

Hymn Sheet for Sunday 21st September 2025
Morning Worship led by Rev Daniel Cheyne

Welcome and Notices

Call to Worship

Hymn

If I had a hammer,
I'd hammer in the morning, I'd hammer in the evening,
All over this land;
I'd hammer out danger,
I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I had a bell,
I'd ring it in the morning, I'd ring it in the evening,
All over this land;
I'd ring out danger,
I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I had a song,
I'd sing it in the morning, I'd sing it in the evening,
All over this land;
I'd sing out danger,
I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land

Well I got a hammer,
And I got a bell and I'd got a song to sing
All over this land;
It's the hammer of Justice
It's the bell of Freedom
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land

Hymn

*Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise Him all creatures here below.
praise Him above you heavenly host,
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
(Repeat)*

Give glory to the Father, give glory to the Son,
give glory to the Spirit, while endless ages run.
'Worthy the Lamb', all heaven cries to be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb our hearts reply for he was slain for us.
(Repeat from beginning)
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. (X2)

Prayers – Adoration, Confession and Thanksgiving

Hymn MP167

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,
give me oil in my lamp, I pray;
give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,
keep me burning till the break of day.
*(Chorus) Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King of kings!
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King.*

Make me a fisher of men, keep me seeking,
make me a fisher of men, I pray;
make me a fisher of men, keep me seeking,
keep me seeking till the break of day.
(Chorus)

Give me joy in my heart, keep me singing,
give me joy in my heart, I pray;
give me joy in my heart, keep me singing,
keep me singing till the break of day.
(Chorus)

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
give me love in my heart, I pray;
give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
keep me serving till the break of day.
(Chorus)

Reading Hebrews 13 : 1 – 8 & 15 - 16

Hymn MP33

And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above
so free, so infinite His grace
emptied Himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

Reading Luke 14: 7 - 14

Offertory

Prayers for Growth

Hymn

Jesu's love is very wonderful,
Jesu's love is very wonderful,
Jesu's love is very wonderful,
Oh wonderful love.

So high I can't get over it,
So low I can't get under it,
So wide I can't get round it
Oh wonderful love.

Sermon

Prayers for others, The Lord's Prayer

Hymn MP506

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
the power throughout the universe displayed;
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Benediction

Exit Music: Crown Imperial by William Walton