

Sunday Service

6.30pm | Sunday, June 25th 2023 | The Third Sunday after Trinity

Welcome: Rob Mullock (Minister for Training)

Hymn: O God Beyond All Praising

O God beyond all praising we worship you today and sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay; for we can only wonder at every gift you send, at blessings without number and mercies without end: we lift our hearts before you and wait upon your word, we honour and adore you, our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Saviour, accept the love we bring, that we who know your favour may serve you as our king; and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill, we'll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still: to marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways, and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise. Gustav Theodore Holst, Michael Perry ©Words: 1982 Michael Perry - The Jubilate Group. Public Domain

Prayers: Will Sykes

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

Church Family News

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!

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.

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. David Thomas LaChance, Fanny Jane Crosby ©2006 David Thomas LaChance, Sovereign Grace Praise

Reading: John 4: 1-26, 4: 39-42 (p. 1066) Eloise Naylor

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

Sermon: 'Seeing is believing : New Worship.' Jonny Dyer (Vicar)

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.

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

Tim Hughes ©2000 Thankyou Music

Communion

Prayer of Humble Access

We do not presume to come to this your table, merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in your manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under your table. But you are the same Lord whose nature is always to have mercy. Grant us therefore, gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of your dear Son Jesus Christ and to drink his blood, that our sinful bodies may be made clean by his body, and our souls washed through his most precious blood, and that we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us. Amen.

Take Communion

Songs During Communion:

Song: His Mercy Is More

| What love could remember no wrongs we | He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the |
|---|---|
| have done? | poor. |
| Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not | Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more. |
| their sum | |
| Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, | What riches of kindness He lavished on us. |
| our sins, they are many; His mercy is more. | His blood was the payment; His life was the |
| | cost. |
| Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. | We stood 'neath a debt we could never |
| Stronger than darkness, new every morn. | afford. |
| Our sins, they are many; His mercy is | Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more. |
| more. | Matt Boswell, Matt Papa ©2016 Getty Music Hymns and Songs, |
| | Getty Music Publishing, Love Your Enemies Publishing, |
| What patience would wait as we constantly | Messenger Hymns |
| roam? | |
| What Father, so tender, is calling us home? | |
| | |
| | |
| Song: There Is A Redeemer | |
| There is a Redeemer, | Jesus my Redeemer, |
| Jesus, God's own Son, | Name above all names, |
| precious Lamb of God, Messiah, | precious Lamb of God, Messiah, |
| Holy One. | O for sinners slain. |
| holy one. | |
| Thank You, O my Father, | When I stand in glory |
| for giving us Your Son, | I will see His face, |
| and leaving Your Spirit— | and there I'll serve my King forever |
| till the work on earth is done. | in that holy place. |
| the the work on carting done. | |
| | Melody Green ©1982 Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Publishing, Birdwing Music, Ears To Hear |
| | |

Father of all, we give you thanks and praise, that when we were still far off you met us in your Son and brought us home. Dying and living, he declared your love, gave us grace, and opened the gate of glory. May we who share Christ's body live his risen life; we who drink his cup bring life to others; we whom the Spirit lights give light to the world. Keep us firm in the hope you have set before us, so we and all your children shall be free, and the whole earth live to praise your name; through Christ our Lord. Amen

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.

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.

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

Closing Prayer

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