

Sunday 28th February 2021 at 10.30

Welcome and Announcements:

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to His feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like you His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise Him, still the same for ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless;
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame He knows;
in His hands He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but while mortals rise and perish
God endures unchanging on.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the high eternal one.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
you behold Him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before Him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.
Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847)

Prayer

Children's Talk:

Here is love, vast as the ocean,
loving kindness as the flood,
when the Prince of life, our ransom,
shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion
fountains opened deep and wide;
through the floodgates of God's mercy
flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
poured incessant from above,
and heaven's peace and perfect justice
kissed a guilty world in love.
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*William Rees (1802-1883)
trans. William Edwards (1848-1929)*

Prayer:

Bible Reading: 1 Peter Chapter 5 verses 5-11

⁵ Likewise you younger people, submit yourselves to *your* elders. Yes, all of *you* be submissive to one another, and be clothed with humility, for

“God resists the proud,
But gives grace to the humble.”

⁶ Therefore humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time, ⁷ casting all your care upon Him, for He cares for you.

⁸ Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil walks about like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour. ⁹ Resist him, steadfast in the faith, knowing that the same sufferings are experienced by your brotherhood in the world. ¹⁰ But may the God of all grace, who called us to His eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after you have suffered a while, perfect, establish, strengthen, and settle *you*. ¹¹ To Him *be* the glory and the dominion forever and ever. Amen.

**'Jesus is Lord' - the cry that echoes through
creation;**

resplendent power, eternal Word, our Rock.
The Son of God, the King whose glory fills the
heavens,
yet bids us come to taste this living Bread.

Jesus is Lord - whose voice sustains the star and
planets,
yet in His wisdom laid aside His crown.
Jesus the Man, who washed our feet, who bore
our suffering,
became a curse to bring salvation's plan.

Jesus is Lord - the tomb is gloriously empty!
Not even death could crush this King of love!
The price is paid, the chains are loosed, and
we're forgiven,
and we can run into the arms of God.

'Jesus is Lord' - a shout of joy, a cry of anguish,
as He returns, and every knee bows low.
Then every eye and every heart will see His glory,
the Judge of all will take His children home.

*Stuart Townend & Keith Getty
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Message: "What should I wear?"

At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess Him King of Glory now.
'tis 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 enfold 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)

Close

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