

When I stand accused by my regrets
And the devil roars his empty threats,
I will preach the gospel to myself:
That I am not a soul condemned;
For Jesus Christ is my defence.

*My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
The weight of guilt I bear no more!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!*

When my doubt and shame hang over me,
Like the arrows of the enemy.
I will run again to Calvary,
That rugged hill of hell's defeat;
My fortress and my victory.

*My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
The weight of guilt I bear no more!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
Now I'm alive forevermore!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!*

It is finished, sin is vanquished!
Hallelujah, praise the Lord!
All the glory, all the honour
To my Saviour, Christ the Lord! (repeat)
When I stand before the throne at last,
His blood will plead my innocence.
I will worship Him with holy hands
And raise the song that never ends,
Of Jesus Christ, my righteousness.

*My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
The weight of guilt I bear no more!
Praise the Lord, oh praise the Lord!
My sin is nailed to the cross!
My soul is healed by the scars!
Now I'm alive forevermore!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
Oh praise the Lord, praise the Lord!*

CLOSING PRAYER



Sunday 26 March 2023

WELCOME

SONG

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,
by His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God
has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused,
beaten, mocked, and scorned.
Bowing to the Father's will,
He took a crown of thorns.

*Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah!
Praise and honour unto Thee."*

Sent of heaven, God's own Son,
to purchase and redeem,
and reconcile the very ones
who nailed Him to that tree.

Oh, that rugged cross...

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full
by the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed.

See the stone is rolled away,
behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised!
He's risen from the grave!

Oh, that rugged cross...

CHURCH FAMILY NEWS

BAPTISM

Testimonies now follow.

Father God we thank you for our brothers John and Luke.

Thank you that you have called them and given them the gift of faith.

Thank you that they are now your children and have the hope of eternal life.

Please bless them

and strengthen their faith in you.

Keep them trusting in Jesus until his return.

We ask this in Jesus name. Amen

Do you repent of all the sins that separate us from God?

I repent of them.

Do you believe in Jesus Christ as your Saviour?

I believe in him.

Do you submit to Jesus Christ as your Lord?

I submit to him.

Will you take up the cross to follow Jesus Christ wherever he may lead you?

I will follow him.

Will you support [...] and pray for him so that he will continue to grow as a follower of Jesus?

With the help of God, we will.

[...] do you wish to be baptized? **I do.**

[...], we baptise you in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

Do not be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified.

Fight valiantly as a disciple of Christ against sin, the world and the devil, and remain faithful to Christ to the end of your life.

SONGS

In Christ alone my hope is found,
he is my light, my strength, my song;
this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all.
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones he came to save:
till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied –
for every sin on him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain;
then bursting forth in glorious day
up from the grave He rose again!
And as he stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and he is mine –
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from his hand;
till He returns or calls me home
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

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.

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

PRAYERS

BIBLE READING

Matthew 27:1-26

BIBLE TALK

SONG

You're the word of God the Father
from before the world began;
every star and every planet
has been fashioned by Your hand.
All creation holds together
by the power of Your voice:
let the skies declare Your glory,
let the land and seas rejoice!

*You're the Author of creation,
you're the Lord of every man;
and Your cry of love rings out across the lands.*

Yet You left the gaze of angels,
came to seek and save the lost,
and exchanged the joy of heaven
for the anguish of a cross.
With a prayer You fed the hungry,
with a word You stilled the sea;
yet how silently You suffered
that the guilty may go free.

With a shout You rose victorious,
wresting victory from the grave,
and ascended into heaven
leading captives in Your wake.
Now You stand before the Father
interceding for Your own.
From each tribe and tongue and nation
you are leading sinners home.