

Sunday Service

6.30pm | Sunday, May 21st 2023 | The Seventh Sunday of Easter

Welcome: Jonny Dyer (Vicar)

Song: Saviour Of The World

Come all you weary, Come all you thirsty, Come to the well that never runs dry. Drink of the water, Come and thirst no more!

Come all you sinners, Come find His mercy, Come to the table, He will satisfy. Taste of His goodness, Find what you're looking for.

For God so loved the world, that He gave us, His one and only Son to save us. Whoever believes in Him will live forever!

Bring all your failures, Bring your addictions, Come lay them down at the foot of the cross. Jesus is waiting there, With open arms.

Hymn: Hail The Day That Christ Arose

Hail the day that Christ arose through the skies to worlds unknown. Glorious there He ever reigns, object of all Heaven's praise.

See Him lift His hands above, see the scars of His great love. He has conquered death and sin, saving all who hope in Him.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, the King of Love is on His throne. Hallelujah, hallelujah, His grace will lead us safely home. For God so loved the world that He gave us.

His one and only Son to save us.
Whoever believes in Him will live forever!
The power of hell forever defeated,
Now it is well I'm walking in freedom!
For God so loved, God so loved the world.

Praise God, praise God, From whom all blessings flow. Praise Him, praise Him, For the wonders of His love!

Bring all your failures, Bring your addictions, Come lay them down at the foot of the cross,

Jesus is waiting, God so loved the world.

Andrew Bergthold, Ed Cash, Franni Cash, Martin Cash, and Scott Cash©2019 Andrew Bergthold Designee, Capitol CMG Genesis Capitol CMG Paragon , We The Kingdom ASCAP Designee and We The Kingdom Music

Though He dwells beyond the stars, His redeemed are on His heart. Even now He intercedes, Jesus cares for all our needs.

Hallelujah, we are redeemed. Hallelujah, Jesus is King!

Charles Wesley, Steve Cook, Vikki Cook ©2011 Integrity Worship Music

Confession

Almighty God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, maker of all things, judge of all people, we acknowledge and lament our many sins and the wickedness we have committed time after time, by thought, word and deed against your divine majesty. We have provoked your righteous anger and your indignation against us. We earnestly repent, and are deeply sorry for these our wrongdoings; the memory of them weighs us down, the burden of them is too great for us to bear. Have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us, most merciful Father. For your Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake, forgive us all that is past; and grant that from this time forward we may always serve and please you in newness of life, to the honour and glory of your name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Church Family News

Prayers: Jon Pottinger

Hymn: 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. 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 Publishing

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

Reading: Acts 2:22-47 (p.1093)

Christine Cull

This is the Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

Sermon: 'To the Ends of the Earth: The promise of forgiveness.'

Justin Roberts (Minister for Students)

Hymn: And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Saviour's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued? Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies: who can explore His strange design? In vain the first-born seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine! 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more. 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace; emptied Himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night; thine eye diffused a quickening ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light; my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed Thee. my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine! Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine, bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

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