



Sunday between June 26 and July 2 inclusive

YEAR B

Proper 8 (13)



The Church of Scotland

WELCOME



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The Church of Scotland

Auditoire de Calvin

6th Sunday after Pentecost, June 30 2024

Prelude *Largo*

Giambattista Martini (1706–1784)

Introit *Komm, Herr, segne uns*

Dieter Trautwein (1928–2002)

Welcome

Call to worship

As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean
sweet flowers are springing no mortal can see,
so, deep in my soul the still prayer of devotion
unheard by the world, rises silent to thee.

Thomas Moore (1779–1852)

CH4 197 *As we are gathered* x2

CH4 759 *Come to me, come to me* x2

CH4 774 *Jesus, Name above all names* x2

Prayer and Lord's prayer

Old Testament *2 Samuel 1:1, 17-27*

After the death of Saul, when David had returned from defeating the Amalekites, David remained two days in Ziklag...

David intoned this lamentation over Saul and his son Jonathan. (He ordered that The Song of the Bow be taught to the people of Judah; it is written in the Book of Jashar.)

He said: "Your glory, O Israel, lies slain upon your high places! How the mighty have fallen! Tell it not in Gath, proclaim it not in the streets of Ashkelon; or the daughters of the Philistines will rejoice, the daughters of the uncircumcised will exult. You mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew or rain upon you, nor bounteous fields! For there the shield of the mighty was defiled, the shield of Saul, anointed with oil no more. From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty, the bow of Jonathan did not turn back, nor the sword of Saul return empty. Saul and Jonathan, beloved and lovely! In life and in death they were not divided; they were swifter than eagles, they were stronger than lions. O daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who clothed you with

crimson, in luxury, who put ornaments of gold on your apparel. How the mighty have fallen in the midst of the battle! Jonathan lies slain upon your high places. I am distressed for you, my brother Jonathan; greatly beloved were you to me; your love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women. How the mighty have fallen, and the weapons of war perished!”

CH4 214 *New every morning is the love*

Old Testament *Lamentations 3:22-33*

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. “The Lord is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I will hope in him.”

Offering

Music *Our Father who art in Heaven*

Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck (1562–1621)

CH4 807 (as the offering is brought forward)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow

Prayer of dedication

CH4 721 *We lay our broken world in sorrow at your feet*

Solo Nicola Hollyman

En Prière. Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)

Si la voix d'un enfant peut monter jusqu'à

Vous,

Ô mon Père,

Écoutez de Jésus, devant Vous à genoux,

La prière.

Si Vous m'avez choisi pour enseigner vos lois

Sur la terre,

Je saurai Vous servir, auguste Roi des rois,

Ô Lumière.

Sur mes lèvres, Seigneur, mettez la vérité

Salutaire,

Pour que celui qui doute, avec humilité

Vous révère.

Ne m'abandonnez pas, donnez-moi la douceur

Nécessaire,

Pour apaiser les maux, soulager la douleur,

La misère.

Révèlez Vous à moi, Seigneur en qui je crois

Et j'espère.

Pour Vous je veux souffrir et mourir sur la croix,

Au calvaire.

Stéphan Bordèse (1847-1919)

SERMON

Hymn *God of grace and God of glory*
(Tune Westminster Abbey)

1 God of grace and God of glory,
on your people pour your power;
crown your ancient Church's story,
bring its bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage
for the facing of this hour.

2 Lo, the hosts of evil round us
scorn the Christ, assail his ways.
From the fears that long have bound us
free our hearts to faith and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage
for the living of these days,

3 Cure your children's warring madness;
bend our pride to your control;
shame our wanton, selfish gladness,
rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage
lest we miss your kingdom's goal,

4 Save us from weak resignation
to the evils we deplore;
let the gift of your salvation
be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage
serving you whom we adore,

Prayers for others

CH4 708 *O Lord the clouds are gathering*

Blessing and threefold **Amen**

Postlude *Fugue in C minor*
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

*Join us afterwards for refreshments in
the Salle Théodore de Bèze upstairs!*

Welcoming elder: Nicola Hollyman
Ushers: Everett Jessop, Jürg Strittmatter
Reader: Peter Tulloch
Organ and piano: Rebecca Macdonald
Choir: Páraic Réamonn

Services next month will be led by Matthew Ross (July 7, 21) and Kristina Ross (July 14, 28).

Flower rota

Rosemary Hill has kindly agreed to coordinate our flower rota! If you would like to donate flowers on a particular date (or dates!), please email her (hillrosemary@yahoo.co.uk) or fill in your name on the sheet in the Salle.



Partage

No collections on the first Sunday in July or August. To contribute over the summer, you can place any items *with a September or later expiry date* in the partage boxes in the Salle.

Bank Account: Church of Scotland, GE
Account No. 279-C7114389.0
IBAN: CH13 0027 9279 C711 4389 0



CHURCH OF SCOTLAND
GENEVA



Website: churchofscotlandgeneva.ch

Note

En Prière is one of the songs in the cycle of *Contes Mystiques*.

Usually, a cycle of lieder is a collaboration between two: the poet and the composer.

Unusually, the *Contes mystiques* is a collaboration between the poet Stephan Bordèse and no fewer than 12 French composers:

Augusta Holmès, Edmond Diet, Théodore Dubois, Gabriel Fauré, Charles Lecocq, Charles Lenepveu, Charles-Henri Maréchal, Jules Massenet, Emile Paladilhe, Camille Saint-Saëns, Pauline Viardot and Charles-Marie Widor.

The whole cycle was recorded in 2023 at the Théâtre Impérial de Compiègne for the Rocamadour label.

Translation

If the voice of a child can reach You,
O my Father,

Listen to the prayer of Jesus, on his knees
before You.

If You have chosen me to teach your laws on
earth,

I will know how to serve You, noble King of
kings, O Light.

On my lips, Lord, place the salutary truth,
In order that he who doubts should with
humility revere You.

Do not abandon me, give me the necessary
gentleness,

To ease suffering, to relieve sorrow, misery.

Reveal Yourself to me, Lord, in whom I believe
and hope.

For You I wish to suffer and to die on the cross,
at Calvary.

