

Hymn Sheet for Sunday 2nd June 2024
Morning Worship led by Rev Andrew Mudharara

Welcome and Call to Worship – Psalm 139 v 1 – 6: 13 - 18

Hymn

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly trust in Jesus' name. *(repeat verse)*
(Chorus)
Christ alone. Cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love.
Through the storm, He is Lord.
Lord of all.

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace.
In ev'ry high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.
My anchor holds within the veil.
(Chorus x2)

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in Him be found.
Dressed in His righteousness alone.
Faultless stand before the throne.
Faultless stand before the throne.
(Chorus x2)

Hymn 109

Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died for thee,
and hail Him as thy chosen King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God
before the worlds began;
and ye who tread where He hath trod,
crown Him the Son of Man,
who every grief hath known
that wrings the human breast,
and takes and bears them for His own,
that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife,
for those He came to save:

His glories now we sing,
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
enthroned in worlds above;
crown Him the King to whom is given
the wondrous name of love:
all hail, Redeemer, hail!
for Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Family News

Prayers of Intercession ad Lord's Prayer

Offerings

Hymn MP560

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven
Who like thee 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.

Fatherlike 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.

Angels help us to adore Him
Ye 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.

Reading Mark 2:23 – 3:6

Hymn MP683

There's a wideness in God's mercy
like the wideness of the sea;
there's a kindness in His justice
which is more than liberty.

There is plentiful redemption
in the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.

There is grace enough for thousands
of new worlds as great as this;
there is room for fresh creations
in that upper home of bliss.

For the love of God is broader
than the measures of man's mind;
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.

But we make His love too narrow
by false limits of our own;
and we magnify His strictness
with a zeal He will not own.

If our love were but more simple
we should take Him at His word;
and our lives would be illumined
by the presence of our Lord.

Sermon

Hymn

Come, Thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious measure
Sung by flaming tongues above;
O the vast, the boundless treasure
Of my Lord's unchanging love!

Here I find my greatest treasure:
'Hither by Thy help I've come',
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Take my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above!

Priestly Blessing

Exit Music: Fugue in G Minor by J S Bach