

Sunday 11th October 2020 at 10.30

Welcome and announcements:

Creation sings the Father's song;

He calls the sun to wake the dawn
and run the course of day
till evening falls in crimson rays.
His fingerprints in flakes of snow,
His breath upon this spinning globe,
He charts the eagle's flight;
commands the newborn baby's cry.

*Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing:
Hallelujah! Fill the earth with songs of worship,
tell the wonders of creation's King.*

Creation gazed upon His face;
the ageless One in time's embrace;
unveiled the Father's plan
of reconciling God and man.
A second Adam walked the earth,
whose blameless life would break the curse,
whose death would set us free
to live with Him eternally.

Creation longs for His return,
when Christ shall reign upon the earth;
the bitter wars that rage
are birth pains of a coming age.
When He renews the land and sky,
all heav'n will sing and earth reply
with one resplendent theme:
the glory of our God and King!

*Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing:
Hallelujah! Fill the earth with songs of worship,
Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing:
Hallelujah! Fill the earth with songs of worship,
tell the wonders of creation's King.
Fill the earth with songs of worship,
tell the wonders of creation's King.*

*Keith and Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend
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Prayer

Children's Talk:

Bible reading 1 Peter Chapter 1 vs 3-12

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 *your* souls.

¹⁰ Of this salvation the prophets have inquired and searched carefully, who prophesied of the grace *that would come* to you, ¹¹ searching what, or what manner of time, the Spirit of Christ who was in them was indicating when He testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ and the glories that would follow. ¹² To them it was revealed that, not to themselves, but to us they were ministering the things which now have been reported to you through those who have preached the gospel to you by the Holy Spirit sent from heaven—things which angels desire to look into.

O Love divine, how sweet Thou art!

When shall I find my willing heart
all taken up by Thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
the greatness of redeeming love,
the love of Christ to me.

Stronger His love than death or hell;
its riches are unsearchable;
the first-born sons of light
desire in vain its depths to see;
they cannot reach the mystery,
the length, and breadth, and height.

God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad
in this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
this only portion, Lord, be mine,
be mine this better part.

Charles Wesley, 1707 - 88

Prayer:

Thou art the everlasting Word
the Father's only Son;
God manifestly seen and heard,
and heaven's beloved one.

*Worthy O Lamb of God, art Thou,
that every knee to Thee should bow!
That every knee to Thee should bow!*

In Thee, most perfectly expressed,
the Father's glories shine:
of the full deity possessed,
eternally divine:

True image of the infinite,
whose essence is concealed;
brightness of uncreated light;
the heart of God revealed:

But the high mysteries of Thy Name
an angel's grasp transcend;
the Father only – glorious claim! -
the Son can comprehend:

Throughout the universe of bliss
the centre Thou, and sun,
the eternal theme of praise is this,
to heaven's beloved One:

Josiah Conder, 1789 – 1855

Sovereign grace o'er sin abounding,
ransomed souls, the tidings swell;
'tis a deep that knows no sounding;
who its breadth or length can tell?
On its glories, on its glories
let my soul for ever dwell.

What from Christ that soul shall sever,
bound by everlasting bands?
once in Him, in Him forever,
thus, the eternal cov'nant stands:
none shall pluck thee, none shall pluck thee
from the Strength of Israel's hands.

Heirs of God, joint - heirs with Jesus,
long ere time its race begun;
to his name eternal praises;
O what wonders He has done!
One with Jesus, one with Jesus,
by eternal union one.

On such love, my soul, still ponder,
love so great, so rich and free;
say, while lost in holy wonder,
'Why O Lord, such love to me?'
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign eternally.

John Kent, 1776 - 1843

Close.

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**Message: "Why Isaiah and the angels long to
be in your shoes"**