



Crumlin Road Presbyterain Church

Final Service of Thanksgiving

Sunday 24th October 2021
3pm

*“Lord, you alone are my portion and my cup;
you make my lot secure.”*

Psalm 16 verse 5

Order of Service

Greeting and Announcements

Call to Worship

Psalm 100

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise;
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

Because the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Prayer

Rev Dr. Bill Parker

(Moderator of North Belfast Presbytery)

Scripture Reading

Psalm 16

Rev. Jack Drennan

(Minister Emeritus Crumlin Road)

Reflection

Mr David Harte

Hymn - Lord For The Years

Timothy Dudley Smith b1926

Lord, for the years Your love has kept and guided,
Urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,
Sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided:
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that Word, the Word of life which fires us,
Speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,
Teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us:
Lord of the Word, receive Your people's praise.

Lord, for our land in this our generation,
Spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care:
For young and old, for this and every nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord for ourselves; in living power remake us,
Self on the cross and Christ upon the throne,
Past put behind us, for the future take us:
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

Reflection

Mrs Maureen Grant

Duet

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Mr Ivan Jefferson and Mrs Emma O'Kane

Scripture Reading

John Chapter 3 verses 5-17

Ms Deborah Boomer

Hymn - In Christ Alone

Keith Getty b1974 and Stuart Townend b1963

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my all-in-all,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe;
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross, as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied;
For every sin on Him was laid,
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath.
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Sermon

Rt Rev Dr David Bruce

(Moderator of The Presbyterian Church in Ireland)

Pastoral Prayers

Rev. David Clawson

Hymn - Be Thou My Vision

Irish, 8th Century, tr Mary Elizabeth Byrne 1180-1931 Eleanor Hull 1860-1935

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 or 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 son
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be Thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight;
Be Thou my armour, and be Thou my might;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tow'r:
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor vain empty 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 the battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun!
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all

Benediction

Your presence at this service today is much appreciated. A warm welcome is extended to you to stay for light refreshments, please remain in your seat and await further instruction.

Under normal circumstances we would have hosted many more guests, but due to Covid-19 the numbers were limited.

Please note that the service is available to view online afterwards, we encourage you to share the following link with others - westkirk.co.uk/crumlinroad