



Order of Service
Sunday Morning, 15 May 2022 – Rev Andy Longwe

Call to Worship

Song of Praise: And Can it Be?

(Charles Wesley, 1738, Public Domain)

And can it be that I should gain
an int'rest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that Thou, my God shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above,
so free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night.
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray:
I woke the dungeon flamed with light!
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread:
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Prayer of Adoration

Bible reading

Jeremiah 2:13

2 ¹³for my people have committed two evils:
they have forsaken me,
the fountain of living waters,
and hewed out cisterns for themselves,
broken cisterns that can hold no water.

Prayer of Confession

Song of Confession: Psalm 32:1-5 (Tune: Orlington, 203)

1 How blessed the one who has received
forgiveness for his sin!
2 Whose sins are covered from God's face,
Whose debt is cancelled in God's grace;
there's no deceit in him.

3 When I kept silent, all my bones
with groaning were worn out.
4 Beneath your hand I felt entrapped
Both day and night; my strength was sapped
as in a summer drought.

5 Then I laid bare my sin to you,
the guilt that lay within.
I said, "O LORD, I have transgressed"—
And you forgave when I confessed;
you pardoned all my sin.

Bible reading

John 4:1-30

4 Now when Jesus learned that the Pharisees had heard that Jesus was making and baptising more disciples than John ²(although Jesus himself did not baptise, but only his disciples), ³he left Judea and departed again for Galilee. ⁴And he had to pass through Samaria. ⁵So he came to a town of Samaria called Sychar, near the field that Jacob had given to his son Joseph. ⁶Jacob's well was there; so Jesus, wearied as he was from his journey, was sitting beside the well. It was about the sixth hour.

⁷A woman from Samaria came to draw water. Jesus said to her, "Give me a drink." ⁸(For his disciples had gone away into the city to buy food.) ⁹The Samaritan woman said to him, "How is it that you, a Jew, ask for a drink from me, a woman of Samaria?" (For Jews have no dealings with Samaritans.)

¹⁰Jesus answered her, "If you knew the gift of God, and who it is that is saying to you, 'Give me a drink', you would have asked him, and he would have given you living water."

¹¹The woman said to him, "Sir, you have nothing to draw water with, and the well is deep. Where do you get that living water?" ¹²Are you greater than our father Jacob? He gave us the well and drank from it himself, as did his sons and his livestock." ¹³Jesus said to her, "Everyone who drinks of this water will be thirsty again, ¹⁴but whoever drinks of the water that I will give him will never be thirsty again. The water that I will give him will become in him a spring of water welling up to eternal life." ¹⁵The woman said to him, "Sir, give me this water, so that I will not be thirsty or have to come here to draw water."

¹⁶Jesus said to her, "Go, call your husband, and come here." ¹⁷The woman answered him, "I have no husband." Jesus said to her, "You are right in saying, 'I have no husband'; ¹⁸for you have had five husbands, and the one you now have is not your husband. What you have said is true." ¹⁹The woman said to him, "Sir, I perceive that you are a prophet. ²⁰Our fathers worshipped on this mountain, but you say that in Jerusalem is the place where people ought to worship." ²¹Jesus said to her, "Woman, believe me, the hour is coming when neither on this mountain nor in Jerusalem will you worship the Father. ²²You worship what you do not know; we worship what we know, for salvation is from the Jews. ²³But the hour is coming, and is now here, when the true worshippers will worship the Father in spirit and truth, for the Father is seeking such people to worship him. ²⁴God is spirit, and those who worship him must worship in spirit and truth." ²⁵The woman said to him, "I know that Messiah is coming (he who is called Christ). When he comes, he will tell us all things." ²⁶Jesus said to her, "I who speak to you am he."

²⁷Just then his disciples came back. They marvelled that he was talking with a woman, but no one said, "What do you seek?" or, "Why are you talking with her?" ²⁸So the woman left her water jar and went away into town and said to the people, ²⁹"Come, see a man who told me all that I ever did. Can this be the Christ?" ³⁰They went out of the town and were coming to him.

Pastoral Prayer

Song of Thanksgiving: Psalm 103:1-11 (Tune: Before the Throne, 178)

1 Praise God, my soul! With all my heart
Let me exalt his holy name.

2 Forget not all his benefits;
His praise, my soul, in song proclaim.

3 The LORD forgives you all your sins,
And heals your sickness and distress;

4 Your life he rescues from the grave,
And crowns you in his tenderness.

5 He satisfies your deep desires
From his unending stores of good,
So that, just like the eagle's strength,
Your youthful vigour is renewed.

6 The LORD is known for righteous acts
And justice to downtrodden ones.

7 To Moses he made known his ways,
His mighty deeds to Israel's sons.

8 The LORD is merciful and kind,
To anger slow, and full of grace.

9 He will not constantly reprove,
Or in his anger hide his face.

10 He does not punish our misdeeds,
Or give our sins their just reward.

11 How great his love—as high as heaven—
Towards all those who fear the LORD!

Sermon: *The Woman at the Well*

Song of Response: Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

(Charles Wesley, 1747, Public Domain)

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling;
All thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Benediction