



# Gilcomston Church

**Sunday 2 June**

**...thanks be to God, who delivers me  
through Jesus Christ our Lord...**

**Romans 7:25**

# **Morning Service**

**Combatting guerilla warfare**

**Romans 7:14-25**

**Rev Jerry Middleton**

**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.**

**Who seek my soul to spill shall sink  
down to earth's lowest room.  
They by the sword shall be cut off,  
and foxes' prey become.**

**Yet shall the king in God rejoice,  
and each one glory shall  
that swear by Him: but stopp'd shall be  
the mouth of liars all.**

**Psalm 63**

**Prayer**

## **Romans 7.<sup>14-20</sup>**

**<sup>14</sup> We know that the law is spiritual; but I am unspiritual, sold as a slave to sin. <sup>15</sup> I do not understand what I do. For what I want to do I do not do, but what I hate I do. <sup>16</sup> And if I do what I do not want to do, I agree that the law is good.**

## **Romans 7.14-20**

**17 As it is, it is no longer I myself who do it, but it is sin living in me. 18 For I know that good itself does not dwell in me, that is, in my sinful nature. For I have the desire to do what is good, but I cannot carry it out.**

## **Romans 7.14-20**

**19 For I do not do the good I want to do, but the evil I do not want to do—this I keep on doing. 20 Now if I do what I do not want to do, it is no longer I who do it, but it is sin living in me that does it.**

# Children's Talk

**When the Father made us  
He knew we'd run from Him  
and try to hide our sin.**

**But He wanted to save us,  
His own were on His heart  
before He made the stars.**

**Oh, oh, no one is good, not even one.  
But God can make us daughters,  
God can make us sons.  
Jesus paid the price  
when He offered up His life  
so we could be part of God's great family.**

**When the Father draws us  
it's like a magnet's pull.**

**He's irresistible!**

**When the Spirit calls us  
He brings the dead to life  
He gives the blind new eyes.**

**Oh, oh, no one is good, not even one.  
But God can make us daughters,  
God can make us sons.  
Jesus paid the price  
when He offered up His life  
so we could be part of God's great family.**

**When He calls, when He draws  
we are His forever.**

**He will never let you go,  
He will never let you go.**

**When He calls, when He draws  
we are His forever.**

**He will never let you go,  
He will never let you go.**

**Oh, oh, no one is good, not even one.  
But God can make us daughters,  
God can make us sons.  
Jesus paid the price  
when He offered up His life  
so we could be part of God's great family.**

**Jon Althoff and Bob Kauflin**

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**Prayer**

**What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer,  
there is no more for heaven now to give.**

**He is my joy, my righteousness,  
and freedom,  
my steadfast love,  
my deep and boundless peace.**

**To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,  
for my life is wholly bound to His.  
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing,  
"All is mine",  
yet not I, but through Christ in me.**

**The night is dark but I am not forsaken,  
for by my side, the Saviour He will stay.  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,  
for in my need, His power is displayed.**

**To this I hold,  
my Shepherd will defend me.  
Through the deepest valley He will lead.  
Oh the night has been won,  
and I shall overcome,  
yet not I, but through Christ in me.**

**No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven.  
The future sure, the price it has been paid.  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
and He was raised  
to overthrow the grave.**

**To this I hold, my sin has been defeated,  
Jesus now and ever is my plea.  
Oh the chains are released, I can sing,  
"I am free",  
yet not I, but through Christ in me.**

**With every breath I long to follow Jesus,  
for He has said  
that He will bring me home.  
And day by day I know He will renew me  
until I stand with joy before the throne.**

**To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus.  
All the glory evermore to Him.  
When the race is complete,  
still my lips shall repeat  
yet not I, but through Christ in me.**

**Michael Farren / Rich Thompson / Jonny Robinson**

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**Prayer**

**Combatting guerilla warfare**  
**Romans 7:14-25**

**Prayer**

**There is a higher throne  
than all this world has known,  
where faithful ones from every tongue  
will one day come.**

**Before the Son we'll stand,  
made faultless through the Lamb;  
believing hearts find promised grace,  
salvation comes.**

**Hear heaven's voices sing,  
their thunderous anthem rings;  
through emerald courts and sapphire skies  
their praises rise.**

