

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!**

unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of His word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His Name!  
Make known His might, the deeds His arm has done;  
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
His holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might!  
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word!  
Firm is His promise, and His mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore!

*Timothy Dudley-Smith (born 1926) © Oxford University Press*

**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

**You're the Word of God the Father,**

from before the world began;  
every star and every planet  
has been fashioned by Your hand.  
All creation holds together  
by the power of Your voice:  
let the skies declare Your glory,  
let the land and seas rejoice!  
*You're the Author of creation,  
You're the Lord of every man;  
and Your cry of love rings out  
across the lands.*

Yet You left the gaze of angels,  
came to seek and save the lost,  
and exchanged the joy of heaven  
for the anguish of a cross.  
With a prayer You fed the hungry,  
with a word You stilled the sea;  
yet how silently You suffered  
that the guilty may go free.

With a shout You rose victorious,  
wresting victory from the grave,  
and ascended into heaven  
leading captives in Your wake.  
Now You stand before the Father  
interceding for Your own.  
From each tribe and tongue and nation  
You are leading sinners home.  
(repeat chorus)

*Stuart Townend & Keith Getty. ©2002 Thankyou Music*

**Prayer:****Readings: Hebrews 1:1-4**

- 1 God, who at various times and in various ways spoke in time past to the fathers by the prophets,
- 2 has in these last days spoken to us by His Son, whom He has appointed heir of all things, through whom also He made the worlds;
- 3 who being the brightness of His glory and the express image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high,
- 4 having become so much better than the angels, as He has by inheritance obtained a more excellent name than they.

**Colossians 1:15-20**

15 He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn over all creation. <sup>16</sup> For by Him all things were created that are in heaven and that are on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or principalities or powers. All things were created through Him and for Him. <sup>17</sup> And He is before all things, and in Him all things consist. <sup>18</sup> And He is the head of the body, the church, who is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in all things He may have the pre-eminence. <sup>19</sup> For it pleased the Father that in Him all the fullness should dwell, <sup>20</sup> and by Him to reconcile all things to Himself, by Him, whether things on earth or things in heaven, having made peace through the blood of His cross.

**Turn your eyes upon Jesus,**

look full in His wonderful face,  
and the things of earth will grow strangely dim,  
in the light of His glory and grace.

*Helen Lemmell (1864-1961) © Singspiration*

**Sermon: 'God has spoken.'****Crown Him with many crowns,**

the Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
of Him who died for thee,  
and hail Him as thy matchless King  
through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life  
who triumphed o'er the grave,  
and rose victorious from the strife  
for those He came to save:  
His glories now we sing,  
who died and rose on high,  
who died eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of peace,  
whose power a sceptre sways  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
and all be prayer and praise:  
His reign shall know no end,  
and round His pierced feet  
fair flowers of paradise extend  
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years,  
the Potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres  
ineffably sublime:  
all hail, Redeemer, hail,  
for Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
through all eternity!

*Matthew Bridges (1800-94), Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)*

**Close:**