
whatever our age or experience,
in the way of Christ –
the love of God go with you. Amen.**

Children, teenagers and group leaders set off.

Attending

Reading – Daniel 7. 7 – 14, read by Fleur Bayley

A reading from the book of Daniel.

AFTER THIS I saw in the visions by night a fourth beast, terrifying and dreadful and exceedingly strong. It had great iron teeth and was devouring, breaking in pieces, and stamping what was left with its feet. It was different from all the beasts that preceded it, and it had ten horns. ⁸ I was considering the horns, when another horn appeared, a little one coming up among them; to make room for it, three of the earlier horns were plucked up by the roots. There were eyes like human eyes in this horn, and a mouth speaking arrogantly. ⁹ As I watched, thrones were set in place, and an Ancient One took his throne, his clothing was white as snow, and the hair of his head like pure wool; his throne was fiery flames, and its wheels were burning fire. ¹⁰ A stream of fire issued and flowed out from his presence. A thousand thousands served him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood attending him. The court sat in judgment, and the books were opened. ¹¹ I watched then because of the noise of the arrogant words that the horn was speaking. And as I watched, the beast was put to death, and its body destroyed and given over to be burned with fire. ¹² As for the rest of the beasts, their dominion was taken away, but their lives were prolonged for a season and a time. ¹³ As I watched in the night visions, I saw one like a human being coming with the clouds of heaven. And he came to the Ancient One and was presented before him. ¹⁴ To him was given dominion and glory and kingship, that all peoples, nations, and languages should serve him. His dominion is an everlasting dominion that shall not pass away, and his kingship is one that shall never be destroyed.

Let us listen for the word of the Lord.

A time of quietness for reflection.

Hymn

FAITH IS YOUR GIFT, Lord God,
which grasps the world unseen,
and holds it firm, as real
as this world's goods have been:
Increase our faith, that every day
your light may shine upon our way.

Hope is your gift, Lord God;
it stands and looks afar
beyond death's Friday gate
to Easter's morning star:
this is our hope, our forward road -
our lives are hid with Christ in God.

Love is your gift, Lord God,
and while love serves it sings;
rejoices in the right,
believes and bears all things:
spread wide this love, that its strong arm
may shield the weakest through the storm.

Christ is your gift, Lord God;
among the poor he came,
yet making many rich
who call upon his name:
through Christ, we pray, your gifts release,
our faith and hope and love increase.

*David Mowbray (b 1938).
Tune: Love Unknown.*

Gospel – John 18. 33 – 37.

The good news is proclaimed from the heart of the worshipping community.

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.
Glory to you, O Lord.

THEN PILATE entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, 'Are you the King of the Jews?' ³⁴ Jesus answered, 'Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?' ³⁵ Pilate replied, 'I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?' ³⁶ Jesus answered, 'My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.' ³⁷ Pilate asked him, 'So you are a king?' Jesus answered, 'You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.
Praise to you, O Christ.

Interview – ‘After Tuesday’

Followed by a time of quietness for reflection.

Responding

Prayers of Solidarity & Concern, led by Mary-Jane Ryder

One of these or another set of biddings and responses is used.

Your kingdom come.
Your will be done.

God of our yearning.
We seek you.

God of justice, truth and love.
**Inspire us with your Spirit
to let your Kingdom come. Amen.**

Ever-beckoning God.
**We seek your presence
and will serve you. Amen.**

Litany of Penitence

‘Then the eyes of both were opened, and they knew that they were naked and they ... hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God.

Genesis 3.7-8.

Loving Creator,
we confess that as women and men
we have distorted your image in us.
We confess our misuse of power;
we have sought to dominate others
and to impose our will by force or threat;
we have learned to manipulate and deceive
and feared to confront injustice.

We repent before God,
and before our sisters and brothers.

Men You are bone of my bone.
Women And flesh of my flesh.

We confess our misuse of our faculties:
we have prevented ourselves
from feeling compassion and tenderness;
we have failed in courage and understanding,
and denied the gifts we have.

We repent before God,
and before our sisters and brothers.

Men You are bone of my bone.
Women And flesh of my flesh.

We confess our misuse of sexuality:
we have found pleasure in the degrading of others' bodies;
we have failed to respect and care for our own bodies;
we have chosen to condemn, rather than to delight in each other.

We repent before God,
and before our sisters and brothers.

Men You are bone of my bone.
Women And flesh of my flesh.

We confess that we have failed to obey God first:
we have made an idol of our work, our status and our possessions;
we have sought all our meaning in another human being;
we have made a society based on aggression and fear,
where love is a private luxury.

We repent before God,
and before our sisters and brothers.

Men You are bone of my bone.
Women And flesh of my flesh.

We confess that we have created a world where,
between women and men,
there is violence and fear,
resentment and distrust.

We seek God's forgiveness and reconciling love
that we may learn to do justice
and so come without shame
before the one who delights in the human race.

We affirm before God,
and before our sisters and brothers.

Men You are bone of my bone.
Women And flesh of my flesh. **Amen.**

Janet Morley.

Greeting of Peace

To crown all things there must be love,
to bind all together and complete the whole.
Let the peace of Christ rule in our hearts.

Colossians 3.14-15.

The peace of the Lord be always with you.
And also with you.

*We share Christ's peace with one another, especially with those who
are unfamiliar or from whom we are estranged.*

Hymn

*A collection is taken for the ministry of St Mark's. If you are a taxpayer,
please place your gift in one of the yellow envelopes provided, writing your
name and address on the front. If you leave the envelope blank, we are
unable to reclaim tax under the 'Gift Aid' scheme. Thank you.*

LORD, ENTHRONED in heavenly splendour,
first-begotten from the dead,
thou alone, our strong defender,
liftest up thy people's head.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Jesu, true and living bread.

