



**Sunday 08 January 2023**

WELCOME

SONG

Come and stand before your maker  
Full of wonder, full of fear;  
Come behold his power and glory  
Yet with confidence draw near,  
For the one who holds the heavens  
And commands the stars above  
Is the God who bends to bless us  
With an unrelenting love.

*Rejoice!*

*Come and lift your hands and raise your voice;  
He is worthy of all praise, Rejoice!  
Sing the mercies of your King  
And with trembling, rejoice.*

We are children of the promise,  
The beloved of the Lord.  
Won with everlasting kindness,  
Bought with sacrificial blood.  
Bringing reconciliation  
To a world that longs to know  
The affections of a father  
Who will never let them go.

*Rejoice...*

All our sickness, all our sorrows  
Jesus carried up the hill.  
He has walked this path before us,  
He is walking with us still;  
Turning tragedy to triumph,  
Turning agony to praise,  
There is blessing in the battle  
So take heart and stand amazed.

*Rejoice!*

*When you cry to Him, He hears your voice;  
He will wipe away your tears, Rejoice!  
In the midst of suffering, He will help you sing  
Rejoice...*

## CHURCH FAMILY NEWS

### BITESIZE

*Interview with our visiting speaker, Richard Underwood*

### SONGS

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me lie in pastures green.  
He leads me by the still, still waters,  
his goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in you alone.  
(I will trust, I will trust in you)  
And I will trust in you alone,  
(I will trust, I will trust in you)  
for your endless mercy follows me,  
your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,  
and He anoints my head with oil,  
and my cup, it overflows with joy,  
I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,  
I will not fear the evil one,  
for you are with me and your rod and staff  
are the comfort I need to know.

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What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer  
There is no more for heaven now to give  
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom  
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus  
For my life is wholly bound to His  
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken  
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing  
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me  
Through the deepest valley He will lead  
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven  
The future sure, the price it has been paid  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated  
Jesus now and ever is my plea  
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus  
For He has said that He will bring me home  
And day by day I know He will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus  
All the glory evermore to Him  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

*Our children and young people go out to their groups*

### PRAYERS

#### SONG

Come you weary heart 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

John 13:1-7

## BIBLE TALK

### SONG

From heaven you came helpless babe  
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.

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

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.