# Hymn Sheet for Sunday Morning 17<sup>th</sup> March 2024 Sunday Service led by Rev Andrew Mudharara

Call to Worship 2 Corinthians 1: 3 - 7

Hymn MP473

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; no merit of my own I claim, but wholly trust in Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand – all other ground is sinking sand.

When weary in this earthly race,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
in every wild and stormy gale
my anchor holds and will not fail.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand –
all other ground is sinking sand.

His vow, His covenant and blood are my defence against the flood; when earthly hopes are swept away He will uphold me on that day. On Christ, the solid rock, I stand – all other ground is sinking sand.

When the last trumpet's voice shall sound,
O may I then in Him be found!
clothed in His righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before His throne.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand –
all other ground is sinking sand.

Hymn MP825

Faithful One so unchanging,
Ageless One You're my rock of peace.
Lord of all I depend on You,
I call out to You again and again.
I call out to You again and again.
You are my rock in times of trouble.
You lift me up when I fall down.
All through the storm
Your love is the anchor,
My hope is in You alone.

### Hymn MP 50

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy one is here; come bow before Him now with reverence and fear; In Him no sin is found - we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy one is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
with splendour He is crowned:
How awesome is the sight our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place:
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace No work too hard for Him.
In faith receive from Him,
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

### **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

**Church Family News and Notices** 

**Prayers of Intercession and Lord's Prayer** 

**Hymn MP880** (During which the offertory will be taken)

Induction of Julie Payne as an Elder

Hymn

Come, Thou fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy never ceasing Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious measure Sung by flaming tongues above; O the vast, the boundless treasure Of my Lord's unchanging love! Here I find my greatest treasure:
'Hither by Thy help I've come',
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Take my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it from Thy courts above!

**Reading** John 19 v 25 – 27

**Sermon** Relationships Matter

**Hymn MP1181** 

Here I am, humbled by Your majesty,
Covered by Your grace so free.
Here I am, knowing I'm a sinful man,
Covered by the blood of the Lamb.
Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine,
Since you laid down your life,
The greatest sacrifice.

(Chorus) Majesty, majesty
Your grace has found me just as I am,
Empty handed but alive in your hands.
Majesty, majesty
For ever I am changed by Your love,
In the presence of Your majesty

Here I am, humbled by the love that You give,
Forgiven so that I can forgive.
Here I stand, knowing that I'm Your desire,
Sanctified by the glory and fire.
Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine,
Since you laid down your life,
The greatest sacrifice.

(Chorus)

#### Communion

## Hymn MP525

O Thou who camest from above the pure, celestial fire to impart, kindle a flame of sacred love on the mean altar of my heart.

There let it for Thy glory burn, with inextinguishable blaze; and, trembling, to its source return in humble love and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire to work and speak and think for Thee; still let me guard the holy fire, and still stir up Thy gift in me;

Ready for all Thy perfect will, my acts of faith and love repeat, till death Thine endless mercies seal, and make Thy sacrifice complete.

#### **Grace**

Exit Music: The Holy City by Stephen Adams