ORCHARD VALLEY UNITED CHURCH 130 Cornwallis Ave., New Minas, NS B4N 3M7

Order of Worship

Sunday, January 20, 2019, 9:00 am

Christian Unity

Music as We Gather

Welcome & News of the Community

One: The grace of Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the

communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

All: And also with you!

Music: "And On This Path" MV #8

And on this path, the gates of holiness are open wide, and on this path, the gates of holiness are open wide, and on this path, the gates of holiness are open wide, Open wide! Open wide! Open wide! The gate are open wide!

So enter in the gates of holiness are open wide, so enter in the gates of holiness are open wide, so enter in the gates of holiness are open wide, Open wide! Open wide! Open wide! The gate are open wide!

Gathering Words:

One: Jesus said, "fill these jars with water",

All: we fill them to the brim.

One: Jesus said, "Now draw some out",

All: so we take the water offered by Jesus.

One: Through our baptism waters, Jesus offers us new wine,

All: through baptism water, Jesus offers us a new beginning.

One: With God, Jesus offers us a new hope,

All: through our new beginning and our new hope, may we

seek justice and resist evil, as we continue on our

journey. Let us worship.

Basket of Blessings

Music: "When Heaven's Bright with Mystery" VU #93 vs. 1,3,4

When heaven's bright with mystery and science searches nature's art, when all creation yearns for peace and hope sinks deep in human hearts, appear to us, O Holy Light; lift from our eyes the shades of night.

When fragile faith, like desert wind, blows dry and empty, hope erased, when withered grass and fading flower proclaim again our day's brief space, breathe on the clay of our despair and work a new creation there.

When heaven's bright with mystery and stars still lead an unknown way, when love still lights a gentle path where courts of power can hold no sway, there with the Magi, let us kneel, our gifts to share, God's world to heal.

Children's Time

Sharing the Story: John 2:1-11

Focus on the Word: Cana Wine

Music: "I See a New Heaven" VU #713

Refrain:

I see a new heaven.
I see a new earth
as the old one will pass away,
where the fountain of life flows
and without price goes
to all people who abide in the land.

There, there on the banks of a river bright and free, yielding her fruit, firm in her root, the Tree of Life will be. **R**

There, there where death dies and our lives are born again, body and soul, struggling but whole like flowers after the rain. **R**

There, there where the darkness brings visions from above.
There where the night, bearing new light, reveals the promise of love. **R**

There, there where we work with the love of healing hands. Labour we must, true to our trust to build a promised new land. **R**

Prayer in Action

Affirmation:

One: Go forth today daring to trust God's promises.

All: God can do both the spirit-filled and the powerful,

One: in our Church's life...

All: and in our own lives.

One: We have been given many gifts...

All: and we will go out and share these gifts with joy.

Alleluia!

Music: "My Love Colours Outside the Lines" MV #138

My love colours outside the lines, exploring paths that few could ever find; and takes me into places where I've never been before, and opens doors to worlds outside the lines.

My Lord colours outside the lines, turns wounds to blessings, water into wine; and takes me into places where I've never been before and opens doors to worlds outside the lines.

We'll never walk on water if we're not prepared to drown, body and soul need a soaking from time to time. And we'll never move the gravestones if we're not prepared to die, and realize there are worlds outside the lines.

My soul longs to colour outside the lines, tear back the curtains, sun, come in and shine; I want to walk beyond the boundaries where I've never been before, throw open doors to worlds outside the lines.

We'll never walk on water if we're not prepared to drown, body and soul need a soaking from time to time. And we'll never move the gravestones if we're not prepared to die, and realize there are worlds outside the lines.

My soul longs to colour outside the lines, tear back the curtains, sun, come in and shine; I want to walk beyond the boundaries where I've never been before, throw open doors to worlds outside the lines.

Benediction