Hymn Sheet for Sunday 1st September Morning Worship led by Rev Andrew Mudharara

Welcome

Call to Worship: Psalm 103

Hymn MP 307

I will enter His gates with thanksgiving in my heart,
I will enter His courts with praise;
I will say this is the day that the Lord has made,
I will rejoice for He has made me glad.

He has made me glad, He has made me glad; I will rejoice for He has made me glad. He has made me glad, He has made me glad; I will rejoice for He has made me glad.

Hymn MP200

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father, there is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not, as Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be.

(Chorus)

Great is Thy faithfulness, great is Thy faithfulness; morning by morning new mercies I see; all I have needed Thy hand hath provided, great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest, sun, moon and stars in their courses above, join with all nature in manifold witness to Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. (Chorus)

Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!
(Chorus)

Prayer

Church Family News and Notices

Hymn MP722 (During which the offertory will be taken)

We bring the sacrifice of praise into the house of the Lord; we bring the sacrifice of praise into the house of the Lord; (repeat)

and we offer up to You the sacrifices of thanksgiving; and we offer up to You the sacrifices of joy.

Reading Psalm 100 v 1 - 5

Hymn MP757

When peace, like a river,
Attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot,
Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul,
(Chorus) It is well, 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 hath shed His own blood for my soul.
(Chorus)

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded
my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
(Chorus)

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.
(Chorus)

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!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Sermon - "Maturing in Praise"

Hymn MP146

Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God, in every part with praise, that my whole being may proclaim Thy being and Thy ways.

Not for the lip of praise alone, nor e'en the praising heart, I ask, but for a life made up of praise in every part:

Praise in the common things of life, its goings out and in; praise in each duty and each deed, however small and mean.

Fill every part of me with praise:
let all my being speak
of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord,
poor though I be and weak.

So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me, receive Thy glory due; and so shall I begin on earth the song for ever new.

So shall no part of day or night from sacredness be free; but all my life, in every step, be fellowship with Thee.

Prayers of Intercession and Lord's Prayer

Hymn MP 560

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.

Grace

Exit Music: Tuba Tune in D by C S Lang