Here our humblest homage pay we,
here in loving reverence bow;
here for faith's discernment pray we,
lest we fail to know thee now.
Alleluia, alleluia,
thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee
as of old in Bethlehem,
here as there thine angels hail thee,
Branch and Flower of Jesse's Stem.
Alleluia, alleluia
we in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished
once for all when thou wast slain,
in its fullness undiminished
shall for evermore remain,
Alleluia, alleluia,
cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
stricken Rock with streaming side,
heaven and earth with loud hosanna
worship thee, the Lamb who died,
Alleluia, alleluia,
risen, ascended, glorified.

*G H Bourne (1840-1925).
Tune: Saint Helen.*

Abiding

Preparation

Tokens of our response to God, bread and wine, and the collection, are offered.

Lord Jesus Christ,
may our hearts be open to your love,
our doors to friend and stranger,
our table to all who hunger,
and our lives to your risen life.

New Zealand Prayer Book.

Great Prayer of Thanksgiving

Let us pray. *(please sit or kneel)*

May God be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give thanks and praise.

It is indeed right to praise you
for all that is spectacular, all that is plain
have their origin in you;
all that is lovely, all who are loving
point to you as their fulfilment.

And grateful as we are for the world we know
and the universe beyond our understanding,
we particularly praise you,
whom eternity cannot contain,
for coming to earth and entering time in Jesus.

For his life which informs our living,
for his compassion which changes our hearts,
for his clear speaking which contradicts our harmless generalities,
for his disturbing presence,
his innocent suffering,
his fearless dying,
his rising to life-breathing forgiveness,
we praise you and worship him.

Here too our gratitude rises
for the promise of the Holy Spirit,
who even yet, even now,
confronts us with your claims
and attracts us to your goodness.

Therefore we gladly join our voices
to the song of the Church on earth and in heaven:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of truth and love.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest!**

**Blessèd is he who comes
in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest!**

And now, lest we believe
that our praise alone fulfils your purpose,
we fall silent and remember him who came
because words weren't enough.

Setting our wisdom,
our will,
our words aside,
emptying our hearts,
and bringing nothing in our hands,
we yearn for the healing,
the holding,
the accepting,
the forgiving
which Christ alone can offer.

Silence.

Merciful God,
send now, in kindness, your Holy Spirit
to settle on this bread and wine
and fill them with the fullness of Jesus.

**And let that same Spirit rest on us,
converting us from the patterns of this passing world,
until we conform to the shape of him
whose food we now share. Amen.**

Iona Community.

Lord's Prayer & Sharing in Communion

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.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.

Words of Institution

The minister takes the bread and breaks it.

Among friends, gathered round a table,
Jesus took bread, and broke it, and said,
'This is my body – broken for you.'

The minister takes the cup of wine.

Later he took a cup of wine and said,
'This is the new relationship with God
made possible because of my death.
Take it, all of you, to remember me.'

Invitation

This is the table not of the Church, but of the Lord.
It has been made ready for those who love him
and who want to love him more.
So come, you who have much faith and you who have little;
you who have tried to follow and you who have failed.
Come, not because I invite you: it is our Lord;
and it is his will that those who seek him should meet him here.

Everyone is invited to share in the communion through receiving the bread and wine or if preferred, a prayer of blessing. Please approach the altar rail with those around you. Gluten-free bread rolls are used.

During administration, we sing together:

Through our lives
and by our prayers,
your Kingdom come.

Wild Goose Resource Group.

Afterwards, the choir will sing, 'Nolo mortem peccatoris,' by Thomas Morley (1577-1602).

At the conclusion, silence is shared.

Venturing

Prayers of Commitment

Let us pray.

Stir up, O Lord,
the wills of your faithful people;
that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works,
may by you be plenteously rewarded;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

**Lord Jesus Christ,
you have taught us that
what we do for the least of our brothers and sisters
we do also for you:
give us the will to be the servant of others
as you were the servant of all,
and gave up your life and died for us,
but are alive and reign,
now and for ever. Amen.**

Notices

Blessing

Go forth in peace:

let the wisdom of God guide your way,
let the compassion of Christ be your gift to the world,
let the fire of the Spirit be your inspiration;

and the blessing of God,
Creator, Christ and Sacred Spirit
rest upon you and all whom you love,
both living and departed,
now and always. **Amen.**

Hymn

BE THOU my vision, O Lord of my heart,
naught be all else to me save that thou art;
thou my best thought in the day and the night,
waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, and I thy true heir;
thou in me dwelling, and I in thy care.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
be thou my armour, and be thou my might,
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower,
raise thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

Riches I need not, nor all the world's praise,
thou mine inheritance through all my days;
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven, when battle is done,
grant heaven's joys to me, O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

*Irish, c 8th century tr Mary Byrne (1880-1931)
versified, Eleanor Hull (1860-1935).*

Tune: Slane.

Dismissal (*please face the back of church*)

Lord Jesus Christ, you have put your life in our hands:
Now we put our lives in yours.

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.
In the name of Christ Amen.

Organ voluntary: Toccata from Douze Pièces, Théodore Dubois (1837 – 1924).

*Refreshments are served in the church lounge followed by
Sunday lunch around 12.15 pm. Everyone is welcome to stay!*



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*The image on the front cover is of a sculpture
by Jean Julien Bourgault, entitled 'Christ the King' (1968).*