

**Sunday @ Seven March 2024**  
**What a week that was!**

***Welcome***

Hosanna, hosanna,  
Hosanna in the Highest.  
Hosanna, hosanna  
Hosanna in the Highest.  
Lord we lift up your name  
with hearts full of praise.  
Be exalted O Lord my God;  
Hosanna in the Highest

Glory, glory,  
Glory to the King of Kings.  
Glory, glory,  
Glory to the King of Kings.  
Lord we lift up your name  
with hearts full of praise.  
Be exalted O Lord my God;  
Glory to the King of Kings

***Opening prayer***

**Loving God,  
We open the windows of our hearts,  
we open the doors of our souls.  
We welcome you here.  
Thank you that you are with us.  
Thank you that you are for us.  
Thank you that your love will never leave us.  
Speak new words of hope to us this Lent, this  
Holy Week, this Easter.  
Grant us fresh insight, encouragement and  
peace.  
Lead us further along the path of your light.  
In Jesus name we pray. Amen.**

Here is love vast as the ocean,  
loving kindness as the flood,  
when the Prince of life, our ransom,  
shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember?  
Who can cease to sing his praise?  
He can never be forgotten  
throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion  
fountains opened deep and wide;

through the floodgates of God's mercy  
flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
poured incessant from above,  
and heaven's peace and perfect justice  
kissed a guilty world in love.

Let us all His love accepting,  
love Him, ever all our days;  
Let us seek your kingdom only  
and our lives be to His praise;  
He alone shall be our glory,  
nothing in the world we see.  
He has cleansed and sanctified us,  
He Himself has set us free.

In His truth He does direct me  
by His Spirit through His Word;  
and His grace my need is meeting,  
as I trust in Him, my Lord.  
All His fullness He is pouring  
in His love and power in me,  
without measure, full and boundless,  
as I yield myself to Thee.

***Reading & Reflection – John 13: 1-17 – Jesus  
washes the disciples' feet.***

From heaven you came, helpless babe,  
entered our world, your glory veiled;  
not to be served but to serve,  
and give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
to bring our lives as a daily offering  
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,  
my heavy load He chose to bear;  
his heart with sorrow was torn,  
'yet not my will but yours,' He said.

*This is our God.....*

Come see His hands and His feet,  
the scars that speak of sacrifice,  
hands that flung stars into space  
to cruel nails surrendered.

*This is our God.....*

So let us learn how to serve,  
and in our lives enthrone Him;  
each other's needs to prefer,  
for it is Christ we're serving.

*This is our God.....*

***Reading & Reflection – Matthew 21: 12-17 -  
Jesus cleansing the temple.***

You laid aside your majesty,  
gave up everything for me,  
suffered at the hands  
of those you had created.  
You took all my guilt and shame,  
when you died and rose again;  
now today you reign,  
in heaven and earth exalted.

I really want to worship you, my Lord,  
you have won my heart and I am yours  
for ever and ever; I will love you.  
You are the only one who died for me,  
gave your life to set me free,  
so I lift my voice to you in adoration.

***Reading & Reflection – John 18: 15-18  
& 25-27 – Peter denies Jesus.***

Great is the darkness that covers the earth,  
oppression, injustice and pain.  
Nations are slipping in hopeless despair,  
though many have come in your name.  
Watching while sanity dies,  
touched by the madness and lies.

*Come, Lord Jesus,  
come, Lord Jesus,  
pour out your Spirit we pray.  
Come, Lord Jesus,  
come, Lord Jesus,  
pour out your Spirit on us today.  
May now your church rise with power and love,  
this glorious gospel proclaim.  
In every nation salvation will come  
to those who believe in your name.*

Help us bring light to this world,  
that we might speed your return.

*Come Lord Jesus .....*

Great celebrations on that final day  
when out of the heavens you come.  
Darkness will vanish, all sorrow will end,  
and rulers will bow at your throne.  
Our great commission complete,  
then face to face we shall meet.

*Come Lord Jesus .....*

***Let's talk .....***

I cast my mind to Calvary  
where Jesus bled and died for me.  
I see his wounds, His hands, His feet.  
My Saviour on that cursed tree.

His body bound and drenched in tears,  
they laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.  
The entrance sealed by heavy stone.  
Messiah still and all alone.

*O praise the Name of the Lord our God.  
O praise His Name for ever-more.  
For endless days we will sing Your praise.  
O Lord, O Lord our God.*

Then on the third at break of dawn,  
the Son of Heaven rose again.  
O trampled death, where is your sting?  
The angels roar for Christ the King.

*O praise the Name....*

He shall return in robes of white,  
the blazing sun shall pierce the night.  
And I will rise among the saints,  
my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

*O praise the Name.....*

***Space for our own prayers***

***We pray together***

*Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God,  
Lord of lords, King of kings,  
your love for us transforms and startles us.  
Your gift to us amazes and bewilders us.  
Your life given for us brings us to our knees.  
Your abundance reveals our poverty.  
Your presence comforts and upholds us.  
We adore you like no other. 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.*

In the cross of Christ I glory,  
towering o'er the wrecks of time:  
all the light of sacred story  
gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
never shall the cross forsake me;  
Lo! It glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming  
light and love upon my way,  
from the cross the radiance streaming  
adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
by the cross are sanctified;  
peace is there that knows no measure,  
joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory,  
towering o'er the wrecks of time:  
all the light of sacred story  
gathers round its head sublime.

*We say the Grace together.*

**Next Sunday @ Seven**

***April 28<sup>th</sup>  
at the Barritt Room,  
St. John with St Mark Hall.***

***Would you believe it!!***

***CCLI No. 161467***