

Sunday, 13th September 2020

Welcome & announcements:

Bible Reading: Joshua Chapter 24 vs 29-33

29 Now it came to pass after these things that Joshua the son of Nun, the servant of the LORD, died, being one hundred and ten years old.

30 And they buried him within the border of his inheritance at Timnath Serah, which is in the mountains of Ephraim, on the north side of Mount Gaash.

31 Israel served the LORD all the days of Joshua, and all the days of the elders who outlived Joshua, who had known all the works of the LORD which He had done for Israel.

32 The bones of Joseph, which the children of Israel had brought up out of Egypt, they buried at Shechem, in the plot of ground which Jacob had bought from the sons of Hamor the father of Shechem for one hundred pieces of silver, and which had become an inheritance of the children of Joseph.

33 And Eleazar the son of Aaron died. They buried him in a hill belonging to Phinehas his son, which was given to him in the mountains of Ephraim.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth, death hast lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors, through Thy
deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above

Edmond Louis Budry, 1854-1932

Tr. By Richard Birch Hoyle 1875-1930

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Prayer:

Children's talk:

All my days I will sing this song of gladness,
give my praise to the Fountain of delights;
for in my helplessness You heard my cry
and waves of mercy poured down on my life.

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer,
I will sing of the blood that never fails,
of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed,
of death defeated and life without end.

*Beautiful Saviour, Wonderful Counsellor,
clothed in majesty, Lord of history,
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life.
Star of the morning, glorious in holiness.
You're the risen One, heaven's champion
and you reign, You reign over all!*

I long to be where the praise is never ending,
yearn to dwell where glory never fades,
where countless worshippers will share one song
and cries of 'Worthy' will honour the Lamb!

Stuart Townend, b. 1963

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Prayer:

Bible Reading: Judges chapter 2 vs 6-13

6 When Joshua had dismissed all the people, the children of Israel went each to his own inheritance to possess the land.

7 So the people served the LORD all the days of Joshua, and all the days of the elders who outlived Joshua, who had seen all the great works of the LORD which He had done for Israel.

8 Now Joshua the son of Nun, the servant of the LORD, died when he was one hundred and ten years old.

9 And they buried him within the border of his inheritance at Timnath Heres, in the mountains of Ephraim, on the north side of Mount Gaash.

10 When all that generation had been gathered to their fathers, another generation arose after them who did not know the LORD nor the work which He had done for Israel.

11 Then the children of Israel did evil in the sight of the LORD, and served the Baals;

12 and they forsook the LORD God of their fathers, who had brought them out of the land of Egypt; and they followed other gods from among the gods of the people who were all around them, and they bowed down to them; and they provoked the LORD to anger.

13 They forsook the LORD and served Baal and the Ashtoreths.

I saw a new vision of Jesus,

A view I'd not seen here before,
beholding in glory so wondrous
with beauty I had to adore.

I stood on the shores of my weakness,
and gazed at the brink of such fear;
'twas then that I saw Him in newness,
regarding Him fair and so dear.

My saviour will never forsake me,
unveiling His merciful face,
His presence and promise almighty,
redeeming His love ones by grace.
In shades of the valley's dark terror,
where hell and its horror hold sway,
my Jesus will reach out in power,
and save me by His only way.

For yonder a light shines eternal,
which spreads through the valley
of gloom;
Lord Jesus resplendent and regal,
drives fear far away from the tomb.
Our God is the end of the journey,
His pleasant and glorious domain;
for there are the children of mercy,
who praise Him for Calvary's pain.

William Vernon Higham, b 1926
© Author

Message: "Three graves that speak."

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King!
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:

*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth:

Suffering servant, scorned, ill - treated,
victim crucified!
death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:

Priestly King, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song:

Michael Seward (1932-2015)
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Close

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