

**Hymn Sheet for Sunday 25<sup>th</sup> May 2025**  
**Morning Worship led by Paul Wake**

**Welcome and Notices**

**Call to Worship** Isaiah 52 verse 7

**Hymn MP59**

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;  
born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.  
*(Chorus) This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long;  
this is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
visions of rapture burst on my sight;  
angels descending, bring from above  
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.  
*(Chorus)*

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;  
watching and waiting, looking above,  
filled with His goodness, lost in His love.  
*(Chorus)*

**Hymn MP 857**

I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry;  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
- my hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send ?

*(Chorus) Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me;  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain;  
I have wept for love of them  
- they turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone;  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send ?  
(Chorus)

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame,  
I will set a feast for them  
- my hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
Till their hearts are satisfied;  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?  
(Chorus)

## **Opening Message**

## **Gathering/Confessional Prayers and The Lord's Prayer**

## **Hymn MP179**

*(Chorus) Go, tell it on the mountain,  
over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain  
that Jesus is His name.*

He possessed no riches,  
no home to lay His head;  
He saw the needs of others  
and cared for them instead. - (Chorus)

He reached out and touched them,  
the blind, the deaf, the lame;  
He spoke and listened gladly  
to anyone who came. - (Chorus)

Some turned away in anger,  
with hatred in the eye;  
they tried Him and condemned Him,  
then led Him out to die. - (Chorus)

`Father, now forgive them'  
those were the words He said;  
in three more days He was alive  
and risen from the dead. - (*Chorus*)

He still comes to people,  
His life moves through the lands;  
He uses us for speaking,  
He touches with our hands. - (*Chorus*)

**Reading** Romans 12 v 1 - 8

**Sermon**

**Video** – Lord I'm available to You

**Offering and Dedication**

**Hymn MP 229**

*Here I am, wholly available  
as for me, I will serve the Lord.*

The fields are white unto harvest  
but oh, the labourers are so few;  
so Lord I give myself to help the reaping,  
to gather precious souls unto You.

*Here I am, wholly available  
as for me, I will serve the Lord.*

The time is right in the nation  
for works of power and authority;  
God's looking for a people who are willing  
to be counted in His glorious victory.

*Here I am, wholly available  
as for me, I will serve the Lord.*

As salt are we ready to savour,  
in darkness are we ready to be light;  
God's seeking out a very special people  
to manifest His truth and His might.

*Here I am, wholly available  
as for me, I will serve the Lord.*

**Prayers of Intercession**

## **Doxology**

### **Hymn MP 51**

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee, Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle-shield, sword for the fight,  
be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight.  
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower:  
raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, after victory won,  
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O ruler of all.

## **Blessing and Grace**

### **Exit Music:**