Sunday, 26th July

Welcome & announcements:

Great is the gospel of our glorious God, where mercy met the anger of God's rod; a penalty was paid and pardon bought, and sinners lost, at last to Him were brought:

O let the praises of my heart be Thine, for Christ has died that I may call Him mine, that I may sing with those who dwell above, adoring, praising Jesus, King of Love.

Great is the mystery of godliness, great is the work of God's own holiness; it moves my soul, and causes me to long for greater joys than to the earth belong:

The Spirit vindicated Christ our Lord, and angels sang with joy and sweet accord; the nations heard, a dark world flamed with light when Jesus rose in glory and in might:

W Vernon Higham (1926-2016)

Prayer:

Memory verse:

- Last week Powerful praying.
- This week The sacrifice of his only son.

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

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the cross of Christ my God; the very things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down: did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson, like a robe, spreads o'er His body on the tree; then am I dead to all the globe, and all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Prayer:

Reading: Joshua 21:1-8, 41-45

- 1 Then the heads of the fathers' houses of the Levites came near to Eleazar the priest, to Joshua the son of Nun, and to the heads of the fathers' houses of the tribes of the children of Israel.
- 2 And they spoke to them at Shiloh in the land of Canaan, saying, "The LORD commanded through Moses to give us cities to dwell in, with their common-lands for our livestock."
- 3 So the children of Israel gave to the Levites from their inheritance, at the commandment of the LORD, these cities and their common-lands:
- 4 Now the lot came out for the families of the Kohathites. And the children of Aaron the priest, who were of the Levites, had thirteen cities by lot from the tribe of Judah, from the tribe of Simeon, and from the tribe of Benjamin.
- 5 The rest of the children of Kohath had ten cities by lot from the families of the tribe of Ephraim, from the tribe of Dan, and from the half-tribe of Manasseh.
- 6 And the children of Gershon had thirteen cities by lot from the families of the tribe of Issachar, from the tribe of Asher, from the tribe of Naphtali, and from the half-tribe of Manasseh in Bashan.
- 7 The children of Merari according to their families had twelve cities from the tribe of Reuben, from the tribe of Gad, and from the tribe of Zebulun.
- 8 And the children of Israel gave these cities with their common-lands by lot to the Levites, as the LORD had commanded by the hand of Moses.
- 41 All the cities of the Levites within the possession of the children of Israel were forty-eight cities with their common-lands.
- 42 Every one of these cities had its common-land surrounding it; thus were all these cities.
- 43 So the LORD gave to Israel all the land of which He had sworn to give to their fathers, and they took possession of it and dwelt in it.

44 The LORD gave them rest all around, according to all that He had sworn to their fathers. And not a man of all their enemies stood against them; the LORD delivered all their enemies into their hand.

45 Not a word failed of any good thing which the LORD had spoken to the house of Israel. All came to pass.

Lord, I come before Your throne of grace;

I find rest in Your presence and fullness of joy.
In worship and wonder
I behold Your face, singing what a faithful God have I.
What a faithful God.
What a faithful God have I, faithful in every way.

Lord of mercy, You have heard my cry; through the storm You're the beacon, my song in the night. In the shelter of Your wings, hear my heart's reply, singing what a faithful God have I.

Lord all sovereign, granting peace from heaven, let me comfort those who suffer with the comfort You have given. I will tell of Your great love for as long as I live, singing what a faithful God have I.

Robert & Dawn Critchley © 1989 Thankyou Music

Sermon:

'Trust God to give everything that he promises.'

All the way my Saviour leads me;

what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
who through life has been my guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know whate'er befall me,
Jesus will do all things well.
For I know whate'er befall me,
Jesus will do all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me, cheers each winding path I tread, gives me grace for every trial, feeds me with the living bread. Though my weary steps may stumble, and my soul may thirsty be, gushing from the rock before me, lo! a spring of joy I see. gushing from the rock before me, lo! a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Saviour leads me,
O the fulness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
in my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed, immortal,
wings its flight to realms of day,
this, my song through endless ages:
Jesus led me all the way!
this my song through endless ages,
'Jesus led me all the way!'

Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

Close: