

# Sunday Service

6.30pm | Sunday, January 29th 2023 | Fourth Sunday after Epiphany

Welcome: Jonny Dyer (Vicar)

Hymn: All hail the power of Jesus' name

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let kings before him fall, His power and majesty proclaim and crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

Come, crown him, moon and stars of night,

He made you great and small; bright sun, praise him who gave you light and crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all. Let all who trust in Christ exclaim in wonder, to recall the one who bore your sin and shame, and crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

Then in that final judgement hour when all rebellions fall, we'll rise in his triumphant power and crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him.

Edward Perronet, John Rippon, Oliver Holdens Public Domain

#### 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

**Church Family News** 

**Prayers** Jon Pottinger

# Song: Come behold the wondrous mystery

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, in the dawning of the King. He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity. In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come. Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, He the perfect Son of Man. In His living, in His suff'ring, never trace, nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man. Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, Christ the Lord upon the tree. In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold. Bringing many sons to glory; grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry, slain by death, the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain Him.
Praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope.
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when He comes.

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleecker ©2012 McKinney Music, Inc., Bleecker Publishing, Getty Music Hymns and Songs, Getty Music Publishing, Love Your Enemies Publishing

# Song: Here I am to worship

Light of the world, You stepped down into darkness, opened my eyes, let me see beauty that made this heart adore You, hope of a life spent with You.

So here I am to worship, here I am to bow down, here I am to say that You're my God; You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy, altogether wonderful to me. King of all days, Oh so highly exalted, glorious in heaven above; humbly You came to the earth You created, all for love's sake became poor.

# So here I am to worship...

And I'll never know how much it cost to see my sin upon that cross. (Repeat)

Tim Hughes ©2000 Thankyou Music

Reading: Isaiah 45: 22 -25 Steph Johnson (Student worker)

Philippians 2:5 - 18

This is the Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

**Sermon:** 'Partnership in the gospel: Sacrificial'

Pete Scamman (Associate Vicar)

### 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.

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

> Matt Crocker and Brooke Ligertwood ©2012 Hillsong Music Publishina

### Song: Behold our God

Who has held the oceans in His hands? Who has numbered every grain of sand? Kings and nations tremble at His voice, all creation rises to rejoice.

Behold our God, seated on His throne. Come, let us adore Him. Behold our King, nothing can compare, come, let us adore Him! Who has given counsel to the Lord? Who can question any of His words? Who can teach the One who knows all things?

Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Behold our God...

Cont..

Who has felt the nails upon His hand, bearing all the guilt of sinful man? God eternal, humbled to the grave, Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

Behold our God...

You will reign forever. (Let Your glory fill the earth) You will reign forever. (Let Your glory fill)

Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird, Stephen Altrogge
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# Song: He is Lord

He is Lord, He is Lord, He has risen from the dead And He is Lord! Every knee shall bow, Every tongue confess, That Jesus Christ is Lord.

### **Closing Prayer**

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