

Sunday 20th September 2020 10.30am

Welcome and announcements

Glory be to God the Father,

glory be to God the Son,
glory be to God the Spirit,
great Jehovah, Three in One!
Glory, glory, glory, glory
while eternal ages run!

Glory be to Him who loved us,
washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to Him who bought us,
made us kings with Him to reign!
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
to the Lamb that once was slain!

Glory to the King of angels,
glory to the Church's King,
glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth, your praises bring.
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
to the King of Glory bring!

'Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
thus the choir of angels sings.
'Honour, riches, power, dominion!
thus its praise creation brings.
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Prayer

Children's Talk

I stand amazed in the presence

of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how He could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvellous! how wonderful!
and my song shall ever be;
how marvellous! how wonderful!
is my Saviour's love for me!*

For me it was in the garden
He prayed - 'Not my will but Thine'.
He had no tears for His own grief,
but sweat drops of blood for me.

In pity angels beheld Him,
And came from the world of light
To comfort Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night
How marvellous

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
and suffered and died alone.
How marvellous...

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
will be my joy through the ages
to sing of His love for me.
How marvellous...

Charles H Gabriel (1856-1932)

Prayer

Bible Reading: 1 Peter Chapter 1 vs 1-9

1 Peter, an apostle of Jesus Christ,
to the pilgrims of the Dispersion in Pontus, Galatia,
Cappadocia, Asia and Bithynia,
2 elect according to the foreknowledge of God the
Father, in sanctification of the Spirit, for the
obedience and sprinkling of the blood of Jesus
Christ: grace to you and peace be multiplied.

3 Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus
Christ, who according to His abundant mercy has
begotten us again to a living hope through the
resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,
4 to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled and
that does not fade away, reserved in heaven for
you,
5 who are kept by the power of God through faith for
sanctification ready to be revealed in the last time.
6 In this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little
while, if need be, you have been grieved by various
trials,
7 that the genuineness of your faith, being much
more precious than gold that perishes, though it is
tested by fire, may be found to praise, honour and
glory at the revelation of Jesus Christ,
8 whom having not seen you love. Though now you
do not see Him, yet believing, you rejoice with joy
inexpressible and full of glory,
9 receiving the end of your faith – the salvation of
our souls.

There is a higher throne

than all this world has known,
where faithful ones from every tongue
will one day come.

Before the Son we'll stand,
made faultless through the Lamb;
believing hearts find promised grace:
salvation comes.

*Hear heaven's voices sing,
their thunderous anthem rings
through emerald courts and sapphire skies,
their praises rise.*

*All glory, wisdom, power,
strength, thanks and honour are
to God, our King who reigns on high
forever more.*

And there we'll find our home,
our life before the throne;
we'll honour Him in perfect song
where we belong.

He'll wipe each tear-stained eye,
as thirst and hunger die;
the Lamb becomes our Shepherd King:
we'll reign with Him.

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Message: "The world's most privileged people"

The Church's one foundation

is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is His new creation
by water and the word:
from heaven He came and sought her
to be His holy bride;
with His own blood He bought her
and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
yet one through all the earth,
her charter of salvation –
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy Name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses
with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distressed,
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up, 'How long?'

and soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace for evermore:
till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blessed;
and the great church victorious
shall be the church at rest!

Yet she on earth has union
with those whose rest is won,
and mystic sweet communion
with God the Three in One.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel John Stone (1839-1900)

Close

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