

Sunday @ Seven July 2023

Sorry – is it the hardest word?

Welcome

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

Opening prayer

Lord God, our Father, we come to you in the stillness and in the name of Jesus, your Son. We come to seek your peace in our hearts and in our lives; the power of your Spirit to enable us ; the power of your Word to guide us; your love to comfort and encourage us; May none of us feel alone and inadequate, but know that in Jesus all shall be possible, all shall be well. Amen.

1 John 1 – It was for us

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 the cross,
my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin 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

Luke 15 – Parables of the lost sheep, lost coin, lost son.

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea:
a great high priest, whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is written on his hands,
my name is hidden in his heart;
I know that while in heaven he stands
no power can force me to depart,
no power can force me to depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look, and see him there
who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God, the just, is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me,
to look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there! The risen Lamb,
my perfect, sinless righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with my Lord I cannot die:
my soul is purchased by his blood,
my life is safe with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

Luke 7: 36-50 The slate wiped clean; a new start

I am a new creation;
no more in condemnation
here in the grace of God I stand.
My heart is overflowing,
my love just keeps on growing,
here in the grace of God I stand.
And I will praise you Lord;
Yes I will praise you Lord
and I will sing of all that you have done.
A joy that knows no limit;
a lightness in my spirit.
Here in the grace of God I stand.

Matthew 18: 21-35 Forgiving others

Just as I am, without one plea,
but that Thy blood was shed for me,
and that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
to rid my soul of one dark blot,
to Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
hath broken every barrier down;
now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, of that free love
the breadth, length, depth, and height to
prove,
here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.

A time for quiet reflection

Purify my heart,
let me be as gold and precious silver.
Purify my heart, let me be as gold,
pure gold.

*Refiners fire,
my heart's one desire
is to be holy, set apart for you , Lord.
I choose to be holy,
set apart for you my master,
ready to do your will.*

Purify my heart,
cleanse me from within and make me holy.
Purify my heart, cleanse me from my sin,
deep within.

Refiners fire.....

Have your say....

Nothing shall separate us from the love of God.

Nothing shall separate us from the love of God.

God did not spare His only Son
Gave Him to save us all
Sin's price was met by Jesus' death
And heaven's mercy falls.

Nothing shall separate us.....

Up from the grave Jesus was raised
To sit at God's right hand
Pleading our cause in heaven's courts
Forgiven we can stand.

Nothing shall separate us.....

Now by God's grace we have embraced
A life set free from sin
We shall deny all that destroys
Our union with Him.

Nothing shall separate us.....

Prayers for others...

**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**

And can it be that I should gain
an interest in my 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!

'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 inquire 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!

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.

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.

We say the Grace together....

Next Sunday @ Seven

"Psalms for Life"

A little trip around the Book of Psalms to look
at some uplifting words of poetry.

At Christ Church Hall on August 27th