

Sunday 27th September 2026
Rae Morrall
From Daventry URC

Call to Worship Psalm
MP 1036

Blessed be Your Name
Blessed be Your name
in the land that is plentiful
Blessed be Your name
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name
And blessed be Your name when
I'm found in the desert place
Though I walk through the wilderness
Blessed be Your name

(Chorus)

*Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise
and when the darkness closes in, Lord still I will say....*

*Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name*

Blessed be Your name
when the sun's shining down on me
When the world's 'all as it should be'
Blessed be Your name
And blessed be Your name
on the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name
(Chorus)

You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord, blessed be Your name
(repeat)

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name
(repeat)

Introduction

MP 564 Praise to the LORD, the Almighty
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.

Prayers of Confession (

MP 201 Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,

feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, Strong deliverer,
be Thou still my strength and shield,
be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside:
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

Readings:

Exodus 16: 2-15 (selected verses)
Exodus 17:1-7
Philippians 2:1-15

Talk

MP 660 The LORD's My Shepherd;
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished

in presence of my foes;
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

MP 1338 It is Well with My Soul

When peace, like a river,
Attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot,
Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.
*(Chorus) It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded
my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
(Chorus)

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded
my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
(Chorus)

For me, be it Christ,
Be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine,
For in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
(Chorus)

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee,
for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel!
Oh voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Intercessions

MP 760 When We Walk with the LORD (Trust and Obey)

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His word,
what a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey. Trust and obey,
for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,
but His smile quickly drives it away; not a doubt nor a fear,
not a sigh nor a tear,
can abide while we trust and obey. Trust and obey . . .

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
but our toil He doth richly repay; not a grief nor a loss,
not a frown nor a cross,
but is blest if we trust and obey. Trust and obey...

But we never can prove the delights of His love, until all on the altar we lay;
for the favour He shows, and the joy He bestows
are for them who will trust and obey. Trust and obey . . .

Then in fellowship sweet, we will sit at His feet,
or we'll walk by His side in the way. What He says we will do,
where He sends we will go, never fear, only trust and obey. Trust and obey . . .

.

Exit Music: The Lost Chord by Arthur Sullivan