

Order of Service

22<sup>nd</sup> March 2026

Martin Gage

Welcome & notices

Call to Worship.

Hymn: MP564

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,  
the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise Him,  
for He is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear,  
brothers and sisters, draw near,  
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all  
things so wondrously reigneth,  
shelters thee under His wings,  
yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen  
all that is needful hath been  
granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth  
prosper thy work and defend thee;  
surely His goodness and mercy  
here daily attend thee.  
Ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,  
who with His love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord,  
O let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come  
now with praises before Him!  
Let the Amen  
sound from His people again,  
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Prayer

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Hymn: MP689

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay  
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.  
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;  
life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.  
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.

Old Testament Reading Isaiah 58 : 1 - 8

Hymn: MP162

From heaven You came, helpless babe,  
entered our world, Your glory veiled,  
not to be served but to serve,  
and give Your life that we might live.

*(Chorus) This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
to bring our lives as a daily offering  
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears  
my heavy load He chose to bear;  
His heart with sorrow was torn,  
'Yet not my will but yours,' He said.  
*This is our God...*

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Come see His hands and His feet,  
the scars that speak of sacrifice,  
hands that flung stars into space  
to cruel nails surrendered.

*This is our God...*

So let us learn how to serve  
and in our lives enthrone Him,  
each other's needs to prefer,  
for it is Christ we're serving.

*This is our God...*

Talk

Hymn: MP857

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)*

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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)

Prayers and Offering

Hymn MP 755

When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the death of Christ my God:  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small,  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Blessing & Grace

Exit Music: Springtanz from Terpsichore by M Praetorius