



Sunday 07 August 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.

WELCOME

SONGS

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!'

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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.*

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!"

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.

CHURCH FAMILY NEWS

We'll hear about what's coming up this week!

BITESIZE

We'll hear about how Hope Cumbria Camp got on last week!

Our children and young people leave us to go to their groups

PRAYERS

SONGS

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me.
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet.
My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone.

*O praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name forever more
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God*

Then on the third at break of dawn,
The Son of heaven rose again.
O trampled death where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King!

He shall return in robes of white,
The blazing Son shall pierce the night.
And I will rise among the saints,
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

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.

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

BIBLE READING

Matthew 24:1-35

BIBLE TALK

SONG

We're Not Alone, for Christ is here;
Emmanuel, our God, come near.
We're not alone, for to our world
Jesus has come, eternal Word.
And as he speaks, our souls laid bare,
naked, ashamed, sin is made clear.
And yet he clothes us in his love:
never alone, Christ is with us, is with us.

The longest walk, earth's darkest day,
the pressing crowd, his mounting pain.
A heavy load of grief and shame,
breathless that we should breathe again.
'Father forgive them,' comes his cry;
silence from God blackens the sky.
A creeping dread in every heart,
lost in the world, now God departs,
God departs.

The dawn will come, the sun will rise,
out of the grave we'll see hope's light.
Tomb opened wide, stone rolled away,
morning has come, a brand new day.
'He isn't here,' the angel said.
'He is alive, no longer dead.'
Our hearts are lifted, souls raised high
Christ is with us, Christ is our life,
he's our life.

'Never alone', is now our cry,
in joy, in grief, in lonely sin.
Never alone, for Christ is ours:
he lives in us, we live in him.
And till we reach that final day
when fears are gone, cast far away,
we'll live secure, trust in his love;
never alone, Christ is with us,
he's with us.

CLOSING PRAYER