

GILCOMSTON

Sunday, 19 July 2020

Today's preacher is:
Rev Jerry Middleton

...you are witnesses of these things...
Luke 24:48 (NIV)

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MORNING SERVICE

Welcome and Notices

Praise

Tell out, my soul, the greatness
of the Lord

Prayer

Reading

Luke 24:36-53

Children's Talk

Praise

Come follow Jesus, He's 'The
Champion'

Prayer

Praise

See, what a morning, gloriously
bright

Message

Core Truths

Tell The World!

Luke 24:44-53

Praise

O Spirit of the living God

Benediction

EVENING SERVICE

Welcome and Notices

Praise

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

Prayer

Praise

My soul finds rest in God alone

Prayer

Reading

Isaiah 41:8-13

Message

**Held, Helped And Handed His
Victory**

Praise

O church arise, and put your
armour on

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 JULY

Sundays 5th, 12th, 19th, 26th

Morning Service 11am

Evening Service 6.30pm

Tuesdays 7th, 14th, 21st, 28th

Lunchtime Service 12.45pm

Saturdays 4th, 11th, 18th, 25th

Prayer Meeting at 7pm

Also

13th Elders' Meeting at 7.30pm

28th Deacons' Meeting at 7.30pm

30th Evangelical Leaders Prayer Meeting at 12.30pm

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

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord:

unnumbered blessings
give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of His word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of His name:
make known His might,
the deeds His arm has done;
His mercy sure,
from age to age the same;
His holy name; the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of His might:
pow'rs and dominions lay their glory by;
proud hearts and stubborn wills
are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word:
firm is His promise, and His mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore.

Timothy Dudley-Smith ©Author

Come follow Jesus, He's 'The Champion',

we're on the winning side.
He is our trainer, coach and captain,
the Bible is our guide.

He took our place
because He loves us,
He takes our sins away.
Where He leads us we will follow,
what He says, we will obey.

We want to live and work for Jesus,
our Saviour and our King.

We want to give our best
to serve Him.

To us He's everything.

He died so we could be forgiven,
by faith we've been made new.

Oh, His love is so amazing,
won't you come and follow Him too.

Joan Crooks

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!

O Spirit of the living God,

in all the fullness of Your grace,
wherever human feet have trod,
descend upon our fallen race.

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
to preach the reconciling word;
anoint with power
from heaven above
whenever gospel truth is heard.

Let darkness turn to radiant light,
confusion vanish from Your path;

souls without strength

inspire with might:

let mercy triumph over wrath.

O Spirit of our God, prepare

the whole wide world

the Lord to meet;

breathe out new life, like morning air,

till hearts of stone begin to beat.

Baptize the nations; far and near

the triumphs of the cross record;

till Christ in glory shall appear

and every people call Him Lord!

James Montgomery 1771 - 1854

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,
and 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.

My soul finds rest in God alone,
my rock and my salvation,
a fortress strong against my foes,
and I will not be shaken.
Though lips may bless
and hearts may curse,
and lies like arrows pierce me,
I'll fix my heart on righteousness,
I'll look to Him who hears me.
*O praise Him, Hallelujah;
my delight and my reward:
everlasting, never failing;
my Redeemer, my God.*

Find rest my soul in God alone
amid the world's temptations.
When evil seeks to take a hold
I'll cling to my salvation.
Though riches come and riches go
don't set your heart upon them.
The fields of hope in which I sow
are harvested in heaven.
O praise Him, Hallelujah..

I'll set my gaze on God alone
and trust in Him completely.
With every day pour out my soul
and He will prove His mercy.
Though life is but a fleeting breath
a sigh too brief to measure,
my King has crushed
the curse of death
and I am His forever.
O praise Him, Hallelujah..

Aaron Keys & Stuart Townend

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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