

Welcome and announcements
Concerns & celebrations

Warm-up song: Zombie

By The Cranberries, an Irish band led by the late Dolores O'Riordan
(Key of Em)

1

Another head hangs lowly
Child is slowly taken
And the violence, caused such silence
Who are we mistaken?

2

But you see, it's not me
It's not my family
In your head, in your head, they are fighting
With their tanks, and their bombs
And their bombs, and their guns
In your head, in your head they are crying

3

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh

Du, du, du, du Du, du, du, du

4

Another mother's breaking
Heart is taking over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken

5

It's the same old theme
Since nineteen-sixteen
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting
With their tanks, and their bombs
And their bombs, and their guns
In your head, in your head, they are dying

6

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh, ay, oh, ya ya

Call to worship: The confession of St. Patrick

Prayer and confession

Assurance of pardon

The Lord's Prayer Song

Invitation to the offering

Dedication of the offering

Hymn: God is my shepherd

Thought composed by a Scotsman, **Brother James' air** was written for his ministry among the Irish in Liverpool.

(VU 748; Key of D)

1

God is my shepherd, I'll not want,
I feed in pastures green.
God grants me rest and bids me drink
from waters calm and clean.
Through daily tasks, I'm blessed and led
by one I have not seen.

2

Restored to life each morning new,
I rise up from the dust
to follow God whose presence gives
me confidence and trust.
I praise the name of God today;
in God I put my trust.

3

When I must pass through shadowed vale,
where loss and death await,
I will not fear for God is there,
my shepherd strong and great,
whose rod and staff will comfort me
and all my fears abate.

4

No enemy can overcome,
no power on earth defeat
the ones anointed by God's grace
and fed with manna sweet.
My cup is filled and overflows
as I my Saviour greet.

5

Goodness and mercy all my days
will surely follow me;
and where God reigns in heaven and earth,
my dwelling place will be.
My shepherd blesses, cares and leads
through all eternity.

A time for all God's children

Children's hymn: All God's critters

(Key of G) As popularized by Tommy Makem and the Clancy Brothers

Refrain

All God's critters got a place in the choir
Some sing low, some sing higher
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire
And some just clap their hands,
or paws or anything they got now

1

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big to do
And old cow just goes 'moo'... R

2

Well the dogs and the cats they take up the middle
The hummingbird hums and the crickets fiddle

The donkey brays and the pony neighs
The old coyote howls... R

3
Listen to the top where the little bird sings
The melody with the high voice ringing
The hoot owl hollers over everything
And the Blue Jay disagrees... R

4
It's a simple song of livin' thats sung everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
Grumpy alligator and the hawk above
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove... R

Scripture: Jonah 3: 1-5, 10

Then the word of the Lord came to Jonah the second time, saying, "Arise, go to Nineveh, that great city, and call out against it the message that I tell you." So Jonah arose and went to Nineveh, according to the word of the Lord. Now Nineveh was an exceedingly great city, three days' journey in breadth. Jonah began to go into the city, going a day's journey. And he called out, "Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown!" And the people of Nineveh believed God. They called for a fast and put on sackcloth, from the greatest of them to the least of them.

When God saw what they did, how they turned from their evil way, God relented of the disaster that he had said he would do to them, and he did not do it.

Gospel hymn: The Lorica of St. Patrick

(Tune: VU 657; Key of D)

1

I bind unto myself today
the strong name of the Trinity,
by invocation of the same,
the Three-in-One and, One-in-Three.
The death of Christ, the cross of shame
his bursting from the spiced tomb,
his coming at the day of doom,
I bind unto myself today.

2

I bind unto myself today
the virtues of the starlit heaven,
the glorious sun's life-giving ray,
the whiteness of the moon at even,
the flashing of the lightning free,
the whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,
the stable earth, the deep salt sea,
around the old eternal rocks.

3

I bind unto myself today
the power of God to hold and lead,
his eye to watch, his might to stay,
his ear to hearken to my need,
the wisdom of my God to teach,
his hand to guide, his shield to ward,
the Word of God to give me speech,
his heavenly host to be my guard.

4

I bind unto myself the name,
the strong name of the Trinity,
by invocation of the same,
the Three-in-One and, One-in-Three.
of whom all nature has creation,
eternal Father, Spirit, Word.
Praise to the Lord of salvation;
salvation is of Christ the Lord!

Sermon

Pastoral prayer

Benediction: Prayer of St. Patrick

Closing hymn: I feel the winds of God

(VU 625; Key of G; Irish folk tune: **The star of County Down**)

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.