

All people that on earth do dwell sing to the Lord with cheerful voice. Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, come now before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed; without our aid he did us make: we are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,

high as the heavens our voices raise; and earth with her ten thousand tongues, shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command, vast as eternity Thy love; firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, when rolling years shall cease to move.

William Keith c 1593

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Don't build your house on the sandy land, don't build it too near the shore. Well, it might look kind of nice, but you'll have to build it twice, oh, you'll have to build your house once more. You'd better build your house upon a rock, make a good foundation on a solid spot. Oh, the storms may come and go, but the peace of God you will know.

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Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to His feet your tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me His praise should sing? Praise Him, praise Him! Praise Him, praise Him! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour to our fathers in distress; praise Him, still the same for ever, slow to anger, swift to bless: Praise Him, praise Him! Praise Him, praise Him! Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us; well our feeble frame He knows: in His hands He gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes: Praise Him, praise Him! Praise Him, praise Him! Widely as His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish; blows the wind and it is gone; but, while mortals rise and perish, **God endures unchanging on:** Praise Him, praise Him! Praise Him, praise Him! Praise the high eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore Him; you behold Him face to face; sun and moon, bow down before Him; all who dwell in time and space. Praise Him, praise Him! Praise Him, praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847

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Our Father, who is in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For yours is the kingdom, the power and the glory forever, Amen.



Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You, we turn to You. Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You, we long for You. When we see You we find strength to face the day, in Your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away.

Hosanna, hosanna!
You are the God who saves us,
worthy of all our praises.
Hosanna, hosanna!
Come, have Your way among us.
We welcome You here, Lord Jesus.

Hear the sound of hearts returning to You, We turn to You. In Your kingdom broken lives are renewed; You make us new. When we see You we find strength to face the day, in Your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away.

Hosanna, hosanna!
You are the God who saves us,
worthy of all our praises.
Hosanna, hosanna!
Come, have Your way among us.
We welcome You here, Lord Jesus

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growing

Luke 19, 1-10

".. but grow
in the grace and knowledge
of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.
To him be glory both now and for ever! .."

[2 Peter 3.18]

Jesus knows His sheep

- He observes carefully
- He listens well
- He visits patiently

Jesus feeds His sheep

- a summons which convicts us
- a message which disturbs us
- a power which transforms us



My soul finds rest in God alone, my rock and my salvation, a fortress strong against my foes, and I will not be shaken. Though lips may bless and hearts may curse, and lies like arrows pierce me, I'll fix my heart on righteousness, I'll look to Him who hears me.

O praise Him, Hallelujah; my delight and my reward: everlasting, never failing; my Redeemer, my God.

Find rest my soul in God alone amid the world's temptations. When evil seeks to take a hold I'll cling to my salvation. Though riches come and riches go don't set your heart upon them. The fields of hope in which I sow are harvested in heaven.

O praise Him, Hallelujah; my delight and my reward: everlasting, never failing; my Redeemer, my God.

I'll set my gaze on God alone and trust in Him completely. With every day pour out my soul and He will prove His mercy. Though life is but a fleeting breath a sigh too brief to measure, my King has crushed the curse of death and I am His forever.

O praise Him, Hallelujah; my delight and my reward: everlasting, never failing; my Redeemer, my God.

Aaron Keys & Stuart Townend

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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.

