

Sunday @ Seven October 2025
Search me, O God, and know my heart

Intro

We meet in the name of God. **Amen.**
We meet in the name of Jesus. **Amen.**
We meet in the name of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**
Come then, eternal God
Be present here,
Befriend us here,
Renew us here. Amen.

Praise to the Lord,
the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him,
for He is thy health and salvation;
all ye who hear,
brothers and sisters, draw near,
praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,
who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under His wings,
yea, so gently sustaineth:
hast thou not seen?
All that is needful hath been
granted in what He ordaineth.

Praise to the Lord,
who doth prosper thy work,
and defend thee!
Surely His goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
who with His love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath
come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
sound from His people again:
gladly for aye we adore Him.

Opening prayer....

Give us, our Father,
a sense of your presence
as we gather now for worship.
Grant us gratitude
as we remember your goodness,
penitence as we remember our sins,
and joy as we remember your love;
and enable us to lift up our hearts
in humble prayer and fervent praise;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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.

Open the eyes of my heart Lord,
open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see you, I want to see you.
To see you high and lifted up,
shining in the light of your glory.
Pour out your power and love,
as we sing holy, holy, holy;
holy, holy, holy; holy holy, holy;
holy, holy, holy; I want to see you.

Hearty words....

Blest are the pure in heart,
for they shall see our God;
the secret of the Lord is theirs,
their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord, who left the heavens
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell in lowliness with men,
their pattern and their King.

Still to the lowly soul
he doth himself impart,
and for his dwelling and his throne
chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek;
may ours this blessing be;
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple meet for thee.

A place in our hearts.....

Jesus be the centre,
Be my source,
be my light,
Jesus.

*Be the fire in my heart,
Be the wind in these sails;
Be the reason that I live,
Jesus, Jesus.*

Jesus, be the centre,
Be my hope,
Be my song,
Jesus.
Be the fire.....

Jesus be my vision,
Be my
path,
be my guide,
Jesus.
Be the fire

Heart health check – Psalm 139:23/24

Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of Thy love;
take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my king;
take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
not a mite would I withhold;
take my intellect, and use
every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
it shall be no longer mine:

take my heart, it is Thine own;
it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at Thy feet its treasure store:
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all, for Thee.

How/where are our hearts just now? - a time of quiet reflection.

Lord Jesus, there was a time
when I offered you everything.
In the rosy glow of commitment
nothing was too much,
nothing too good for you.
I thought that once the decision was made,
once I put myself in your hands
then I could float, buoyed up,
soothed, comforted
in the warmth of your love.
But I've gone a long way, Lord, since then.
There have been good times, strong times,
when I've rejoiced in you.
Sometimes, though, the water's cold
and the swimming is hard.
It takes all my strength and I get tired,
weary, exhausted.
I'd like a rest.
So I turn and face you again, Lord.
I see your arms,
open in love.

(Eddie Askew – Silence & Shouting)

Lord, you have my heart,
and I will search for yours;
Jesus take my life and lead me on.

Lord, you have my heart,
and I will search for yours;
Let me be to you a sacrifice.
*And I will praise you, Lord,
and I will sing of love come down.
And as you show your face,
we'll see your glory here.*

**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.**

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.

We say together...

**"Love the Lord your God with all your
heart, all your soul and with all your
strength"**

(Deuteronomy 6:5)

**The Lord does not look at the things
man looks at. Man looks at outward
appearance, but the Lord looks at the
heart."**

(1 Samuel 16:7)

Create in me a clean, clean heart.
Create in me a work of art.
Create in me a miracle;
Something real and something beautiful.

You're not finished with me yet.
You're not finished with me yet.
By your power, I can change, I can change;
'cause you're not finished with me yet.

We say the Grace together....

NEXT SUNDAY @ SEVEN

NOVEMBER 30th

***AT THE SALVATION ARMY
BROOKSHAW STREET***

"LOOKING BACK, GOING FORWARD"

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