

KIRKCALDY OLD KIRK

is one of the signs of God's presence in the world. A symbol of centuries of faith, it stands at the heart of this town, reminding visitors and those who live or work nearby of the nearness of God.

In this community, the Old Kirk is also a place of prayer and encounter with God. This *Spiritual Tour* takes you to some of the places in the Church which may help you to pray.

At the heart of prayer is the sense that we are in the profound presence and loving hands of God, who knows us better than we know ourselves.

At each point of the tour, first be silent. Stand or sit comfortably. Breathe gently and deeply. Use your eyes. And let words in this leaflet connect with *your* story.

What comes to mind may be an event, a memory, a hope, a person. Let it lead your heart into prayer – it may be a 'please', a 'thank-you', a silent acknowledgment of the mystery of God in your life, or a resolution to decision or action.

1. The Tower

- the oldest part of the building



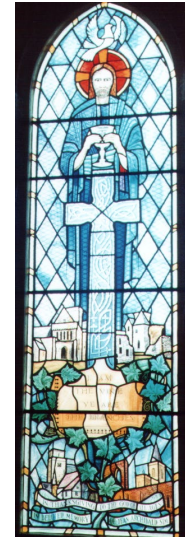
The Lord is my stronghold,
my fortress and my
champion,

my God, my rock where I find
safety,

my shield, my mountain
refuge, my strong tower.

I will call on the Lord to whom
all praise is due.

(Psalm of David: No. 18)



2. Memorial Window to Mrs. Jean Sim

*- the newest stained
glass window
1994*

"I am the Vine; you
are the branches"

(John's Gospel, chapter 15,
verse 5)

"Measure your life by loss
instead of gain,
Not by the wine drunk, but
by the wine poured forth,
For love's strength lies in
love's sacrifice"

3. Tapestry

*Commemorating the
750th Anniversary of the
Old Kirk*



I weave into my life this day
The Presence of God upon my way,
I weave into my life this hour
The mighty God and all his power.
I weave into my sore distress
His peace and calm and no less.
I weave into my step so lame
Healing and helping of His name.
I weave into the darkest night
Strands of God shining bright,
I weave into each deed done
Joy and hope of the Risen Son.

David Adam (1936 -)

4. The Burne – Jones Windows



For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,

For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of
heaven:

Christ, our God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint
(1835 – 1917)

5. Reverend George Gillespie (1613-48)



Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither :
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come
weather ;
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

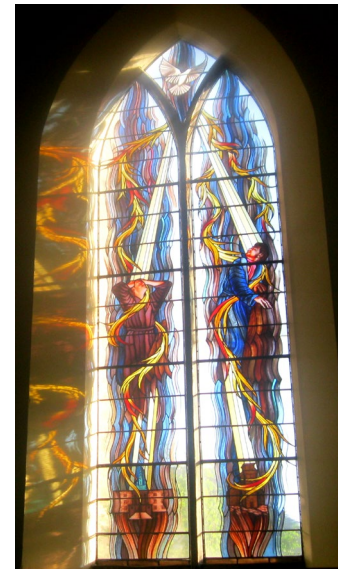
Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit ;
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away ;
He'll fear not what men say ;
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

John Bunyan
(1628 – 88)

6. The Holy Spirit in Wind and Fire

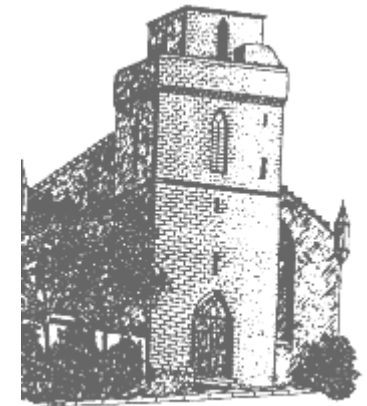
At Pentecost ... suddenly a
sound of a violent wind ...
tongues like flames of fire
resting on each of them ...
all filled with the Holy Spirit.

(Acts chapter 2, verses 1 – 3)



Grant us thy truth to make
us free,
And kindling hearts that
burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one
heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1809



KIRKCALDY OLD KIRK

A SPIRITUAL TOUR

*Lord, you are in this
place.*

*Fill me with your power
Cover me with your peace
Show me your presence*

David Adam

