

We remember that death for us as we take bread,
just as he did on the night he was betrayed;
we give thanks, and share it together,
remembering that Jesus said:
'This is my body broken for you'
We eat remembering Jesus' body broken for us.

In the same way, we take this cup, and drink from it,
remembering that Jesus said:
'This cup poured out for you
is the new covenant in my blood.'
We drink remembering Jesus' blood shed for us.

We have eaten and drunk to proclaim Jesus' death
until his coming, when we shall see his face:
Amen. Come Lord Jesus.

SONG

I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus the Nazarene,
and wonder how he could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvellous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvellous! How wonderful
is my Saviour's love for me!*

For me it was in the garden
he prayed, 'Not my will, but thine.'
He had no tears for his own griefs
but sweat drops of blood for mine.

In pity angels beheld him
and came from the world of light,
to comfort him in the sorrows
he bore for my soul that night.

He took my sins and my sorrows,
he made them his very own;
he bore the burden of Calvary,
and suffered and died alone.

When with the ransomed in glory
his face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages
to sing of his love for me.

CLOSING PRAYER



Sunday 15 January 2023

WELCOME

SONG

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven?
Who else could make every king bow down?
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles?
Only a Holy God.

What other beauty demands such praises?
What other splendour outshines the sun?
What other majesty rules with justice?
Only a Holy God.

*Come and behold Him the One and the Only.
Cry out, sing holy forever a Holy God,
Come and worship the Holy God.*

What other glory consumes like fire?
What other power can raise the dead?
What other name remains undefeated?
Only a Holy God.

Come and behold...

Who else could rescue me from my failing?
Who else would offer His only Son?
Who else invites me to call Him Father?
Only a Holy God.
Only my Holy God!

CHURCH FAMILY NEWS

PRAYERS

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

SONG

I will glory in my redeemer
whose priceless blood has ransomed me.
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
and hung him on that judgment tree.
I will glory in my Redeemer
who crushed the power of sin and death;
my only Saviour before the holy Judge,
the Lamb who is my righteousness,
the Lamb who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer:
my life he bought, my love he owns.
I have no longings for another,
I'm satisfied in Him alone.
I will glory in my Redeemer:
his faithfulness my standing place.
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me,
my feet are firm, held by his grace,
my feet are firm, held by his grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer
who carries me on eagle's wings.
He crowns my life with loving kindness,
his triumph song I'll ever sing.
I will glory in my Redeemer
who waits for me at gates of gold.
And when He calls me, it will be paradise
his face forever to behold,
his face forever to behold.

BIBLE READINGS

Psalm 17 & Revelation 22:1-7

BIBLE TALK

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.

CONFESSION

As we come to the Lord's table
we recognise our desperate need
of the work of Jesus for us
Father, so much of our lives
revolve around ourselves,
rather than you and your priorities.
Lord, we are sorry; please forgive us.

Often we worry and stress
rather than cling to you and your promises.
Lord, we are sorry; please forgive us.

We fear those who oppose us
rather than relying on you in prayer.
Lord, we are sorry; please forgive us.

We give in when temptations come
rather than trusting that to follow you
is better by far.
Lord, we are sorry; please forgive us.

We despair at our own sinfulness
and wallow in our shame
rather than joyfully accepting the work
of Jesus for us.
Lord, we are sorry; please forgive us.

**We turn to you for forgiveness.
Jesus died for all our sins and we trust in Him.**

Let all who believe hear
these words of encouragement:
"Since we have been justified by faith,
we have peace with God
through our Lord Jesus Christ."
Amen.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

We praise and thank you, heavenly Father,
for our Saviour Jesus Christ,
that he came at just the right time,
while we were still weak,
and died for the ungodly.

Thank you that his death in our place
while we were still sinners
shows your love for us.
Thank you that his death
has dealt with all our guilt and sin.

SONG and DISTRIBUTION

Turn your eyes upon Jesus!
Look full in His wonderful face!
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.

Turn your eyes to the hillside,
Where justice and mercy embraced.
There the Son of God gave His life for us
And our measureless debt was erased.

*Jesus, to You we lift our eyes!
Jesus, our glory and our prize!
We adore You, behold You, our Saviour ever true!
Oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to You!*

Turn your eyes to the morning
And see Christ the Lion awake.
What a glorious dawn, fear of death is gone,
For we carry His life in our veins!

Turn your eyes to the heavens,
Our King will return for His own.
Every knee will bow, every tongue will shout,
'All glory to Jesus alone!'