<u>Sunday, 2nd August</u> . Welcome & announcements:	Behold the man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders; ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished; His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.
Here is love, vast as the ocean, loving kindness as the flood, when the Prince of life, our ransom, shed for us His precious blood. Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten throughout heaven's eternal days. On the Mount of Crucifixion fountains opened deep and wide; through the floodgates of God's mercy	I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom; but I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer, but this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom. (repeat last 4 lines) <i>Stuart Townend</i> © 1995 Thankyou Music
flowed a vast and gracious tide. Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above, and heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love. (repeat last 4 lines) <i>William Rees (1802-1883)</i>	Prayer:
Prayer:	Reading: Joshua 22:1-9
Memory verse:	 Then Joshua called the Reubenites, the Gadites, and half the tribe of Manasseh, and said to them: "You have kept all that
 Last week – The sacrifice of his only son. This week – The sons & daughters of Abraham. If you belong to Christ, then you are Abraham's children, and heirs according to the promise. Galatians 3:29 	Moses the servant of the LORD commanded you, and have obeyed my voice in all that I commanded you. 3 You have not left your brethren these many days, up to this day, but have kept the charge of the commandment of the LORD your God. 4 And now the LORD your God has given rest to your brethren, as He promised them; now therefore, return and go to your tents and to the land of your possession, which Moses the servant of the LORD gave you on the other side

 7 Now to half the tribe of Manasseh Moses had given a possession in Bashan, but to the other half of it Joshua gave a possession among their brethren on this side of the Jordan, westward. And indeed, when Joshua sent them away to their tents, he blessed them, 8 and spoke to them, saying, "Return with much riches to your tents, with very much livestock, with silver, with gold, with bronze, with iron, and with very much clothing. Divide the spoil of your enemies with your brethren." 9 So the children of Reuben, the children of Gad, and half the tribe of Manasseh returned, and departed from the children of Israel at Shiloh, which is in the land of Canaan, to go to the country of Gilead, to the land of their possession, which they had obtained according to the word of the LORD by the hand of Moses. 	Immortal honours rest on Jesus' head, my God, my portion and my living bread; in Him I live, upon Him cast my care; He saves from death, destruction and despair. He is my refuge in each deep distress; the Lord my strength and glorious righteousness; through floods and flames He leads me safely on, and daily makes His sovereign goodness known. My every need He richly will supply; nor will His mercy ever let me die; in Him there dwells a treasure all divine, and matchless grace has made that treasure mine.
Lift up your eyes and see Christ above. See how He pleads for the ones He has loved. Gaze on the wounds that have brought us to God. And take heart, He will love us forever. Lift up your eyes and see Christ enthroned. His mighty cross has vanquished His foes. And soon comes a day when to Him all will bow. And take heart, He will love us forever.	O that my soul could love and praise Him more, His beauties trace, His majesty adore; live near His heart, upon my Saviour lean, obey His voice and all His will esteem. <i>William Gadsby (1773-1844)</i> Close:
Lift up your eyes, His glory proclaim. For God has exalted the Lamb that was slain. Someday our eyes will look full on His face. And take heart, He will love us forever. Lift up your eyes to Christ our High Priest. Where He has prepared His great wedding feast. We'll drink of His joy and rest in His love. And take heart, He will love us forever. <i>Mark Altrogge</i> © 2002 Sovereign Grace Praise Sermon: 'The love that gives birth to heartfelt	Words of songs used by permission CCL licence no. 5165
obedience.'	