**All glory, wisdom, power,  
strength, thanks and honour are  
to God, our King who reigns on high  
for evermore.**

**And there we'll find our home,  
our life before the throne;  
we'll honour Him in perfect song,  
where we belong.  
He'll wipe each tear stained eye,  
as thirst and hunger die;  
the Lamb becomes our Shepherd King,  
we'll reign with Him.**

**Hear heaven's voices sing,  
their thunderous anthem rings;  
through emerald courts and sapphire skies  
their praises rise.**

**All glory, wisdom, power,  
strength, thanks and honour are  
to God, our King who reigns on high  
for evermore.**

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

# **Evening Service**

**Where a new start starts**

**1 Samuel 7:1-6**

**Rev Jerry Middleton**

**Come, let us to the Lord our God  
with contrite hearts return;  
our God is gracious, nor will leave  
the desolate to mourn.**

**His voice commands the tempest forth,  
and stills the stormy wave;  
and though His arm be strong to smite,  
'tis also strong to save.**

**Long hath the night of sorrow reigned,  
the dawn shall bring us light:  
God shall appear, and we shall rise  
with gladness in His sight.**

**Our hearts, if God we seek to know,  
shall know Him, and rejoice;  
His coming like the morn shall be,  
like morning songs His voice.**

**As dew upon the tender herb,  
diffusing fragrance round;  
as showers that usher in the spring,  
and cheer the thirsty ground;**

**So shall His presence bless our souls,  
and shed a joyful light;  
that hallowed morn shall chase away  
the sorrows of the night.**

**John Morison 1750-98**

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# Prayer

## **1 Samuel 7. 1-6**

**<sup>1</sup> So the men of Kiriath Jearim came and took up the ark of the LORD. They brought it to Abinadab's house on the hill and consecrated Eleazar his son to guard the ark of the LORD.**

# 1 Samuel 7. 1-6

<sup>2</sup> The ark remained at Kiriath Jearim a long time—twenty years in all. Then all the people of Israel turned back to the LORD.

## **1 Samuel 7. 1-6**

**<sup>3</sup> So Samuel said to all the Israelites, “If you are returning to the LORD with all your hearts, then rid yourselves of the foreign gods and the Ashtoreths and commit yourselves to the LORD and serve him only, and he will deliver you out of the hand of the Philistines.”**

## **1 Samuel 7. 1-6**

**4 So the Israelites put away their Baals and Ashtoreths, and served the LORD only.**

**5 Then Samuel said, “Assemble all Israel at Mizpah, and I will intercede with the LORD for you.”**

## 1 Samuel 7. 1-6

6 When they had assembled at Mizpah, they drew water and poured it out before the LORD. On that day they fasted and there they confessed, “We have sinned against the LORD.” Now Samuel was serving as leader of Israel at Mizpah.

**Prayer**

**Where a new start starts**  
**1 Samuel 7:1-6**

**Prayer**

**How deep the Father's love for us,  
how vast beyond all measure,  
that He should give His only Son  
to make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss:  
the Father turns His face away,  
as wounds which mar the chosen one  
bring many sons to glory.**

**Behold the man upon a cross,  
my sin upon His shoulders:  
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice  
call out among the scoffers.  
It was His love that held Him there  
until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished.**

**I will not boast in anything,  
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;  
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer,  
but this I know with all my heart,  
His wounds have paid my ransom.**

**Behold the man upon the throne,  
the sons all brought to glory,  
cry 'Hallelujah' to the Lamb  
and sing redemption's story.  
And all creation bows in awe,  
the wretch is now a treasure.  
By faith alone through grace alone,  
in Christ alone forever.**

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# Communion

**What love could remember  
no wrongs we have done?**

**Omniscient, all knowing,  
He counts not their sum.**

**Thrown into a sea  
without bottom or shore,  
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more,  
stronger than darkness, new every morn,  
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**What patience would wait  
as we constantly roam?**

**What Father, so tender,  
is calling us home?**

**He welcomes the weakest,  
the vilest, the poor,**

**our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more,  
stronger than darkness, new every morn,  
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**What riches of kindness  
He lavished on us,  
His blood was the payment,  
His life was the cost.  
We stood 'neath a debt  
we could never afford,  
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more,  
stronger than darkness, new every morn,  
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more,  
stronger than darkness, new every morn,  
our sins they are many, His mercy is more,  
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**Matt Boswell and Matt Papa**

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