



Welcome from the Leadership Team, on Palm Sunday. If you're feeling isolated and struggling at the moment, please let us know. Give Kathy, Malcolm or Mary a call. The Bible tells us that where two or three are gathered together, Jesus is with us.

It is true for our little gatherings or our e-services, just as it

is true for our physical services in our church building.

Father, in these difficult times we want to worship you, you're all powerful, all seeing and all knowing. Nothing gets past you, you are perfect.

We are very aware of human weakness and imperfection. We cry out.

We pray for the sick, the bereaved and the lonely. And Father, we asked for your grace. Bless our church family. Amen

## Song

Let the King of my heart  
Be the mountain where I run  
The fountain I drink from  
Oh, He is my song  
Let the King of my heart  
Be the shadow where I hide  
The ransom for my life  
Oh, He is my song

'Cause You are good  
You are good, oh oh  
You are good

And let the King of my heart  
Be the wind inside my sails  
The anchor in the waves  
Oh oh, He is my song  
Let the King of my heart  
Be the fire inside my veins  
The echo of my days  
Oh oh, He is my song (rpt)

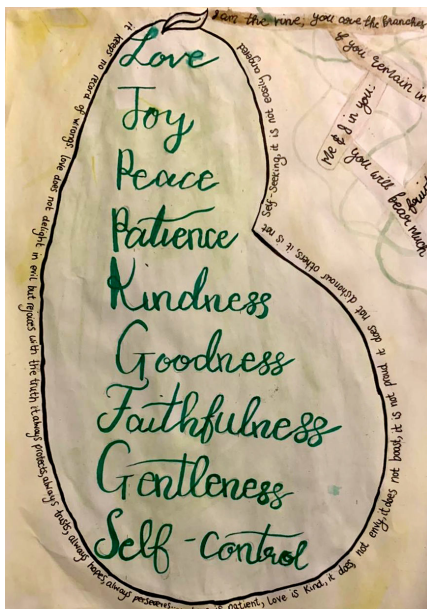
'Cause You are good  
You are good, oh oh  
You are good  
You are good, oh...

John Mark McMillan | Sarah McMillan

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## Read Galatians 5:22-26

But the fruit of the Spirit is  
love,  
joy,  
peace,  
patience,  
kindness,  
goodness,  
faithfulness,  
gentleness,  
self-control.

Fruits of the Spirit by Suzie McKinney

## Prayers

Carl Gustav Boberg wrote a poem in 1885 describing his walk back from a church service. There were gathering clouds, followed by a storm with a lot of thunder and lightning. By the time he got home, he looked out over the lake and it was calm, with birds singing in the woods. He wrote "O Store Gud", which was then put to the music of a Swedish folk song. We know it as "How Great Thou Art".

**1** Read each verse, then pray the prayer

O Lord my God,  
When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all  
The works Thy Hand hath made,  
Thank you, Lord, for the beauty of this world.  
Thank you for all the amazing things that you  
have created and for the privilege we have of  
experiencing them all.

I see the stars,  
I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout  
The universe displayed  
Help us to remember that you are so much  
bigger than anything we're going through at  
the moment. You are bigger than corona  
virus. You are bigger than the uncertainty,  
you are bigger than our fears.

Then sings my soul,  
My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art!  
How great Thou art!  
When through the woods  
And forest glades I wander  
I hear the birds  
Sing sweetly in the trees;  
Lord, thank you for the beauty of this world  
and that, with reduced traffic on the streets  
and in the air, we can hear the birds singing  
in the trees. We thank you, too, that we can  
walk (once a day) to see the woods and the  
forest glades.

When I look down  
From lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook  
And feel the gentle breeze



Photo by Simon Matzinger from Pexels

Father, thank you that you are looking down on us and protecting us all. Give us the strength to look up, see you, and find peace.

But when I think  
That God, his Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die,  
I scarce can take it in,  
We are reminded that you have already been  
through the pain of sending your Son to  
protect us, giving us a certain hope of a future  
without pain, suffering and fear.

**That on the cross**  
My burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died  
To take away my sin;  
We ask, Lord for forgiveness for those times  
over the past week that we have thought ill of  
others, or we have put ourselves before those  
in need. Help us to use this time to reflect on  
how we support our neighbours and charities  
that will need our aid.

When Christ shall come,  
With shouts of acclamation,  
And take me home,  
What joy shall fill my heart!  
Father, we thank you for the certain hope that  
we have, that you will come again. We know  
that this period shall pass, but that you will still  
be there to guide and to comfort us.  
Then I shall bow  
In humble adoration  
And there proclaim,  
"My God, how great Thou art!"

## Teaching

Luke 15:1-8 - I am the vine

### Questions

- ❖ Are we producing fruit? How do we know?
- ❖ What fruits are we producing? Are they glorifying God and pointing to His love and salvation?
- ❖ Am I really, truly rooted in Jesus or something else, like a theological stand point? Am I looking to Jesus, His life and His teachings, for answers to my questions?
- ❖ What things need to be pruned in my life to make me more like the Vine, Jesus, and to make me more fruitful? Do I really know what being like Jesus looks like?
- ❖ Am I willing, really willing, to allow God to prune me, even if it hurts?
- ❖ What can I do to help me remember the benefits of being pruned when undergoing a painful and hard pruning process?



## Song

Beautiful Lord, wonderful saviour  
I know for sure, all of my days are held in Your hands  
Crafted into Your perfect plan

You gently call me, into Your presence  
Guiding me by, Your Holy Spirit  
Teach me dear Lord  
To live all of my life through Your eyes

I'm captured by, Your Holy calling  
Set me apart  
I know You're drawing me to Yourself  
Lead me Lord I pray

Take me, Mould me  
Use me, Fill me  
I give my life to the Potter's hands  
Hold me, Guide me  
Lead me, Walk beside me  
I give my life to the Potter's hand

Darlene Zschech  
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May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all, evermore, Amen.