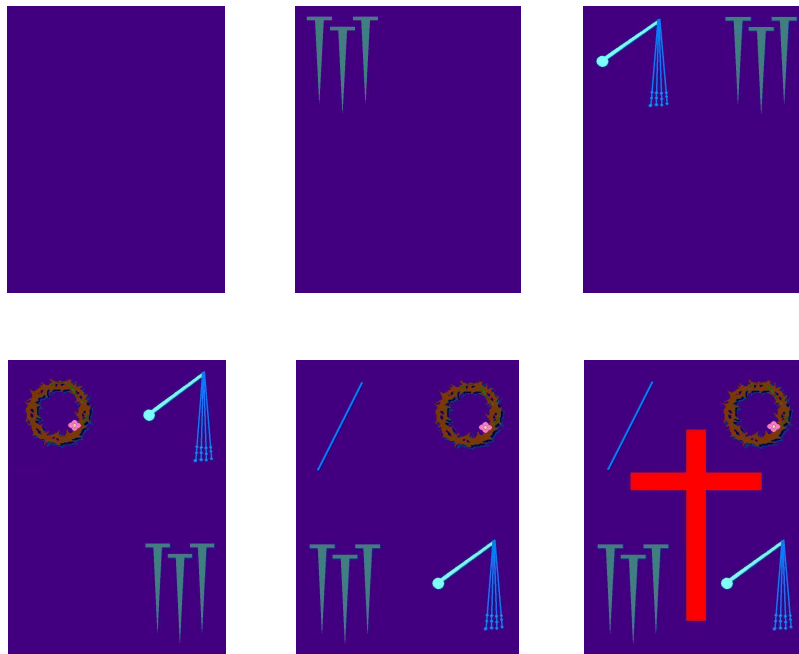


LENT

SYMBOL SEQUENCE

wi prayers



Yuse ilk Sunday i Lent, or adapt for Halie Ouk services, or as the threid o ae service i Lent.

Either (a) tak a large purple claith an onfauld it ower a table richt down tae the flair as the wurds ar said an syne add the five ithir symbols cut out o felt as their wurds are said, or (b) yuse a digital projection.

Ouk ae - purpie

The sodgers ... cled him in a purpie mantille, efter whilk they made a ploy o comin up til him wi a "Hail, the King o Jews." (St. John 19.2 - Lorimer)

The warld tapsalteerie: purpie, the claith worn bi wee bit kings for their glorie, yuised tae jamph the yin born for tae be Prince o Peace an King o aa.

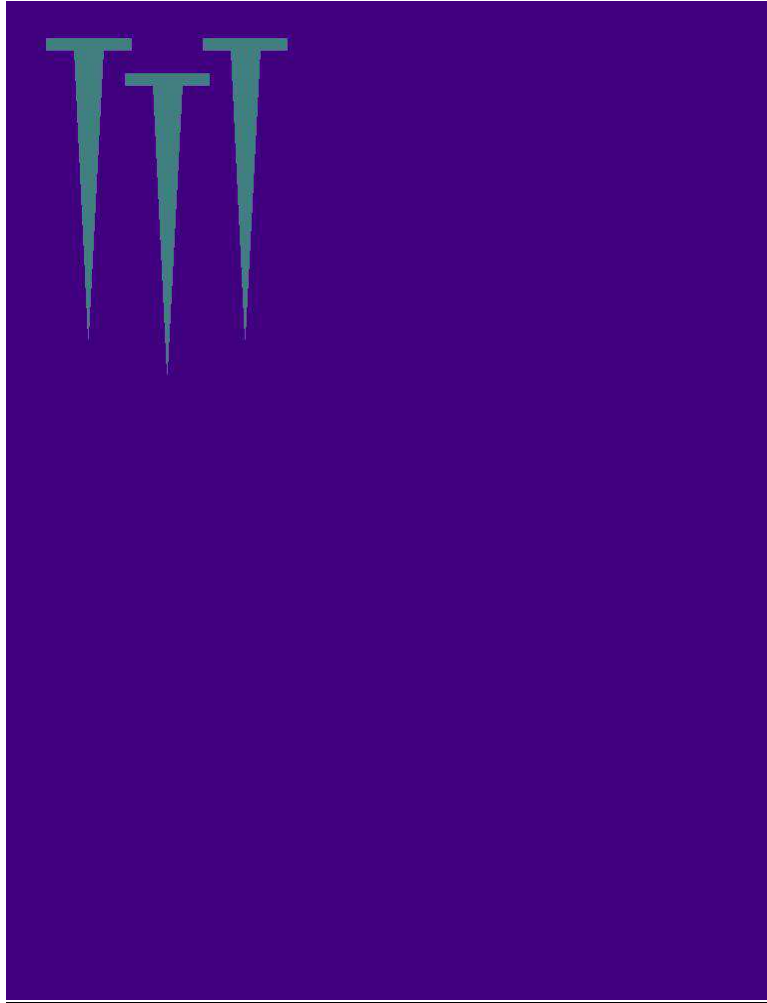


Prayer:- Lord Jesus, 'twis the Deivil shawed ye aa the kingdoms o the yird in a gliffin, an telt ye they'd be yours gin ye'd but hunker doun tae him, but ye wadna; help us tae seek the Kingdom o God first an last, for your Name's sake.

