**Call to Worship**

For your love that never changes,

**We thank you, God.**

For the miracle of growth,

**We thank you, God.**

For the stories that tell of you love,

**We thank you, God.**

**Hymn 86 God who stretched the spangled heavens**

God, who stretched the spangled heavens,

infinite in time and place,

flung the suns in burning radiance

through the silent fields of space,

we your children, in your likeness,

share inventive powers with you.

Great Creator, still creating,

show us what we yet may do.

Proudly we rise our modern cities,

stately buildings, row on row;

yet their windows, blank, unfeeling,

stare on canyoned streets below,

where the lonely drift unnoticed

in the city's ebb and flow,

lost to purpose and to meaning,

scarcely caring where they go.

We have ventured worlds undreamed of

since the childhood of our race;

know the ecstasy of winging

through untraveled realms of space;

probed the secrets of the atom,

yielding unimagined power,

facing us with life's destruction

or our most triumphant hour.

As each far horizon beckons,

may it challenge us anew,

children of creative purpose,

serving others, honouring you.

May our dreams prove rich with promise,

each endeavor well begun.

Great Creator, give us guidance

till our goals and yours are one.

 C. Cameron

**Prayer**

**Lord’s Prayer**

**Readings Viv and Harley Jones, Beulah**

1 Samuel 15.34-16.13

Mark 4.26-34

**Reflection**

**Video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-zsv\_vImOr8**

**Prayers of Intercession. Liz Kidd, Beulah**

**Hymn Take this moment time and space**

Take this moment, sign and space;

Take my friends around;

Here among us make the place

Where your love is found.

Take the time to call my name,

Take the time to mend

Who I am and what I've been,

All I've failed to tend.

Take the tiredness of my days,

Take my past regret,

Letting your forgiveness touch

All I can't forget

Take the little child in me

Scared of growing old;

Help me here to find my worth

Made in God's own mould.

Take my talents, take my skills,

Take what's yet to be;

Let my life be yours, and yet

Let it still be me.

 J Bell and G Maule

**Benediction**

**The Grace**