



Sunday 16 November 2025
Twenty First Sunday after Pentecost

All are welcome

CALL TO WORSHIP

One: Rejoice in what God has done!

All: Already, God's light shines in the shadows.

One: Look — abundant life is planted here!

All: We can't see it all yet, but we keep looking.

One: Peace has been born into the world!

All: And we will make it known

Hymn 469 Restore O Lord

Restore, O Lord, the honour of
Your name!
In works of sovereign power
come shake the earth again;
that all may see and come with
reverent fear
to the living God,
whose kingdom shall outlast the
years.

Restore, O Lord, in all the earth
Your fame,
and in our time revive

the Church that bears Your name.
and in Your anger, Lord, remember
mercy,

O living God,
Whose mercy shall outlast the
years.

Bend us, O Lord, where we are hard
and cold,
in Your refiner's fire;
come purify the gold:
though suffering comes and evil
crouches near,
Still our living God
is reigning, He is reigning here.

PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN - Shine from the inside out

Shine! from the inside out so the world will see
you live in me
Shine! From the inside out so the world will
see you live in me
You know me and love me
You fill me so send me to....

Shine! from the inside out so the world will see
you live in me
Shine! From the inside out so the world will
see you live in me
You know me and love me
You fill me so send me to...

Know me, love me, fill me, send me
Know me, love me, fill me, send me
Know me, live me, fill me, send me
Shine

ALL AGE TIME

HYMN - Longing for light CH4 543 / MP 1201

Longing for light, we wait in
darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to
you.
Make us your own, your holy
people,
light for the world to see.

*Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts.
Shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in your Church gathered
today.*

Longing for peace, our world is
troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has power to
save us.
Make us your living voice.

Longing for food, many are
hungry.
Longing for water, many still
thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for
others,
shared until all are fed.

Longing for shelter, many are
homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are
cold.
Make us your building, sheltering
others,
walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to
belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making your kingdom come.

Bernadette Farrell (b. 1957)

Reading Isaiah 9:1-7

Nevertheless, there will be no more gloom for those who were in distress. In the past he humbled the land of Zebulun and the land of Naphtali, but in the future he will honour Galilee of the nations, by the Way of the Sea, beyond the Jordan –

The people walking in darkness have seen a great light;
on those living in the land of deep darkness a light has dawned.
You have enlarged the nation and increased their joy;
they rejoice before you as people rejoice at the harvest,
as warriors rejoice when dividing the plunder.

For as in the day of Midian's defeat, you have shattered
the yoke that burdens them, the bar across their shoulders, the rod of their oppressor.

Every warrior's boot used in battle and every garment rolled in blood
will be destined for burning, will be fuel for the fire.

For to us a child is born, to us a son is given, and the government will be on his shoulders. And he will be called Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the greatness of his government and peace there will be no end.
He will reign on David's throne and over his kingdom,
establishing and upholding it with justice and righteousness
from that time on and for ever.

The zeal of the Lord Almighty will accomplish this.

John 8:12

When Jesus spoke again to the people, he said, 'I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life.'

Sermon

Hymn MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7.7.7 with Refrain ("Hark! The Herald Angels Sing")

All of you who walked in darkness who have
known the fear of night —
Now rejoice and sing with gladness; come and
see the wondrous light!
God has turned your tears to songs, lifting
burdens, righting wrongs.
God sent us a tiny boy bringing hope and peace
and joy.
In one little baby's birth, God knelt down to love
the earth.

Still Christ comes to save God's people, still he
comes to those oppressed.
To the folks who toil and struggle, God has sent
the very best.
To the young and to the old, to the homeless,
tired and cold,
To the lost, to those who mourn, to the world, a
child is born.
In one little baby's birth, God knelt down to love
the earth.

In this time of celebration, may we show what
life can be,
As we care for God's creation, as we serve the
Prince of Peace.
Seeking justice everywhere, lifting burdens
others bear,
May we gladly serve and pray — knowing why
we live this way:
In one little baby's birth, God knelt down to love
the earth.

Offering

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Hymn - 290 PARAPHRASE 19

The race that long in darkness pined
has seen a glorious light;
the people dwell in day, who dwelt
in death's surrounding night.

To us a Child of hope is born;
to us a Son is given;
him shall the tribes of earth obey,
him all the hosts of heaven.

His name shall be the Prince of
Peace,
for evermore adored;
the Wonderful, the Counsellor,
the great and mighty Lord.

His power increasing still shall
spread,
his reign no end shall know:
justice shall guard his throne above,
and peace abound below.

Scottish Paraphrases, 1781
Isaiah 9: 2-7

BENEDICTION