

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!*

CLOSING PRAYER from Alex Slowey

SERMON NOTES Psalm 16

Take refuge in God alone as Jesus did.

Be sure of resurrection as Jesus was.



Sunday 02 May 2021

For each person in your home, you'll need a copy of this service sheet, a bible, print outs of the children's sheets (if needed) and your computer or tablet connected to Emmanuel's website.

WELCOME

Watch the video as Alex welcomes us.

In our opening song we celebrate belonging to Jesus, the risen King.

SONG

Come people of the risen king
who delight to bring him praise;
come all and tune your hearts to sing
to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to him,
where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in.

*Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night;
come, those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For his perfect love will never change,
and his mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from every land -
men and women of the faith;
come, those with full or empty hands -
find the riches of his grace.
Over all the world, his people sing -
shore to shore we hear them call
the truth that cries through every age:
'our God is all in all!'

BITESIZE

In our bitesize we hear what's changed for Ed over the past few months.

READING

Mark 10:32-34

In our first reading Jesus tells his disciples what is going to happen to him, including that he will be raised from the dead.

"And they were on the road, going up to Jerusalem, and Jesus was walking ahead of them. And they were amazed, and those who followed were afraid. And taking the twelve again, he began to tell them what was to happen to him, saying, "See, we are going up to Jerusalem, and the Son of Man will be delivered over to the chief priests and the scribes, and they will condemn him to death and deliver him over to the Gentiles. And they will mock him and spit on him, and flog him and kill him. And after three days he will rise."

Jesus is now risen which is wonderful news for us, as we sing in our next song.

SONG

How can it be, the one who died,
has borne our sin through sacrifice
to conquer every sting of death?
Sing, sing hallelujah.

For joy awakes as dawning light
when Christ's disciples lift their eyes.
Alive He stands, their Friend and King;
Christ, Christ He is risen.

*Christ is risen, He is risen indeed!
Oh, sing hallelujah!
Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed;
Christ is risen, He is risen indeed.*

Where doubt and darkness once had been,
they saw Him and their hearts believed.
But blessed are those who have not seen,
yet sing hallelujah.

Once bound by fear now bold in faith,
they preached the truth and power of grace.
And pouring out their lives they gained
life, life everlasting.

Christ is risen...

The power that raised Him from the grave
now works in us to powerfully save.
He frees our hearts to live His grace;
Go tell of His goodness.

Christ is risen...
He's alive, He's alive!
Heaven's gates are opened wide.
He's alive, He's alive!
Now in heaven glorified.

PRAYERS

led by Alex & Heather Slowey

*As we come to look at our psalm we remind ourselves
that all our joy needs to be found in God.*

SONG

Christ is my reward and all of my devotion
Now there's nothing in this world
that could ever satisfy
Through every trial my soul will sing
No turning back I've been set free

*Christ is enough for me
Christ is enough for me
Everything I need is in You
Everything I need*

Christ my all in all, the joy of my salvation.
And this hope will never fail, heaven is our home.
Through every storm my soul will sing:
Jesus is here, to God be the glory.

Christ is enough for me...

I have decided to follow Jesus
No turning back, no turning back (repeat)

The cross before me
The world behind me
No turning back, no turning back (repeat)

Christ is enough for me...

*In the next video Helen introduces the children's
material for today, Claire reads the bible passage
which Richard then speaks on.*

BIBLE TALK

by Richard Hopkins

Psalm 16

*In our last two songs we look forward with confidence
to being with God forever.*

SONGS

In Christ alone my hope is found,
he is my light, my strength, my song;
this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all.
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones he came to save:
till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied –
for every sin on him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain;
then bursting forth in glorious day
up from the grave He rose again!
And as he stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and he is mine –
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from his hand;
till He returns or calls me home
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!
