

# Sunday Service

10.30am | March 21st 2021 | Fifth Sunday in Lent

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**Welcome:** Matthew Lawes (Curate)

**Song:** He will hold me fast

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When I fear my faith will fail,  
Christ will hold me fast;  
when the tempter would prevail,  
He will hold me fast.  
I could never keep my hold,  
through life's fearful path;  
for my love is often cold,  
He must hold me fast.

**He will hold me fast,  
He will hold me fast;  
for my Saviour loves me so,  
He will hold me fast.**

Those He saves are His delight,  
Christ will hold me fast;  
precious in His holy sight,  
He will hold me fast.  
He'll not let my soul be lost,  
His Promises shall last;  
bought by Him at such a cost,  
He will hold me fast.

**All Age slot**

**Song:** All through history

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Noah built the most enormous boat  
that kept the birds and animals afloat.  
The Lord was good, the Lord was strong  
and Noah lived his life for Him.

Moses led his people through the sea,  
taking them away from slavery.  
The Lord was good, the Lord was strong  
and Moses lived his life for Him

**He will hold me fast...**

For my life He bled and died,  
Christ will hold me fast;  
justice has been satisfied,  
He will hold me fast.  
Raised with Him to endless life,  
He will hold me fast;  
till our faith is turned to sight,  
when He comes at last.

**He will hold me fast...**

Original words by Ada Ruth Habershon Alt words & music by  
Matthew Merker © 2013 Getty Music | Matthew Merker Music

**Oh thank You, oh thank You,  
that all through history  
You were faithful.  
Thank You, oh thank You,  
that You are just the same  
when it comes to me,  
when it comes to me.**

Continued...

David fought Goliath and he won,  
a humble shepherd boy became a king.  
The Lord was good, the Lord was strong  
and David lived his life for Him.

Daniel was inside a lion's den,  
but God brought him to safety once again.  
The Lord was good, the Lord was strong  
and Daniel lived his life for Him.

**Oh thank You, oh thank You,  
that all through history  
You were faithful.**

**Thank You, oh thank You,  
that You are just the same  
when it comes to me,  
when it comes to me.**

Jesus died to take away our sin  
so we could get to know our God again.  
The Lord is good, the Lord is strong  
and we will live our lives for Him.

**Oh thank You...**

Becky Drake © 2007 Song Solutions Daybreak

### Confession

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we have sinned against you and against our neighbour, in thought and word and deed, through negligence, through weakness, through our own deliberate fault. We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, who died for us, forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may serve you in newness of life to the glory of your name. Amen

**Prayers:** Geoff and Heather Wilson

### Fulwood News

**Song:** Man of sorrows

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,  
by His own betrayed.  
The sin of man and wrath of God  
has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused,  
beaten, mocked and scorned.  
Bowing to the Father's will,  
He took a crown of thorns.

**Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,  
where Your love poured out over me.  
Now my soul cries out, hallelujah,  
praise and honour unto Thee.**

Sent of heaven, God's own Son  
to purchase and redeem.  
And reconcile the very ones  
who nailed Him to that tree.

**Oh, that rugged cross...**

Now, my debt is paid, it is paid in full  
by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.  
Now, the curse of sin has no hold on me.  
Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed.

**Oh, that rugged cross...**

See the stone is rolled away,  
behold the empty tomb.  
Hallelujah, God be praised,  
He's risen from the grave.

**Oh, that rugged cross...**

Matt Crocker & Brooke Ligertwood ©2012 Hillsong Music Publishing

**Reading: John 18:28-40** Heather Charlton

<sup>28</sup>Then the Jewish leaders took Jesus from Caiaphas to the palace of the Roman governor. By now it was early morning, and to avoid ceremonial uncleanness they did not enter the palace, because they wanted to be able to eat the Passover. <sup>29</sup>So Pilate came out to them and asked, 'What charges are you bringing against this man?'

<sup>30</sup>'If he were not a criminal,' they replied, 'we would not have handed him over to you.'

<sup>31</sup>Pilate said, 'Take him yourselves and judge him by your own law.'

'But we have no right to execute anyone,' they objected. <sup>32</sup>This took place to fulfil what Jesus had said about the kind of death he was going to die.

<sup>33</sup>Pilate then went back inside the palace, summoned Jesus and asked him, 'Are you the king of the Jews?'

<sup>34</sup>'Is that your own idea,' Jesus asked, 'or did others talk to you about me?'

<sup>35</sup>'Am I a Jew?' Pilate replied. 'Your own people and chief priests handed you over to me. What is it you have done?'

<sup>36</sup>Jesus said, 'My kingdom is not of this world. If it were, my servants would fight to prevent my arrest by the Jewish leaders. But now my kingdom is from another place.'

<sup>37</sup>'You are a king, then!' said Pilate.

Jesus answered, 'You say that I am a king. In fact, the reason I was born and came into the world is to testify to the truth. Everyone on the side of truth listens to me.'

<sup>38</sup>'What is truth?' retorted Pilate. With this he went out again to the Jews gathered there and said, 'I find no basis for a charge against him. <sup>39</sup>But it is your custom for me to release to you one prisoner at the time of the Passover. Do you want me to release "the king of the Jews"?''

<sup>40</sup>They shouted back, 'No, not him! Give us Barabbas!' Now Barabbas had taken part in an uprising.

This is the Word of the Lord  
**Thanks be to God**

**Sermon:** 'The glory of the King: On trial'  
Pete Scamman (Associate Vicar)

## Hymn: My song is love unknown

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My song is love unknown,  
my Saviour's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown,  
that they might lovely be.  
O who am I, that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne,  
salvation to bestow;  
but men made strange, and none  
the longed-for Christ would know.  
But O, my Friend, my Friend indeed,  
who at my need His life did spend.

Sometimes they strew His way,  
and His sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King;  
then 'Crucify!' is all their breath,  
and for His death they thirst and cry.

They rise and needs will have  
my dear Lord made away;  
a murderer they save,  
the Prince of life they slay;  
yet cheerful He to suffering goes,  
that He His foes from thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing,  
no story so divine;  
never was love, dear King,  
never was grief like Thine!  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend.

Samuel Crossman

## Closing Prayer

**Please join us for 'zoom coffee' after the morning service, at 11.45am using:**  
<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/84986104905?pwd=ZGVVHK3A5bGpGU3EwNWx3d2UrQktOUT09>

Meeting ID: 849 8610 4905  
Passcode: 926809

Please visit [www.fulwoodchurch.co.uk](http://www.fulwoodchurch.co.uk) for all our resources.