Ouk twa - three nails

Is he no the wricht, Mary's son? (St.Mark 6.3 - Lorimer)

The warld tapsalteerie: nails, at a joiner wad yuise tae bigg biel'd for fowk leevin thegither, pinnin the maker an saufer o aa til the gallows, exposed an cast oot o the bundle o life.

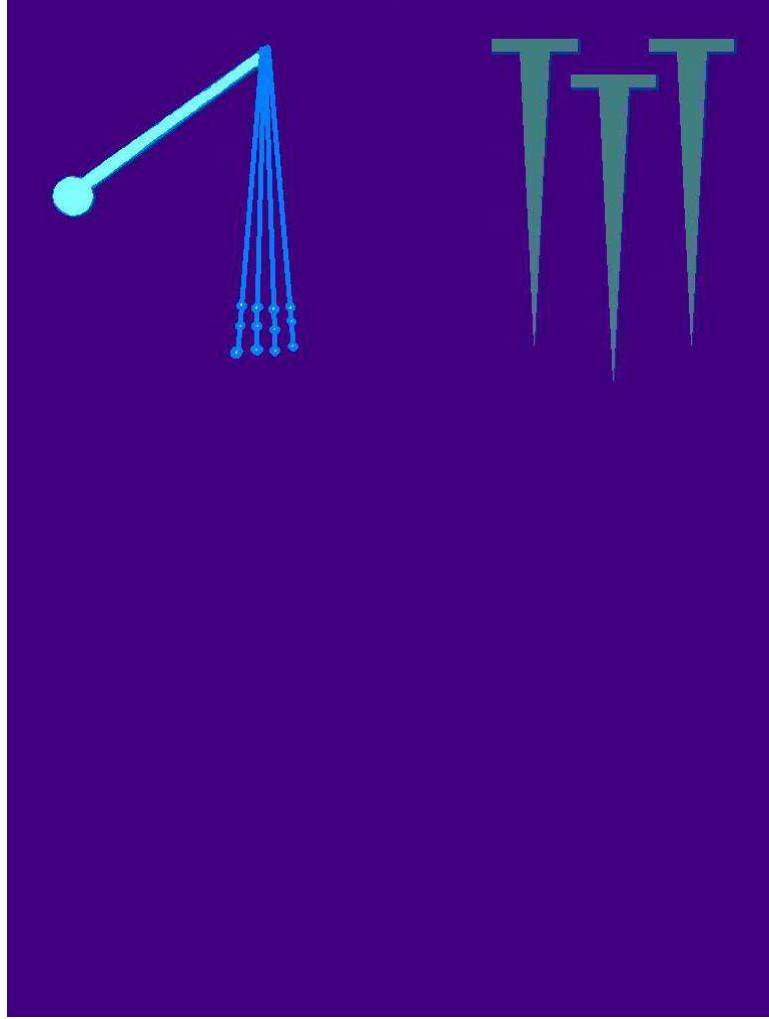


Prayer:- Lord Jesus, whan the wumman thocht ye wad hae nae trokins wi her, ye hed a crack wi her, an whan nane wad gang near the lippers, ye pat your haunds on them; shaw us the gate, for we wad gang furth til them outwith the camp, the warld's scorn an aa, an finnd ye, Lamb o God.

Ouk three - a whang o lingels

Pilate nou tuik Jesus an gart leash him. (St. John 19.1 - Lorimer)

The warld tapsalteerie: a whang, guid for drivin the beass frae God's houss an makin it apen tae aa nâtions, yuised tae mittle the true Hie Priest.



