

GILCOMSTON

Sunday, 10 May 2020

Today's preacher is:
Rev Jerry Middleton

...God's workmanship.....God's household ...

Ephesians 2:10, 19(NIV)

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MORNING SERVICE

Welcome and Notices

Praise

Crown Him with many crowns

Prayer

Reading

Ephesians 2:12-22

Children's Talk

Praise

Bless the Lord, O my soul

Prayer

Praise

Speak, O Lord, as we come to
You

Message

The Next Step

Raised And Reconciled

Praise

O for a thousand tongues, to
sing

Benediction

EVENING SERVICE

Welcome and Notices

Praise

Praise to the Lord, the
Almighty, the King of creation

Prayer

Praise

Men of faith rise up and sing

Prayer

Reading

Jeremiah 20:7-18

Message

Living on the Edge

Sore, But Still Soaring

Praise

O Jesus, I have promised

Benediction

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God and the fellowship
of the Holy Spirit be with us all. Amen

CALENDAR FOR MAY

Sundays 3rd, 10th, 17th, 24th, 31st

Morning Service 11am

Evening Service 6.30pm

Tuesdays 5th, 12th, 19th, 26th

Lunchtime Service 12.45pm

Saturdays 2nd, 9th, 16th, 23rd, 30th

Prayer Meeting at 7pm in the Hall

Also

5th Leadership Team Meeting at 7pm

10th Youth Group at 4pm on Zoom

12th Elders' Meeting at 7.30pm

15th Youth Group at 7pm on Zoom

21st Deacons' Meeting at 7.30pm

24th Youth Group at 4pm on Zoom

All Church Services (Sunday and Tuesday) will only be available on the home page of our website, on Facebook or YouTube.

Prayer Meetings will take place via Zoom (please download Zoom Cloud Meetings to your smart phone or open a free account on your computer, then email rosie.mckie@gilcomston.org to be placed on the mailing list).

MORNING

Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died for thee,
and hail Him as thy chosen King
through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God
before the worlds began;
and ye who tread where He hath trod,
crown Him the Son of Man,
who every grief hath known
that wrings the human breast,
and takes and bears them for His own,
that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife,
for those He came to save:
His glories now we sing,
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
enthroned in worlds above;
crown Him the King to whom is given
the wondrous name of love:
all hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of lords,
who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word,
for ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
where saints with angels sing.
Their songs before Him day and night,
their God, Redeemer, King.

*Matthew Bridges 1800-1894 and Godfrey
Thring 1823-1903*

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul, worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul.
I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up
it's a new day dawning;
it's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass,
and whatever lies before me,
let me be singing
when the evening comes.
Bless the Lord...

You're rich in love,
and You're slow to anger.
Your name is great,
and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness,
I will keep on singing;
ten thousand reasons
for my heart to find.
Bless the Lord...

And on that day
when my strength is failing,
the end draws near,
and my time has come;
still my soul will sing
Your praise unending:
ten thousand years,
and then forevermore!
Bless the Lord...

*Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman © 2011
Thankyou Music/Said and Done Music*

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
to receive the food of Your holy word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
shape and fashion us in Your likeness,
that the light of Christ
might be seen today
in our acts of love
and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfil in us
all Your purposes, for Your glory.

Teach us Lord full obedience,
holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
in the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise
cause our eyes to see
your majestic love and authority.
Words of power that can never fail;
let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
help us grasp the heights
of Your plans for us.
Truths unchanged
from the dawn of time,
that will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand
on Your promises;
and by faith we'll walk
as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, 'til your church is built
as You fill the earth with Your glory.

*Keith Getty & Stuart Townend © 2005
Thankyou Music*

O for a thousand tongues, to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
my great Redeemer's praise.
The glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all
the earth abroad
the honours of Thy Name.

Jesus! the Name that charms our
fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life, and health and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
new life the dead receive,
new life the dead receive.
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye
dumb,
your loosened tongues employ;
your loosened tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
and leap, ye lame, for joy!

Glory to God, and praise, and love
be ever, ever given
be ever, ever given
by saints below and saints above,
the Church in earth and heaven.

Charles Wesley 1707-88

EVENING

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;

O my soul, praise Him
for He is your health and salvation!
Come, all who hear,
brothers and sisters, draw near,
praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, above all things so
mightily reigning;
keeping us safe at His side, a
nd so gently sustaining.
Have you not seen
all you have needed has been
met by His gracious ordaining?

Praise to the Lord, who shall prosper
our work and defend us;
surely His goodness and mercy
shall daily attend us.
Ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
who with His love will befriend us.

Praise to the Lord, who, when
darkness and sin are abounding,
who, when the godless are rampant,
all goodness confounding,
breaks forth as light,
scatters the terrors of night,
saints with His mercy surrounding!

Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore Him;
all that has life and breath,
come now with praises before Him!
Let the 'Amen!'
sound from His people again -
gladly we praise and adore Him.

*Joachim Neander, Tr. Catherine Winkworth and
Percy Dearmer*

Men of faith rise up and sing

of the great and glorious King.
You are strong when you feel weak
in your brokenness complete.
*Shout to the North and the South,
sing to the East and the West,
Jesus is saviour to all,
Lord of heaven and earth.*

Rise up women of the truth,
stand and sing to broken hearts,
who can know the healing power
of our awesome King of love.
Shout to the North...

We've been through fire,
we've been through rain,
we've been refined
by the power of his name,
we've fallen deeper in love with you,
you've burned the truth on our lips.
Shout to the North...

Rise up church with broken wings,
fill this place with songs again
of our God who reigns on high,
by His grace again we'll fly.
Shout to the North...

Martin Smith ©1995 Curious? Music UK

O Jesus, I have promised

to serve You to the end;
be now and ever near me,
my Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
if You are by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if You will be my Guide.

O let me feel You near me,
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but Jesus, draw still nearer
and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear You speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten, or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
O Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, You have promised
to all who follow You,
that where You are in glory
Your servants shall be too;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve You to the end;
O give me grace to follow
my Master and my Friend.

O let me see Your footmarks,
and in them place my own;
my hope to follow duly
is in Your strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me,
my Saviour and my Friend.