

Notes

GILCOMSTON

Sunday, 14 February 2021

Today's preacher is:
Rev Jerry Middleton

..the hand of the LORD my God was on me ...
Ezra 7:28 (NIV)

Visit our website at
www.gilcomston.org

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

CALENDAR FOR FEBRUARY

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

Morning Service 11am

Evening Service 6.30pm

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

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 on Zoom

9th Elders' Meeting at 7.30pm

21st Youth Group at 4pm on Zoom

18th Deacons' Meeting at 7.30pm

26th Youth Group at 7pm on Zoom

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).

As soon as we are permitted by lockdown regulations, seating on Sunday mornings will be by allocation—please contact the church office if you're not already on the mailing list.

Seating on Sunday evenings is by booking via front page of the church website

<http://www.gilcomston.org/booking-seats-for-sunday-services/>

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound

that saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now I'm found;
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught
my heart to fear,
and Grace my fears relieved;
how precious did
that Grace appear,
the hour I first believed!
*My chains are gone.
I've been set free,
my God, my Saviour
has ransomed me.
And like a flood His mercy reigns,
unending love, amazing Grace.*

The Lord has promised
good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.
My chains are gone....

The earth shall soon
dissolve like snow,
the sun forbear to shine.
But God who called me
here below,
will be forever mine,
will be forever mine,
You are forever mine.

*John P Rees, John Newton, Edwin
Othello Excell © 2006
worshiptogether.com*

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.

Charles Wesley 1707-88

Evening

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,

in light inaccessible hid from our eyes;
most holy, most glorious, the Ancient of days,
almighty, victorious, Your great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, You rule us in might;
Your justice like mountains high soaring above
Your clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life You give, Lord, to both great and small,
in all life You live, Lord, the true life of all:
we blossom and flourish, uncertain and frail;
we wither and perish, but You never fail.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light;
Your angels adore You, all veiling their sight;
but of all Your rich graces, Lord, this grace impart,
take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.

Our praise we would render, O Father, to You
whom only the splendour of light hides from view;
and so let Your glory, Almighty, impart,
through Christ in the story, Your Christ to the heart.

Walter C Smith © in this version Jubilate Hymns

Morning Service

Welcome and Notices

Praise

O sing a new song to the Lord

Prayer

Reading

Ezra 7:11-16, 25-28

Children's Talk

Praise

Be bold, be strong

Prayer

Praise

Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet

Message

Starting Again

The God Of Heaven

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

Evening Service

Welcome and Notices

Praise

Immortal, invisible, God only
wise

Prayer

Praise

Amazing Grace! How sweet the
sound

Prayer

Reading

1 Timothy 1:12-17

Message

A Better Day Is Coming

Rich In Mercy

Praise

And can it be that I should gain

Benediction

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 seas and all their fullness roar;
the world, and dwellers there;
Let floods clap hands,
and let the hills
together joy declare.

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

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

Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend:
her time for favour which was set,
behold, is now come to an end.

Thy saints take pleasure
in her stones,
her very dust to them is dear.
All heathen lands
and kingly thrones
on earth Thy glorious name
shall fear.

God in His glory shall appear,
when Sion He builds and repairs.
He shall regard and lend His ear
unto the needy's humble pray'rs:

Th'afflicted pray'r
He will not scorn,
all times this shall be on record:
and generations yet unborn
shall praise and magnify the Lord.

Psalm 102

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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