

Sunday @ Seven - October 2021

Good reasons for hope.

"Those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength" - Isaiah 40:31

All my hope on God is founded,
all my trust He shall renew;
He, my guide through changing order,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
He alone
calls my heart to be His own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray His trust;
all that human toil can fashion,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

Day by day our mighty giver
grants to us His gifts of love;
in His will our souls find pleasure,
leading to our home above.
Love shall stand
at His hand,
joy shall wait for His command.

Still from man to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ His Son.
Hear Christ's call
one and all:
we who follow shall not fall.

Opening prayer

**O Christ, our Morning Star,
Splendour of Light Eternal,
shining with the glory of the rainbow,
come and waken us
from the greyness of our apathy
and renew in us your gift of hope.
Amen.**

(The Venerable Bede 671-735)

Faithful One, so unchanging;
ageless One, you're my rock of peace.
Lord of all, I depend on you,
I call out to you again and again,
I call out to you again and again.

You are my rock in times of trouble,
you lift me up when I fall down;
all through the storm your love is the anchor;
my hope is in you alone.

Living Hope.

1 Peter 1 : 3-9

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!

A Chosen People.
1 Peter 2 : 4-10

When we walk with the Lord
in the light of His word
what a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey.

*Trust and obey,
for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus,
but to trust and obey.*

Not a shadow can rise
not a cloud in the skies,
but His smile quickly drives it away;
not a doubt nor a fear,
not a sigh nor a tear,
can abide while we trust and obey.

Trust and obey.....

Not a burden we bear,
not a sorrow we share,
but our toil He doth richly repay;
not a grief nor a loss,
not a frown nor a cross,
but is blest if we trust and obey.

Trust and obey.....

But we never can prove
the delights of His love
until all on the altar we lay;
for the favour He shows,
and the joy He bestows
are for them who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey.....

Then in fellowship sweet
we will sit at His feet,
or we'll walk by His side in the way.
What He says we will do,
where He sends we will go,
never fear, only trust and obey.

Trust and obey.....

Stay strong; you are not alone .
1 Peter 5 : 6-11

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in you alone.
And I will trust in you alone,
for your endless mercy follows me,
your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
and he anoints my head with oil,
and my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on his pure delights.

And I will trust in you alone.....

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
for you are with me, and your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

And I will trust in you alone.....

Hope Declaration

Our hope is found in Jesus

*- sign language touching of wrists by other
middle finger on syllables of Jesus.*

In resurrection life.

*- hands exploding from clenched fists over
chest upwards to worship pose.*

Our hope is found in creation

- hands moving round to make globe shape.

In God's amazing plans.

- Pretend to draw plans.

Our hope is found in story;

*- hands open up from closed, as if opening a
book.*

A signpost for our lives.

- point using arms / hands.

Our hope is found in banquet;

- *pretend to eat.*

God's Kingdom here on earth.

- *hands come together over head to make a crown.*

Our hope is not just wishful thinking;

- *hands held up with fingers crossed.*

It's not made up!

- *sweep hands downward as if saying an emphatic 'no'.*

Our hope is based on promises;

- *raise right hand from left side over head making a rainbow shape.*

Wrapped up in His love!

- *give yourself a big hug.*

Let us shout for joy to our Creator God;
He is the one who set the earth in motion,
He is the one who watches over us,
He is the one who upholds our world.

Be strong, take heart, all we who hope in the Lord.

Let us rejoice in our Sustainer God;
He is the one who nourishes us,
He is the one who supplies our need,
He is the one who renews us day by day.

Be strong, take heart, all we who hope in the Lord.

Let us give praise to our Redeemer God;
He is the one who forgives us,
He is the one who gives us peace and reconciliation,
He is the one who mends the broken.

Be strong, take heart, all we who hope in the Lord.

There's a sound on the wind like a victory song,
listen now let it rest on your soul.
It's a song that I learned from a heavenly king,
It's a song of a battle royal.

*Come on heaven's children the city is in sight.
There will be no sadness on the other side.*

There's a loud shout of victory that leaps from our hearts
as we wait for our conquering king.
There's a triumph resounding from dark ages past
to the victory song we now sing.

Come on heaven's children.....

There'll be crowns for the conquerors
and white robes to wear,
there'll be no more sorrow or pain.
And the battles of earth shall be lost in the sight,
of the glorious Lamb that was slain.

Come on heaven's children.....

Now the king of the ages approaches the earth,
he will burst through the gates of the sky.
And all men will bow down to his beautiful name;
we shall rise with a shout, we shall fly!

Come on heaven's children.....

Now the king of the ages approaches the earth,
he will burst through the gates of the sky.
And all men will bow down to his beautiful name;
we shall rise with a shout, we shall fly!

May I just say.....

My hope is built on nothing less,
than Jesus blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly trust in Jesus' Name.

*Christ alone. Cornerstone.
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love.
Through the storm, He is Lord. Lord of all.*

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil.

Christ alone

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found.
Dressed in His righteousness alone.
Faultless stand before the throne.

Christ alone

Space for our own prayers

O Lord, hear my prayer,
O Lord, hear my prayer;
When I call answer me.

O Lord, hear my prayer,
O Lord, hear my prayer;
Come and listen to me.

**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**

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could
destroy,
be there at our waking and give us we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of
the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane
and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon
of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to
embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we
pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of
the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence
is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we
pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of
the day.

A prayer for each other

**May the God of hope fill us with all joy
and peace as we trust in him, so that we
may overflow with hope by the power
of the Holy Spirit.**

(Romans 15:13)

We say the Grace together.

***"For I know the plans I have for you,
declares the Lord, plans to prosper you
and not to harm you, plans to give you
hope and a future" (Jeremiah 29:11)***