

**Sunday 17<sup>th</sup> January 2021**



I cannot tell how he will win the nations, how he will claim his earthly heritage,  
how satisfy the needs and aspirations of east and west, of sinner and of sage.  
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory, and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,  
and some glad day his sun will shine in splendour when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is  
known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship, when at his bidding every storm is stilled,  
or who can say how great the jubilation when every heart with love and joy is filled.  
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture, and myriad myriad human voices sing,  
and earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, will answer, 'at last the Saviour, Saviour of the world,  
is King!'

### **Blessing**

With thanks to Roots – Adult and All Age resources for worship and learning.

**To access zoom via the telephone, please call any of these numbers and  
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367214.***



**Come and see**

**Worship led by Rev'd Josh Thomas.**

**Available to stream via Zoom or YouTube at 10.30am.**

**User ID - 893 2773 6047**

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## Call to worship

**Song – *Open the eyes of my heart Lord* – Recorded by musicians from Petersfield and Liss URC. Written by Michael W. Smith.**

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart,  
I want to see You, I want to see You.

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart,  
I want to see You, I want to see You.

To see You high and lifted up, shining in the light of Your glory.  
Pour out Your power and love as we sing holy, holy, holy.

## Prayers of praise, confession

## Theme Introduction – Jo Hopkins and Kitty Duffin

## Song – *Let your light shine* – Hillsong Kids.

Creep, creep, creep in the dark fear comes to blow out all your lights.  
It doesn't want you telling everybody that Jesus rules, all right!

Let your light shine Whoa, let your light shine Whoa  
Let Your light shine and let Jesus shine through you

Giant fears are really small when all you see is God.  
Don't be afraid to stand up tall and give a great big shout

I'm not scared, I'm gonna let my light shine  
You're not scared, you're gonna let your light shine  
We're not scared, we're gonna let our light shine  
Cos Jesus is Lord, and He's gonna let His light shine

**Readings** – 1 Samuel 3:1-10 and John 1:43-51 read by Joyce Perry

## Reflection

**Communion hymn – *Come down, O Love divine* – version by Malcolm Archer, The Wells Cathedral Choir and Rupert Gough.**

1 Come down, O Love divine! Seek out this soul of mine  
and visit it with your own ardour glowing;  
O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear,  
and kindle it, your holy flame bestowing.

2 There let it freely burn, till earthly passions turn  
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
and let your glorious light shine ever on my sight,  
and make my pathway clear, by your illuming.

3 Let holy charity my outward vesture be,  
and lowliness become my inner clothing;  
true lowliness of heart which takes the humbler part,  
and for its own shortcoming's weeps with loathing.

4 And so the yearning strong with which the soul will long  
shall far surpass the power of human telling;  
for none can guess its grace till we become the place  
in which the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

## Communion

## Prayers of intercession

## Song – *I cannot tell* – version by The Easter Hymns Band.

I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship, should set his love upon the sons of men, or why,  
as Shepherd, he should seek the wanderers, to bring them back, they know not how or when.

But this I know, that he was born of Mary, when Beth'lem's manger was his only home,  
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured, and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered, as with his peace he graced this place of tears,  
or how his heart upon the cross was broken, the crown of pain to three and thirty years.  
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted and stays our sin and calms our lurking fear  
and lifts the burden from the heavy laden; for still the Saviour, Saviour of the world is here.