

Sunday Service

6.30pm | Sunday, February 19th 2023 | The Sunday next before Lent

Welcome: Justin Roberts (Minister for Students)

Song: Rejoice

Come and stand before your Maker
full of wonder, full of fear;
come behold His power and glory
yet with confidence draw near.
For the One who holds the heavens
and commands the stars above
is the God who bends to bless us
with an unrelenting love.

Rejoice!

**Come and lift your hands and raise
your voice;**

He is worthy of all praise,

Rejoice!

**Sing the mercies of your King
and with trembling, rejoice.**

We are children of the promise,
the beloved of the Lord,
won with everlasting kindness,
bought with sacrificial blood.

Bringing reconciliation
to a world that longs to know
the affections of a Father
who will never let them go.

All our sickness, all our sorrows
Jesus carried up the hill.
He has walked this path before us,
He is walking with us still;
turning tragedy to triumph,
turning agony to praise.
There is blessing in the battle
so take heart and stand amazed.

Rejoice!

**When you cry to Him He hears
your voice;**

He will wipe away your tears,

Rejoice!

**In the midst of suffering
He will help you sing.**

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Townend Songs, We Are Younger We Are Faster Music

Song: Give me Jesus

Take the world, but give me Jesus;
all its joys are but a name.
But His love abides forever,
through eternal years the same.

Take the world, but give me Jesus;
sweetest comfort of my soul.
With my Saviour watching o'er me,
I can sing though billows roll.

**Oh, the height and depth of mercy!
Oh, the length and breadth of love!
Oh, the fullness of redemption,
pledge of endless life above.
Take this world, my God's enough!**

Cont'd...

Take the world, but give me Jesus;
in His cross my trust shall be.
Till with clearer, brighter vision,
face to face my Lord I see.

Oh, the height

Take this world, and give me Jesus;
in His cross my trust shall be.
Take this world and give me Jesus,
till that day my Lord I see.

Oh, the height ...

David Thomas LaChance, Fanny Jane Crosby ©2006 David

Church Family News

God our Father, we come to you in sorrow for our sins. For turning away from
you, and ignoring your will for our lives;

Father, forgive us:

save us and help us.

For behaving just as we wish, without thinking of you;

Father, forgive us:

save us and help us.

For failing you by what we do, and think and say;

Father, forgive us:

save us and help us.

For letting ourselves be drawn away from you by temptations in the world
about us;

Father, forgive us:

save us and help us.

For living as if we were ashamed to belong to your Son;

Father, forgive us:

save us and help us.

Prayers: Honor and Jon Wadsley

Song: Not in me

No list of sins I have not done,
no list of virtues I pursue,
no list of those I am not like,
can earn myself a place with You.
O God! Be merciful to me—
I am a sinner through and through!
My only hope of righteousness
is not in me, but only You.

No humble dress, no fervent prayer,
no lifted hands, no tearful song,
no recitation of the truth
can justify a single wrong.
My righteousness is Jesus' life,
my debt was paid by Jesus' death,
my weary load was borne by Him
and he alone can give me rest.

No separation from the world,
no work I do, no gift I give,
can cleanse my conscience, cleanse my
hands;
I cannot cause my soul to live.
But Jesus died and rose again—
the pow'r of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me
and merciful in Christ alone.

**My righteousness is Jesus' life,
my debt was paid by Jesus' death,
my weary load was borne by Him
and he alone can give me rest.**

Eric Schumacher and David L. Ward©2012 ThousandTongues.org

Song: Nothing but the blood

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
what can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

**Oh! precious is the flow
that makes me white as snow;
no other fount I know,
nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

For my pardon, this I see,
nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea,
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow...

Nothing can for sin atone,
nothing but the blood of Jesus;
naught of good that I have done,
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Robert Lowry Public Domain

Reading: Philippians 3: 1 - 11 Ronan Wade

This is the Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

Sermon: 'Partnership in the gospel: A new confidence'
Pete Scamman (Associate Vicar)

Song: 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.

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.

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Closing Prayer