

# Sunday Service

10.30am | Sunday, May 29th 2022 | Sunday after Ascension Day

---

**Welcome:** Matthew Lawes (Curate)

## **Song:** O Praise The Name (Anástasis)

---

I cast my mind to Calvary  
where Jesus bled and died for me.  
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet.  
My Saviour on that cursed tree.

His body bound and drenched in tears,  
they laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.  
The entrance sealed by heavy stone.  
Messiah still and all alone.

**O praise the Name of the Lord our God.  
O praise His Name forevermore.  
For endless days we will sing Your praise.  
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God.**

Then on the third at break of dawn,  
the Son of heaven rose again.  
O trampled death, where is your sting?  
The angels roar for Christ the King.

### **O praise the Name...**

He shall return in robes of white,  
the blazing sun shall pierce the night.  
And I will rise among the saints,  
my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

### **O praise the Name...**

Benjamin Hastings, Dean Ussher, Marty Sampson  
©2015 Hillsong Music Publishing Australia

## **Confession**

**Most merciful Father, our Creator and Judge, we acknowledge and confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word and deed. We have not loved you with all our heart; and we have not loved our neighbour as ourselves. We earnestly repent, and are truly sorry for all our sins. For your Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake forgive us, and strengthen us to serve and obey you in lives wholly renewed by your Spirit; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen**

## **Lord's Prayer**

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen**

**All-age slot (10.30)**

## **Song: Mighty Mighty Saviour (10.30)**

No one is good,  
no one is holy before God,  
I need someone to cleanse me.  
No one is pure,  
no one is righteous in Your sight,  
I need someone to save me.

But I'm so glad You died and rose again,  
for helpless sinners like me.

**What a mighty, mighty Saviour You are!  
What a mighty, mighty Saviour You are!  
You can wash away my sin,  
you can change my heart within,  
what a mighty mighty Saviour You are!**

Sin is too strong  
for me to conquer on my own,  
I need someone to help me,  
I am too weak;  
I cannot change my evil heart,  
I need someone to save me.

But I'm so glad You died and rose again,  
for helpless sinners like me.

**What a mighty, mighty Saviour...**

Mark Altrogge ©2004 Sovereign Grace Worship

## **Children leave for their groups (10.30)**

### **Hymn: Before The Throne Of God Above**

Before the throne of God above  
I have a strong, a perfect plea;  
a great High Priest, whose name is Love,  
who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
my name is written on His heart;  
I know that while in heaven He stands  
no tongue can bid me thence depart,  
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look, and see Him there  
who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died,

my sinful soul is counted free;  
for God, the Just, is satisfied  
to look on Him and pardon me,  
to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! the risen Lamb!  
my perfect, spotless, Righteousness,  
the great unchangeable I AM,  
the King of glory and of grace!  
One with Himself, I cannot die;  
my soul is purchased by His blood;  
my life is hid with Christ on high,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

Charitie Lees Bancroft

### **Song: His Mercy Is More**

What love could remember  
no wrongs we have done?  
Omniscient, all knowing,  
He counts not their sum  
Thrown into a sea without  
bottom or shore,  
our sins, they are many;  
His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.  
Our sins, they are many;  
His mercy is more.**

Continued...

What patience would wait  
as we constantly roam?  
What Father, so tender,  
is calling us home?  
He welcomes the weakest,  
the vilest, the poor.  
Our sins, they are many;  
His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.  
Our sins, they are many;  
His mercy is more.**

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.  
His blood was the payment;  
His life was the cost.  
We stood 'neath a debt  
we could never afford.  
Our sins, they are many;  
His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord...**

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa  
©2016 Getty Music Hymns and Songs, Getty Music Publishing,  
Love Your Enemies Publishing, Messenger Hymns

## **Church Family News**

**Prayers** 10.30am: Bob Edmonds

**Reading:** Colossians 2:8-15  
10.30am: Vanessa Fields

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

**Sermon:** 'United to Christ'  
Pete Scamman (Associate Vicar)

## **Hymn: My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less**

My hope is built on nothing less  
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
no merit of my own I claim,  
but wholly trust in Jesus' name.  
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand -  
all other ground is sinking sand.

When weary in this earthly race,  
I rest on his unchanging grace;  
in every wild and stormy gale  
my anchor holds and will not fail.  
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand -  
all other ground is sinking sand.

**Continued...**

His vow, his covenant and blood  
are my defence against the flood;  
when earthly hopes are swept away  
he will uphold me on that day.  
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand -  
all other ground is sinking sand.

When the last trumpet's voice shall sound,  
O may I then in him be found!  
Clothed in his righteousness alone,  
faultless to stand before his throne.  
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand -  
all other ground is sinking sand.

Edward Mote ©1982 The Jubilate Group

## Closing prayer