

Hinckley URC - Sunday 2nd August
Songs of Praise

Welcome and Notices
Call to Worship (Psalm 100)

Duty Elder (Julie)

Leader: Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth.

**All: Worship the Lord with gladness;
come into his presence with singing.**

Leader: Know that the Lord is God.

**All: It is he that made us, and we are his;
we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.**

Leader: Enter his gates with thanksgiving,
and his courts with praise.
Give thanks to him, bless his name.

**All: For the Lord is good;
his steadfast love endures for ever,
and his faithfulness to all generations.**

Amen

Come, thou fount of every blessing (Arwelfa) David

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!

Prayer

Jacqui

MP 50 Be still for the presence of the Lord

Kathy / Paul D

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.

(MP 1000) King of Kings, majesty

Ann

King of Kings, majesty
God of heaven living in me,
Gentle Saviour, closest friend,
Strong deliv'rer,
beginning and end,
All within me falls at Your throne

*(Chorus) Your majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before you now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve your majesty.*

Earth and heav'n worship you,
Love eternal, faithful and true,

Who bought the nations, ransomed souls,
Brought this sinner
near to your throne;
All within me cries out in praise

(Chorus and repeat)

Reading Isaiah 55:1-5
Holy Spirit, living breath of God

Tony
Choir

MP 396 Just as I am (Tune ii: *Misericordia – v6 Unison*)

Jeremy

Just as I am, without one plea,
but that Thy blood was shed for me,
and that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not,
to rid my soul of one dark blot,
to Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
yea, all I need, in Thee to find
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
hath broken every barrier down;
now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Reading: Galatians 2:15-21
Yet not I, but through Christ in Me

Kate

Kate

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer,
There is no more for Heaven now to give,
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,

For my life is wholly bound to His,
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
For by my side, the Saviour, He will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed.

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me,
Through the deepest valley, He will lead,
Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
The future's sure, the price, it has been paid;
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated,
Jesus, now and ever is my plea,
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing: "I am free",
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home,
And day by day, I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me".

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me",
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Rejoice, the Lord is King

MP 735 We rest on thee (verses 1-3)

Choir

John

We rest on Thee,
our shield and our defender!
we go not forth
alone against the foe;

*strong in Thy strength,
safe in Thy keeping tender,
we rest on Thee,
and in Thy name we go.
(repeat italics)*

Yes, in Thy name,
O Captain of salvation!
in Thy dear name,
all other names above;
Jesus our righteousness,
our sure foundation,
our Prince of glory
and our King of love.
(repeat italics)

We go in faith,
our own great weakness feeling,
and needing more
each day Thy grace to know:
yet from our hearts
a song of triumph pealing,
'We rest on Thee,
and in Thy name we go.'
(repeat italics)

We rest on Thee,
our shield and our defender!
Thine is the battle,
Thine shall be the praise;
when passing through
the gates of pearly splendour,
victors, we rest
with Thee, through endless days.
(repeat italics)

Psalm 121
MP 281 I lift my eyes

Christine
Christine

I lift my eyes to the quiet hills,
in the press of a busy day;
as green hills stand
in a dusty land, so
God is my strength and stay.

I lift my eyes to the quiet hills,
to a calm that is mine to share; secure and still
in the Father's will, and
kept by the Father's care.

I lift my eyes to the quiet hills,
with a prayer as I turn to sleep;
by day, by night,
through the dark and light, my
Shepherd will guard His sheep.

I lift my eyes to the quiet hills,
and my heart to the Father's throne;
in all my ways,

to the end of days, the
Lord will preserve His own.

MP 755 When I survey the wondrous cross (v4 Unison)

Mark

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.

Prayers of Intercession

Lord's Prayer (*sung* - MP 661)

Duty Elder (Julie)

Ruth

MP 173 Glorious things of thee are spoken (v3 Unison) Julie

**Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
formed thee for His own abode:
on the Rock of ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.**

**See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove:
who can faint, while such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age.**

**Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name:**

**fading is the worldling's pleasure,
all his boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.**

Blessing: CP 745 God be in my head

Ruth

**God be in my head,
and in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
and in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
and in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
and in my thinking;
God be at my end,
and at my departing.**

**Exit Music: Introduction and Toccata on the Hymn-tune
“Lasst uns erfreuen”
by Nicholas Choveaux**