

Welcome and announcements:

Great God of wonders! all Thy ways
are matchless, godlike and divine;
but the fair glories of Thy grace,
more godlike and unrivalled shine:

*Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

Such dire offence to forgive,
such guilty, daring worms to spare;
this is Thy grand prerogative,
and in the honour none shall share:

*Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

Angels and men, resign your claim
to pity, mercy, love and grace:
these glories crown Jehovah's Name
with an incomparable blaze:

*Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

In wonder lost, with trembling joy,
we take the pardon of our God,
pardon for sins of deepest dye,
a pardon sealed with Jesus' blood:

*Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

O may this strange, this matchless grace,
this Godlike miracle of love,
fill the wide earth with grateful praise
and all the angelic hosts above:

*Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

Samuel Davies 1723-61

Prayer

Children's talk

King of Kings, Majesty,
God of heaven living in me,
gentle Saviour, closest Friend,
strong Deliverer, Beginning and End,
all within me falls at Your throne:

*Your Majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your Majesty.*

Earth and heaven worship You,
Love eternal, faithful and true,
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,
brought this sinner near to Your throne.
all within me cries out in praise:

*Your Majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your Majesty
(repeat)
I live to serve Your Majesty.*

*Jarrod Cooper
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Prayer

Bible reading: - 1 Peter Chapter 3 verses 1-7

¹Wives, likewise, *be* submissive to your own husbands, that even if some do not obey the word, they, without a word, may be won by the conduct of their wives, ²when they observe your chaste conduct *accompanied* by fear. ³Do not let your adornment be *merely* outward—arranging the hair, wearing gold, or putting on *fine* apparel— ⁴rather *let it be* the hidden person of the heart, with the incorruptible *beauty* of a gentle and quiet spirit, which is very precious in the sight of God. ⁵For in this manner, in former times, the holy women who trusted in God also adorned themselves, being submissive to their own husbands, ⁶as Sarah obeyed Abraham, calling him lord, whose daughters you are if you do good and are not afraid with any terror.

⁷Husbands, likewise, dwell with *them* with understanding, giving honour to the wife, as to the weaker vessel, and as *being* heirs together of the grace of life, that your prayers may not be hindered.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

in a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds
and drives away his fear.
It makes the wounded spirit whole
and calms the troubled breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary rest.
And to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
my shield and hiding place,
my never-failing treasury filled
with boundless stores of grace.
Jesus! My Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
my Prophet, Priest and King,
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
accept the praise I bring.
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
Till then I would Thy love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of Thy name
refresh my soul in death.
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1725-1807

Message:

“Winsome wives and wooing husbands!”

Light of the world

You stepped down into darkness
opened my eyes, let me see
beauty that made this heart adore You
hope of a life spent with You.

*Here I am to worship
here I am to bow down
here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
altogether worthy
altogether wonderful to me.*

King of all days
oh so highly exalted
glorious in heaven above
humbly You came to the earth You created
all for love's sake became poor.

*Here I am to worship
here I am to bow down
here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
altogether worthy
altogether wonderful to me.*

I'll never know how much it cost
to see my sin upon that cross.
I'll never know how much it cost
to see my sin upon that cross.

*Here I am to worship
here I am to bow down
here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
altogether worthy
altogether wonderful to me.*

Tim Hughes

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