



Church of Scotland

Presbytery of Moray

Service of Induction of Rev Dewald Louw Bth, MDiv, BA

To the Pastoral charge of Alves & Burghead
linked with Kinloss & Findhorn
on
Thursday 23rd September 2021 at 7pm
In Burghead Parish Church

Officiating Members of Presbytery

Moderator: Rev Jacobus Boonzaaier BA, Bcom, BD, MDiv, PhD

Preacher Rev Andrew Kimmitt MA Div

Presbytery Clerk: Mrs Janet Whyte

The congregation is requested to stand while the Presbytery enters and leaves the Church.

Welcome and Call to Worship

Hymn 1

Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
Ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of Glory enter may.
But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this;
Even that same Lord that great in might
And strong in battle is.

Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
Doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up that so the King
Of glory enter may.
But who is he that is the King
The King of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of Hosts and none but he,
The King of glory is.

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Amen, amen, amen.

The last two lines of each verse are repeated.

Psalm 24 vs 7-10, The Scottish Psalter, 1929

Prayer

Reading - John 21 vs 1-14

Hymn 2

Lord, you have come to the seashore,
Neither searching for the rich nor the wise,
Desiring only that I should follow

*O Lord, with your eyes set upon me,
Gently smiling, you have spoken my name.
All I longed for I have found by the water,
At your side I will seek other shores.*

Lord, see my goods, my possessions;
In my boat you find no power, no wealth.
Will you accept, then, my nets and my labour?
Chorus

Lord, take my hands, and direct them,
Help me spend myself in seeking the lost,
Returning love for the love you gave me.
Chorus

Lord, as I drift on the waters,
Be the resting-place of my restless heart,
My life's companion, my friend and refuge.
Chorus

Cesareo Gabarain (1936-1991) translated Robert Trupia

Sermon

At the end of the sermon, please stand to make our statement of faith together in the Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, 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 ascended into heaven. He is seated on the right hand of the Father and 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.

Hymn 3

You are called to tell the story,
passing words of life along,
Then to blend your voice with others,
as you sing the sacred song,
Christ be known in all our singing,
filling all with songs of love.

You are called to teach the rhythm,
of the dance that never ends,
Then to move within the circle,
hand in hand with strangers, friends.
Christ be known in all our dancing,
touching all with hands of love.

You are called to set the table,
blessing bread as Jesus blessed,
Then to come with thirst and hunger
needing care like all the rest.
Christ be known in all our sharing,
feeding all with signs of love.

May the One whose love is broader
than the measure of all space
Give us words to sing the story,
move among us in this place.
Christ be known in all our living,
filling all with gifts of love.

Ruth C Duck (b. 1947)

The Narrative

Preamble

Declaration and Questions

Signing the Formula

Hymn 4

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 or 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: thine own I would be;
Thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter and thou my high tower;
Raise thou me heavenward O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, after victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Translated: Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931)

Revised: Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860-1935)

Prayer of Induction

Declaration and Applause

Charges to Minister and Congregation

Hymn 5

Will you come and follow me
if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown
will you let my name be known
Will you let my life be grown in you
and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind
if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
and never be the same
Will you risk the hostile stare
should your life attract or scare
Will you let me answer prayer in you
and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see
if I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean
and do such as this unseen
And admit to what I mean in you
and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
and never be the same
Will you use the faith you've found
to reshape the world around,
Through my sight and touch and sound in you
and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true
when you but call my name,
Let me turn and follow you
and never be the same.
In your company I'll go
where your love and footsteps show,
Thus, I'll move and live and grow in you
and you in me.

John L. Bell (b. 1949)
and Graham Maule (b. 1958)

Benediction

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