

EPIPHANY 2 SUNDAY

January 17, 2021

Organ Prelude: Prelude in A major

J. S. Bach

Welcome, Announcements & Worship Theme

CALL TO WORSHIP:

“O Lord, you have searched me and known me. You know when I sit down and when I rise up; you discern my thoughts from far away.” (Ps. 139: 1-2)

We come to worship to entrust ourselves to a greater whole, a greater presence and power who searches our hearts and knows our every thought, passion, frustration, hurt, yearning, sadness and fear.

“Where can I go from your spirit? Or where can I flee from your presence?” (v.7)

We come to worship to entrust ourselves to a larger ground of being from whom we cannot hide, as much as we may try to hide from others or from ourselves.

“For it was you who formed my inward parts; you knit me together in my mother’s womb. I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.”(v.13)

We come to worship to entrust ourselves to love divine, to experience an embrace of love so all-encompassing, that we become ever more lovely.

ALL: Let us worship God together!

Hymn: “Love divine, all loves excelling”

No. 371

soloist Shaun Alphonso with organist Bruce Nasmith

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down;
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, oh breathe thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
let us find the promised rest;
take away our love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

4. Finish then thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly re stored in thee,
changed from glory into glory
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

Prayer of Approach, Confession & The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever. Amen.**

The Peace of Christ be with you all;
And also with you.

Children's Theme for Church School

Special Music: Spirit God, Be Our Breath

soloist Erin Stone with pianist Bruce Nasmith

Bruce Harding

Scripture Readings: Psalm 139:1-18; John 1:43-50

Psalm 139:1-18

To the leader. Of David. A Psalm.

¹ O LORD, you have searched me and known me.

² You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts from far away.

³ You search out my path and my lying down,
and are acquainted with all my ways.

⁴ Even before a word is on my tongue,
O LORD, you know it completely.

⁵ You hem me in, behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me.

⁶ Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is so high that I cannot attain it.

⁷ Where can I go from your spirit?
Or where can I flee from your presence?
⁸ If I ascend to heaven, you are there;
if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there.
⁹ If I take the wings of the morning
and settle at the farthest limits of the sea,
¹⁰ even there your hand shall lead me,
and your right hand shall hold me fast.
¹¹ If I say, 'Surely the darkness shall cover me,
and the light around me become night',
¹² even the darkness is not dark to you;
the night is as bright as the day,
for darkness is as light to you.

¹³ For it was you who formed my inward parts;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
¹⁴ I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.
Wonderful are your works;
that I know very well.
¹⁵ My frame was not hidden from you,
when I was being made in secret,
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.
¹⁶ Your eyes beheld my unformed substance.
In your book were written
all the days that were formed for me,
when none of them as yet existed.
¹⁷ How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!
¹⁸ I try to count them—they are more than the sand;
I come to the end—I am still with you.

John 1:43-50

⁴³ The next day Jesus decided to go to Galilee. He found Philip and said to him, 'Follow me.'
⁴⁴ Now Philip was from Bethsaida, the city of Andrew and Peter. ⁴⁵ Philip found Nathanael and said to him, 'We have found him about whom Moses in the law and also the prophets wrote, Jesus son of Joseph from Nazareth.'
⁴⁶ Nathanael said to him, 'Can anything good come out of Nazareth?' Philip said to him, 'Come and see.'
⁴⁷ When Jesus saw Nathanael coming towards him, he said of him, 'Here is truly an Israelite in whom there is no deceit!'
⁴⁸ Nathanael asked him, 'Where did you come to know me?' Jesus answered, 'I saw you under the fig tree before Philip called you.'
⁴⁹ Nathanael replied, 'Rabbi, you are the

Son of God! You are the King of Israel!’⁵⁰ Jesus answered, ‘Do you believe because I told you that I saw you under the fig tree? You will see greater things than these.’ Amen.

We are listening, O God;
Speak to us!

Sermon: TO BE KNOWN AND LOVED Dr. Harris

Special Music: You Say Lauren Daigle

soloist Anna Bateman with pianist Bruce Nasmith

Prayers of Thanksgiving & Pastoral Concern

Hymn: “O matchless beauty of our God” No. 566

soloist Christopher Tanaka-Mann with organist Bruce Nasmith

1. O matchless beauty of our God
so ancient and so new,
kindle in us your fire of love;
fall on us as the dew!

4. You blazed and sparkled, yet our hearts
to lesser glories turned;
your radiance touched us far from home;
your beauty in us burned!

2. How late we came to love you, Lord;
how strong the hold of sin!
Your beauty speaks from all that is;
your likeness pleads within.

5. And should our faith grow weak and fall,
tried in the wilderness,
let beauty blossom out of ash
and streams of water bless!

3. You called and cried, yet we were deaf;
our stubborn wills you bent;
you shed your fragrance, and we caught
a moment of its scent.

6. O matchless beauty of our God
so ancient and so new,
enfold in us your fire of love;
anoint us with your dew!

Benediction

Threefold Amen

Organ Postlude: Fugue in A major

J.S. Bach



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“Discover the vitality of faith”