

# Sunday Service

6.30pm | Sunday, March 24th 2024 | Palm Sunday

**Welcome:** Pete Scamman (Associate Vicar)

## Song: Behold Our God

Who has held the oceans in His hands?  
Who has numbered every grain of sand?  
Kings and nations tremble at His voice,  
all creation rises to rejoice.

**Behold our God, seated on His throne.  
Come, let us adore Him.  
Behold our King, nothing can compare,  
come, let us adore Him!**

Who has given counsel to the Lord?  
Who can question any of His words?  
Who can teach the One who knows all things?  
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Who has felt the nails upon His hand,  
bearing all the guilt of sinful man?  
God eternal, humbled to the grave,  
Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

You will reign forever.  
(Let Your glory fill the earth)  
You will reign forever.  
(Let Your glory fill)

Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird, Stephen Altrogge ©2011  
Sovereign Grace Praise, Sovereign Grace Worship

## Song: Look And See

To Him be the glory for all He has done.  
Praise to the Father, who gave us His Son;  
a ransom for many, He bled and died,  
then rose in victory, enthroned on high.

To Him be the glory, in heaven and earth,  
all of creation is shouting His worth.  
The saints and the angels all live to proclaim  
the wonderful story, the glorious Name.

**Oh look and see our God and celebrate  
the power of the cross and the empty grave,  
and now we're free, let the redeemed lift up your heads.  
Oh look and see our God.**

To Him be the glory, He's coming again,  
and all of the sadness will come to an end.  
Oh what a reunion, the bride and her King,  
forever we'll praise Him, forever we'll sing.

Glory, glory to our God x 8

Oh look and see our God and celebrate  
the power of the cross and the empty grave,  
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Oh look and see our God and celebrate  
the power of the cross and the empty grave,  
and now we're free, let the redeemed lift up your heads.

Oh look and see our God.

Michael Bleecker, Ross King ©2012 Bleecker Publishing, Simple Tense Songs

## Confession

Most merciful Father, our Creator and Judge, we acknowledge and confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word and deed. We have not loved you with all our heart; and we have not loved our neighbour as ourselves. We earnestly repent, and are truly sorry for all our sins. For your Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake forgive us, and strengthen us to serve and obey you in lives wholly renewed by your Spirit; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Prayers: Sally Hall

## Church Family News

### Song: All My Boast Is In Jesus

What wonder of wonders what love is this  
That Christ would die for me  
His goodness His merit His righteousness  
This sinner's only plea  
O foolish pride be crucified  
The work is finished

**All my boast is in Jesus  
All my hope is His love  
And I will glory forever  
In what the cross has done**

Now fully forgiven my life is filled  
With graces undeserved  
For mercy that flowed down that sacred  
hill  
Let praises now return  
Rise up my soul and bless the Lord  
Who else is worthy

O praise the One forever blessed  
Him alone my heart adores  
And I will boast in nothing less  
Than the love of Christ my Lord

I boast not in riches in strength or might  
But in the grace of God  
I glory in weakness to live is Christ  
In plenty or in want  
That I may know that all may see  
His pow'r within me

**Now I stand in His freedom  
Ransomed clean in His sight  
And I cannot be ashamed for  
My boast is Jesus Christ  
My boast is Jesus Christ  
Forever my boast is Jesus Christ**

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**Reading:** Mark 3:20-34 (p.1086)  
Peter Jones

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

**Sermon:** 'Meeting Jesus : The Stronger Man'  
Matthew Lawes (Curate)

## Song: His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we  
have done?  
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not  
their sum  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,  
our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.  
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is  
more.**

What patience would wait as we  
constantly roam?  
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?  
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the  
poor.  
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

## Hymn: Crown Him With Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon his throne,  
while heaven's eternal anthem drowns  
all music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
of him who died to be  
your saviour and your matchless king  
through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life  
triumphant from the grave,  
who rose victorious from the strife  
for those he came to save:  
his glories now we sing  
who died and reigns on high;  
he died eternal life to bring  
and lives that death may die.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.  
His blood was the payment; His life was  
the cost.  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never  
afford.  
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

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Hymns

Crown him the Lord of love,  
who shows his hands and side -  
those wounds yet visible above  
in beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky  
can fully bear that sight,  
but downward bends his burning eye  
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of years,  
the potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres  
in majesty sublime:  
all hail, Redeemer, hail,  
for you have died for me;  
your praise shall never, never fail  
through all eternity!

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## **Closing Prayer**

