

Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> January 2021 at 10.30

**Welcome and announcements:**

**Thine be the glory, risen, conquering son,**  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the church with gladness hymns of triumph  
sing,  
for her Lord now liveth, death hast lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;  
life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors, through Thy  
deathless love;  
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

*Edmond Louis Budry, 1854-1932  
Tr. By Richard Birch Hoyle 1875-1930*

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**Prayer**

**Children's talk**

**See what a morning, gloriously bright**  
with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;  
folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,  
as the angels announce Christ is risen!  
See God's salvation plan,  
wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,  
fulfilled in Christ, the Man,  
for He lives – Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, 'Where is He laid?'  
as in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;  
hears a voice speaking, calling her name;  
it's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!  
The voice that spans the years,  
speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,  
will sound till He appears,  
for He lives - Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,  
through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty,  
honour and blessing, glory and praise  
to the King crowned with power and authority!  
And we are raised with Him,  
death is dead, love has won, Christ has  
conquered;  
and we shall reign with Him,  
for He lives - Christ is risen from the dead!  
And we are raised with Him,  
death is dead, love has won, Christ has  
conquered;  
and we shall reign with Him,  
for He lives - Christ is risen from the dead!

*Keith Getty & Stuart Townend  
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**Prayer**

**Bible reading: -**

**1 Peter Chapter 3 verse 13 – Chapter 4 verse 2**

**3** <sup>13</sup> And who *is* he who will harm you if you become followers of what is good? <sup>14</sup> But even if you should suffer for righteousness' sake, *you are* blessed. "And do not be afraid of their threats, nor be troubled." <sup>15</sup> But sanctify the Lord God in your hearts, and always *be* ready to *give* a defence to everyone who asks you a reason for the hope that is in you, with meekness and fear; <sup>16</sup> having a good conscience, that when they defame you as evildoers, those who revile your good conduct in Christ may be ashamed. <sup>17</sup> For *it is* better, if it is the will of God, to suffer for doing good than for doing evil.

<sup>18</sup> For Christ also suffered once for sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh but made alive by the Spirit, <sup>19</sup> by whom also He went and preached to the spirits in prison, <sup>20</sup> who formerly were disobedient, when once the Divine longsuffering waited in the days of Noah, while *the* ark was being prepared, in which a few, that is, eight souls, were saved through water. <sup>21</sup> There is also an antitype which now saves us—baptism (not the removal of the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience toward God), through the resurrection of Jesus Christ, <sup>22</sup> who has gone into heaven and is at the right hand of God, angels and authorities and powers having been made subject to Him.

**4** <sup>1</sup> Therefore, since Christ suffered for us in the flesh, arm yourselves also with the same mind, for he who has suffered in the flesh has ceased from sin, <sup>2</sup> that he no longer should live the rest of *his* time in the flesh for the lusts of men, but for the will of God.

**At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow,**  
every tongue confess Him King of Glory now.  
It's the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,  
who from the beginning was the mighty Word:

Humbled for a season, to receive a name  
from the lips of sinners unto whom He came,  
faithfully He bore it spotless to the last,  
brought it back victorious when from death  
He passed.

Name him brothers name Him, with love as  
strong as death,  
but with awe and wonder, and with bated breath;  
He is God the Saviour, He is Christ the Lord,  
ever to be worshipped, trusted and adored.

In your hearts enthrone Him; there let Him  
subdue  
all that is not holy, all that is not true:  
crown Him as your Captain in temptation's hour;  
let His will unfold you in its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again,  
with His Father's glory, with His angel train;  
for all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow,  
and our hearts confess Him King of Glory now.  
*Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877)*

**Message:**  
**"Be confident in the conquering Christ"**

**Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious;**  
See the Man of sorrows now;  
From the fight returned victorious,  
Every knee to Him shall bow;  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crowns become the Victor's brow.  
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

Crown the Saviour! Angels, crown Him!  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
In the seat of power enthrone Him,  
While the vault of heaven rings:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown the Saviour King of kings.  
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;  
Saints and angels crowd around Him,  
Own His title, praise His name:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

Hark! those bursts of acclamation!  
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!  
Jesus takes the highest station;  
O what joy the sight affords!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
King of kings, and Lord of lords!  
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

*Thomas Kelly 1769-1855*

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