

**Hymn Sheet for Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> February 2025  
Morning Worship led by Martin Gage**

**Welcome, and Notices**

**Call to Worship**

**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.

**Prayer**

## Hymn MP50

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
the Holy one is here;  
come bow before Him now  
with reverence and fear;  
In Him no sin is found -  
we stand on holy ground.  
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
the Holy one is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around;  
He burns with holy fire,  
with splendour He is crowned:  
How awesome is the sight -  
our radiant King of light!  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place:  
He comes to cleanse and heal,  
to minister His grace -  
No work too hard for Him.  
In faith receive from Him,  
Be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place.

**Reading** – Luke 13 v 10 - 17

**Talk**

**Hymn MP402** (Offering taken during the hymn)

Led like a lamb to the slaughter, in silence and shame,  
there on Your back You carried a world of violence and pain.  
Bleeding, dying, bleeding, dying.....  
*(Chorus) You're alive, You're alive ,  
You have risen! Alleluia!*  
*And the power and the glory is given, Alleluia!*  
*Jesus, to You.*

At break of dawn, poor Mary, still weeping she came,  
when through her grief she heard Your voice, now speaking her name.  
Mary! Master! Mary! Master! ..... *(Chorus)*

At the right hand of the Father, now seated on high,  
You have begun Your eternal reign of justice and joy.  
Glory, glory, glory, glory. . . .  
*You're alive, You're alive ,  
You have risen! Alleluia!*  
*And the power and the glory is given, Alleluia!*  
*Jesus, to You.*

## Prayers

### Hymn MP 689

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay  
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;  
life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

## Blessing

**Exit Music:** Fantasie in E flat by Camile Saint-Saëns