



Sunday 11 July 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 by Paul Jenkins

SONG

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,
by His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God
has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused,
beaten, mocked, and scorned.
Bowing to the Father's will,
He took a crown of thorns.

*Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah!
Praise and honour unto Thee."*

Sent of heaven, God's own Son,
to purchase and redeem,
and reconcile the very ones
who nailed Him to that tree.

Oh, that rugged cross...

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full
by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed.

See the stone is rolled away,
behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised!
He's risen from the grave!

Oh, that rugged cross...

SONG

Who has held the oceans in his hand?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at his voice;
all creation rises to rejoice:

*Behold our God! Seated on his throne,
come let us adore him.
Behold our King! Nothing can compare:
come let us adore Him!*

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of his words?
Who can teach the one who knows all things?
Who can fathom all his wondrous deeds?

Behold our God...

Who has felt the nails upon his hands
bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave;
Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

Behold our God...

MEN: You will reign forever!
WOMEN: Let your glory fill the earth! (repeat)

PRAYERS

led by Ed & Anna Bowerman

SONG

Consider Christ the source of our salvation,
that he should take the penalty for me.
Though he was pure, a lamb without a blemish,
he took my sins and nailed them to the tree.

*My Lord and God, you are so rich in mercy,
mere words alone are not sufficient thanks.
So take my life, transform, renew and change me
that I might be a living sacrifice.*

Consider Christ, that he could trust his Father
in the garden of Gethsemane.
Though full of dread and fearful of the anguish,
he drank the cup that was reserved for me.

My Lord and God...

Consider Christ, for death he has defeated,
and he arose, appeared for all to see.
And now he sits at God's right hand in heaven
where he prepares a resting place for me.

My Lord and God...

BIBLE READING

by Phil Carter

BIBLE TALK

by Rich Adam

Matthew 20:17-34

SONG

From heaven you came helpless babe - 3
entered our world, your glory veiled;
not to be served but to serve,
and give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King.
He calls us now to follow Him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,
my heavy load he chose to bear.
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not My will but Yours,' he said.

This is our God, the Servant King...

Come see His hands and His feet,
the scars that speak of sacrifice.
Hands that flung stars into space
to cruel nails surrendered.

This is our God, the Servant King...

So let us learn how to serve,
and in our lives enthrone Him;
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.

This is our God, the Servant King...

