

GILCOMSTON

Sunday, 23 August 2020

Today's preacher is:
Rev Jerry Middleton

...according to their ability they gave
Ezra 2:69 (NIV)

Visit our website at
www.gilcomston.org

Download our sermons from
www.gilcomston.org/sermons

Subscribe to our podcasts on
iTunes

Find us on facebook

Gilcomston Church is a Scottish Charity No SC0 43281, regulated by the
Scottish Charity Regulator (OSCR)

MORNING SERVICE

Welcome and Notices

Praise

Lord, Thee, my God, I'll early seek

Prayer

Reading

Ezra 2:1-2, 59-70

Children's Talk

Praise

Be bold, be strong

Prayer

Praise

Lord of light, whose name
outshineth

Message

Starting Again

Willing Volunteers

Praise

By faith we see the hand of God

Benediction

EVENING SERVICE

Welcome and Notices

Praise

Praise, my soul, the King of
heaven

Prayer

Praise

I will sing the wondrous story

Prayer

Reading

Matthew 12:1-14

Message

Renewing Your Strength

Restored

Praise

My heart is filled with
thankfulness

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 AUGUST

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

Morning Service 11am

Evening Service 6.30pm

Tuesdays 4th, 11th, 18th, 25th

Lunchtime Service 12.45pm

Saturdays 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd, 29th

Prayer Meeting at 7pm

Also

4th Leadership Team Meeting at 7pm

11th Elders' Meeting at 7.30pm

17th NESGT Foundation Course starts at 7pm

20th Deacons' Meeting at 7.30pm

18th Community Group Leaders' Meeting at 7.30pm

23rd Youth Group at 4pm

25th Community Groups Meeting at 7.30pm

27th Evangelical Leaders Prayer Meeting at 12.30pm

All Church Services (Sunday and Tuesday) will 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

Lord, Thee my God, I'll early seek:

my soul doth thirst for Thee;
my flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
wherein no waters be:

That I Thy power may behold,
and brightness of Thy face,
as I have seen Thee heretofore
within Thy holy place.

Since better is Thy love than life,
my lips Thee praise shall give.
I in Thy name will lift my hands,
and bless Thee while I live.

Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be;
then shall my mouth with joyful lips
sing praises unto Thee:

When I do Thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
and when on Thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

In shadow of Thy wings I'll joy,
for Thou mine help hast been.
My soul Thee follows hard; and me
Thy right hand doth sustain.

Psalter

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

**Lord of light, whose name
outshineth**

all the stars and suns of space,
deign to make us Thy co-workers
in the kingdom of Thy grace;
use us to fulfill Thy purpose
in the gift of Christ Thy Son.
*Father, as in highest heaven
so on earth Thy will be done.*

By the toil of lowly workers
in some far outlying field;
by the courage where the radiance
of the cross is still revealed;
by the victories of meekness,
through reproach and suffering won.
*Father, as in highest heaven
so on earth Thy will be done.*

Grant that knowledge, still increasing,
at Thy feet may lowly kneel;
with Thy grace our triumphs hallow,
with Thy charity our zeal;
lift the nations from the shadows
to the gladness of the sun.
*Father, as in highest heaven
so on earth Thy will be done.*

Howel Elvet Lewis, 1860-1953

By faith we see the hand of God;
in the light of creation's grand design
in the lives of those
who prove His faithfulness;
who walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith our fathers roamed the earth,
with the power of His promise
in their hearts
of a Holy City
built by God's own hand:
a place where peace and justice reign.
*We will stand
as children of the promise;
we will fix our eyes on Him,
our soul's reward.
Till the race is finished
and the work is done;
we'll walk by faith and not by sight.*

By faith the prophets saw a day
when the longed for Messiah
would appear
with the power to break the chains
of sin and death
and rise triumphant from the grave.

By faith the church was called to go;
and the power of the Spirit to the lost;
to deliver captives
and to preach good news,
in every corner of the earth.
We will stand as children...

By faith this mountain shall be moved
and the power of the gospel
shall prevail;
for we know in Christ
all things are possible
for all who call upon His name.
We will stand as children ...

*Keith and Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend ©
2009 Thank you Music*

EVENING

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; I will sing the wondrous story

to His feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me His praise should sing?

Praise Him, praise Him!

Praise Him, praise Him!

Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;

praise Him, still the same for ever,
slow to anger, swift to bless:

Praise Him, praise Him!

Praise Him, praise Him!

Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame He knows:
in His hands He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:

Praise Him, praise Him!

Praise Him, praise Him!

Widely as His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:

Praise Him, praise Him!

Praise Him, praise Him!

Praise the high eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
you behold Him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before Him;
all who dwell in time and space.

Praise Him, praise Him!

Praise Him, praise Him!

Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847

of the Christ who died for me,
how He left the realms of glory
for the Cross on Calvary.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
sing it with His saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost: but Jesus found me,
found the sheep that went astray,
raised me up and gently led me
back into the narrow way.
Faint was I, and fears possessed me,
bruised was I from many a fall;
hope was gone,
and shame distressed me:
But His love has pardoned all.

Days of darkness still may meet me,
sorrow's paths I oft may tread;
but His presence still is with me,
by His guiding hand I'm led.
He will keep me till the river
rolls its waters at my feet:
then He'll bear me safely over,
made by grace for glory meet.

Francis Harold Rowley 1854-1952

My heart is filled with thankfulness

to Him who bore my pain;
who plumbed the depths
of my disgrace
and gave me life again;
who crushed my curse of sinfulness,
and clothed me in His light,
and wrote His law of righteousness
with pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
to Him who walks beside;
who floods my weaknesses
with strength
and causes fear to fly;
whose ev'ry promise is enough
for ev'ry step I take;
sustaining me with arms of love
and crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
to Him who reigns above;
whose wisdom is my perfect peace,
whose ev'ry thought is love.
For ev'ry day I have on earth
is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all
to love and follow Him.

*Stuart Townend and Keith Getty © 2003
Thankyou Music*