

Welcome & announcements:

'Tis finished! The Messiah dies,
cut off for sins, but not His own:
accomplished is the sacrifice,
the great redeeming work is done.
'Tis finished! all the debt is paid;
justice divine is satisfied;
the grand and full atonement made;
God for a guilty world hath died.

The veil is rent in Christ alone;
the living way to Heaven is seen;
the middle wall is broken down,
and all mankind may enter in.
The types and figures are fulfilled;
exact is the legal pain;
the precious promises are sealed;
the spotless Lamb of God is slain.

The reign of sin and death is o'er,
and all may live from sin set free;
Satan has lost his mortal power;
'tis swallowed up in victory.
Saved from the legal curse I am,
my Saviour hangs on yonder tree:
see there the meek, expiring Lamb!
'Tis finished! He expires for me.

Accepted in the Well-beloved,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
I see the bar to heaven removed;
and all Your merits, Lord, are mine.
Death, hell, and sin are now subdued;
all grace is now to sinners given;
and lo, I plead the atoning blood,
and in Your right I claim Your Heaven!

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Prayer:

Memory verse:

- Last week – God's big plan.
- This week – Abram obeys.

The Lord said to Abram: "I will make you into a great nation and I will bless you... and all peoples on earth will be blessed through you." Genesis 12:2-3.

There is a higher throne

than all this world has known,
where faithful ones from every tongue
will one day come.
Before the Son we'll stand,
made faultless through the Lamb;
believing hearts find promised grace:
salvation comes.

*Hear heaven's voices sing,
their thunderous anthem rings
through emerald courts and sapphire skies,
their praises rise.
All glory, wisdom, power,
strength, thanks and honour are
to God, our King who reigns on high
forever more.*

And there we'll find our home,
our life before the throne;
we'll honour Him in perfect song
where we belong.
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye,
as thirst and hunger die;
the Lamb becomes our Shepherd King;
we'll reign with Him.

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Prayer:

Reading: Acts 2v22-42

22 "Men of Israel, hear these words: Jesus of Nazareth, a Man attested by God to you by miracles, wonders, and signs which God did through Him in your midst, as you yourselves also know—

23 Him, being delivered by the determined purpose and foreknowledge of God, you have taken by lawless hands, have crucified, and put to death;

24 whom God raised up, having loosed the pains of death, because it was not possible that He should be held by it.

25 For David says concerning Him: 'I foresaw the Lord always before my face, for He is at my right hand, that I may not be shaken.

26 Therefore my heart rejoiced, and my tongue was glad; moreover my flesh also will rest in hope.

27 For you will not leave my soul in Hades, nor will you allow your Holy One to see corruption.

28 You have made known to me the ways of life; You will make me full of joy in your presence.'

29 "Men *and* brethren, let *me* speak freely to you of the patriarch David, that he is both dead and buried, and his tomb is with us to this day.

30 Therefore, being a prophet, and knowing that God had sworn with an oath to him that of the fruit of his body, according to the flesh, He would raise up the Christ to sit on his throne,

31 he, foreseeing this, spoke concerning the resurrection of the Christ, that His soul was not left in Hades, nor did His flesh see corruption.

32 This Jesus God has raised up, of which we are all witnesses.

33 Therefore being exalted to the right hand of God, and having received from the Father the promise of the Holy Spirit, He poured out this which you now see and hear.

34 "For David did not ascend into the heavens, but he says himself: 'The Lord said to my Lord, "Sit at my right hand,
35 till I make your enemies your footstool.'" '

36 Therefore let all the house of Israel know assuredly that God has made this Jesus, whom you crucified, both Lord and Christ."

37 Now when they heard *this*, they were cut to the heart, and said to Peter and the rest of the apostles, "Men *and* brethren, what shall we do?"

38 Then Peter said to them, "Repent, and let every one of you be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins; and you shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

39 For the promise is to you and to your children, and to all who are afar off, as many as the Lord our God will call."

40 And with many other words he testified and exhorted them, saying, "Be saved from this perverse generation."

41 Then those who gladly received his word were baptized; and that day about three thousand souls were added *to them*.

42 And they continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, in the breaking of bread, and in prayers.

P.T.O.

Blessed Spirit of the King,
of grace and love the Author,
work repentance deep within,
and bend me at Your altar.
Melt my heart with majesty,
then show my ruined self to me;
teach me to more clearly see
Your might and will to save me.

Here I place without reserve
my soul in faith and meekness,
trusting in Christ's power and love
to flourish in my weakness.
Cause my days on earth to be
through time and through eternity
a trophy of His victory,
a monument to mercy.

Teach me to behold my God,
and trust His power to save me,
arms outstretched in constant love,
whose strength will never fail me.
Help me to commune with Him,
depend and follow after Him,
that through my life His peace will reign,
and joy be my companion

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Sermon: 'When the Holy Spirit comes.'

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, should die for me?

Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born angel tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
let angel minds enquire 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!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Your 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.

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.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Close: