

How beautiful the feet are  
of those who bring good news,  
for they proclaim the peace  
that comes from God.  
Rise up you holy nation,  
proclaim the great salvation,  
and say to Zion, "Your God reigns!"

*Our God reigns, he is King of all the earth...*

Emmanuel, Emmanuel, our God is with us now.

The watchmen lift their voices,  
and raise a shout of joy,  
for he will come again.  
Then every eye will see the  
salvation of our God,  
for he has redeemed Jerusalem.

*Our God reigns, he is King of all the earth...*

## CLOSING PRAYER

## SERMON NOTES Joel 3

God sees the suffering of his people

God will judge the enemies of his people

God will restore the fortunes of his people



**Sunday 12 December 2021**

For the service, you'll need a copy of this service sheet and a bible, and if you are joining us from home your computer or tablet connected to Emmanuel's website.

WELCOME

by Paul Jenkins

## 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

*Looking ahead to our carol services*

## READING

*from Revelation 7:9-17*

"After this I looked, and behold, a great multitude that no one could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, with palm branches in their hands, and crying out with a loud voice,

"Salvation belongs to our God who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb!"

And all the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying,

"Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen."

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, "Who are these, clothed in white robes, and from where have they come?" I said to him, "Sir, you know." And he said to me,

"These are the ones coming out of the great tribulation. They have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

"Therefore they are before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he who sits on the throne will shelter them with his presence. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst anymore; the sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat. For the Lamb in the midst of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of living water, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."

## SONG

There is a hope that burns within my heart,  
that gives me strength for every passing day;  
a glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre part,  
yet drives all doubt away.  
I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;  
and Christ in me, the hope of heaven!  
My highest calling and my deepest joy,  
to make his will my home.

There is a hope that lifts my weary head,  
a consolation strong against despair,  
that when the world has plunged me  
in its deepest pit,  
I find the Saviour there!

Through present sufferings, future's fear,  
he whispers 'courage' in my ear.  
For I am safe in everlasting arms,  
and they will lead me home.

There is a hope that stands the test of time,  
that lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning grave,  
to see the matchless beauty of a day divine  
when I behold his face!

When sufferings cease and sorrows die,  
and every longing satisfied,  
then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,  
for I am truly home.

*Children and young people leave for eKids*

## PRAYERS

led by Abby Baird

## SONG

Come you weary hearts now to Jesus  
Come you anxious soul now and see  
There is perfect love and comfort in your tears  
Rest here in His wondrous peace.  
Come find what this world cannot offer  
Come and find your joy here complete.  
Taste the living water, never thirst again  
Rest here in His wondrous peace.

*Oh the goodness, the goodness of Jesus  
Satisfied he is all that I need.  
May it be, come what may,  
That I rest all my days in the goodness of Jesus.*

Come and find your hope now in Jesus  
He is all He said He would be.  
Grace is overflowing from the Saviour's heart  
Rest here in His wondrous peace.

## BIBLE READING

Joel 3

read by Rosie Hopkins

## BIBLE TALK

by Rich Adam

## SONGS

Mine are days that God has numbered.  
I was made to walk with Him.  
Yet I look for worldly treasure  
and forsake the King of kings.  
But mine is hope in my Redeemer.  
Though I fall, his love is sure  
for Christ has paid for every failing.  
I am His forevermore.

Mine are tears in times of sorrow,  
darkness not yet understood.  
Through the valley I must travel  
where I see no earthly good.  
But mine is peace that flows from heaven  
and the strength in times of need.  
I know my pain will not be wasted.  
Christ completes his work in me.

Mine are days here as a stranger,  
pilgrim on a narrow way.  
One with Christ I will encounter  
harm and hatred for his name.  
But mine is armour for this battle  
strong enough to last the war.  
And he has said he will deliver  
safely to the golden shore.

*Come rejoice now, O my soul,  
for his love is my reward.  
Fear is gone and hope is sure.  
Christ is mine forevermore!*

And mine are keys to Zion city  
where beside the King I walk  
for there my heart has found its treasure.  
Christ is mine forevermore.

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Awake, Awake, O Zion  
and clothe yourself with strength.  
Shake off your dust  
and fix your eyes on him.  
For you have been redeemed by  
the precious blood of Jesus,  
and now you sit enthroned with him.

*Our God reigns, he is King of all the earth.  
Our God reigns, and he's seated on the throne.  
Lift your voice, and sing a song of praise.  
Our God reigns, the awesome Lord most high.*