



Gilcomston Church

Sunday 27 October

**...the grace of our Lord was poured out on me
abundantly...
1 Timothy 1:14**

Morning Service

Grace Abounding

Psalm 107:1-9

1 Timothy 1:12-17

Rev Jerry Middleton

**I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
at length to me He did incline
my voice and cry to hear.**

**He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
and on a rock He set my feet,
establishing my way.**

**He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify;
many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.**

**O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies;
respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.**

Psalm 40:1-4

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Prayer

Psalm 107:1-9

**Give thanks to the LORD, for
he is good;**

his love endures forever.

**² Let the redeemed of
the LORD tell their story—**

**those he redeemed
from the hand of the foe,**

Psalm 107:1-9

**³ those he gathered from
the lands,
from east and west, from
north and south.**

**⁴ Some wandered in
desert wastelands,
finding no way to a
city where they could
settle.**

Psalm 107:1-9

**⁵ They were hungry and thirsty,
and their lives ebbed away.**

**⁶ Then they cried out to the LORD in their trouble,
and he delivered them from their distress.**

Psalm 107:1-9

⁷ He led them by a straight way

to a city where they could settle.

⁸ Let them give thanks to the LORD for his unfailing love

and his wonderful deeds for mankind,



Psalm 107:1-9

**⁹ for he satisfies the thirsty
and fills the hungry with
good things.**

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

**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?
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.**

**'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!**

**'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.
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.
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.**

Charles Wesley 1707-88

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Prayer

1 Timothy 1:12-17

¹² I thank Christ Jesus our Lord, who has given me strength, that he considered me trustworthy, appointing me to his service.

1 Timothy 1:12-17

13 Even though I was once a blasphemer and a persecutor and a violent man, I was shown mercy because I acted in ignorance and unbelief.

1 Timothy 1:12-17

¹⁴ The grace of our Lord was poured out on me abundantly, along with the faith and love that are in Christ Jesus.

1 Timothy 1:12-17

¹⁵ Here is a trustworthy saying that deserves full acceptance: Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners—of whom I am the worst.

1 Timothy 1:12-17

¹⁶ But for that very reason I was shown mercy so that in me, the worst of sinners, Christ Jesus might display his immense patience as an example for those who would believe in him and receive eternal life.

1 Timothy 1:12-17

**¹⁷ Now to the King eternal,
immortal, invisible, the
only God, be honour and
glory for ever and ever.
Amen.**

Grace Abounding
Psalm 107:1-9
1 Timothy 1:12-17

**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.

**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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**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

**The Great Story
Revelation 7:9-17
Rev Jerry Middleton**

**Behold! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
on mountain tops above the hills,
and draw the wondering eyes.**

**To this the joyful nations round,
all tribes and tongues, shall flow;
up to the hill of God, they'll say,
and to His house we'll go.**

**The beam that shines from Zion hill
shall lighten every land;
the King who reigns in Salem's Towers
shall all the world command.**

**Among the nations He shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
and quell the sinner's pride.**

**No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
disturb those peaceful years;
to ploughshares men
shall beat their swords,
to pruning-hooks their spears.**

**Come then, O house of Jacob! Come
to worship at His shrine;
and, walking in the light of God,
with holy beauties shine.**

Scottish Paraphrases, 1781.

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Prayer

Revelation 7. 9-17

9 After this I looked, and there before me was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, tribe, people and language, standing before the throne and before the Lamb.

Revelation 7. 9-17

They were wearing white robes and were holding palm branches in their hands. ¹⁰ And they cried out in a loud voice:
“Salvation belongs to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb.”

Revelation 7. 9-17

11 All the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures. They fell down on their faces before the throne and worshiped God,

Revelation 7. 9-17

12 saying:

“Amen!

**Praise and glory
and wisdom and thanks
and honour
and power and strength
be to our God for ever
and ever.
Amen!”**

Revelation 7. 9-17

13 Then one of the elders asked me, “These in white robes—who are they, and where did they come from?”

14 I answered, “Sir, you know.”

Revelation 7. 9-17

And he said, “These are they who have come out of the great tribulation; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Revelation 7. 9-17

**15 Therefore,
“they are before the
throne of God
and serve him day and
night in his temple;
and he who sits on the
throne
will shelter them with
his presence.**

Revelation 7. 9-17

**16 'Never again will they
hunger;**

**never again will they
thirst.**

**The sun will not beat
down on them,'**

**nor any scorching
heat.**

Revelation 7. 9-17

**17 For the Lamb at the
centre of the throne
will be their shepherd;
'he will lead them to
springs of living water.'
'And God will wipe
away every tear from
their eyes.'"**

**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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Prayer



The great story

Revelation 7.⁹⁻¹⁷

**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.**