## Sunday 14th February 2021 at 10.30

## **Welcome and Announcements:**

# The Lord is king! Lift up your voice!

O earth, and all you heavens rejoice! From world to world the song shall ring: 'The Lord omnipotent is king!'

The Lord is king! Who then shall dare resist His will, distrust His care, or murmur at His wise decrees, or doubt His royal promises?

The Lord is King! Child of the dust, the Judge of all the earth is just. Holy and true are all His ways; let every creature speak His praise!

He reigns! You saints, exalt your strains! Your God is King, your Father reigns; and He is at the Father's side, the Man of Love, the crucified.

One Lord, one kingdom all secures; He reigns, and life and death are yours. Through earth and heaven one song shall ring, 'The Lord omnipotent is King'.

Josiah Conder (1789-1855)

## **Prayer**

## Children's talk:

#### 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 © 2001 Thankyou music

## Prayer:

## Bible Reading: 1 Peter Chapter 4 verses 12-19

<sup>12</sup> Beloved, do not think it strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened to you; <sup>13</sup> but rejoice to the extent that you partake of Christ's sufferings, that when His glory is revealed, you may also be glad with exceeding joy. <sup>14</sup> If you are reproached for the name of Christ, blessed *are you*, for the Spirit of glory and of God rests upon you. On their part He is blasphemed, but on your part He is glorified. <sup>15</sup> But let none of you suffer as a murderer, a thief, an evildoer, or as a busybody in other people's matters. <sup>16</sup> Yet if *anyone suffers* as a Christian, let him not be ashamed, but let him glorify God in this matter.

<sup>17</sup> For the time *has come* for judgment to begin at the house of God; and if *it begins* with us first, what will *be* the end of those who do not obey the gospel of God? <sup>18</sup> Now "If the righteous one is scarcely saved, Where will the ungodly and the sinner appear?"

<sup>19</sup> Therefore let those who suffer according to the will of God commit their souls *to Him* in doing good, as to a faithful Creator.

When peace like a river attendeth my way when sorrows like sea billows roll whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say it is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come let this blest assurance control that Christ has regarded my helpless estate and has shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

For me be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live! if Jordan above me shall roll, no pang shall be mine, for in death as in life Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, the sky, not the grave, is our goal; oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord! Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.
Horatio Gates Spafford, 1828-1888

Message: "Why, in the face of Christian suffering, are we commanded to rejoice?"

## I stand amazed in the presence

of Jesus the Nazarene, and wonder how He could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.

> How marvellous! how wonderful! and my song shall ever be; how marvellous! how wonderful! is my Saviour's love to me!

For me it was in the garden He prayed - 'Not My will but Thine'. He had no tears for His own grief, but sweat drops of blood for mine.

> How marvellous! how wonderful! and my song shall ever be; how marvellous! how wonderful! is my Saviour's love to me!

In pity angels beheld Him, and came from the world of light to comfort Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night.

> How marvellous! how wonderful! and my song shall ever be; how marvellous! how wonderful! is my Saviour's love to me!

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calvary, and suffered and died alone.

> How marvellous! how wonderful! and my song shall ever be; how marvellous! how wonderful! is my Saviour's love to me!

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see, will be my joy through the ages to sing of His love for me.

How marvellous! how wonderful! and my song shall ever be; how marvellous! how wonderful! is my Saviour's love to me!

Charles H Gabriel (1856-1932)

Close

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