

Partnership Sunday

6.30pm | Sunday, January 28th 2024 | The Fourth Sunday of Epiphany

Welcome: Jonny Dyer (Vicar)

Song: Come Praise And Glorify

Come praise and glorify our God,
the Father of our Lord.
In Christ he has in heav'nly realms,
his blessings on us poured.
For pure and blameless in His sight
he destined us to be,
and now we've been adopted through
his Son eternally.

**To the praise of your glory,
to the praise of your mercy and grace,
to the praise of Your glory,
you are the God who saves.**

Come praise and glorify our God,
who gives his grace in Christ.
In him our sins are washed away
redeemed through sacrifice.

Song: Jesus Is Better

There is no other so sure and steady;
my hope is held in Your hand.
When castles crumble and breath is
fleeting;
upon this rock I will stand,
upon this rock I will stand.

**Glory, glory, we have no other King
but Jesus, Lord of all.
We raise the anthem.
Our loudest praises ring.
We crown Him Lord of all.**

Your kindly rule has shattered and broken
the curse of sin's tyranny.
My life is hidden 'neath Heaven's shadow;
Your crimson flood covers me,
Your crimson flood covers me.
In all my sorrows Jesus is better;
make my heart believe.

In Him God has made known to us
the myst'ry of his will,
that Christ should be the head of all,
his purpose to fulfil.

Come praise and glorify our God,
for we've believed the Word
and through our faith we have a seal
the Spirit of the Lord.
The Spirit guarantees our hope
until redemption's done,
until we join in endless praise
to God, the Three in One.

Bob Kauflin, Tim Chester ©2011 Sovereign Grace Praise

In ev'ry vict'ry Jesus is better;
make my heart believe.
Than any comfort Jesus is better;
make my heart believe.
More than all riches Jesus is better;
make my heart believe.
Our souls declaring Jesus is better;
make my heart believe.
Our song eternal: Jesus is better;
make my heart believe!

Aaron Ivey, Brett Land
©2013 Aaron Ivey Designee, Austin Stone Music, worshiptogether.com
songs

Confession

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.

Church Family News

Prayers: Steph Johnson

Song: Creator God

Creator God, who shaped the earth and heavens,
Your glory shines in all that You have made.
You spoke the Word, who broke into the darkness;
all earth replies: "majestic is Your name!"
And who am I, though made below the angels,
that You, my King, are mindful of my ways?
As moon and stars sing out their joyful chorus,
I lift my voice to join with them in praise.

Redeeming God, creation's song fell silent
as on the cross, the Light was pierced with dark.
The Word of life to death now hangs surrendered,
the One who spoke out stars now breathes His last.
And who am I, the lowliest of sinners,
that You would pay the price my sin deserves?
My Maker scarred for those who marred His likeness,
And from His wounds flows mercy unreserved.

O living God! You broke the tomb in glory,
death could not hold the One who authored life!
His radiant light has shattered through our darkness,
and in our hearts, His risen life now shines.
And who are we, that You would call us children
and raise us up from death to life with You,
where we will sing the New Creation anthem:
"O praise the One who's making all things new!"

And so we wait in eager expectation
and join the song as all creation groans:
"Lord, haste the Day decay is slain by glory,
the Day you call Your sons and daughters home."

Ben Slee © 2017 Christ Church Mayfair

Reading: 1 Thessalonians 5:1-11 (p.1188)
Penny Simons

This is the Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

Sermon: 'Waiting Together'
Matthew Lawes (Curate)

Song: Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered,
I was made to walk with Him.
Yet I look for worldly treasure,
And forsake the King of kings.

**But mine is hope in my Redeemer,
Though I fall His love is sure.
For Christ has paid for every failing,
I am His forevermore.**

Mine are tears in times of sorrow,
Darkness not yet understood.
Through the valley I must travel,
Where I see no earthly good.

**But mine is peace that flows from heaven,
And the strength in times of need.
I know my pain will not be wasted,
Christ completes His work in me.**

Mine are days here as a stranger,
Pilgrim on a narrow way.
One with Christ I will encounter,
Harm and hatred for His name.

**But mine is armour for this battle,
Strong enough to last the war.
And He has said He will deliver,
Safely to the golden shore.**

**And mine are keys to Zion city,
Where beside the King I walk.
For there my heart has found its treasure,
Christ is mine forevermore.**

Come rejoice now O my soul!
For His love is my reward.
Fear is gone and hope is sure,
Christ is mine forevermore!

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson ©2016 CityAlight Music

Partnership Commitment 2024

"Even youths grow tired and weary, and young men stumble and fall; but those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength." Isaiah 40:30-31

Leader: Do you set your hope on Jesus as your Lord and Saviour?

All: By the grace of God, I do.

Leader: Do you give yourself to a life of humble dependence on him and his word?

All: With the help of God, I do.

Leader: Do you commit to being partners in the Gospel by loving, serving, speaking, praying, and giving for the sake of Jesus Christ.

All: By the grace of God, I do.

Song: Where O Grave Is Your Victory

Through all life's sorrows and despairs,
I will not be moved.
When facing death, I need not fear;
I have this hope secure:

Because Christ died at Calvary,
sin has on me no claim;
because He overcame the grave,
with Him I will be raised.

**Where, O grave, is your victory?
Where, O death, is your sting?
Eternity is won for me
by heaven's eternal King.**

On that glorious final day,
I will not sleep or fade,
but gazing on His nail-pierced hands,
I'll instantly be changed.

Robed with immortality,
before His throne we'll sing,
at last reflecting perfectly
the glory of our King.

Ben Slee ©2015 Slee, Ben

Closing Prayer