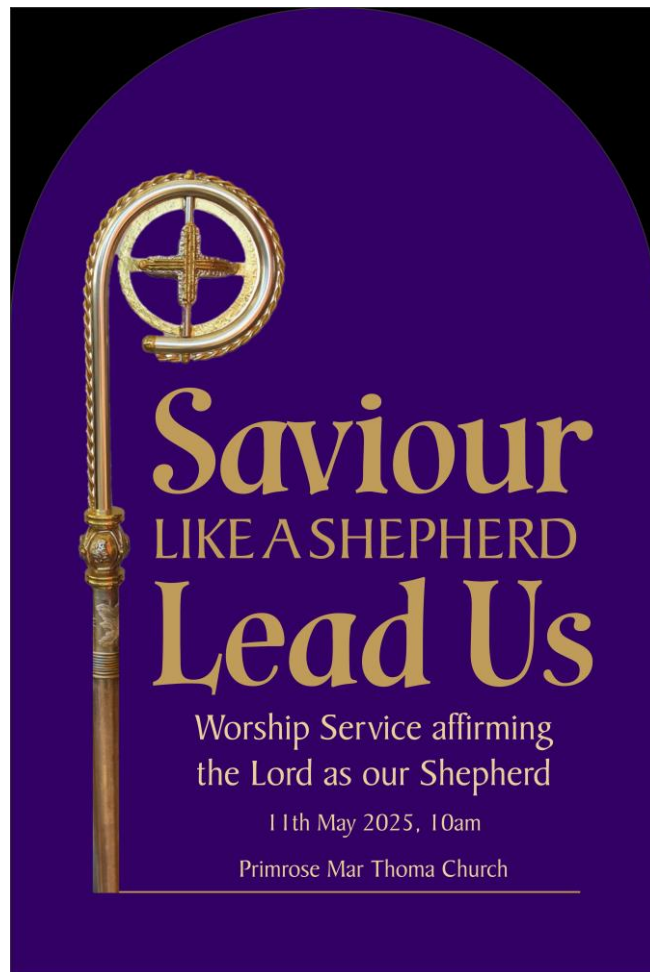




Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us

P: Creator of heaven and earth, we come to you today as a congregation filled with individuals of many types, possessing many gifts. Thank you for these gifts you knit within us. We pray Lord, as we live for your Kingdom, that our hearts are always attentive to your Holy Spirit. Help us lay our trust in the path that you have decided for us and to always follow your teachings, both in times of surety and doubt. All this we ask in your matchless name, Amen.

Opening Hymn

He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

*He leadeth me, he leadeth me;
By his own hand he leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.*

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom;
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

Author: Joseph H. Gilmore (1862) Music :William Bradbury

Kauma

P. †Glory be to the Father our Creator, to the Son our Redeemer and to the Holy Spirit who sanctifies us.

C. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

P. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory, Hosanna in the highest.

C. Blessed is He that has come and is to come again in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

P. Holy art thou, O God.

C. Holy art thou, Almighty Lord.

P. Holy art thou, Immortal Lord.

C. O Lord, the Messiah who was crucified for us † have mercy on us.

(To be repeated thrice)

P. O Lord, have mercy on us.

C. O Lord, have mercy on us and bless us.

P. O Lord, accept our prayers and worship and have mercy on us.

C. Glory be to you, O God.

P. Glory be to you, O Creator.

C. Glory be to you, O King the Messiah; who has mercy on us sinners. Bless us, O Lord.

(Let us sing together the prayer that Jesus taught us)

All: *Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, On earth as it is done in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.*

(Cong to be seated)

1st Lesson: 2 Kings 4:27-37

2nd Lesson: Acts 20:17-28

Meditation

L: Jesus Cares About the Lost

Jesus came to us when we couldn't come to him.
Jesus loved us when we couldn't love him.
Jesus gave us life when we couldn't get it for ourselves.

Jesus Pursues the Lost.

And Jesus is persistent in his pursuit. I love C.S. Lewis' comment that when he received Christ, he was the most reluctant convert in all of England. Lewis said that he was being chased. Every time Lewis sat down to write, he sensed a presence behind him: "To say that I was seeking God is like saying that a mouse was searching for a cat."

David was a boy in the camp where my wife Anna and I worked one summer. He was one of the meanest kids I've ever known. They didn't allow spanking at the camp and, after meeting David, I understood why. I would have given it to him! My wife, though, decided that no matter what David did, she was going to love him...and she did. Anna pursued him with her love. On the last day of camp, David gave my wife a flower. It was like saying, "I give up. Your love has won."

The Father is like that in his pursuit of us. If you are his, your running is to no avail. You are simply wasting your time and energy. Give up. A man once told me, "I don't like you very much, but I'm determined to like you until we're friends...if that's the last thing I do." The Shepherd never gives up. That is why you feel guilty, why you can't sleep at night, why you just can't turn your back. He will pursue you until you give up and you are his.

Jesus gives the Lost value

R.C. Sproul, in his book 'In Search of Dignity', wrote about a student with cerebral palsy. He was difficult to understand. His speech was slurred, slow and agonizing. His walk and movements were a struggle. The student was very upset when he came to see Sproul. Before they talked, Sproul prayed, "Oh, God, please help this man as he wrestles with his problem." When Sproul looked up from his prayer, the student was crying, and said, "You called me a man. No one has ever called me a man before." That student was valuable. We are valuable. That is the good news of the Gospel. We are valuable, cherished and loved. But we sell ourselves so cheaply. The only basis of value for an individual is God. If there is no God, there is no value. And if there is no value, then we are nothing. This is what the cross was all about. You are valuable, so valuable that it took the blood of God's own Son to meet the price.

Author: Steve Brown

<https://christiancounseling.com/blog/the-gospel/jesus-cares-about-the-lost/>

Hymn

Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants,
beyond my fears, from death into life.

God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want,
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love,
I walk by the quiet waters of peace.

Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul,
you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth,
my spirit shall sing the music of your Name.

You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred,
crowning me with love beyond my power to hold.

Marty Haugen

L: A Strong Habitation

Come into His strong habitation,
Into His house filled with light;
God is calling you homeward,
Come in from the dark of the night.

He is your rock and your fortress,
Your shelter from storms and from foes;
The Lord has promised to save you,
Come, give Him your fears and your woes.

He is your strong habitation,
To which you may always resort;
Come into His loving fold
Come in and dwell with the Lord.

J M McIntosh

(Cong to stand)

Prayer of Confession

Kyrie Elieson, Kyrie Elieson, Kyrie Elieson
Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy

P: Loving Father, we know that we sometimes fail to uphold the responsibility of being children who are protected by you. We acknowledge how often we choose to depend upon our resources rather than depend upon You. Forgive us and free us from our sin and grow our trust and dependence upon You.

C: In the midst of difficult and challenging times, you remain Lord of all creation.
Through the Holy Spirit:-
You send us courage, yet our fears continue to hold us,
You send us comfort, yet our unease still controls us,
You send us truth, yet our own wisdom still guides us.
Forgive us, strengthen, encourage, and teach us. We pray through Jesus Christ our Shepherd.
Amen.

Kyrie Elieson, Kyrie Elieson, Kyrie Elieson
Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy

Intercessory Prayers

L: O most loving Father, we live in a world where doubt and fear seem to be all around us. Our days can get dark and gloomy, uncertainty taking control over our lives. We ask you to preserve us from faithless fears and worldly anxieties and grant that no clouds of this mortal life may hide from us the light of your love. May our insecurities be cast away and our faith in you be renewed through your mighty power which is immortal, and which you have shown us in your Son, Our Shepherd -Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

C: To be Sung

***The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.***

***My soul he doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for his own name's sake.***

L: We ask for discernment to choose the path that is laid out for us by you. May we feel protected and cared for, knowing that you are the shepherd that leaves no sheep behind. Help us to extend this kindness that you have shown us to all those around us by making everyone feel seen and heard, valued and appreciated.

We pray for our new Achens that have joined the Primrose Parish. Help them to lead our congregation to newer spiritual heights. May we bank on the reliability of community and uphold the bond of togetherness and love that ties us all together in our good and dark days. Amen.

C: To be Sung

***Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.***

***My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.***

L: We also acknowledge our mothers here today. Thank you for the love that they exude and the power it holds. May we do our bit by thanking and appreciating our maternal figures for all they do, not out of obligation but out of active choice. We pray for those that are longing to be mothers, those whose children have been stripped away from them, those who live far away from their children and the mothers who have chosen to step away from their children. Console their minds and bless their hearts. Show them that you are their redeemer and shepherd in all the seasons of life.

Bless us as a congregation to follow you and your Word, upholding the goodness and mercy of our Lord Jesus to uplift those around us. Amen.

C: To be Sung

***Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house forever more
My dwelling place shall be.***

Gospel Reading

P: †Peace be with you all.

C: May the Lord make us all worthy to listen to His Word.

P: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, which proclaims life and salvation to the world as recorded by **Apostle John**.

C: Blessed is He that has come and will come again. Praise to the Father who sent him for our Salvation. May His blessings be ever upon us.

P: In the days of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour, the Word of life, God incarnate of the blessed Virgin Mary, it happened in this way.

C: So, we believe and affirm.

John 21:15-19

(After reading the Gospel, the priest says,†'Peace be with you all')

C: With you also. We thank you, Lord, that you have given us your gospel which is indeed the light of the world, that we may be drawn closer to you through the living words from your gospel which we have now heard.

The Nicene Creed – To be sung

We believe in the one true God, the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven, Maker of earth,

We believe in our Lord Jesus Christ, the only Son of God,
begotten of the Father before all world;

God of God, Light of Light, Of all things invisible, and all in light.
God of God, Light of Light, of all things invisible and all things right.

Being one with the Father, by whom all things were made,
who for our salvation, came down from heaven,
Incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the Virgin and was made man.

In the days of Pilate, He was crucified,
He suffered and died and was buried.
The third day He rose again, ascended into heaven,

He will come again for the living and the dead
and of His kingdom there will be no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of Life;
together with the Father and the Son is worshipped and glorified;
God of God, Light of Light,
who spoke through the prophets and the apostles.

We believe in one Holy Church,
One baptism for the remission of sins;
We look forward to the resurrection of the dead,
and the new life to come.

Amen

(Cong to be seated)

Birthday, Wedding Anniversary & Thanksgiving

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;

Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee.

Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Author (attributed to): Dorothy A. Thrupp (1836);Tune: William Bradbury)

Offertory

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
A wonderful Savior to me;
He's hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

*He's hiding my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life in the depths of his love
And covers me there with his hand,
And covers me there with his hand,*

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord;
He taketh my burden away,
He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved;
He giveth me strength day by day.

With numberless blessings each moment he crowns
And filled with his goodness divine;
I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God

For such a Redeemer is mine.

When clothed in his brightness, transported I rise
To meet him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation, his wonderful love,
I'll shout with the millions on high.

Author: Fanny Crosby (1890)

Announcements

Message

(Cong to stand)

Closing Prayer

P: I will work for Jesus,
No matter the cost.
Looking to save,
Those who are lost.

C: Willing to labor,
Without a fee.
Looking for those,
He can set free.
Will travel far,
Wide as I need.
Looking for hungry,
People to feed.

P: Willing to forsake,
Life as I know.
Looking to plant,
Water, feed, and sow.

C: Will take up cross,
With joy and pride.
Looking to gather,
for Jesus with pride. Amen.

Benediction

P: O God, whose Son Jesus is the good shepherd of your people:
Grant that when we hear his voice, we may know him who calls us each by name, and follow
where he leads; who, with you and the Holy Spirit, lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever.
Amen.

Doxology and Kiss of Peace

Savior, lead me lest I stray,
Gently lead me all the way;
I am safe when by Thy side,
I would in Thy love abide.

*Lead me, lead me, Savior,
lead me, lest I stray;
Gently down the stream of time,
Lead me, Savior, all the way.*

Thou the refuge of my soul,
When life's stormy billows roll;
I am safe when by Thy side,
On thy mercy I rely.

Savior, lead me, till at last,
When the storm of life is past;
To the land of endless day,
Where all tears are wiped away.

Author: Frank M. Davis (1882)

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