

# GILCOMSTON

**Sunday, 25 October 2020**

Today's preacher is:  
Rev Jerry Middleton

*...I have chosen you ....*  
**Haggai 2:23 (NIV)**

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## MORNING SERVICE

### Welcome and Notices

#### Praise

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

#### Prayer

#### Reading

Haggai 2:20-23

#### Children's Talk

#### Praise

He lives! He lives! Jesus the  
Saviour

#### Prayer

#### Praise

The Lord is King! Lift up your  
voice

#### Message

#### Starting Again

Ultimate Security

#### Praise

In Christ alone my hope is  
found

#### Benediction

## EVENING SERVICE

### Welcome and Notices

#### Praise

Come, people of the risen King

#### Prayer

#### Praise

And can it be that I should gain

#### Prayer

#### Reading

Ephesians 3:14-21

#### Message

#### Renewing Your Strength

My Saviour's Love

#### Praise

When I survey the wondrous  
cross

#### Benediction

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

#### When I survey the wondrous cross

on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count as loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
save in the cross of Christ my God;  
the very things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
when did such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His lifeblood, like a crimson robe,  
clothes all His body on the tree:  
then I am dead to all the globe,  
and all the globe is dead to me!

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all!

*Isaac Watts 1674-1748*

# EVENING

**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*

**And can it be that I should gain**  
an interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
that Thou, my God,  
shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal dies!  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
to sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
let angel minds enquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above—  
so free, so infinite His grace—  
emptied Himself of all but love,  
and bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
for, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—  
I woke, the dungeon  
flamed with light,  
my chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
and clothed in righteousness divine,  
bold I approach the eternal throne,  
and claim the crown,  
through Christ, my own.

# CALENDAR FOR OCTOBER

## **Sundays 4th, 11th, 18th, 25th**

Morning Service 11am

Evening Service 6.30pm

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

Lunchtime Service 12.45pm

## **Saturdays 3rd, 10th, 17th, 24th, 31st**

Prayer Meeting at 7pm

Also

6th Leadership Team Meeting at 7pm

13th Elders' Meeting at 7.30pm

28th Deacons' Meeting at 7.30pm

29th 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

### **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.

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

### ***He lives! He lives! Jesus the Saviour.***

*He lives! He lives!*

*He rose from the grave.*

*And He's mighty, mighty, mighty  
mighty, mighty, mighty,  
mighty, mighty, mighty,  
mighty, mighty to save!*

Jesus died upon the cross,  
they laid Him in the grave.  
Three days later Sunday came  
the stone was rolled away.

Hear the angels say:  
*He lives! He lives! Jesus the Saviour. ..*

Jesus is the only way,  
He breaks the power of sin.  
All who come believing  
are gonna rise again like Him.

Hear the angels sing:  
*He lives! He lives! Jesus the Saviour. ..*

*Colin Buchanan*

### **The Lord is King! Lift up your voice,**

O earth, and all you heavens, rejoice;  
from world to world  
the song shall ring:  
'The Lord omnipotent is King!'

The Lord is King! Who then shall dare  
resist His will, distrust His care  
or quarrel with His wise decrees,  
or doubt His royal promises?

The Lord is King! Child of the dust,  
the Judge of all the earth is just;  
holy and true are all His ways -  
let every creature speak His praise!

He reigns! You saints, His praises  
sing:  
your Father reigns, your God is King;  
and Christ is seated at His side,  
the Man of love, the Crucified.

One Lord, one kingdom, all secures:  
He reigns, and life  
and death are yours;  
through earth and heaven  
one song shall ring:  
'The Lord omnipotent is King!'

*Josiah Conder 1789-1855*

**In Christ alone my hope is found,**  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
this Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
firm through the fiercest drought and  
storm.

What heights of love,  
what depths of peace,  
when fears are stilled,  
when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
scorned by the ones He came to save:  
till on that cross as Jesus died,  
the wrath of God was satisfied -  
for every sin on Him was laid;  
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
light of the world by darkness slain;  
then bursting forth in glorious Day  
up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory  
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
for I am His and He is mine -  
bought with the precious blood of  
Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
this is the power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
can ever pluck me from His hand;  
till He returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

*Stuart Townend©2001Kingsway's Thankyou  
Music*