Prayer:- Lord Jesus,

*'twis bi oor fauts ye wis tangit
an bi oor ill-dae'n birzed an bangit,
bot your beatin hes brocht us oor weel
an your weals hae coft us oor heal.*

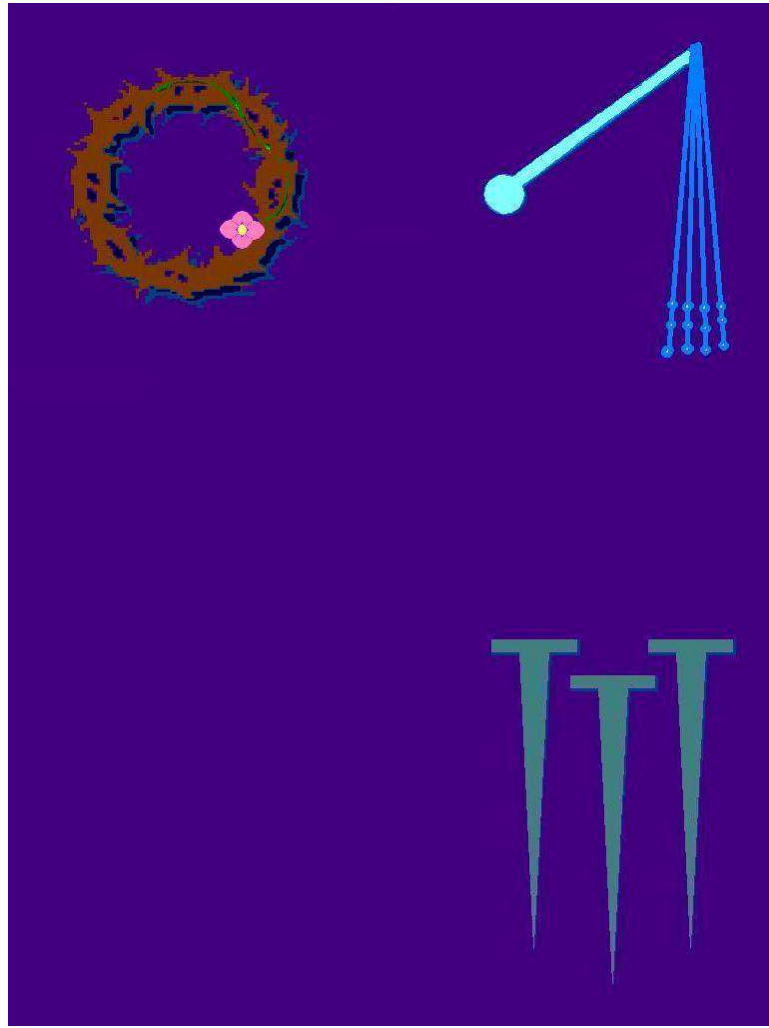
As ye prayed, "Faither, forgie them, for they kenna what they ar daein,"
pray for hiz, at we forgie as we hae bin forgien;
pray for the hail warld, an gar us pray wi ye,
for your luv's sake.

Ouk fower - a croun o thorn-rysses

The sodgers than plettit a wreathe wi thorn-rysses an pat it on his heid.

(St. John 19.2 - Lorimer)

The warld tapsalteeerie: aiblins a rose for his luv! bot they gied him the thorns o their scorn.

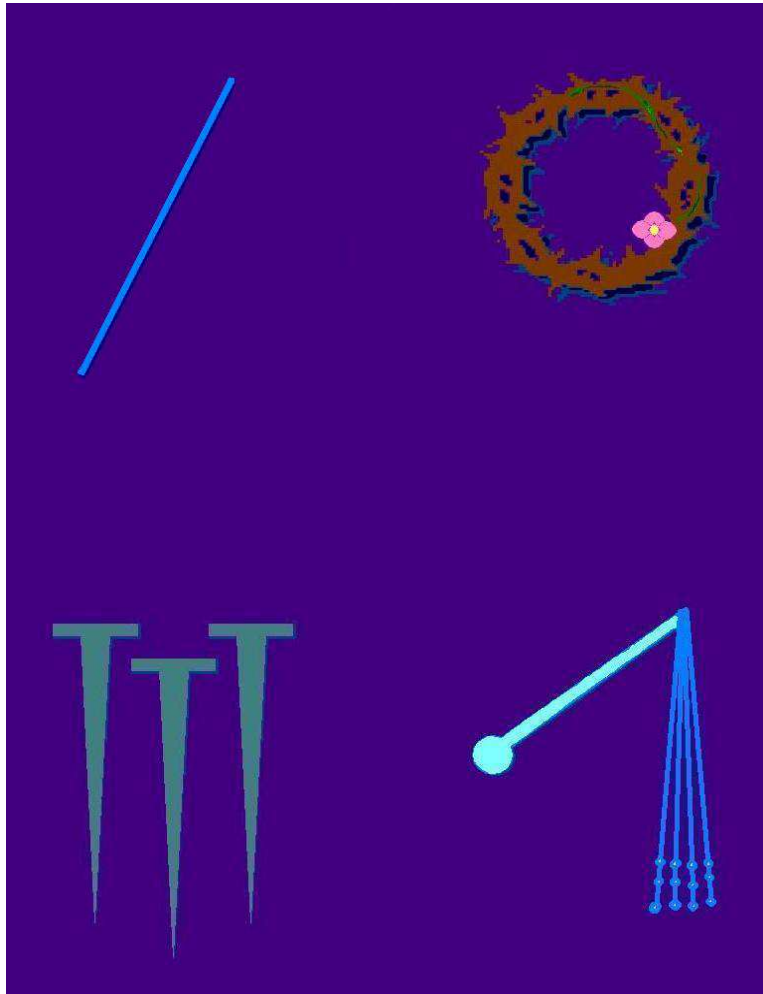


Prayer:- Lord Jesus,
what bonnie the floors, mair nor onie king's buskin!
Ower aften creation, sae bonnie an blithe, is ill yased;
learn us raither tae shout wi the seas an the rivers,
an sing wi the fowls i your praise.

Ouk five - a wand

They gaed on tae yether him ower the heid wi a wand. (St. Mark 15.19 - Lorimer)

The warld tapsalteerie: sauchs an ryss is grand for strawin unnerfit on the gate,
bot they brak ane ower the heid o the prophet fowk thocht cuidna see whan it wis
theirsels at wis blinn.



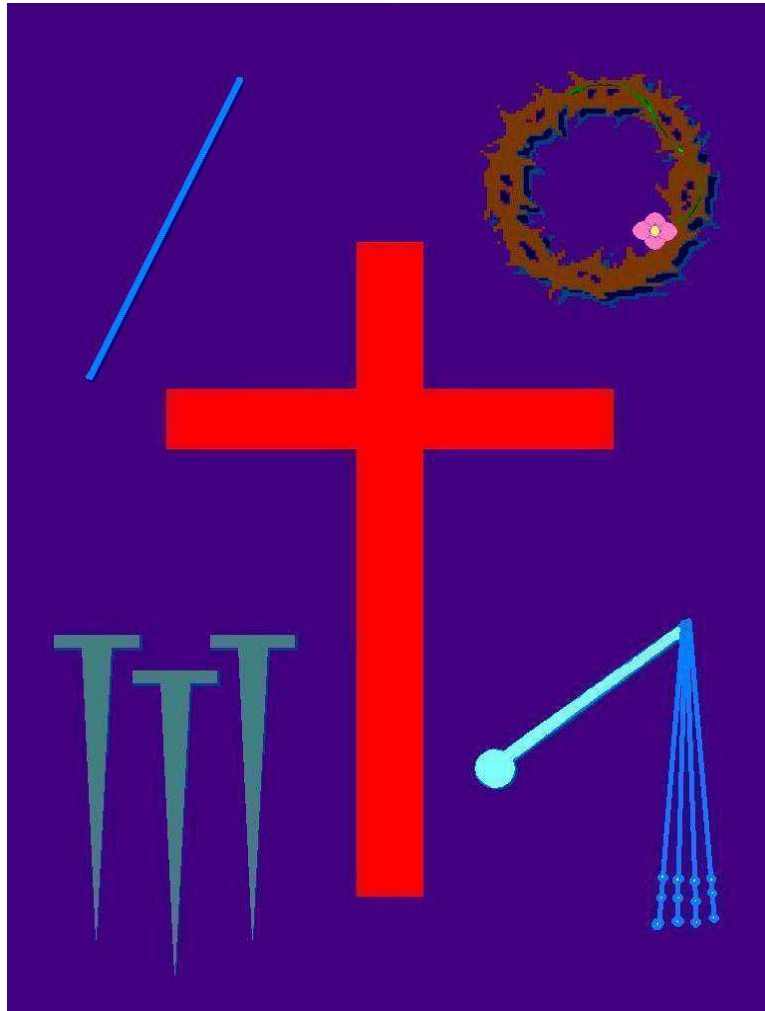
Prayer:- Lord Jesus,
Prophet like til Moses,
drawin aa tae yersel,
hail us an sauf us!

Ouk sax - a cross

They raired out, "Tak him awa, tak him awa! Tae the cross wi him! ... Sae they tuik Jesus, an he gaed furth o the toun, cairrien his cross himsel.

(St. John 19.15,17 - Lorimer)

The world tapsalteerie: the true man din awà wi as fauss.



Prayer:- Lord Jesus, we ar amind tae haud efter ye an think nae mair o oorsels, but want the pith tae tak up oor cross day an dailie; gie us o your strang Spírit tae keep us traivellin i the gate o true humanity, for your glorie.