



Hear the call of the kingdom
to be children of light,
with the mercy of heaven,
the humility of Christ.
Walking justly before Him,
loving all that is right,
that the life of Christ
may shine through us.

*King of heaven, we will answer the call;
we will follow, bringing hope to the world,
filled with passion,
filled with power to proclaim
salvation in Jesus' name.*

Hear the call of the kingdom
to reach out to the lost,
with the Father's compassion
in the wonder of the cross,
bringing peace and forgiveness,
and a hope yet to come;
let the nations put their trust in Him.

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus' name

*Christ alone; cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all*

When Darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil
My anchor holds within the veil

*Christ alone; cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all*

When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh, may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless stand before the throne

*Christ alone; cornerstone
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all*

Sunday 20 March 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

You were the Word at the beginning
One with God the Lord most high.
Your hidden glory in creation,
Now revealed in You our Christ.

*What a beautiful name it is,
what a beautiful name it is
The name of Jesus Christ, my king.
What a beautiful name it is
Nothing compares to this.
What a beautiful name it is, the name of Jesus*

It was for Your sake that You came down
For the sake of Your good name.
Our sin was great Your love was greater
What could separate us now?

What a wonderful name it is...

Death could not hold You, the veil tore before You.
You silenced the boast of sin and grave.
The heavens are roaring
The praise of Your glory,
for You are raised to life again.

You have no rival. You have no equal
now and forever God You reign
Yours is the Kingdom, Yours is the glory.
Yours is the name above all names!

*What a powerful name it is,
what a powerful name it is
The name of Jesus Christ, my king.
What a powerful name it is
Nothing can stand against
What a powerful name it is, the name of Jesus
What a powerful name it is, the name of Jesus
What a powerful name it is, the name of Jesus*

WELCOME

by Ed Bowerman

SONG

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder;
thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
(repeat)*

And when I think that God his son not sparing,
sent him to die I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin:

When burdens press, and seem beyond endurance,
Bowed down with grief, to Him I lift my face;
And then in love He brings me sweet assurance:
'My child! for thee sufficient is my grace.'

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, 'My God, how great thou art!'

CHURCH FAMILY NEWS

PRAYERS

led by Toni Davies

Our children and young people go out to their groups

PSALM

from Psalm 118

Oh give thanks to the LORD, for he is good.
Let those who fear the LORD say,
"His steadfast love endures forever."

Let Israel say,
"His steadfast love endures for ever."
Let the house of Aaron say,
"His steadfast love endures for ever."
Let those who fear the LORD say,
"His steadfast love endures for ever."

Out of my distress I called on the LORD;
the LORD answered me and set me free.
The LORD is on my side;
I will not fear. What can man do to me?

It is better to take refuge in the LORD
than to trust in man.

**The LORD is my strength and my song;
he has become my salvation.**

Glad songs of salvation
are in the tents of the righteous:
**I shall not die, but I shall live,
and recount the deeds of the LORD.**

Open to me the gates of righteousness,
that I may enter through them
and give thanks to the LORD.
**This is the gate of the LORD;
the righteous shall enter through it.
I thank you that you have answered me
and have become my salvation.**

The stone that the builders rejected
has become the cornerstone.
**This is the LORD's doing;
it is marvellous in our eyes.**
This is the day that the LORD has made;
**let us rejoice and be glad in it.
Save us, we pray, O LORD!**

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD!
The LORD is God.
Oh give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
for his steadfast love endures forever!

SONGS

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.

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.
Bowling 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!

BIBLE READING

read by Carey Latham

Matthew 21:33-46

BIBLE TALK

by Rich Adam

SONGS

Hear the call of the kingdom
lift your eyes to the King.
Let his song rise within you
as a fragrant offering,
of how God, rich in mercy,
came in Christ to redeem
all who trust in his unfailing grace.