***Moments of Light* A Liturgy for Transfiguration Sunday Sunday 27th February 2022**

**Mosgiel Methodist Church Preacher** Rev David Poultney

**Before we Begin** *Waiting for God can often mean being available for God in silence. In Christian ministry we are activists and used to seeing God’s hand in works and wonders. But as for hearing God, we have yet to learn deep silence. The presence of God is in the cloud; the voice and the light are behind it. It is in the sound of silence that we can begin to hear the stirrings of God. It is in waiting that we are directed* Martyn Percy

**CENTRING** *Contemplation* Anne Powell*Being still we breath in we breath out we breath in we breath out. We gather we let go of the husks of the day. We go down through the curve of rainbow. The gold of silence enfolds us in her deep self*

**WELCOME** Kia noho a Ihowa kia koutou God be with you **Ki a koe anō hoki And with you also** Hold hands people of God in love **Bind our hearts together in God’s grace**

**CANDLE LIGHTING** We light these candles to remind us of the light of God’s love, The warmth of God’s welcome, And our faith in the ever presence of God, So together we say: **Welcome to our place, Welcome to worship,** Welcome in the name of our living God Amen

**NOTICES**

**WORDS FOR BEGINNING** Iona Community

O God, you summon the day to dawn,

you teach the morning to waken the earth.

**Great is your name, great is your love.**

For you the valleys shall sing for joy,

and the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

**Great is your name, great is your love.**

For you the monarchs of the earth shall bow,

the poor and persecuted shall shout for joy.

**Great is your name, great is your love.**

Your love and mercy shall last for ever,

fresh as the morning, sure as the sunrise.

**Great is your name, great is your love**

**HYMN WOV 500** I heard the voice of Jesus say Horatius Bonar

I heard the voice of Jesus say, ‘Come unto me and rest; lay down, O weary one, lay down your head upon my breast.’ I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad: I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
“Behold, I freely give  
The living water; thirsty one,  
stoop down, and drink, and live.”  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
“I am this dark world’s Light;  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
and all thy day be bright.”  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
in Him my Star, my Sun;  
and in that light of life I’ll walk,  
till trav’ling days are done.

**REFLECTION** *Find we Ourselves*Anne Powell

*Over two hours we sit with fine china cups stroke dolls worry at diabetes watch the gold drizzle of monarchs on kowhai. And suddenly is the rightness of time. You fold my fingers over green stone. You tell me” Close your eyes.” My eyes are lakes my chair is a boat whose rhythm is song. My memory is a caves open mouth. Unfolding my fingers my hand is a cradle for pounamu. There’s a deepening of knowing a union of spirits still in the spin of the earth*

**PRAYER** adapDavid Lemmon They saw his glory.

It was him the carpenter and the teacher,

the one thy followed, the one they knew.

Yet it was more than him, and more than the one they knew.

His face changed.

His clothes shone lightening bright.

He walked and talked with Moses and Elijah,

law-giver and prophet, heroes of their faith.

And then they heard God speak:

**this is my Son, whom I have chosen,**

**listen to him.**

God sees our glory

It is me it is you. The carpenter, plumber,

carer, plumber, clerk. The me and you we know.

Yet it is more than that

God sees the creation

and knows what can be,

changed and lightening bright.

As we walk with Jesus, do his work and follow his way,

we too may hear God speak:

**“This is my son, this is my daughter, whom I have chosen.**

**Come share my glory.” Amen**

*Let us ask ourselves if we are observant, if we are open to glimpse of the Sacred and to glimpses of insight, we keep silent for a moment*

**PRAYER**  Jan Berry

Ever changing God,

sometimes we plod on,

head down,

watching our feet

missing the glimpses of glory.

Ever changing God,

Breaking through into the mundane greyness of our lives,

to make all things new,

lift up or eyes to see your glory:

in the taken for granted intimacy of human loving ,

in the persistent courage of day to day struggle,

in the renewal of green growth after winter,

in the new insight that stretches our imagination.

**Lift up or eyes**

**to see the wonder and mystery of your presence**

**beckoning through the very day glimpses of grace Amen**

**THE LORD’S PRAYER Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name. Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.**

**A PRAYER ON THE THEME OF THE DAY** We pray to cultivate a vision of the world, of life itself as charged with light, that in everything we might cultivate a sense of the Sacred a lively sense that our every moment carries an invitation

To enter deeper into the truth.

This is our intention, this is our prayer **Amen**

**HYMN WOV 77** For the beauty of the earth Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (v.1-5 only)

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the glory of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies:  
Christ our God, to thee we raise   
this our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light:  
Christ our God, to thee we raise   
this our sacrifice of praise.  
  
For the joy of ear and eye,  
For the heart and mind's delight,  
For the mystic harmony  
Linking sense to sound and sight:   
Christ our God, to thee we raise   
this our sacrifice of praise.  
  
For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above;  
For all gentle thoughts and mild:  
Christ our God, to thee we raise   
this our sacrifice of praise.  
  
For each perfect gift of thine to our race so freely given, graces human and divine, flowers of earth and buds of neaven,  
Christ our God, to thee we raise   
this our sacrifice of praise.

**FROM THE SCRIPTURES** Exodus 34:29-35, Luke 9:28-36

**A REFLECTION**

**HYMN WOV 455** Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart Irish Trad omit v3

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
naught be all else to me, save that thou art.  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;  
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord.  
thou my great Father, I thy true Son,  
thou in me dwelling and I one with thee.

Riches I heed not, nor vain empty praise;  
thou mine inheritance, now and always.  
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,  
Ruler of heaven, my treasure thou art.

True Light of heaven, when vict’ry is won  
may I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heav’n’s Sun!  
Heart of my heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

**PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND CARE FOR OTHERS**

**THE OFFERTORY** Francis MacnabIn our giving we wonder what we can really give, to express what we would like to be, to contribute realistically to good causes, to be more identified to a better, bigger humanity. Good Spirit of Life, from our smallness help us to be part of the enlargement of our being here and the enlargement of being alive. **This is what we would like, this is our prayer.**

**COMMISSIONING** We now extinguish these candles but let us say together: **We now embody this light and promise To reflect the light of God’s love In all that we say and do Amen**

**HYMN WOV 14**  Now Thank We All Our God Martin Rinkart

Now thank we all our God  
with heart and hands and voices,  
who wondrous things has done,  
in whom his world rejoices;  
who from our mothers' arms  
has blessed us on our way  
with countless gifts of love,  
and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God  
through all our life be near us,  
with ever joyful hearts  
and blessed peace to cheer us,  
to keep us in his grace,  
and guide us when perplexed,  
and free us from all ills  
of this world in the next.

All praise and thanks to God  
the Father now be given,  
the Son and Spirit blest,  
who reign in highest heaven  
the one eternal God,  
whom heaven and earth adore;  
for thus it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

**BLESSING WORDS** Ruth Burgess

May we listen to God in creation’s beauty and wonder.

May we listen to Jesus in the words that are recorded.

May we listen to the Holy Spirit speaking to us in our world.

And may God bless us with hope and courage

all our nights and days **Amen**

**THE GRACE Kia tau ki a tatou katoa, te atawhai o to tatou Ariki o Ihu Karaiti, Me te aroha o te Atua, me te whiwhinga tahitanga ki te Wairua Tapu. Ake, ake, ake Amine**

**The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all Amen**