

Hymn Sheet for Sunday 8th October 2023
Morning Worship led by Tim Lea

Welcome

Introduction

Hymn MP 705

Thy hand, O God, has guided
Thy flock, from age to age;
the wondrous tale is written,
full clear on every page;
our fathers owned Thy goodness,
and we their deeds record;
and both of this bear witness:
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy heralds brought glad tidings
to greatest as to least;
they bade men rise and hasten
to share the great King's feast ;
and this was all their teaching
in every deed and word;
to all alike proclaiming:
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Through many a day of darkness,
through many a scene of strife,
the faithful few fought bravely
to guard the nation's life.
Their gospel of redemption,
sin pardoned, man restored,
was all in this enfolded:
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy mercy will not fail us,
nor leave Thy work undone;
with Thy right hand to help us,
the victory shall be won;
and then, by men and angels,
Thy name shall be adored,
and this shall be their anthem:
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Prayer and Lord's Prayer

What is your favourite breakfast?

Bible Reading John 21 v 4 – 15 (NLT version)

Hymn MP755

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ my God:
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down:
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small,
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Offering

Talk

Hymn MP988

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That he should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure

How great the pain of searing loss
the Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to Glory

Behold the Man upon the cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath had brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection

Why should I gain from his reward?
I can not give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

Prayers of Intercession

Hymn 295

I serve a risen Saviour,
He's in the world today;
I know that He is living,
whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer;
and just the time I need Him,
He's always near.

(Chorus)

*He lives, He lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives,
Salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.*

In all the world around me
I see His loving care,
and though my heart grows weary
I never will despair;
I know that He is leading,
through all the stormy blast,
the day of His appearing
will come at last.
(Chorus)

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
lift up your voice and sing
eternal hallelujahs
to Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek Him,
The help of all who find,
none other is so loving,
so good and kind.

Grace

Organ Voluntary *Gravement* from 'Pièce d'Orgue' by J S Bach