

Sunday 4th July 2021 at 10.30

Welcome and Announcements:

Creation sings the Father's song;

He calls the sun to wake the dawn
and run the course of day
till evening falls in crimson rays.
His fingerprints in flakes of snow,
His breath upon this spinning globe,
He charts the eagle's flight;
commands the newborn baby's cry.

*Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing:
Hallelujah! Fill the earth with songs of worship,
tell the wonders of creation's King.*

Creation gazed upon His face;
the ageless One in time's embrace;
unveiled the Father's plan
of reconciling God and man.
A second Adam walked the earth,
whose blameless life would break the curse,
whose death would set us free
to live with Him eternally.

Creation longs for His return,
when Christ shall reign upon the earth;
the bitter wars that rage
are birth pains of a coming age.
When He renews the land and sky,
all heaven will sing and earth reply
with one resplendent theme:
the glories of our God and King!

*Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing:
Hallelujah! Fill the earth with songs of worship,
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*Keith and Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend
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Prayer

Children's Talk

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer?

There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
for my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is
mine".
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
for by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
for in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
the future sure, the price it has been paid
for Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
for He has said that He will bring me home
and day by day I know He will renew me
until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
all the glory evermore to Him
when the race is complete, still my lips shall
repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

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Prayer

Bible Reading: 1 Corinthians Chapter 3:1-17

And I, brethren, could not speak to you as to
spiritual *people* but as to carnal, as to babes in
Christ. ²I fed you with milk and not with solid
food; for until now you were not able *to receive*
it, and even now you are still not able; ³for you are
still carnal. For where *there are* envy, strife, and
divisions among you, are you not carnal
and behaving like *mere* men? ⁴For when one
says, "I am of Paul," and another, "I *am* of
Apollus," are you not carnal?

⁵Who then is Paul, and who *is* Apollus,
but ministers through whom you believed, as the
Lord gave to each one? ⁶I planted, Apollus
watered, but God gave the increase. ⁷So
then neither he who plants is anything, nor he

who waters, but God who gives the increase. ⁸Now he who plants and he who waters are one, and each one will receive his own reward according to his own labour.

⁹For we are God's fellow workers; you are God's field, *you are* God's building. ¹⁰According to the grace of God which was given to me, as a wise master builder I have laid the foundation, and another builds on it. But let each one take heed how he builds on it. ¹¹For no other foundation can anyone lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ. ¹²Now if anyone builds on this foundation *with* gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, straw, ¹³each one's work will become clear; for the Day will declare it, because it will be revealed by fire; and the fire will test each one's work, of what sort it is. ¹⁴If anyone's work which he has built on *it* endures, he will receive a reward. ¹⁵If anyone's work is burned, he will suffer loss; but he himself will be saved, yet so as through fire.

¹⁶Do you not know that you are the temple of God and *that* the Spirit of God dwells in you? ¹⁷If anyone defiles the temple of God, God will destroy him. For the temple of God is holy, which *temple* you are.

The Church's one foundation

is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is His new creation
by water and the word:
from heaven He came and sought her
to be His holy bride;
with His own blood He bought her
and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation,
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy Name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses
with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distressed,
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up, 'How long?'
and soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace for evermore:

till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blessed;
and the great church victorious
shall be the church at rest!

Yet she on earth has union
with those whose rest is won,
and mystic sweet communion
with God the Three in One.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel John Stone (1839-1900)

Message: "In which building does God meet His people?"

God is in His temple,
the almighty Father,
round His footstool let us gather:
Him with adoration
serve the Lord most holy,
Who has mercy on the lowly;
let us raise
hymns of praise
for His great salvation:
God is in His temple

Christ comes to His temple:
we, His Word receiving
are made happy in believing.
Lo! From sin delivered,
He has turned our sadness,
our deep gloom to light and gladness.
Let us raise
hymns of praise
for our bonds are severed;
Christ comes to His temple!

Come and claim Thy temple,
gracious Holy Spirit!
In our hearts Thy home inherit:
make in us Thy dwelling,
Your high work fulfilling,
into ours Thy will instilling,
till we raise
hymns of praise,
beyond mortal telling
in the eternal temple.

William Tidd Matson, 1833-99

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