We have but faith; we cannot know; For knowledge is of things we see; And yet we trust it comes from Thee, A beam in darkness; let it grow.

Alfred Tennyson

#### Sermon

#### The Moderator

### Offering

Jesus is the man who cares for others,
Jesus is the man for me!

Jesus calls mankind to be his brothers,
gives the world his unity,
braves all dangers, loves all strangers,
tends the helpless refugee:
Jesus is the man for me!

Jesus is the man for liberation,
Jesus is the man for me,
brings release to every generation,
challenges all tyranny,
bears aggression, breaks oppression,
gives the slave his liberty:
Jesus is the man for me!

Jesus is the man for celebration,
Jesus is the man for me,
brings the gospel's joyful exultation,
purges life of misery,
pardon granted, peace implanted,
conscience new and clean and free:
Jesus is the man for me!

Jesus is the man for resurrection,
Jesus is the man for me!
Crucified he suffered man's rejection,
yet he lives eternally,
death transcended, fate is ended,
now he makes man's destiny;
Jesus is the man for me!

Benediction

The Moderator

# Dornoch Cathedral 1239 - 1989

# 750 Years of Worship and Service



# MORNING SERVICE

on

Sunday 16th July 1989

Conducted by the Rev. James Simpson.
Minister of Dornoch Cathedral.

Guest Preacher
The Right Reverend Dr William J.G. McDonald
Moderator of the General Assembly

#### Psalm 150

Praise ye the Lord. God's praise within His sanctuary raise; And to him in the firmament Of his power give ye praise.

> Because of all his mighty acts, With praise him magnify: O praise him, as he doth excel In glorious majesty.

Praise him with trumpet's sound; his praise
With psaltery advance:
With timbrel, harp, stringed instruments,
And organs, in the dance.

Praise him on cymbals loud; him praise On cymbals sounding high. Let each thing breathing praise the Lord. Praise to the Lord give ye.

#### Prayer

#### Children's Address

The Minister

We love the place, O God, Wherin thine honour dwells; The joy of thine abode All earthly joy excels.

It is the house of prayer, Wherin thy servants meet; And thou, O Lord, art there, Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But O we long to know
The triumph song of heaven!

Lord Jesus, give us grace, On earth to love thee more, In heaven to see thy face, And with thy saints adore.

William Bullock and Henry Williams Baker,

## Old Testament Lesson Psalm 103 v 13-22

Isabel Fenelon

As we worship, as we sing
Round this church fond memories cling
Vows made here, service given,
Faith sustained and sins forgiven.

Lord of love, this church has stood Praising you in stone and wood, Kindling faith and drying tears Centuries of golden years

> Lord of beauty, Lord of art Give us holiness of heart. Lord of space, Lord of time Help us live the life divine.

May this house of prayer long stand As a beacon in our land. May those who come seeking grace Find renewal in this place.

James Simpson

New Testament Lesson Philippians 3 V 3b-14 Robert Maclennan M.P.

### Prayer

Strong son of God, immortal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face, By faith, and faith alone, embrace, Believing where we cannot prove;

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
Thou madest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die:
And Thou hast made him; Thou art just.

Thou seemest human and divine, The highest, holiest manhood, Thou: Our wills are ours, we know not how: Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

Our little systems have their day; Thye have their day and cease to be: They are but broken lights of Thee, And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.