

Sunday, 19th July

Welcome & announcements:

Come, people of the risen King

who delight to bring Him praise;
come all, and tune your hearts to sing
to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to Him,
where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in

*Rejoice, rejoice,
let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice,
O church of Christ rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night;
come, those who tell of battles won
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change
and His mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace

Come, young and old from ev'ry land,
men and women of the faith;
come, those with full or empty hands,
find the riches of His grace.

Over all the world His people sing,
shore to shore we hear them call,
the truth that cries through ev'ry age:
our God is all in all!

(repeat chorus)

Keith & Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend © 2007 Thankyou music

Prayer:

Memory verse:

- Last week – Is anything too hard for the Lord?
- This week – Powerful praying.

If you belong to Christ, then you are Abraham's children, and heirs according to the promise.
Galatians 3:29

At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow,

every tongue confess Him King of Glory now.
It's the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning was the mighty Word:

Humbled for a season, to receive a name
from the lips of sinners unto whom He came,
faithfully He bore it spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious when from death He passed.

Name him brothers name Him, with love as strong as death,
but with awe and wonder, and with bated breath;
He is God the Saviour, He is Christ the Lord,
ever to be worshipped, trusted and adored.

In your hearts enthrone Him; there let Him subdue
all that is not holy, all that is not true:
crown Him as your Captain in temptation's hour;
let His will enfold you in its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again,
with His Father's glory, with His angel train;
for all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow,
and our hearts confess Him King of Glory now.

Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877)

Prayer:

Reading: Luke 6:17-49

17 And He came down with them and stood on a level place with a crowd of His disciples and a great multitude of people from all Judea and Jerusalem, and from the seacoast of Tyre and Sidon, who came to hear Him and be healed of their diseases,

18 as well as those who were tormented with unclean spirits. And they were healed.

19 And the whole multitude sought to touch Him, for power went out from Him and healed them all.

20 Then He lifted up His eyes toward His disciples, and said:

"Blessed are you poor, for yours is the kingdom of God.

21 Blessed are you who hunger now, for you shall be filled.

Blessed are you who weep now, for you shall laugh.

22 Blessed are you when men hate you, and when they exclude you, and revile you, and cast out your name as evil, for the Son of Man's sake.

23 Rejoice in that day and leap for joy! For indeed your reward is great in heaven, for in like manner their fathers did to the prophets.

24 But woe to you who are rich, for you have received your consolation.

25 Woe to you who are full, for you shall hunger.

Woe to you who laugh now, for you shall mourn and weep.

26 Woe to you when all men speak well of you, for so did their fathers to the false prophets.

27 But I say to you who hear: Love your enemies, do good to those who hate you,

28 bless those who curse you, and pray for those who spitefully use you.

29 To him who strikes you on the one cheek, offer the other also. And from him who takes away your cloak, do not withhold your tunic either.

30 Give to everyone who asks of you. And from him who takes away your goods do not ask them back.

31 And just as you want men to do to you, you also do to them likewise.

32 "But if you love those who love you, what credit is that to you? For even sinners love those who love them.

33 And if you do good to those who do good to you, what credit is that to you? For even sinners do the same.

34 And if you lend to those from whom you hope to receive back, what credit is that to you? For even sinners lend to sinners to receive as much back.

35 But love your enemies, do good, and lend, hoping for nothing in return; and your reward will be great, and you will be sons of the Most High. For He is kind to the unthankful and evil.

36 Therefore be merciful, just as your Father also is merciful.

37 "Judge not, and you shall not be judged. Condemn not, and you shall not be condemned. Forgive, and you will be forgiven.

38 Give, and it will be given to you: good measure, pressed down, shaken together, and running over will be put into your bosom. For with the same measure that you use, it will be measured back to you."

39 And He spoke a parable to them: "Can the blind lead the blind? Will they not both fall into the ditch?"

40 A disciple is not above his teacher, but everyone who is perfectly trained will be like his teacher.

41 And why do you look at the speck in your brother's eye, but do not perceive the plank in your own eye?

42 Or how can you say to your brother, 'Brother, let me remove the speck that is in your eye,' when you yourself do not see the plank that is in your own eye? Hypocrite! First remove the plank from your own eye, and then you will see clearly to remove the speck that is in your brother's eye.

43 "For a good tree does not bear bad fruit, nor does a bad tree bear good fruit.

44 For every tree is known by its own fruit. For men do not gather figs from thorns, nor do they gather grapes from a bramble bush.

45 A good man out of the good treasure of his heart brings forth good; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart brings forth evil. For out of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaks.

46 "But why do you call Me 'Lord, Lord,' and not do the things which I say?"

47 Whoever comes to Me, and hears My sayings and does them, I will show you whom he is like:

48 He is like a man building a house, who dug deep and laid the foundation on the rock. And when the flood arose, the stream beat vehemently against that house, and could not shake it, for it was founded on the rock.

49 But he who heard and did nothing is like a man who built a house on the earth without a foundation, against which the stream beat vehemently; and immediately it fell. And the ruin of that house was great."

I have a Friend whose faithful love

is more than all the world to me,
it's higher than the heights above,
and deeper than the soundless sea;
so old, so new, so strong, so true;
before the earth received its frame,
He loved me – Blessèd be His Name!

He held the highest place above,
adored by all the sons of flame,
yet, such His self-denying love,
He laid aside His crown and came
to seek the lost, and, at the cost
of heavenly rank and earthly fame,
He sought me – Blessèd be His Name!

It was a lonely path He trod,
from every human soul apart,
known only to Himself and God
was all the grief that filled His heart:
yet from the track He turned not back
till where I lay in want and shame
He found me – Blessèd be His Name!

Then dawned at last that day of dread
when, desolate but undismayed,
with wearied frame and thorn-crowned head
He, now forsaken and betrayed,
went up for me to Calvary,
and dying there in grief and shame
He saved me – Blessèd be His Name!

Long as I live my soul shall tell
the wonders of His matchless love:
and when at last I rise to dwell
in the bright home prepared above,
my joy shall be His face to see,
and bowing then with loud acclaim,
I'll praise Him – Blessèd be His Name!

C.A. Tydeman

Sermon:

'The world's wisdom turned on its head.'

All I once held dear, built my life upon,
all this world reveres, and wars to own,
all I once thought gain I have counted loss;
spent and worthless now, compared to this.
*Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You,
there is no greater thing.
You're my all, You're the best,
You're my joy, my righteousness,
and I love You, Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know You more,
to be found in You and known as Yours,
to possess by faith what I could not earn,
all-surpassing gift of righteousness.

O to know the pow'r of Your risen life,
and to know You in Your sufferings.
To become like You in Your death, my Lord,
so with You to live and never die.

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