

New Laigh Kirk

Kilmarnock

A caring welcoming church at
the heart of Kilmarnock reaching out to you

1st April 2021

Celebration of Holy Communion

7.00pm

MAUNDY
THURSDAY



Do this memory of me

Welcome to New Laigh Kirk on line

We are delighted you are able to join us on line this evening and hope you enjoy worshipping with us through your on line connection.

This order of service is posted to help you with the live stream.

Please ensure you log on through the New Laigh Kirk Website <http://www.nlk.church/> and click the button watch live Sunday 11.00am.

May God richly bless you sharing with us in this way.

Order of Service

The Table of our Lord is open and extended to your homes to all who love the Lord and responds in Faith to the invitation "Take, eat".

Call to Worship

Hymn 374

From heaven you came, helpless babe,
entered our world, your glory veiled;
not to be served but to serve,
and give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,
my heavy load he chose to bear;
his heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will but yours,' he said.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

Come see his hands and his feet,

the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space
to cruel nails surrendered.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

So let us learn how to serve,
and in our lives enthrone him;
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

Prayer

Readings : Mark 14;1-11; St John 13:1-17

Hymn 378

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all His words most wonderful;
Most sure in all His ways.

O loving wisdom of our God,
When all was sin and shame,
He, the last Adam, to the fight
And to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence, and His very self
And essence all-divine.

O generous love! that He, who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For man should undergo.

And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all His words most wonderful;
Most sure in all His ways.

Sermon

Statement of Faith

I believe in the suffering God, the wounded Friend,
who is the source and sustenance of all things,
who refuses to be put off by human stupidity and sin,
and will never surrender us to the corruption of evil.

I believe in Christ Jesus, child of Mary, Child of God,
who came among us with grace, mercy and peace,
who for the glory of God and the healing of humanity
went to the cross like a lamb to the slaughter,
bearing our griefs and carrying our sorrows,
and became the ever living source of salvation.

I believe in the Holy Spirit of God, the companion of
Christ's light and love,
who creates the church in the name of Jesus and sustains it
against all odds,

who counsels us, teaches us, inspires and inflames us with love.

I believe in the one universal church,
into which we are baptised by water and the Spirit,
the friends of Christ linking life and beyond-life
in one unbroken fellowship of love, service and praise.
Amen!

Wounded and forsaken
I was shattered by the fall
Broken and forgotten
Feeling lost and all alone
Summoned by the King
Into the Master's courts
Lifted by the Savior
And cradled in His arms

I was carried to the table
Seated where I don't belong
Carried to the table
Swept away by His love
And I don't see my brokenness anymore
When I'm seated at the table of the Lord
I'm carried to the table
The table of the Lord

Fighting thoughts of fear
And wondering why He called my name
Am I good enough to share this cup
This world has left me lame
Even in my weakness
The Savior called my name
In His Holy presence
I'm healed and unashamed

The Lord's Supper

Hymn 376 Amy Tanner
'Twas on that night when doomed to know
the eager rage of every foe,

that night in which he was betrayed,
the Saviour of the world took bread.

And, after thanks and glory given
to him that rules in earth and heaven,
that symbol of his flesh he broke,
and thus to all his followers spoke:

'My broken body thus I give
for you, for all; take, eat, and live:
and oft the sacred rite renew
that brings my wondrous love to view'.

Then in his hands the cup he raised,
and God anew he thanked and praised,
while kindness in his bosom glowed,
and from his lips salvation flowed.

'My blood I thus pour forth,' he cries,
'to cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
in this the covenant is sealed,
and heaven's eternal grave revealed.

'With love to all this cup is fraught,
let each partake the sacred draught;
through latest ages let it pour
in memory of my dying hour.'

Prayer of Thanksgiving during which the following hymn will be used
1'00" to fade out 3'30"

Alleluia, alleluia
For the Lord God Almighty reigns
Alleluia, alleluia
For the Lord God Almighty reigns
Alleluia
Holy, Holy
Are You Lord God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb

For You are Holy
Holy, holy
Are You Lord God Almighty
Worthy is the Lamb
Worthy is the Lamb
Amen

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away
Slain for us and we remember
The promise made that all who come in faith
Find forgiveness at the cross

So we share in this bread of life
And we drink of his sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of peace
Around the table of the King

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, torn for you
Eat and remember
The wounds that healed the death that brings us life
Paid the price to make us one

So we share in this bread of life
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love
Around the table of the King

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you
Drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in
To receive the life of God

So we share in this bread of life
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of grace
Around the table of the King

The Peace

Hymn 221

Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise.
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy servants free;
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life;
Peace to thy Church from error and from strife;
Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;
Peace in each heart, the Spirit from above:

Thy peace in sorrow, balm of every pain;
Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

Benediction