

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,

to His feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like you His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise Him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless;
Praise Him! Praise Him!
glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame He knows;
in His hands He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
widely as His mercy flows.

4 Angels, help us to adore Him;
ye behold Him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before Him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847)

Prayer:

Memory Verse:

There is one God
and one Mediator between God and men,
the man Christ Jesus,
who gave himself a ransom for all.
1Timothy 2:5-6

Reading: Joshua 14v6-15

6 Then the children of Judah came to Joshua in Gilgal. And Caleb the son of Jephunneh the Kenizzite said to him: "You know the word which the LORD said to Moses the man of God concerning you and me in Kadesh Barnea.

7 I was forty years old when Moses the servant of the LORD sent me from Kadesh Barnea to spy out the land, and I brought back word to him as it was in my heart.

8 Nevertheless my brethren who went up with me made the heart of the people melt, but I wholly followed the LORD my God.

9 So Moses swore on that day, saying, 'Surely the land where your foot has trodden shall be your inheritance and your children's forever, because you have wholly followed the LORD my God.'

10 And now, behold, the LORD has kept me alive, as He said, these forty-five years, ever since the LORD spoke this word to Moses while Israel wandered in the wilderness; and now, here I am this day, eighty-five years old.

11 As yet I am as strong this day as on the day that Moses sent me; just as my strength was then, so now is my strength for war, both for going out and for coming in.

12 Now therefore, give me this mountain of which the LORD spoke in that day; for you heard in that day how the Anakim were there, and that the cities were great and fortified. It may be that the LORD will be with me, and I shall be able to drive them out as the LORD said."

13 And Joshua blessed him, and gave Hebron to Caleb the son of Jephunneh as an inheritance.

14 Hebron therefore became the inheritance of Caleb the son of Jephunneh the Kenizzite to this day, because he wholly followed the LORD God of Israel.

15 And the name of Hebron formerly was Kirjath Arba (Arba was the greatest man among the Anakim). Then the land had rest from war.

Prayer:

There is a hope that burns within my heart,
that gives me strength for every passing day;
a glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre part,
yet drives all doubt away:
I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;
and Christ in me, the hope of heaven!
My highest calling and my deepest joy,
to make His will my home.

There is a hope that lifts my weary head,
a consolation strong against despair,
that when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit,
I find the Saviour there!
Through present sufferings, future's fear,
He whispers 'courage' in my ear.
For I am safe in everlasting arms,
and they will lead me home.

There is a hope that stands the test of time,
that lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning grave,
to see the matchless beauty of a day divine
when I behold His face!

When sufferings cease and sorrows die,
and every longing satisfied.

Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,
for I am truly home.

(repeat last four lines)

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Sermon: What does a whole-hearted faith look like?"

My hope is built on nothing less

than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' Name.

*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand.*

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds and will not fail.

His oath, His covenant, and blood,
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
clothed in His righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne.
(repeat chorus)

Edward Mote (1797-1874)

Close: