

A BAIRN'S BLISSIN

Tune: Ae Fond Kiss (CH4 786)

Lord o life, ye hear us praisin;
The gift o life we fin amazin;
Joy wi'in our herts ye'r raisin;
Bliss this bairn an keep him* safe.

Bliss this bairn wha's nou presentit;
Haud him*, frae aa skaith preventit;
Keep his* parents weel contentit;
Mak this faim'lie aa yer ain.

Andrew Muirhead

* or 'her'

A CHRYSTIT BAIRN

Wee unchrystit bairn
brocht tae the sanctuar,
happed in a braw white gown.
Gie'd tae the mínister,
haundit tae him bi a
faither fair forfochten.
Thair, expertlie cradled,
watter an solemn wurds
ar used; auld wurds,
sweet i their simplicitie.
*"I baptise thee in the name
of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Ghost."*
*"Membership of the Holy
Catholic Church." "The Lord
bless thee and keep thee."*
Wi practised haund, mither,
smilin yit serious, taks her
weel beluvit son back tae her
airms. In the pew, grannie
dabs at her een wi a hankie.
Granpa? Blawin awà at his
neb! Ither fowk disappointit
because ... weel, because the
wean didna greet at aa!
Mínister; solemnitie o cassock
an gown, representin the Kirk.
Faither, mither, an the bairn?
A precious ... a maist precious
Tartie.
Wee unchrystit bairn,
brocht tae the sanctuar,
happed in a braw white gown.
Happed in love bi the hail
congregâtion.

Bill MacMillan

PRAYERS AN HECHTS FOR A BAIRN'S BAPTISM

bi David Ogston

The Gospel

Lat us hearken the wirds o the Lord. I the twenty-echt o Saunt Mattha, Jesus says:

Aa authoritie in heiven an in the yird his been gien tae me. Gyang ye furth, syne, an mak disciples o aa the clans o human flesh an been; baptise them i the Name o the Faither an the Sin an the Halie Speerit, an wyse them tae haud faist aathing I hae telt ye. An certes, I am wie ye, een tae the hinner-en o the ages.

The Sainin o the Watter

Lat us pray.

Eternal God, we bliss Ye for the gift o watter.

Lang seen, Your Speerit meevd ower the face o the floods an You brocht order an shape tae aa the creation. I the days o the Redeemer Your Anointit Sin Jesus wis baptised bi John i the Jordan; again, Your Speerit cam wie pooer an micht an sattled on the Chosen Een. Bi that same Speerit, we pray, bliss noo this watter an the bairn that comes til't.

Gie *her*, we speir in faith an howp, the haill walth an the full wecht o aa Your promises;

Throwe His maist glorious Name, the Name abeen aa names, sae lat it be.



The Baptism

..... I baptise ye i the name o the Faither, an o the Sin, an o the Halie Speerit.

The Hechts

..... an, wull you bring up this bairn i the faith o Christ the Lord?

Wull ye love her wi a leal an eident love, nae maitter faat the future brings, an wull ye mind at aa times that *she* is a gift frae God?

Prayers for the New - Baptised

(The first prayer is said wie the Minister haudin the bairn an staunin aside *her* faither an mither.)

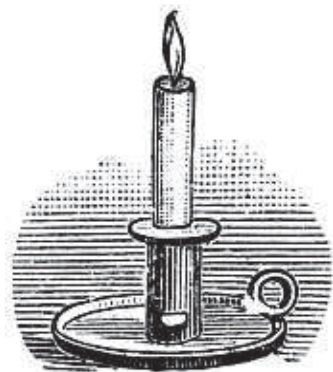
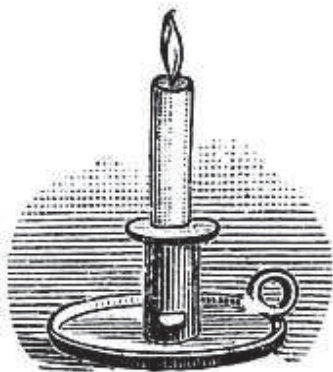
We thank Ye, Lord, for the love that wyted for this littlin tae come intae the warld; we thank ye for the delyte she his brocht tae them that hae the care o her. Bliss her hame, the place that is bield an lythe tae her. Bliss them that hae the prood an patient wark o bringin her up, an lat them lap her i love frae the hert, love without limit.

(The secont prayer is said wie the Minister haudin the bairn i the mids o the gaithered fowk.)

Lord, in Your mercie, help tae growe in bodie, mind and speerit. Gaird her frae skaith, ull wull an coorseness. Gie her gweed friens tae traivel wie an stoot herts tae lippen on.

(The hinmaist prayer is said at the Halie Table, faar the twa caunles bleeze.)

Christ, Licht o the warld, shed on this bairn, we pray, Your kind an canny licht for aye, an kennle the lowe o faith in *her* that *she* may name Ye hersel the King o kings an the Lord o lords and the Chief o chiefs. Guide her tae grup the skeely truth that the life we long for maist is the life that is lived for ither fowk, the hert gien gledly, the haun wide open. Your peace be hers, noo an at aa times. Sae lat it be.



***“Jesus did monie things forbyes thir - sae monie at, gin they war aa written doun,
ane an ane, I dout the haill warld wadna haud aa the buiks at buid be written”***
(John 21.25 - Lorimer)

A SERMON FOR HALIE BAPTISM

Aiblins *quod non in scriptura non in mundo* (what's no in Scriptor isna i the warld), bot Scriptor's no a jile for God. God's Christ's gane up an is free. The Wurd fous aa things an is at libertie tae speak til's whaursumiver he will. No iverie guid storie telt about Jesus is in his Gospel, John tell's us, an they'd no aa be atween kivvers een in a warld pang fou o buiks! Syne aa the stories a bodie micht tell arna een in onie o the fower Gospels. Tent this:

As the croud o pilgrames traivelled throwe Jordanside, Jesus gaed doun til the watter-lip, raxed his richt haund, foued it wi ripe huils o the cruciferous wattercarse, an sawed the seed i the gravel bed. There wis nocht tae be seen. They gaed their waas; syne, bot twathree days efter, on their wey back, thair on a suddenty afore their een wis bonnie shuits o wattercarse, an blythe war they til ait them! An Jesus said, “It is een wi the Kíngdom o God as wi thir seeds.”[#]

Forstaun this, than, yous at hes harns i your heid: cricified wi Christ an graffed wi him in baptism, his fowk's lowsed an raised tae líve a new life, the life o the Kíngdom.



Robt K. Mackenzie

[#] efter Pap. Egerton 2 //65-75.