

We thank you our heavenly Father that in your love and mercy you gave your only Son Jesus Christ to die on the cross to save us. By this offering of himself once and for all time, Jesus made the perfect, complete sacrifice for the sins of the whole world, satisfying your just demands in full.

Jesus commanded us to remember his death until his coming again.

Hear us, merciful Father, and grant that we, who eat and drink this bread and wine, may remember and share in all the benefits of his death for us.

On the night he was betrayed Jesus took the bread in his hands. He gave you thanks and broke it. Then he gave it to his disciples, saying, 'Take, and eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.'

In the same way after the meal Jesus took the cup in his hands. He gave you thanks. Then he gave it to them saying, 'Drink from this, all of you. This is my blood of the new covenant, which is poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.' **Amen.**

SONG

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.

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.

CLOSING PRAYER



Sunday 05 February 2023

WELCOME

SONG

Come on, come in, everybody
There is a God who is worthy
Of all our praise – he alone is Lord
Come on and join with creation
Let everything shout to praise him
Glory to Christ – he's the one who made us

*Lift up your voices to heaven's king
Bow down before his throne
Our perfect Saviour died for our sin
Hallelujah!
Praise to Jesus Christ the king*

Come on, come in, all you weary
Come on and find rest with Jesus
He is the one who can heal your soul
Come on and join with the angels
Praising the Lamb who was faithful
Giving his life – he's the one who saved us

Come on, you saints, keep believing
Gather to hear the Lord speaking
Humble your hearts, tremble at his voice
Come in with joy for the future
He will renew heaven and earth
Jesus is Lord – he's the one who'll raise us

CHURCH FAMILY NEWS

PRAYERS

Some material in this service is © Used by permission CCL Licence # 1102690.
The Holy Bible, English Standard Version Copyright © 2001 by Crossway Bibles,
a division of Good News Publishers & Holy Bible, New International Version®
Anglicized, NIV® Copyright © 1979, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.® Used by
permission. All rights reserved worldwide.

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

SONG

King of Kings, majesty
God of heaven living in me.
Gentle Saviour, closest friend,
strong deliverer, beginning and end.
All within me falls at your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow.
I lay my all before you now.
In royal robes I don't deserve,
I live to serve your majesty.*

Earth and heaven worship you.
Love eternal, faithful and true,
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,
brought this sinner near to your throne.
All within me cries out in praise!

BIBLE READING

Psalm 20

BIBLE TALK

SONG

Crown him with many crowns
the Lamb upon his throne,
while heaven's eternal anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died to be
your Saviour and your matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love,
who shows his hands and side –
those wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of life,
triumphant from the grave,
who rose victorious from the strife

for those he came to save.
His glories now we sing
who died and reigns on high;
he died eternal life to bring
and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of years,
the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
in majesty sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For you have died for me;
your praise shall never, never fail
through all eternity.

CONFESSION

Heavenly Father, we are sorry for the times we have forgotten the good news about Jesus.

Father, please forgive us.

We are sorry for the times we have stopped rejoicing in the good news about him.

Father, please forgive us.

We are sorry for the times when we have not wanted to share this good news.

Father, please forgive us.

Please help us genuinely to repent of our sins.

Father, please help us.

Please help us truly to believe the good news.

Father, please help us.

Please help us to live lives which honour you.

Father, please help us. Amen.

As Psalm 20 says:

**Some trust in chariots and some trust in horses,
but we trust in the name of the LORD our God.**

THE LORD'S SUPPER

Listen to the welcoming words our Saviour Christ says to all who turn to him:
'God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life.'

Hear what the apostle Paul says: 'The saying is sure and worthy of full acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.'

And so, trusting in those promises, we pray:

Merciful Lord, we come here to your table trusting in your measureless grace and not in our own goodness. Even though we can never make ourselves righteous, you are always rich in mercy And give to each one who trusts in Christ his perfect record of righteousness. Gracious Lord, enable us by faith to eat the flesh of your Son Jesus Christ, and to drink his blood, so we may be cleansed and forever dwell in him, and he in us. Amen.

SONG and DISTRIBUTION

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea:
a great High Priest, whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on his hands,
my name is written on his heart;
I know that while in heaven he stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look and see him there
who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God, the Just, is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me,
to look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there, the risen Lamb;
my perfect, spotless righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with himself, I cannot die;
my soul is purchased with his blood;
my life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

