

Oh to see my name  
written in the wounds,  
for through Your suffering I am free.  
Death is crushed to death,  
life is mine to live,  
won through Your selfless love.

*This the power of the cross:  
Son of God - slain for us.  
What a love! What a cost!  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

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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.

## CLOSING PRAYER



**Sunday 19 March 2023**

## WELCOME

### SONG

Jesus is Lord  
the cry that echoes through creation;  
resplendent power, eternal Word, our Rock.  
The Son of God,  
the King whose glory fills the heavens,  
yet bids us come to taste this living Bread.

Jesus is Lord -  
whose voice sustains the stars and planets,  
yet in His wisdom laid aside His crown.  
Jesus the Man,  
who washed our feet, who bore our suffering  
became a curse to bring salvation's plan.

Jesus is Lord -  
the tomb is gloriously empty!  
Not even death could crush this King of love!  
The price is paid,  
the chains are loosed, and we're forgiven,  
and we can run into the arms of God.

'Jesus is Lord' -  
a shout of joy, a cry of anguish,  
as He returns, and every knee bows low.  
Then every eye and every heart will see His glory,  
the Judge of all will take His children home.

## CHURCH FAMILY NEWS

## BITESIZE

## SONG

Jesus said that if I thirst, I should come to Him.  
No one else can satisfy, I should come to Him

Jesus said, if I am weak, I should come to Him.  
No one else can be my strength,  
I should come to Him.

*For the Lord is good and faithful;  
He will keep us day and night.  
We can always run to Jesus,  
Jesus, strong and kind*

Jesus said that if I fear, I should come to Him.  
No one else can be my shield,  
I should come to Him.

*For the Lord is good and faithful..*

Jesus said, if I am lost, He will come to me.  
And He showed me on that cross,  
He will come to me.

*For the Lord is good and faithful... (X2).  
Jesus, strong and kind*

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

## READING TOGETHER

"As I looked, thrones were placed,  
and the Ancient of Days took his seat;

**his clothing was white as snow,  
and the hair of his head like pure wool;  
his throne was fiery flames;  
its wheels were burning fire.  
A stream of fire issued  
and came out from before him;  
a thousand thousands served him,  
and ten thousand times ten thousand stood  
before him;  
the court sat in judgement,  
and the books were opened.**

"I saw in the night visions,  
and behold, with the clouds of heaven  
there came one like a son of man,  
and he came to the Ancient of Days  
and was presented before him.

**And to him was given dominion  
and glory and a kingdom,**

**that all peoples, nations, and languages  
should serve him;  
his dominion is an everlasting dominion,  
which shall not pass away,  
and his kingdom one  
that shall not be destroyed.**

## 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

## PRAYERS

## SONG

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!'

## BIBLE READING

Matthew 26:57-75

## BIBLE TALK

## SONG

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day:  
Christ on the road to Calvary.  
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then  
nailed to a cross of wood.

*This the power of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us.  
Took the blame, bore the wrath -  
we stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh to see the pain written on Your face,  
bearing the awesome weight of sin.  
Every bitter thought, every evil deed  
crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Now the daylight flees,  
now the ground beneath  
quakes as its maker bows his head.  
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life;  
'finished!' the victory cry.