

**Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> October 2020 at 10.30**

**Welcome and announcements:**

**All people that on earth do dwell,**  
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,  
come now before Him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;  
without our aid He did us make;  
we are His flock, He doth us feed,  
and for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,  
approach with joy His courts unto;  
praise Him and bless His name always,  
for it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good;  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

*William Kethe, d.1594*

**Prayer**

**Children's Talk:**

**O to see the dawn  
of the darkest day:**  
Christ on the road to Calvary.  
Tried by sinful men,  
torn and beaten, then  
nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the power of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us,  
took the blame,  
bore the wrath:  
we stand forgiven at the cross.*

O to see the pain,  
written in Your face,  
bearing the awesome weight of sin.  
Every bitter thought,  
every evil deed  
crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Now the daylight flees,  
now the ground beneath

quakes as its Maker bows His head.  
Curtain torn in two,  
dead are raised to life;  
'Finished!' the victory cry.

O to see my name  
written in the wounds,  
for through Your suffering I am free.  
Death is crushed to death,  
life is mine to live,  
won through Your selfless love.

*This, the power of the cross:  
Son of God – slain for us.*

*What a love!*

*What a cost!*

*We stand forgiven at the cross.*

*Keith Getty & Stuart Townend. © 2005, Thankyou music*

**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 salvation 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.

**All I once held dear, built my life upon,**  
all this world reveres, and wars to own,  
all I once thought gain I have counted loss;  
spent and worthless now, compared to this.

*Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You,  
there is no greater thing.  
You're my all, You're the best,  
You're my joy, my righteousness,  
and I love You, Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know You more,  
to be found in You and known as Yours,  
to possess by faith what I could not earn,  
all-surpassing gift of righteousness.

O to know the power of Your risen life,  
and to know You in Your sufferings.  
To become like You in Your death, my Lord,  
so with You to live and never die.

*Graham Kendrick © 1993 MakeWay Music*

**Message: "Trials – the strange friend of faith"**

**Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;**  
bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  
leave to your God to order and provide;  
in every change He faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly Friend  
through thorny way leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake  
to guide the future as He has the past,  
your hope, your confidence, let nothing shake;  
all now mysterious shall be bright at the last.

Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know  
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on  
when we shall be forever with the Lord,  
when disappointment, grief and fear are gone,  
sorrow forgot, loves purest joys restored.

Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,  
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

*Katharina von Schlegel, b. 1697;  
Tr.by Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1813-97*

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