

Sunday, 9th August.

Welcome & announcements:

To God be the glory, great things He has done!

So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate that all may go in:
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son;
and give Him the glory, great things He has done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to every believer the promise of God!
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives:

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son.
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see:
Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

Prayer:

Children's talk:

King of Kings, Majesty,

God of heaven living in me,
gentle Saviour, closest Friend
strong Deliverer, Beginning and End,
all within me falls at Your throne:
Your Majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your Majesty.

Earth and heaven worship You,
Love eternal, faithful and true,
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,
brought this sinner near to Your throne.
all within me cries out in praise:
Your Majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your Majesty, (repeat chorus)
I live to serve Your Majesty.

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Reading: Psalm 45

To the Chief Musician. Set to 'The Lilies'. A Contemplation of the Sons of Korah. A Song of Love.

1 My heart is overflowing with a good theme;
I recite my composition concerning the King;
My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.
2 You are fairer than the sons of men;
Grace is poured upon Your lips;
Therefore God has blessed You forever.
3 Gird Your sword upon Your thigh, O Mighty One,

With Your glory and Your majesty.

4 And in Your majesty ride prosperously because of truth, humility, and righteousness;
And Your right hand shall teach You awesome things.
5 Your arrows are sharp in the heart of the King's enemies;

The peoples fall under You.

6 Your throne, O God, is forever and ever;
A sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre of Your kingdom.

7 You love righteousness and hate wickedness;
Therefore God, Your God, has anointed You
With the oil of gladness more than Your companions.

8 All Your garments are scented with myrrh and aloes and cassia,
Out of the ivory palaces, by which they have made You glad.

9 Kings' daughters are among Your honourable women;

At Your right hand stands the queen in gold from Ophir.

10 Listen, O daughter, consider and incline your ear;
Forget your own people also, and your father's house;

11 So the King will greatly desire your beauty;
Because He is your Lord, worship Him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre will come with a gift;
The rich among the people will seek your favour.

13 The royal daughter is all glorious within;
Her clothing is woven with gold.

14 She shall be brought to the King in robes of many colours;

The virgins, her companions who follow her, shall be brought to You.

15 With gladness and rejoicing they shall be brought;
They shall enter the King's palace.

16 Instead of Your fathers shall be Your sons,
Whom You shall make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make Your name to be remembered in all generations;

Therefore the people shall praise You forever and ever.

Prayer:

Reading: Ephesians 5:22-32

22 Wives, submit to your own husbands, as to the Lord.

23 For the husband is head of the wife, as also Christ is head of the church; and He is the Saviour of the body.

24 Therefore, just as the church is subject to Christ, so let the wives be to their own husbands in everything.

25 Husbands, love your wives, just as Christ also loved the church and gave Himself for her,

26 that He might sanctify and cleanse her with the washing of water by the word,

27 that He might present her to Himself a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing, but that she should be holy and without blemish.

28 So husbands ought to love their own wives as their own bodies; he who loves his wife loves himself.

29 For no one ever hated his own flesh, but nourishes and cherishes it, just as the Lord does the church.

30 For we are members of His body, of His flesh and of His bones.

31 "for this reason a man shall leave his father and mother and be joined to his wife, and the two shall become one flesh."

32 This is a great mystery, but I speak concerning Christ and the church.

33 Nevertheless let each one of you in particular so love his own wife as himself, and let the wife see that she respects her husband.

Revelation 19:6-9

6 And I heard, as it were, the voice of a great multitude, as the sound of many waters and as the sound of mighty thunderings, saying, "Hallelujah! For the Lord God Omnipotent reigns!

7 Let us be glad and rejoice and give Him glory, for the marriage of the Lamb has come, and His wife has made herself ready."

8 And to her it was granted to be arrayed in fine linen, clean and bright, for the fine linen is the righteous acts of the saints.

9 Then he said to me, "Write: 'Blessed are those who are called to the marriage supper of the Lamb!' " And he said to me, "These are the true sayings of God."

From the squalor of a borrowed stable

by the Spirit and a virgin's faith;

to the anguish and the shame of scandal
came the Saviour of the human race!

But the skies were filled with the praise of heaven,
shepherds listen as the angels tell
of the Gift of God come down to man
at the dawning of Immanuel.

King of heaven now the Friend of sinners,
humble servant in the Father's hands,
filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
filled with mercy for the broken man.
Yes, He walked my road and He felt my pain,
joys and sorrows that I know so well;
yet His righteous steps give me hope again -
I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
and with a shout our souls are free -
death defeated by Immanuel!

Now He's standing in the place of honour,
crowned with glory on the highest throne,
interceding for His own beloved
till His Father calls to bring them home!
Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds
hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
but the Bride will run to her Lover's arms,
giving glory to Immanuel! *(repeat last 4 lines)*

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Sermon: 'The Bridegroom and the Bride.'

The sands of time are sinking,
the dawn of heaven breaks;
the summer morn I've sighed for -
the fair, sweet morn awakes;
dark, dark has been the midnight,
but dayspring is at hand,
and glory, glory dwelleth
in Immanuel's land.

The King there, in His beauty,
without a veil is seen:
it were a well-spent journey,
though seven deaths lay between;
the Lamb with His fair army,
does on Mount Zion stand,
and glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land

O Christ, He is the fountain,
the deep, sweet well of love;
the streams on earth I've tasted,
more deep I'll drink above;
there, to an ocean fullness,
His mercy does expand,
and glory, glory dwelleth
in Immanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgment
my web of time He wove,
and aye the dews of sorrow
were lusted with His love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
when throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

The bride eyes not her garment,
but her dear Bridegrooms face;
I will not gaze at glory
but on my King of grace;
not at the crown He gives me,
but on His pierced hand;
the Lamb is all the glory
of Immanuel's land.

I've wrestled on towards heaven,
gainst storm and wind and tide;
now like a weary traveller
that leans upon his guide,
amid the shades of evening,
while sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
from Immanuel's land.

Anne Ross Cousin (1824-1906)

Close:

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