

Shotts Calderhead Erskine Parish Church

A registered Scottish Charity no: SC006538

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

2nd Sunday in Advent, 6th December 2020

Worship for Shotts at 11.00 & Allanton at 12.30
and for you at home



***Comfort, comfort my people, says your God. The Sovereign Lord comes with power.
He tends His flock like a shepherd : He gathers...& carries...& gently leads. - Isaiah 40:
1, 10 & 11***

Lighting of 2nd Advent Candle

Prayer of Approach *Come, Thou long
expected Jesus*

Isaiah 40: 1-11

Mark 1: 1-8

A Message of Comfort for God's people

A Profession of Faith (*see below*)

Apostles Creed (*please stand to say together*)

**Communion: Invitation, Prayer,
Narrative, Lord's Prayer & Sharing of
Bread & Wine**

*As the individual portions of bread & wine are
collected, please eat & drink in your own time.*

Prayers of Thanks

Hark the herald angels sing

Benediction then shared blessing: *MP 460*
May God's blessing surround you this day

And those whose journey now is hard,
whose hope is burning low,
who tread the rocky path of life
with painful steps and slow:
O listen to the news of love
which makes the heavens ring!
O rest beside the weary road
and hear the angels sing!

Invitation to Holy Communion

Come, not because you must
but because you may.

Come, not because you are strong
but because you are weak.

Come, not because of any goodness
of your own,
but because you need mercy and
help.

Come because you love the Lord a
little,
and would like to love Him more.

Come, because He loves you
and gave Himself for you

- 1. Come, Thou long expected Jesus,**
born to set Thy people free;
from our fears & sins release us;
let us find our rest in thee.
- 2. Israel's strength & consolation,**
hope of all the earth Thou art;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.
- 3. Born thy people to deliver;**
born a child & yet a King;
born to reign in us for ever;
now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4. By Thine own eternal Spirit,**
rule in all our hearts alone:
by Thine all-sufficient merit
raise us to Thy glorious throne.
Charles Wesley

Profession of Faith:

Lord, You have always given
bread for the coming day,
& though I am poor,
today I believe.

Lord, You have always given
strength for the coming day,
& though I am weak,
today I believe.

Lord, You have always given
peace for the coming day,
& though of anxious heart,
today I believe.

Lord, You have always kept
me safe in trials,
& now, tried, as I am,
today I believe.

Lord, You have always marked
the road for the coming day,
& though it may be hidden,
today I believe.

Lord, You have always lightened
this darkness of mine,
and though the night is here,
today I believe.

Lord, You have always spoken
when the time was ripe,
and though You be silent now,
today, I believe.

***I believe in Almighty God,
creator of heaven and earth
I believe in Jesus Christ,
God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin, Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried;
He descended to the dead.***

*On the third day, He rose again;
He is ascended into heaven,
He is seated at the right hand of the
Father, & He will come to judge
the living and the dead.*

I believe in the Holy Spirit,

*the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. AMEN*

Jesus, Lamb of God,
have mercy on us.

Jesus, bearer of our sins,
have mercy on us.

Jesus, Redeemer of the world,
grant us Thy peace

1. Hark the herald angels sing,

"Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful all you nations rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

*Hark the heralds angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"*

2. Christ by highest heaven adored,

Christ the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold Him come,
offspring of a virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

*Hark the heralds angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"*

3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!

Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
born that man no more may die;
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth.

*Hark the heralds angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"*

Charles Wesley (1707-88)