

GILCOMSTON

Sunday, 21 June 2020

Today's preacher is:
Rev Jerry Middleton

...able to stand your ground
Ephesians 6 (NIV)

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MORNING SERVICE

Welcome and Notices

Praise

O sing a new song to the Lord

Prayer

Reading

Ephesians 6:10-20

Children's Talk

Praise

Be bold, be strong

Prayer

Praise

See, what a morning, gloriously
bright

Message

The Next Step

Still Standing
Ephesians 6:10-20

Praise

O church arise, and put your
armour on

Benediction

EVENING SERVICE

Welcome and Notices

Praise

I waited for the Lord my God

Prayer

Praise

Strength will rise as we wait
upon the Lord

Prayer

Reading

Isaiah 40:21-31

Message

Soaring, Not Sinking

Praise

What love could remember no
wrongs we have done
Lord, be my vision, supreme in
my heart

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 JUNE

Sundays 7th, 14th, 21st, 28th

Morning Service 11am

Evening Service 6.30pm

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

Lunchtime Service 12.45pm

Saturdays 6th, 13th, 20th, 27th

Prayer Meeting at 7pm

Also

2nd Leadership Team Meeting at 7pm

7th Youth Group at 4pm

9th Elders' Meeting at 7.30pm

12th Youth Group at 7pm

15th Deacons' Meeting at 7.30pm

16th Inter Church Reps' Meeting at 7.30pm

21st Youth Group at 4pm

25th Evangelical Leaders' Prayer Meeting at 12.30pm

25th Community Groups Meeting at 7.30pm

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

O sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders He hath done:
His right hand and His holy arm
Him victory hath won.

The Lord God His salvation
hath caused to be known;
His justice in the heathen's sight
He openly hath shown.

He mindful of His grace and truth
to Isr'el's house hath been;
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have seen.

Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to Him,
sing praises, and rejoice.

Before the Lord; because He comes,
to judge the earth comes He:
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
His folk with equity.

Psalm 98.1-9

Be bold, be strong
for the Lord your God is with you.
Be bold, be strong
for the Lord your God is with you.
I am not afraid, no, no, no.
I am not dismayed, not me,
for I'm walking in faith and victory.
Come on and walk in faith and victory
for the Lord your God is with you.

Andy Silver © Author 1986

See, what a morning, gloriously bright,

with the dawning of hope
in Jerusalem;
folded the grave-clothes,
tomb filled with light,
as the angels announce
Christ is risen!
See God's salvation plan,
wrought in love, borne in pain,
paid in sacrifice,
fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
for He lives:
Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, 'Where is He laid?'
as in sorrow she turns
from the empty tomb;
hears a voice speaking,
calling her name;
it's the Master,
the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
speaking life, stirring hope,
bringing peace to us,
will sound till He appears,
for He lives,
Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
through the Spirit who clothes
faith with certainty,
honour and blessing, glory and praise
to the King crowned with power
and authority!
And we are raised with Him,
death is dead, love has won,
Christ has conquered;
and we shall reign with Him,
for He lives,
Christ is risen from the dead!

*Stuart Townend and Keith Getty © 2003
Thankyou Music*

O church arise, and put your armour on;

hear the call of Christ our captain.
For now the weak
can say that they are strong
in the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
we'll stand against the devil's lies;
an army bold, whose battle-cry is love,
reaching out to those in darkness.
Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
but to rage against the captor;
and with the sword
that makes the wounded whole,
we will fight with faith and valour.
When faced with trials on ev'ry side
we know the outcome is secure,
and Christ will have
the prize for which He died,
an inheritance of nations.

Come see the cross,
where love and mercy meet,
as the Son of God is stricken;
then see His foes
lie crushed beneath His feet,
for the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
and Christ emerges from the grave,
this vict'ry march continues
till the day
ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come,
put strength in ev'ry stride,
give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
that we may run
with faith to win the prize
of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
retelling triumphs of his grace,
we hear their calls,
and hunger for the day
when with Christ we stand in glory.

*Stuart Townend and Keith Getty
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EVENING

I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
at length to me He did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
and on a rock He set my feet,
establishing my way.

He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify;
many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies;
respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

Psalm 40:1-4

**Strength will rise as we wait upon
the Lord,**

we will wait upon the Lord,
we will wait upon the Lord.

Strength will rise
as we wait upon the Lord,
we will wait upon the Lord,
we will wait upon the Lord.

Our God, You reign forever.
Our hope, our strong deliverer.

*You are the everlasting God,
the everlasting God,*

You do not faint,

You won't grow weary.

You're the defender of the weak,

You comfort those in need,

You lift us up on wings like eagles.

Brenton Brown and Ken Riley © 2005

Thankyou music

**What love could remember no
wrongs we have done,**

omniscient, all knowing,
He counts not their sum,
thrown into a sea
without bottom or shore,
our sins they are many,
His mercy is more.
*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more,
stronger than darkness,
new every morn,
our sins they are many,
His mercy is more.*

What patience would wait as we
constantly roam,
what Father, so tender,
is calling us home,
He welcomes the weakest,
the vilest, the poor,
our sins they are many,
His mercy is more.
*Praise the Lord...
So much more.*

What riches of kindness
He lavished on us,
His blood was the payment,
His life was the cost,
we stood 'neath a debt
we could never afford,
our sins they are many,
His mercy is more.
So much more!
Praise the Lord...

*Matt Papa, Matt Boswell © 2016 Love Your
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**Lord, be my vision, supreme in my
heart;**

bid every rival give way and depart;
You my best thought in the day
and the night,
waking or sleeping,
Your presence my light.

Lord, be my wisdom,
and be my true word;
I ever with You
and You with me, Lord;
You my great Father
and I Your true son,
You in me living and I with You one.

Lord, be my shield
and my sword for the fight;
be my strong armour
for You are my might:
You are my shelter
and You my high tower;
raising me heav'nward,
O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not,
nor earth's empty praise;
You my inheritance now and always;
all of Your treasure to me You impart,
High King of heaven,
the first in my heart!

High King of heaven,
when victory is won,
may I reach heaven's joys,
O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart,
whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

*Ancient Irish, tr. Mary Byrne © 1993 Kevin
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