

# GILCOMSTON

Sunday, 13 September 2020

Today's preacher is:  
Rev Jerry Middleton

*...We alone will build it for the Lord, the God of Israel ....*  
**Ezra 4:3 (NIV)**

---

Visit our website at  
[www.gilcomston.org](http://www.gilcomston.org)

Download our sermons from  
[www.gilcomston.org/sermons](http://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**

Come, people of the Risen King

#### **Prayer**

#### **Reading**

Ezra 4:1-6

### **Children's Talk**

#### **Praise**

Come follow Jesus, He's 'The Champion'

#### **Prayer**

#### **Praise**

Now Israel may say

#### **Message**

#### **Starting Again**

Under Fire

Ezra 4:1-24

#### **Praise**

O Church arise, and put your armour on

#### **Benediction**

## EVENING SERVICE

### **Welcome and Notices**

#### **Praise**

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You

#### **Prayer**

#### **Praise**

To God be the glory!

#### **Prayer**

#### **Reading**

Psalm 92:1-15

#### **Message**

#### **Renewing Your Strength**

Flourishing Forever

#### **Praise**

King of kings, majesty

#### **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 SEPTEMBER

## **Sundays 6th, 13th, 20th, 27th**

Morning Service 11am

Evening Service 6.30pm

## **Tuesdays 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd, 29th**

Lunchtime Service 12.45pm

## **Saturdays 5th, 12th, 19th, 26th**

Prayer Meeting at 7pm

Also

1st Leadership Team Meeting at 7pm

11th Youth Group at 7pm

15th Elders' Meeting at 7.30pm

23rd Deacons' Meeting at 7.30pm

24th 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](mailto:rosie.mckie@gilcomston.org) to be placed on the mailing list).

# MORNING

## **Come, people of the Risen King,**

who delight to bring Him praise;  
come all and tune your hearts to sing  
to the Morning Star of grace.  
From the shifting shadows of the earth  
we will lift our eyes to Him,  
where steady arms of mercy reach  
to gather children in.

*Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!*

*One heart, one voice;*

*O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,  
and those weeping through the night;  
come, those who tell of battles won,  
and those struggling in the fight.  
For His perfect love will never change,  
and His mercies never cease,  
but follow us through all our days  
with the certain hope of peace.

*Rejoice, Rejoice...*

Come, young and old from every land -  
men and women of the faith;  
come, those with full or empty hands -  
find the riches of His grace.  
Over all the world, His people sing -  
shore to shore we hear them call  
the Truth that cries through every age:  
“Our God is all in all”!

*Rejoice, Rejoice...*

*Keith and Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend ©  
2008 Thankyou Music*

## **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*

**Now Israel may say,**  
and that truly,  
if that the Lord  
had not our cause maintain'd;  
If that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd,  
when cruel men  
against us furiously  
rose up in wrath,  
to make of us their prey;

Then certainly  
they had devour'd us all,  
and swallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem;  
such was their rage,  
as we might well esteem.  
And as fierce floods  
before them all things drown,  
so had they brought  
our soul to death quite down.

The raging streams,  
with their proud swelling waves,  
had then our souls  
o'erwhelmed in the deep.  
But bless'd be God,  
who doth us safely keep,  
and hath not giv'n  
us for a living prey  
unto their teeth,  
and bloody cruelty.

Ev'n as a bird  
out of the fowler's snare  
escapes away,  
so is our soul set free:  
broke are their nets,  
and thus escaped we.  
Therefore our help  
is in the Lord's great name,  
who heav'n and earth  
by His great pow'r did frame.

*Psalm 124*

**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*  
© 2005 *Thankyou Music*

# EVENING

**Praise is rising,  
eyes are turning to You,**  
we turn to You.  
Hope is stirring,  
hearts are yearning for You,  
we long for You.  
*When we see You  
we find strength to face the day,  
in Your presence all our fears  
are washed away, washed away.  
Hosanna, hosanna!  
You are the God who saves us,  
worthy of all our praises.  
Hosanna, hosanna!  
Come, have Your way among us.  
We welcome You here, Lord Jesus.*

Hear the sound of hearts  
returning to You,  
We turn to You.  
In Your kingdom  
broken lives are renewed;  
You make us new.  
*When we see You ...*

*Brenton Brown and Paul Baloche © 2006  
Integrity's Hosanna! Music/ASCAP and  
Thankyou Music/PRS*

**To God be the glory!**  
Great things He has done;  
so loved He the world  
that He gave us His Son  
who yielded His life  
an atonement for sin,  
and opened the life-gate  
that all may go in.  
*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
Let the earth hear His voice!  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
Let the people rejoice!  
O come to the Father  
through Jesus the Son  
and give Him the glory;  
great things He has done.*

O perfect redemption,  
the purchase of blood!  
To every believer  
the promise of God:  
the vilest offender  
who truly believes,  
that moment from Jesus  
a pardon receives.  
*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!...*

Great things He has taught us,  
great things He has done,  
and great our rejoicing  
through Jesus the Son:  
but purer and higher  
and greater will be  
our joy and our wonder,  
when Jesus we see!  
*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!...*

*Frances J Van Alstyne 1820-1915*

**King of kings, majesty,**

God of heaven living in me,  
gentle Saviour, closest friend,  
strong deliv'rer, beginning and end,  
all within me falls at Your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow.*

*I lay my all before You now.*

*In royal robes I don't deserve*

*I live to serve Your majesty.*

Earth and heaven worship You,  
love eternal, faithful and true,  
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,  
brought this sinner near to Your throne;  
all within me cries out in praise.

*Your majesty, I can but bow...*

*Jarrold Cooper, © 1998 Sovereign Lifestyle Music Ltd*