

Morning Service

Mercy, not sacrifice
Matthew 9:1-17
Rev Nathan Owens

**Who has held the oceans in His hand?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice.
All creation rises to rejoice.**

Behold our God seated on His throne.

Come let us adore Him.

Behold our King nothing can compare.

Come let us adore Him!

Who has given counsel to the Lord?

Who can question any of His Words?

Who can teach

the One who knows all things?

Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Behold our God seated on His throne.

Come let us adore Him.

Behold our King nothing can compare.

Come let us adore Him!

**Who has felt the nails upon His hands,
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal humbled to the grave,
Jesus, Saviour risen now to reign!**

**Behold our God seated on His throne.
Come let us adore Him.
Behold our King nothing can compare.
Come let us adore Him!**

**Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird and Stephen Altrogge
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Prayer

Matthew 9:1-17

And getting into a boat he crossed over and came to his own city. ² And behold, some people brought to him a paralytic, lying on a bed. And when Jesus saw their faith, he said to the paralytic, “Take heart, my son; your sins are forgiven.”

Matthew 9:1-17

³ And behold, some of the scribes said to themselves, “This man is blaspheming.”

⁴ But Jesus, knowing their thoughts, said, “Why do you think evil in your hearts? ⁵ For which is easier, to say, ‘Your sins are forgiven,’ or to say, ‘Rise and walk’?”

Matthew 9:1-17

6 But that you may know that the Son of Man has authority on earth to forgive sins”—he then said to the paralytic—“Rise, pick up your bed and go home.” 7 And he rose and went home.

Matthew 9:1-17

8 When the crowds saw it, they were afraid, and they glorified God, who had given such authority to men.

9 As Jesus passed on from there, he saw a man called Matthew sitting at the tax booth, and he said to him, "Follow me."

Matthew 9:1-17

And he rose and followed him.

¹⁰ And as Jesus reclined at table in the house, behold, many tax collectors and sinners came and were reclining with Jesus and his disciples.

Matthew 9:1-17

¹¹ And when the Pharisees saw this, they said to his disciples, “Why does your teacher eat with tax collectors and sinners?”

¹² But when he heard it, he said, “Those who are well have no need of a physician, but those who are sick.

Matthew 9:1-17

¹³ Go and learn what this means, 'I desire mercy, and not sacrifice.' For I came not to call the righteous, but sinners."

¹⁴ Then the disciples of John came to him, saying, "Why do we and the Pharisees fast, but your disciples do not fast?"

Matthew 9:1-17

**15 And Jesus said to them,
“Can the wedding guests
mourn as long as the
bridegroom is with them?
The days will come when
the bridegroom is taken
away from them, and then
they will fast.**

Matthew 9:1-17

¹⁶ No one puts a piece of unshrunk cloth on an old garment, for the patch tears away from the garment, and a worse tear is made.

Matthew 9:1-17

17 Neither is new wine put into old wineskins. If it is, the skins burst and the wine is spilled and the skins are destroyed. But new wine is put into fresh wineskins, and so both are preserved.”

Children's Talk

**Jesus wants me to be a bright light shining
in the darkness so people can see.**

**Jesus wants me
to be a brave flame burning
with His love as He wants me to be.**

**Though it's hard, I know
when the feelings go
and the darkness is pressing me in,
but I'll carry on for His love is strong,
it's His light that will make me shine,
it's His light that will make me shine.**

Crawford Mackenzie

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Prayer

**Sweet word of consolation;
this God will not reject
His wayward, sinful nation,
yet loved and yet elect.
Though exiled now and tearful,
their strength He shall restore,
till they, the faint and fearful,
on wings of eagles soar.**

**Great word of vindication!
The promised Chosen One,
sin's scourge and condemnation,
God's servant and His Son,
yet in His power remembers
a broken people's need.
He will not quench the embers,
nor snap a drooping reed.**

**Dear word from heaven proceeding
like winter snow and rain,
in silent blessing feeding
the summer fields of grain!
God's word shall not be broken.
The faithful heart must learn
it is not vainly spoken,
nor empty will return.**

**O word of dereliction!
The Servant meekly bore
their sin and their affliction
in pain and sorrow sore.
Yet word of all most glorious!
He is their risen Lord
who will return victorious;
God's true incarnate Word.**

(Based on Isaiah 40–55) Hilary Jolly

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Prayer

The background features a faint, stylized illustration of a crown of thorns and a cross. The crown of thorns is positioned at the top, and the cross is centered below it. Both are rendered in a light, golden-yellow color. The text is overlaid on this background.

