

Sunday Service

6.30pm | Sunday, March 3rd 2024 | The Third Sunday of Lent

Welcome: Matthew Lawes (Curate)

Song: From the Highest of Heights (Indescribable)

From the highest of heights to the depths	Who has told ev'ry lightning bolt where it
of the sea,	should go
Creation's revealing Your majesty.	Or seen heavenly storehouses laden with
From the colours of Fall to the fragrance of	snow?
Spring,	Who imagined the sun and gives source to
Ev'ry creature unique in the song that it	its light
sings,	Yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of
All exclaiming:	night?
Indescribable, uncontainable You placed the stars in the sky And You know them by name. You are amazing God. All powerful, untamable, Awestruck, we fall to our knees	None can fathom. Jesse Reeves and Laura Story © 2004 Gleaning Publishing

Hymn: All Creatures Of Our God And King

As we humbly proclaim: You are amazing God.

Thou burning sun with golden beam, thou silver moon with softer gleam: O praise Him!C CO praise Him!O	O praise Him! Alleluia! Christ has defeated every sin - cast all your burdens now on Him. O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
and worship Him in humbleness, O praise Him! Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, and praise the Spirit, Three-in-One!	He shall return in pow'r to reign, heaven and earth will join to say, O praise Him! Alleluia! Then who shall fall on bended knee? All creatures of our God and King! O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Jonathan Baird, Ryan Baird, St Francis of Assisi, William Henry Draper ©2013 Sovereign Grace Praise

THANKSGIVING PRAYER

Almighty God, creator and redeemer, we praise you for your work of creation; for the beauty of the world around us and for every gift we enjoy. We bless you for creating us to know you, love you and obey you. Most of all we thank you for your amazing love in sending your Son to restore your world, to die for us and to give us life in all its fullness. Accept, O God, our praise and thanksgiving through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

Prayers: Steve Wilkinson

Church Family News

Song: Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,	Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,
in the dawning of the King.	Christ the Lord upon the tree.
He the theme of heaven's praises,	In the stead of ruined sinners
robed in frail humanity.	hangs the Lamb in victory.
In our longing, in our darkness,	See the price of our redemption,
now the light of life has come.	see the Father's plan unfold.
Look to Christ, who condescended,	Bringing many sons to glory;
took on flesh to ransom us.	grace unmeasured, love untold.
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,	Come behold the wondrous myst'ry,
He the perfect Son of Man.	slain by death, the God of life.
In His living, in His suff'ring,	But no grave could e'er restrain Him.
never trace, nor stain of sin.	Praise the Lord, He is alive!
See the true and better Adam,	What a foretaste of deliv'rance,
come to save the hell-bound man.	how unwavering our hope.
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment	Christ in power resurrected,
of the law, in Him we stand.	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: Mark 2: 23-26 (p.1004)	

Heidi Wragg This is the Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

Sermon: 'Meeting Jesus: The Lord of the Sabbath'

Rob Mullock (Minister for Training)

Song: Creator God

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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	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
and from His wounds flows mercy unreserved.	

Song: It's Finished The Messiah Dies

It's finished the Messiah dies, cut off for sins but not his own. Completed is the sacrifice, the great redeeming work is done. Yes, finished all the debt is paid, justice divine is satisfied, the grand and full atonement made, God for a guilty world has died.

The temple curtain is torn down, the living way to heaven is seen; through Christ the middle wall has gone, and all who will may enter in. The ancient shadows are fulfilled, the Scripture prophecies prove true, the sinless Lamb of God is killed, the promised covenant made new. The reign of sin and death is done, and all may live from sin set free, Satan and his pretended throne, are swallowed up in victory. Saved from the curse of God I am, my Saviour hangs up on a tree, see there the meek and silent Lamb, his final breath he breathes for me.

In Christ accepted and brought near, and clothed in righteousness divine, I see the path to life made clear, and all your merits, Lord, are mine. Death hell and sin are now subdued, all grace is now to sinners given, and so I plead the atoning blood, and claim the title deeds of heaven. **Closing Prayer**

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