

Sunday @ Seven November 2023

Welcome – Now, the Good News!

We have a gospel to proclaim,
good news for men in all the earth;
the gospel of a saviour's name:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,
not in a royal house or hall
but in a stable dark and dim:
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,
hated by those he came to save;
in lonely suffering on the cross
for all he loved, his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn:
empty the tomb, for he was free;
he broke the power of death and hell
that we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God's right hand,
by all creation glorified;
he sends his Spirit on his church
to live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him king:
Jesus is Lord of all the earth;
this gospel message we proclaim:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.
Come Lord Jesus,
you met your friends at evening time.

Come Lord Jesus.

Come Lord Jesus, you told your tales at close
of day.

Come Lord Jesus.

Come Lord Jesus, you kindled faith when
lamps were low; you opened scriptures,
broke bread, and shed your light as darkness
fell.

Come Lord Jesus; meet us here.

Lord the light of your love is shining,
in the midst of the darkness, shining;

Jesus light of the world shine upon us,
set us free by the truth you now bring us,
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze, set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth your word, Lord,
and let there be light.*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence,
from the shadows into your radiance;
by the blood I may enter your brightness,
search me, try me, consume all my darkness.
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine.....

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
so our faces display your likeness.
Ever changing from glory to glory,
mirrored here may our lives tell your story.
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine.....

Lighting of candles

We will light a light in the name of the Maker,
who lit the world and breathed the breath of
life for us. **Amen.**

We will light a light in the name of the Son,
who saved the world and stretched out his
hand to us. **Amen.**

We will light a light in the name of the Spirit,
who encompasses the world and blessed our
souls with yearning. **Amen.**

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 enthroned Him;
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.

This is our God.....

**Bible reading -
Mark 1: 14 & 15**

Break forth into joy O my soul;
break forth into joy O my soul.
In the presence of the Lord there is joy for
evermore;
break forth, break forth into joy.

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

Bible reading – Luke 4: 14 – 21

Make way, make way, for Christ the King
In splendour arrives.
Fling wide the gates and welcome Him
Into your lives.

*Make way! Make way!
For the King of kings.
Make way! Make way!
And let His kingdom in.*

He comes the broken hearts to heal,
The prisoners to free;
The deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance,
The blind shall see.

Make way!

And those who mourn with heavy hearts,
Who weep and sigh,
With laughter, joy and royal crown
He'll beautify.

Make way!

We call you now to worship Him
As Lord of all.
To have no gods before Him,
Their thrones must fall.

Make way!

Bible reading – Matthew 5: 1 – 12

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.

Bible reading – John 20: 30-31

I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin.
I wouldn't let my dear Saviour in.
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night.
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

*I saw the light, I saw the light.
No more in darkness no more at night.*

*Now I'm so happy; no sorrow in sight.
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.*

Just like a blind man I wandered alone.
Worries and fears I claimed for my own.
Then like the blind man that God gave back
his sight;
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

I was a fool to wander and stray;
for straight is the gate and narrow the way.
Now I have traded the wrong for the right.
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Bible reading – 1 Peter 1: 3-9

*Jesus we celebrate your victory.
Jesus we revel in your love.
Jesus we rejoice you've set us free.
Jesus your death has brought us life.*

It was for freedom that Christ has set us free;
no longer to be subject to a yoke of slavery.
So we're rejoicing in God's victory,
our hearts responding to his love.

His spirit in us releases us from fear,
and the way to him is open, with boldness we
draw near.
And in his presence our problems disappear,
our hearts responding to his love.

Have your say.....

Now, the Good Newsfor us.

***A moment to reflect on the Good News
we have received and how it has
changed us.***

I believe in Jesus,
I believe He is the Son of God.
I believe He died and rose again,
I believe He paid for us all.
And I believe He's here now standing in our
midst,
here with the power to heal now
and the grace to forgive.

I believe in You Lord,
I believe You are the Son of God;
I believe You died and rose again;
I believe You paid for us all.
And I believe You're here now standing in our
midst,
here with the power to heal now,
and the grace to forgive.

Now the Good Newsfor the world.

For the abused, for the betrayed,
for the oppressed, for the slave,
for the orphan, for the poor,
for the widow, for the scorned,
for the outcast, for the crushed,
for the helpless, for the lost,
for the empty, for the least,
for the broken, for the weak.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
look full in His wonderful face:
and the things of earth will grow strangely
dim
in the light of His glory and grace.

**Lord, we know that you are Good News;
in you we find the greatest treasure, the
safest harbour, the most beautiful
sanctuary. So we wait, we hope, we
trust, and we dwell with you. 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.**

*Go, tell it on the mountain,
over the hills and everywhere;
go, tell it on the mountain
that Jesus is his Name.*

He possessed no riches, no home to lay his
head;
He saw the needs of others and cared for
them instead.

Go tell it on the mountain...

He reached out and touched them, the blind,
the deaf, the lame;
He spoke and listened gladly to anyone who
came.

Go tell it on the mountain....

Some turned away in anger, with hatred in
the eye;
they tried Him and condemned Him, then led
Him out to die.

Go tell it on the mountain.....

'Father, now forgive them' – those were the
words He said;
in three more days He was alive and risen
from the dead.

Go tell it on the mountain....

He still comes to people, His life moves
through the lands;
He uses us for speaking, He touches with our
hands.

Go tell it on the mountain....

**Next Sunday @
Seven**

'Making Plans'

January 28th

At Christ Church Hall