MATTHEW 9:1-17

MERCY, NOT SACRIFICE

Prayer

**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.**

Evening Service

Standing on the brink of eternity

Revelation 15:1-8

Rev Nathan Owens

**Give to our God immortal praise;
mercy and truth are all His ways;
wonders of grace to God belong,
repeat His mercies in your song.**

**Give to the Lord of lords renown;
the King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
when lords and kings are known no more.**

**He built the earth, He spread the sky,
and fixed the starry lights on high:
wonders of grace to God belong,
repeat His mercies in your song.**

**He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
when suns and moons shall shine no more.**

**He sent His Son with power to save
from guilt and darkness and the grave:
wonders of grace to God belong,
repeat His mercies in your song.**

**Through this vain world He guides our feet,
and leads us to His heavenly seat
His mercies ever shall endure,
when this vain world shall be no more.**

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

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Prayer

**I cannot tell why He whom angels worship
should set His love upon the sons of men,
or why as shepherd
He should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back,
they know not how or when.**

**But this I know, that He was born of Mary
when Bethlehem's manger
was His only home,
and that He lived
at Nazareth and laboured;
and so the Saviour of the world, has come.**

**I cannot tell how silently He suffered
as with His peace
He graced this place of tears,
nor how His heart
upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.**

**But this I know,
He heals the broken-hearted
and stays our sin
and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden;
for still the Saviour,
Saviour of the world, is here.**

**I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
how He will claim His earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.**

**But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
and He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
and some glad day
His sun will shine in splendour,
when He the Saviour,
Saviour of the world, is known.**

**I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when at His bidding every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when all our hearts
with love for Him are filled.**

**But this I know,
the skies will sound His praises,
ten thousand, thousand
human voices sing,
and earth to heaven,
and heaven to earth, will answer,
'At last the Saviour,
Saviour of the world, is King!'**

William Y Fullerton 1857-1932 ©Baptist Union of Great Britain

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Revelation 15:1-8

Then I saw another sign in heaven, great and amazing, seven angels with seven plagues, which are the last, for with them the wrath of God is finished.

Revelation 15:1-8

² And I saw what appeared to be a sea of glass mingled with fire—and also those who had conquered the beast and its image and the number of its name, standing beside the sea of glass with harps of God in their hands.

Revelation 15:1-8

³ And they sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying,

“Great and amazing are your deeds,

O Lord God the Almighty!

Revelation 15:1-8

**Just and true are your
ways,**

○ King of the nations!

**⁴ Who will not fear, O Lord,
and glorify your name?**

For you alone are holy.

**All nations will come
and worship you,
for your righteous acts
have been revealed.”**

Revelation 15:1-8

⁵ After this I looked, and the sanctuary of the tent of witness in heaven was opened, ⁶ and out of the sanctuary came the seven angels with the seven plagues, clothed in pure, bright linen, with golden sashes round their chests.

Revelation 15:1-8

7 And one of the four living creatures gave to the seven angels seven golden bowls full of the wrath of God who lives for ever and ever,

Revelation 15:1-8

⁸ and the sanctuary was filled with smoke from the glory of God and from his power, and no one could enter the sanctuary until the seven plagues of the seven angels were finished.

**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!**

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Prayer



the book of

REVELATION

Standing at the brink of eternity

Prayer

**A king on high is reigning
whom endless ages bless,
from sea to sea sustaining
His rule of righteousness.
Beneath His strong defending
His people stand secure,
whose justice knows no ending
while sun and moon endure.**

**As rains that gently nourish
and bring the seed to birth,
His righteousness shall flourish,
His peace possess the earth;
her sceptred kings acclaim Him,
before His feet they fall,
the nations kneel to name Him
the sovereign Lord of all.**

**The poor are in His keeping,
He hears their bitter cry,
His watchfulness unsleeping
to answer every sigh;
the lonely and neglected,
the outcast and in need,
forsaken and rejected,
to Him are dear indeed.**

**His name endures for ever
who formed the fertile land;
the fruits of our endeavour
shall prosper in His hand.
With prayer and song and story
His praises sound again,
in all the earth His glory:
so be it, Lord! Amen!**

Timothy Dudley-Smith © Author
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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.**