

A New Creed (In Unison—led by Rev. Jamie York)

We are not alone, we live in God’s world

We believe in God:

who has created and is creating
who has come in Jesus,
the word made flesh,
to reconcile and make new,
who works in us and others,
by the Spirit.

We trust in God.

We are called to be the Church:

to celebrate God’s presence
to live with respect in Creation,
to love and serve others
to seek justice and resist evil,
to proclaim Jesus crucified and risen
our judge and our hope.

In life, in death, in life beyond death

God is with us.

We are not alone.

Thanks be to God. Amen.

Pastoral Prayer: (Rev. Jamie York)

The Lord’s Prayer: (In Unison)

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, they will be done, on earth as it is 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, for ever and ever. Amen.

Opening Prayer: (Rev. Jamie York)

Blessing of the Animals: (Rev. Bryce Sangster)

Hymn: All Things Bright and Beautiful

*Refrain: All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful:
in love, God made them all.*

- 1 Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colours,
God made their tiny wings. *Refrain*
- 2 The purpleheaded mountains,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky; *Refrain*
- 3 The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden:
God made them every one. *Refrain*
- 4 The rocky mountain splendour,
the lone wolf's haunting call,
the great lakes and the prairies,
the forest in the fall; *Refrain*
- 5 God gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God our maker,
who has made all things well. *Refrain*

Scripture Reading: Psalm 19 (Myra Beavan)

Children’s Time: (Rev. Bryce Sangster)

Hymn: Jesus Loves Me

1 Jesus loves me, this I know,
for the Bible tells me so;
little ones to him belong,
in his love we shall be strong.

*Refrain: Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.*

2 Jesus loves me, this I know,
as he loved so long ago,
taking children on his knee,
saying, 'Let them come to me.' R

3 Jesus loves me still today,
walking with me on my way,
wanting as a friend to give
light and love to all who live. R

Gospel: Mark 9:38-50 (Eileen Adams)

Homily: "What Really Counts" (Rev. Jamie York)

**Offering: (The offering today will all go to support the
Hastings/Roseneath Ministerial Food Bank)**

Offertory Hymn: Come, You Thankful People, Come

1 Come, you thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home!
All is safely gathered in,
safe before the storms begin;
God, our maker, does provide
for our needs to be supplied:
come to God's own temple, come,
raise the song of harvest home!

2 All the world is God's own field,
harvests for God's praise to yield;
wheat and weeds together sown,
here for joy or sorrow grown;
first the blade, and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear:
Harvest-giver, grant that we
wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For our God, one day, shall come,
and shall take this harvest home;
from the field shall in that day
all offences purge away;
giving angels charge at last
in the fire the weeds to cast;
but the fruitful ears to store
in the garner evermore.

4 Even so, God, quickly come
to your final harvest home!
Gather all your people in,
free from sorrow, free from sin;
there for ever purified,
in your presence to abide:
come, with all your angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest home.

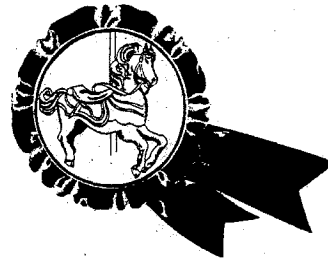
Dedication of Offering: (Rev. Jamie York)

150th ROSENEATH FAIR

ECUMENICAL WORSHIP SERVICE

Sunday, September 30, 2018

10:30 AM



**Roseneath Agricultural
Society**

**Thanks to those who have participated in today's service and to
you our congregation for your support of the fair, this worship
service and the food bank for our area.**

ROSENEATH FAIR ECUMENICAL WORSHIP SERVICE

SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 30, 2018

Prelude Music:

Welcome: (Rev. Bryce Sangster)

Call to Worship: (Rev. Bryce Sangster) **(Responsive)**

Let us give thanks for the joy of autumn and thankfulness for harvest!
For it is right and good to do so! The Lord has done great things in our sight. The pastures of the wilderness are green; The tree bears its fruit, The fig tree and vine give their full yield. God has poured down for us abundant rain and sufficient sun. The bins are full of grain, the pantry overflowing.

Gathered in this sanctuary of creation, competition, exhibition and fun,
Let us worship our God found in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ!

Hymn: Morning Has Broken

- 1 Morning has broken like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!
- 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.
- 3 Ours is the sunlight! Ours is the morning
born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

Hymn: Lord of the Dance (led by Rev. Jamie York on the bagpipes)

- 1 I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
and I came from heaven and I danced on the earth;
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Refrain: Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*
- 2 I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
but they would not dance and they would not follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
they came with me and the dance went on. R
- 3 I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
the holy people said it was a shame;
they whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
and left me there on a cross to die. R
- 4 I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
it's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
they buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the dance and I still go on. R
- 5 They cut me down and I leap up high;
I am the life that will never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;
I am the Lord of the dance, said he. R

Blessing: (Rev. Jamie York)

Commissioning: (Rev. Bryce Sangster)

Postlude Music:

