

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN IRELAND

Presbytery of Carrickfergus

Moderator: Rev. S. P. Moore B.Sc., B.D., P.G.C.E.

Clerk: Rev. W. J. Johnstone M.A., B.D.



*Ordination and Induction of*

Anne Elizabeth Tolland B.Sc., B.D., M.Th., P.G.C.E.

*as Associate Minister of*

First Larne Presbyterian Church

on Thursday 6<sup>th</sup> April 2000

at 7.30 pm

Minister: Rev. G. L. McAdoo B.A., B.D., M. Th.

Organist: Mrs. M. E. McConnell L.T.S.C., A.T.C.L.

**Call to Worship**

*The Moderator*

**Praise**

**L**ove 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.

Come, Almighty, to deliver;  
Let us all Thy life 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.

Finish then thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored 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**

*Rev. W. McCulloch B.D.*

**Scripture Reading**

Jeremiah ch.1 v 4-10

*Rev. J. Tolland M.A.*

**Sermon**

*Rev. D. Murphy M.A., Dip.Th., D. Phil.*

Praise

From heaven you came, helpless babe,  
Entered our world, your glory veiled;  
Not to be served but to serve,  
And give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,  
My heavy load He chose to bear;  
His heart with sorrow was torn,  
'Yet not My will but Yours,' He said.

Come see His hands and His feet,  
The scars that speak of sacrifice;  
Hands that flung stars into space  
To cruel nails surrendered.

So let us learn how to serve,  
And in our lives enthrone Him;  
Each other's needs to prefer,  
For it is Christ we're serving.

**Announcements**

*Rev. G. L. McAdoo B.A., B.D., M.Th.*

**Offering to Students Bursary Fund**

**Dedication**

*The Moderator*

**Constitution of the Presbytery**

*The Moderator*

**Declaration of the Presbytery**

*The Moderator*

**The Standards of the Church**

*The Clerk*

**Questions to the Minister Elect**

*The Moderator*

**Subscription to the Westminster Standards**

**Prayer and Act of Ordination and Induction**

*The Moderator*

**Aaronic Blessing**

**Right Hand of Fellowship**

*The Moderator*

## Praise

I, the lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark or sin  
My hand will save.  
I, who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord.  
Is it, I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord,  
If you lead me,  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
Till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

## Charge to the Minister and Congregation

*Rev. R. Hill B.Sc., B.D.*

## Praise

Jesus, Master, whose I am,  
Purchased, thine alone to be,  
By thy blood, O spotless Lamb,  
Shed so willingly for me,  
Let my heart be all thine own,  
Let me live to thee alone.

2. Jesus, Master, I am thine:  
Keep me faithful, keep me near;  
Let thy presence in me shine,  
All my homeward way to cheer.  
Jesus, at thy feet I fall,  
O be Thou my All in All.

3. Jesus, Master, whom I serve,  
Though so feebly and so ill,  
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve  
All thy bidding to fulfil;  
Open thou mine eyes to see  
All the work thou hast for me.

4. Jesus, Master, wilt thou use  
One who owes thee more than all?  
As thou wilt! I would not choose;  
Only let me hear thy call.  
Jesus let me always be  
In thy service glad and free.

## Benediction