

The Presbyterian Church in Ireland

Presbytery of East Belfast

*Service of Ordination
of
Brian Erskine and Kenneth Sergeant
As ruling elders*



**At 7.00pm
Sunday 22nd June 2014**

in

McQuiston Memorial Presbyterian Church

Willowfield, Belfast.

***Rev Stephen Moore; Moderator
Mr Martin Hampton; Acting Clerk***

Call to worship The Moderator

Hymn : Crown him with many crowns IPH449

- 1 Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne
while heaven's eternal anthem drowns all music but its own!
Awake my soul and sing, of Him who died to be,
your Saviour and your matchless King through all eternity.
- 2 Crown Him the Lord of life, triumphant from the grave,
Who rose victorious from the strife for those He came to save;
his glories now we sing who died and reigns on high
he died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.
- 3 Crown Him the Lord of love, who shows his hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above in beauty glorified.
no angel in the sky can fully bear the sight,
but downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.
- 4 Crown Him the Lord of peace, His kingdom is at hand;
from pole to pole let warfare cease, and Christ rule every land!
A city stands on high, His glory it displays,
and there the nations holy cry in joyful hymns of praise.
- 5 Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, in majesty sublime;
All hail, Redeemer, hail for you have died for me;
your praise shall never, never fail, through all eternity.

Matthew Bridges (1800-94) & Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

Prayer

Bible Reading 1st Thessalonians 5:12-28. Mrs Margaret Grayson

Hymn : My heart is filled with thankfulness

- 1 My heart is filled with thankfulness, to Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again;
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me in His light
And wrote His law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart.
- 2 My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses with strength and causes fears to fly;
Whose ev'ry promise is enough for ev'ry step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace.

3 My heart is filled with thankfulness to him who reigns above,
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose ev'ry thought is love.
For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King;
So I will give my life, my all, to love and follow him.

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty

Announcements

Rev Robert Beggs

Offering & dedication

Hymn : Come set your rule and reign (We are your church).

1 Come set Your rule and reign In our hearts again
Increase in us we pray, unveil why we're made
Come set our hearts ablaze with hope
Like wildfire in our very souls
Holy Spirit come invade us now
We are Your Church we need Your power
In us

2 We seek Your kingdom first, we hunger and we thirst
Refuse to waste our lives, for You're our joy and prize
To see the captive hearts released
The hurt; the sick; the poor at peace
We lay down our lives for Heaven's cause
We are Your church we pray revive
This Earth

*Build Your kingdom here, let the darkness fear
Show Your mighty hand, heal our streets and land
Set Your church on fire win this nation back
Change the atmosphere build Your kingdom here
We pray*

4 Unleash Your kingdom's power reaching the near and far
No force of hell can stop your beauty changing hearts
You made us for much more than this
Awake the kingdom seed in us
Fill us with the strength and love of Christ
We are Your church we are Your hope
On Earth

Rend Collective Experiment

Constitution of Presbytery

The Moderator

- The Standards of the Church

The Acting Clerk

- Questions to the elders elect The Moderator
- Subscription to the Westminster Confession of Faith
- Prayer of Ordination The Moderator
- The Aaronic Blessing Everyone
- Right Hand of Fellowship The Moderator

Praise Group

Charge to Elders and Congregation Rev Mervyn Burnside

I will sing of the Lamb

1 I will sing of the lamb, of the price that was paid for me,
Purchased by God, giving all He could give!
Here now I stand in the garments of righteousness;
Death has no hold, for in Jesus I live.

2 I will sing of His blood that flows for my wretchedness,
Wounds that are bared, that I may be healed;
Power and compassion, the marks of His ministry:
May they be mine as I harvest His field.

*Oh, I will sing of the Lamb, oh, I will sing of the Lamb.
My heart fills with wonder, my mouth fills with praise!
Hallelujah, hallelujah.*

3 Once I was blind, yet believed I saw everything,
Proud in my ways, yet a fool in my part;
Lost and alone in the company of multitudes,
Life in my body, yet death in my heart.

*Oh, I will sing of the Lamb, oh, I will sing of the Lamb.
Oh, why should the King save a sinner like me?
Hallelujah, hallelujah.*

4 What shall I give to the Man who gave everything,
Humbling Himself before all He had made?
Dare I withhold my own life from His sovereignty?
I shall give all for the sake of His name!

*Oh, I will sing of the Lamb, oh, I will sing of the Lamb.
I'll sing of His love for the rest of my days!
Hallelujah, hallelujah.*

Stuart Townend 1997

Benediction

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