# Sunday 13th December 2020 at 10.30

#### Welcome and 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:

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!

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:

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!
Fanny Crosby, 1820-1915

**Prayer** 

Children's Talk:

## Joy to the world! the Lord is come!

let earth receive her King;
let every heart prepare Him room,
and heaven and nature sing
and heaven and nature sing
and heaven and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns! let men their songs employ; while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, repeat the sounding joy repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse if found, far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove the glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love and wonders of His love and wonders, wonders of His love.

#### **Prayer**

# Bible Reading: 1 Peter chapter 2 v 18-25

<sup>18</sup> Servants, *be* submissive to *your* masters with all fear, not only to the good and gentle, but also to the harsh. <sup>19</sup> For this *is* commendable, if because of conscience toward God one endures grief, suffering wrongfully. <sup>20</sup> For what credit *is it* if, when you are beaten for your faults, you take it patiently? But when you do good and suffer, if you take it patiently, this *is* commendable before God. <sup>21</sup> For to this you were called, because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that you should follow His steps:

<sup>22</sup> "Who committed no sin, Nor was deceit found in His mouth";

<sup>23</sup> who, when He was reviled, did not revile in return; when He suffered, He did not threaten, but committed *Himself* to Him who judges righteously; <sup>24</sup> who Himself bore our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, having died to sins, might live for righteousness—by whose stripes you were healed. <sup>25</sup> For you were like sheep going astray, but have now returned to the Shepherd and Overseer of your souls.

# 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 on Your face,
bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Every bitter thought,
every evil deed
crowning Your bloodstained brow.

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

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.

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 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.
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### Message:

"How to face unjust suffering".

# Come, you saints, look here and wonder,

see the place where Jesus lay;
He has burst His bands asunder,
He has borne our sins away.
Joyful tidings!
Joyful tidings!
Joyful tidings!
Yes, the Lord is risen today.

Jesus triumphs! O sing praises! By His death He overcame: thus the Lord His glory raises; thus He fills His foes with shame.

O sing praises!

O sing praises!

O sing praises!

Praises to the Victor's name.

Jesus triumphs! Angel voices celebrate their conquering King: all his ransomed church rejoices as we join His praise to sing.

Songs eternal Songs eternal Songs eternal

Shall through heaven's high arches ring. Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855

Close.

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