

Sunday @ Seven February 2025
Back to the Start

Welcome – Matthew 4: 18 - 22

Thou didst leave thy throne
and thy kingly crown,
when thou camest to earth for me;
but in Bethlehem's home
was there found no room
for thy holy nativity:
O come to my heart Lord Jesus,
there is room in my heart for thee.

Heaven's arches rang
when the angels sang,
proclaiming thy royal degree;
but of lowly birth
cam'st thou, Lord, on earth,
and in great humility:
O come to my heart Lord Jesus,
there is room in my heart for thee.

The foxes found rest,
and the birds their nest,
in the shade of the cedar tree;
but thy couch was the sod,
O thou Son of God,
in the deserts of Galilee;
O come to my heart Lord Jesus,
there is room in my heart for thee.

Thou camest, O Lord,
with the living word
that should set thy people free;
but, with mocking scorn,
and with crown of thorn,
they bore thee to Calvary;
O come to my heart Lord Jesus,
thy cross is my only plea.

When heaven's arches ring,
and her choirs shall sing,
at thy coming to victory,
let thy voice call me home,
saying, 'Yet there is room,
there is room at my side for thee!'
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
when thou comest and callest for me.

Psalm 27: 4

**One thing I have asked of the Lord,
this is what I seek:
that I may dwell in the house of the Lord
all the days of my life;
to behold the beauty of the Lord
and to seek him in his temple.**

Who is it that you seek?

We seek the Lord our God.

Do you seek him with all your heart?

Amen. Lord, have mercy.

Do you seek him with all your soul?

Amen. Lord, have mercy.

Do you seek him with all your mind?

Amen. Lord, have mercy.

Do you seek him with all your strength?

Amen. Christ have mercy.

John 6: 68

To whom shall we go?

**You have the words of eternal life,
and we have believed and have come to know
that you are the Holy one of God.**

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ,
King of endless glory.**

All I once held dear, built my life upon,
all this world reveres and wars to own;
all I once thought gain I have counted loss
spent and worthless now, compared to this.
*Knowing you, Jesus, knowing you,
there is no greater thing:
you're my all, you're the best, you're my joy,
my righteousness; and I love you Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know you more,
to be found in you and known as yours;
to possess by faith what I could not earn –
all surpassing gift of righteousness.

Knowing you, Jesus, ...

O to know the power of your risen life,
and to know you in your sufferings;
to become like you in your death my Lord,
so with you to live and never die!

Knowing you, Jesus,

Matthew 9: 9

The calling of a tax collector

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
this corner stone, 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!

Jeremiah 29: 11 - 13

I know the plans I have for you

Father, I place into your hands
the things that I can't do.
Father, I place into your hands
the times that I've been through.
Father, I place into your hands
the way that I should go,
for I know I always can trust you.

Father, I place into your hands
my friends and family.
Father, I place into your hands
the things that trouble me.
Father, I place into your hands
the person I would be,
for I know I always can trust you.

Father, we love to seek your face,
we love to hear your voice.
Father, we love to sing your praise,
and in your name rejoice.
Father, we love to walk with you
and in your presence rest,
for we know we always can trust you.

Father, I want to be with you
and do the things you do.
Father, I want to speak the words
that you are speaking too.
Father, I want to love the ones
that you will draw to you,
for I know that I am one with you.

Luke 9: 57 - 62

Poem- When I became a Christian.

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am 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.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

Let's talk....

That first encounter with Jesus – exciting, challenging?

What are the memorable moments?

Despite the hits it may have taken, is faith still strong and growing?

Isaiah 6: 8

I the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry;
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if you lead me;
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my peoples pain;
I have wept for love of them they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone;
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord

I the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame,
I will set a feast for them my hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till hearts are satisfied;
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord

Space for our prayers

Most Gracious God, we thank you for that moment of calling; that moment Jesus called us -‘come follow me’.

May we never cease to wonder at what, by your grace, you have done for us.

Help us to continue firmly in the faith shown to us through Jesus, to bear witness to your love, and to let the Holy Spirit shape our lives; and grant, Lord, that our future days may be lived to your greater glory; for Jesus' sake. Amen.

**Our Father in heaven
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and forever. Amen.**

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer.
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
hold me with Thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

We say the Grace together

I dare to live a life of faith,
the life of challenge God has planned:
of holiness and victory,
for truth and righteousness to stand.

*I dare to be different
I dare to believe
I dare to be different
God's Spirit receive
I dare to be different
my life sacrificed
I dare to be different
by living like Christ.*

I dare to ask the Spirit, come,
to match with power my heart's desire,
my life to cleanse and energise
with mighty pentecostal fire.

I dare to be different.....

I dare to want to live like Christ
according to his will and way;
His love to show, compassion share,
and serve him boldly every day.

I dare to be different.....

***Next Sunday @ Seven - 30th March
'Too big an ask?'***

***Venue: Barritt Room,
St John with St Mark Hall***

CCLI No. 161467