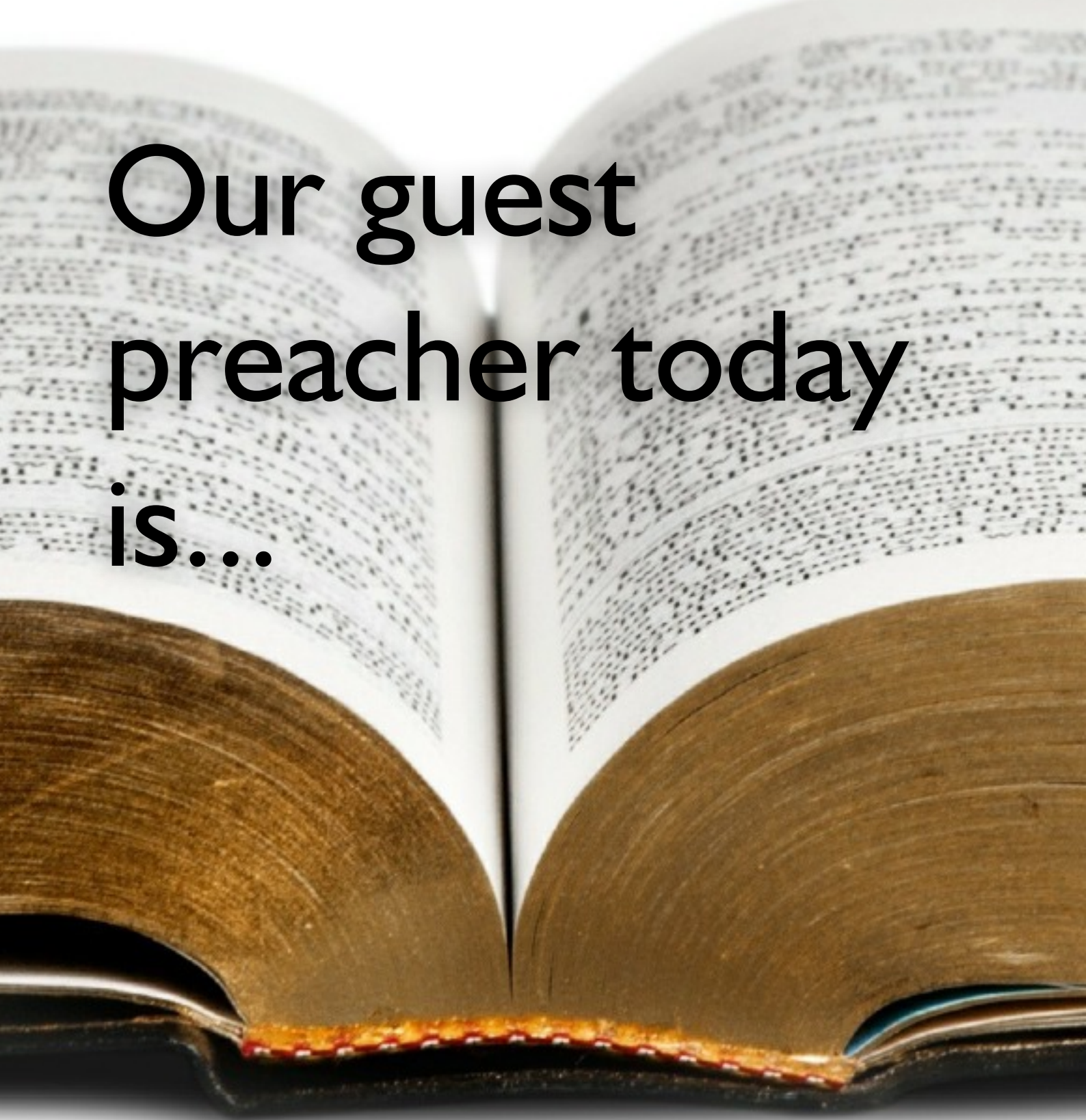




**Our guest
preacher today
is...**

**The Revd Mike Ward
Moreton**



Story of the heart

Ezeciel 36:26

1. Opening prayer.
2. Hymn: “As the deer pants for the water”
3. Bible reading: Psalm 51:1-10 and Matthew 19:16-26
4. Prayer. (Appendix 1)
5. Hymn: “Calon Ian”
6. Watch and listen to the Sermon.
7. Discuss the questions. (Appendix 2)
8. Hymn: “O for a heart to praise my God” (tune: *Richmond*).
9. The Benediction.



Eglwys Bresbyteraidd Cymru
The Presbyterian Church of Wales



Appendix 1

Let us pray.

O God of The Mind, by whose creative power the universe itself was given form and substance, we rejoice at your thoughts which are beyond our imagining. Your ways are greater than our ways and your thoughts higher than ours yet in creation we catch glimpses of your mind.

Take our minds, that we lose not our thinking in your service but find new ways of seeing you in action and new words and prayers to express our adoration.

O God of The Heart, by whose beat our humanity was fashioned from the very dust of earth, we rejoice at our shared journey with you. As we travel with you, we know that your heart breaks when we grieve and soars when we celebrate. You alone can lighten our load and make our yoke easy.

Take our hearts, that transplanted by your call, you may find in us an honest and pure heart, a heart to sing in the day and sing in the night.

O God of Child-like Love, at your Son's feet children played and bounced upon his knee, we rejoice at the invitation given to all to come to you. As we laugh and find acceptance in your presence, we know that nobody is beyond the reach of your love, that you love each one of us as though there were only one of us to love. Take our love, so imperfect, so adult, that you may find within us the child again and a fresh innocence and trust when so much has grown stale and tired in our lives.

O God of Hands, whose Son even now in heaven bears the marks of the Cross, we rejoice at what your hands did for us at Calvary and the pain you took on for us. Take our hands, take our humanity, rough-hewn and chipped by the lives we have led. Make us, mould us, gently shape us into the men and women you would have us be, serving you in this life with our hands, and praising you beyond, one God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, world without end. Amen.





Appendix 2

DISCUSSION QUESTIONS:

1. What have you learnt from Keira?
2. If you could write a letter to yourself setting down your hopes for the next year, either personally or for your church, what would the letter contain? (Try it!)
3. Looking back on your life, has anything grown stale and tired? Or can you “sing the day and sing the night”?

