

Hear Him, you deaf; His praise you dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ,
Your loosened tongues employ;
You blind, behold your saviour come;
and leap, you lame for joy,
(and leap, you lame for joy)
and leap, you lame for joy,
(and leap, you lame for joy)
and leap, you lame for joy.

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim, assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honours of your name,
(the honours of your name)
the honours of your name,
(the honours of your name)
the honours of your name.

CLOSING PRAYER

SERMON NOTES

1 Kings 17:7-24



Sunday 16 January 2022

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.

SONG

Lift high the name of Jesus
of Jesus our King.
Make known the power of His grace,
the beauty of His peace.
Remember how His mercy reached
and we cried out to Him.
He lifted us to solid ground,
to freedom from our sin.

*Oh sing my soul,
and tell all He's done,
till the earth and heavens are filled with His glory!*

Lift high the name of Jesus,
of Jesus our Lord.
His power in us is greater than,
is greater than this world.
To share the reason for our hope,
to serve with love and grace,
that all who see Him shine through us
might bring the Father praise.

Lift high the name of Jesus,
of Jesus our Light.
No other name on earth can save,
can raise a soul to life.
He opens up our eyes to see
the harvest He has grown.
We labour in His fields of grace
as He leads sinners home.

WELCOME

by Alex Slowey

BITESIZE

We hear from Richard about Passion for life

SONGS

Grace unmeasured vast and free
that knew me from eternity;
that called me out before my birth
to bring you glory on this earth.

Grace amazing, pure and deep
that saw me in my misery;
that took my curse and owned my blame
so I could bear your righteous name.

*Grace (grace, grace)
paid for my sins and brought me to life.
Grace (grace, grace)
clothes me with power to do what is right.
Grace (grace, grace)
will lead me to heaven where I'll see your face,
and never cease to thank You for your grace.*

Grace abounding, strong and true
that makes me long to be like you;
that turns me from my selfish pride
to love the cross on which you died.

Grace unending all my days,
you'll give me strength to run this race.
And when my years on earth are through,
the praise will all belong to you.

How deep the Father's love for us
how vast beyond all measure,
that he should give his only Son
to make a wretch his treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss,
the Father turns his face away,
as wounds which mar the Chosen One
bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross,
my sin upon his shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held him there
until it was accomplished;
his dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward?
I cannot give an answer;
but this I know with all my heart,
his wounds have paid my ransom.

Our children and young people go out to their groups

PRAYERS

led by Jilly Tan

SONG

When I fear my faith will fail,
Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail,
He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold;
He must hold me fast.

*He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast;
For my Saviour loves me so,
He will hold me fast.*

Those He saves are His delight,
Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in His holy sight,
He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost;
His promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost,
He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died,
Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied;
He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life,
He will hold me fast
'Till our faith is turned to sight
When He comes at last!

BIBLE READING

read by Lynda Carter

1 Kings 17

BIBLE TALK

by Richard Hopkins

SONG

Oh for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
my great Redeemer's praise.
The glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of His grace,
(the triumphs of His grace)
the triumphs of His grace,
(the triumphs of His grace)
the triumphs of His grace.

Jesus! The name that calms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears;
'tis life, and health, and peace,
('tis life, and health, and peace),
'tis life, and health, and peace,
('tis life, and health, and peace),
'tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
he sets the prisoner free, he sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me, (His blood availed for me)
His blood availed for me, (His blood availed for me)
His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
new life the dead receive, new life the dead receive.
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe, (the humble poor believe)
the humble poor believe, (the humble poor believe)
the humble poor believe.