

# Sunday Service

6.30pm | Sunday, 12<sup>th</sup> March 2023 | The Third Sunday of Lent

**Welcome:** Justin Roberts (Minister for Students)

## Song: Come, Thou Fount

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,  
 tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 streams of mercy never ceasing  
 call for songs of loudest praise.  
 Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
 sung by flaming tongues above.  
 Praise the name! I'm fixed upon it,  
 name of Thy redeeming love.

Hitherto Thy love has blessed me,  
 Thou hast brought me to this place,  
 and I know Thy hand will bring me  
 safely home by Thy good grace.  
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
 wandering from the fold of God;  
 He, to rescue me from danger,  
 interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor  
 daily I'm constrained to be!  
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
 bind my wandering heart to Thee.  
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
 prone to leave the God I love;  
 here's my heart, O take and seal it,  
 seal it for Thy courts above!

O that day when, freed from sinning,  
 I shall see Thy lovely face;  
 full arrayed in blood-washed linen,  
 how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace!  
 Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,  
 bring Thy promises to pass;  
 for I know Thy pow'r will keep me  
 till I'm home with Thee at last.

Robert Robinson & John Wyeth, Public Domain

## 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  
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## Confession:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, you are merciful and kind, but we have gone our own way, not loving you as we ought, nor loving our neighbours as ourselves. We have sinned against you in thought, word and deed and in what we have failed to do. We deserve your condemnation. Father, forgive us. Help us to love you and our neighbour, and to live for your honour and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## Apostle's Creed:

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, he is seated at the right hand of the Father and he will come again to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic\* Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen

\*catholic: refers to the universal, world-wide church

## Church Family News

Prayers : Jon Pottinger

## Song: Here Is Love

Here is love, vast as the ocean  
loving kindness as the flood,  
when the Prince of life, our ransom  
shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember?  
Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten  
throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion  
fountains opened deep and wide;  
through the floodgates of God's mercy  
flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
poured incessant from above,  
and heaven's peace and perfect justice  
kissed a guilty world in love.

Here is love that conquered evil,  
Christ, the firstborn from the grave;  
death has failed to be found equal  
to the life of Him who saves.  
In the valley of our darkness  
dawned His everlasting light;  
perfect love in glorious radiance  
has repelled death's hellish night.

Here is love vast as the heavens;  
countless as the stars above  
are the souls that He has ransomed,  
precious daughters, treasured sons.  
We are called to feast forever  
on a love beyond our time;  
Glorious Father, Son and Spirit,  
now with man are intertwined

Robert Lowry, William Edwards, William Rees, Public Domain

**Reading:** 1 Corinthians 6:9-11 (p. 1148)

Heidi Wragg

This is the Word of the Lord

**Thanks be to God**

**Sermon:** 'The past you cannot forget : When sin meets grace.'

Jonny Dyer (Vicar)

**Song: Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
that saved a wretch like me;  
I once was lost, but now I'm found,  
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart  
to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear,  
the hour I first believed!

**My chains are gone,  
I've been set free,  
my God, my Saviour has ransomed me.  
And like a flood His mercy reigns,  
unending love, amazing grace.**

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand  
years,  
bright shining as the sun,  
we've no less days to sing God's praise  
than when we first begun.

Chris Tomlin, John Newton, Louie Giglio  
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**Song: Jesus Paid It All**

I hear the Saviour say:  
"Thy strength indeed is small;  
child of weakness, watch and pray,  
find in Me thine all in all."

**Jesus paid it all;  
all to Him I owe.  
Sin had left a crimson stain,  
he washed it white as snow.**

Lord, now indeed I find  
Thy pow'r and Thine alone  
can change the leper's spots  
and melt the heart of stone.

And when, before the throne,  
I stand in Him complete,  
Jesus died, my soul to save,  
my lips shall still repeat.

Oh, praise the One who paid my debt  
and raised this life up from the dead!

Alex Nifong, Elvina M. Hall, John Thomas Grape  
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**Closing prayer**