

**St. Mark's United Church  
Cannifton, Ontario  
November 17<sup>th</sup>, 2024**

**Minister: Rev. Ryan McNally, MDiv.**

**Organist/Pianist: Mark Bond**

**Technical Team: Sheila Parks, Elaner Pound, Mary Milligan,  
Julie McNally, Alfreda Rupert and Lois MacDonald**

**GATHERING**

**Prelude**

**COMMUNITY NEWS**

**CANDLE LIGHTING**

**Centering Hymn # 87 VU      "I Am the Light of the World"**

**"I am the light of the world!  
You people come and follow me!"  
If you follow and love you'll learn the mystery  
of what you were meant to do and be.**

- 2      To find the lost and lonely one,  
to heal the broken soul with love,  
to feed the hungry children with warmth  
          and good food,  
to feel the earth below, the sky above. R**

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

**† Hymn # 220 VU      "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty"**

- 1      Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, who rules all creation;  
O my soul, praise him, at all times your health**

And salvation.  
Come, all who hear:  
brothers and sisters draw near,  
joining in glad adoration.

- 2 Praise to the Lord, above all things so mightily reigning,  
keeping us safe at his side, and so gently sustaining.  
Have you not seen  
how all you need has been  
met by God's gracious ordaining?
- 3 Praise to the Lord who will prosper our work  
and defend us;  
surely his goodness and mercy will daily attend us:  
ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,  
who out of love will befriend us.
- 4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!  
All that has life and breath come now with praises  
before him!  
Let the Amen  
sound from God's people again:  
gladly with praise we adore him.

## **APPROACHING GOD THROUGH PRAYER**

*R. McNally*

### **† Hymn # 120 MV      "My Soul Cries Out"**

- 1 My soul cries out with a joyful shout  
that the God of my heart is great,  
and my spirit sings of the wondrous things  
that you bring to the ones who wait.  
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight,  
and my weakness you did not spurn,  
so from east to west shall my name be blest.  
Could the world be about to turn?

**My heart shall sing of the day you bring.  
Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,  
and the world is about to turn!**

2 Though I am small, my God, my all,  
you work great things in me,  
and your mercy will last from depths  
of the past to the end of the age to be.  
Your very name puts the proud to shame,  
and to those who would for you yearn,  
you will show your might, put the strong to flight,  
for the world is about to turn?

3 From the halls of power to the fortress tower,  
not a stone will be left on stone.  
Let the king beware for your justice tears  
every tyrant from his throne.  
The hungry poor shall weep no more,  
for the food they can never earn;  
there are tables spread, every mouth be fed,  
for the world is about to turn.

4 Though the nations rage from age to age,  
we remember who holds us fast:  
God's mercy must deliver us  
from the conqueror's crushing grasp.  
This saving word that our forebears heard  
is the promise which hold us bound,  
til the spear and rod can be crushed by God,  
who is turning the world around.

## **WORD**

### **PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION**

***Beth W Johnston, Hantsport P.C., Hantsport, N.S.***

## **SCRIPTURE**

**1 Samuel 1: 4 - 20**

**Read by: Gary Williams**

**† Hymn # 878 VU Song of Hannah “My Soul is Filled with Joy”**

- 1 My soul is filled with joy in my Redeemer,  
for God has lifted me and set me high.  
There is no Holy One, no Rock like our God,  
who answered my request, who heard my cry.
- 2 All those who talk with pride now see who God is,  
who weighs our deeds and knows our every move.  
Proud ones are humbled, but the poor are lifted;  
all might and power are yours, O God of love.
- 3 The strong have fallen, but the weak are strengthened;  
those who were hungry have enough to spare.  
She who was barren sees her children’s children;  
all things are ever in your loving care.
- 4 O God, you set the earth on sure foundations;  
help for your saints is found in you alone.  
Those who oppose your truth will fall in judgement,  
but you will strengthen your anointed one.

**Hebrews 10: 11 – 14, 19 – 25**

### **MESSAGE**

**“HANNAH’S PRAYER”**

### **RESPONSE**

**PRAYER OF THANKS AND CONCERN**

**LORD’S PRAYER**

† Hymn 273 VU      “The King of Love”

- 1     The King of love my shepherd is,  
      whose goodness faileth never;  
      I nothing lack if I am his  
      and he is mine forever.
  
- 2     Where streams of living water flow  
      my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
      and where the verdant pastures grown  
      with food celestial feedeth.
  
- 3     Perverse and foolish oft I strayed;  
      but yet in love he sought me,  
      and on his shoulder gently laid,  
      and home rejoicing brought me.
  
- 4     In death’s dark vale I fear no ill  
      with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
      thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
      thy cross before to guide me.
  
- 5     Thou spread’st a table in my sight;  
      thy unction grace bestoweth;  
      and O what transport of delight  
      from thy pure chalice floweth!
  
- 6     And so through all the length of days  
      thy goodness faileth never:  
      Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
      within thy house forever!

**SHARING OUR GIFTS**

**GIFTS IN ACTION**  
“Kindergarten Refugee Camp”

## **OFFERING PRAYER**

**Generous God, these gifts, which represent a portion of your blessings to us, are now returned to you for your work in the world. In our giving, make our faith a living sign of your love. Amen.**

*Adapted from Wanda Winfield, Blenheim U.C., Blenheim, Ont.  
Gathering: Pentecost 2, 2018; used with permission.*

### **† Hymn # 625 VU “I Feel the Winds of God”**

- 1 I feel the winds of God today;  
today my sail I lift,  
though heavy oft with drenching spray  
and torn with many a rift;  
if hope but light the water's crest,  
and Christ my bark will use,  
I'll seek the seas at his behest,  
and brave another cruise.
  
- 2 It is the wind of God that dries  
my vain regretful tears,  
until with braver thoughts shall rise  
the purer, brighter years;  
if cast on shores of selfish ease  
or pleasure I should be,  
O let me feel your freshening breeze,  
and I'll put back to sea.
  
- 3 If ever I forget your love  
and how that love was shown,  
lift high the blood-red flag above;  
it bears your name alone.  
Great pilot of my onward way,  
you will not let me drift.  
I feel the winds of God today;  
today my sail I lift.

## **BLESSING & SENDING FORTH**

As we go, may we know the blessing of God  
**in every place we find ourselves.**

May we see God's blessing  
**in everyone we meet.**

May we be God's blessing  
**to everyone we meet.**

God is with us.

**We are not alone. Thanks be to God.**

*Bob Root, Peterborough, Ont. Gathering: Pentecost 2, 2018;  
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### **Postlude**

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