

Sunday @ Seven - July 2021

All at Sea

Welcome

Father God I wonder
how I managed to exist
without the knowledge of your parenthood
and your loving care.
But now I am your child,
I am adopted in your family,
and I can never be alone
'cause, Father God, you're there beside me.
I will sing your praises,
I will sing your praises,
I will sing your praises for evermore.

Opening prayer

Let the people praise you, O God,
Let all the people praise you.
For all You are, For all You have done,
For all your blessings day by day;
Let all the people praise you.

We bring you our song, our prayers,
our hearts and our minds.
Come into our hearts and minds we
pray.
Fill us with your love;
make us Yours.
In Jesus name. Amen.

We're going deep, deep, deep under the
ocean,
We're going deep, deep, deep under the sea,
We're going deep, deep, deep in search of
lasting treasure,
Kept under the waves for me.

We're going deep, deep, deep, no fear of
danger,
We're going deep, deep, deep, just hear the
sound
Of the deep, deep, deep where the Lord of
the sea
Promises that he can be found.

It's not pirate loot, or ancient wrecks,
It's priceless what we seek.
It's lasting treasure, a friend for ever,
Strength when we feel weak.

So we'll go deep, deep, deep under the
ocean,
And we'll go deep, deep, deep until we know,
All the deep, deep love that he has for us:
Deep is just where we have to go.

It's not pirate loot

The sea - it's a scary place out there; beware!

Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea!

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
and hushed their raging at Thy word,
who walkedst on the foaming deep,
and calm amid the storm didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea!

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
upon the waters dark and rude,
and bid their angry tumult cease,
and give, for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power,
our brethren shield in danger's hour;
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them whereso'er they go:
thus evermore shall rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

***Something fishy - Jonah has problems
at the sail-away party!***

I the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry;
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will
save.

I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if you lead me;
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my peoples pain;
I have wept for love of them they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone;
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord

I the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame,
I will set a feast for them my hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts are satisfied;
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord

***The parting of the waves - God opens
the barrier to freedom.***

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 me all His love accepting,
love Him, ever all my days;
Let me seek your kingdom only
and my life be to His praise;
He above shall be my glory,
nothing in the world I see.
He has cleansed and sanctified me,
He Himself has set me 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.

Shipwrecked - Paul gets bossy.

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
when the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables
strain,
will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
steadfast and sure while the billows roll:
fastened to the rock which cannot move,
grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!*

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,
when the breakers roar and the reef is near?
While the surges rage, and the wild winds
blow,
shall the angry waves then your bark
o'erflow?

We have an anchor...

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
when the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail,
while your anchor holds within the veil.

We have an anchor.....

Will your eyes behold through the morning
light,
the city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
when life's storms are past for evermore?

We have an anchor....

May I just say.....

Space for our Prayers

***Words from an old hymn (Edward
Dayman 1876) to say together -***

**O Lord be with us when we sail
upon the lonely deep,
our guard when on the silent deck
the midnight watch we keep.**

**We need not fear, though all around
'mid rising winds we hear
the multitude of waters surge,
for Thou, O God, art near.**

We say together -

**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.**

God is working his purpose out,
as year succeeds to year,
God is working his purpose out,
and the time is drawing near;
nearer and nearer draws the time,
the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory
of God
as the waters cover the sea.

From utmost east to utmost west,
wherever feet have trod,
by the mouth of many messengers
goes forth the voice of God,
'Give ear to me, ye continents,
ye isles , give ear to me,
that the earth may be filled with the glory of
God
as the waters cover the sea'.

What can we do to work God's work,
to prosper and increase
the love of God in all mankind,
the reign of the Prince of peace?
What can we do to hasten the time,
the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory
of God
as the waters cover the sea?

March we forth in the strength of God,
with the banner of Christ unfurled,
that the light of the glorious gospel of truth
may shine throughout the world;
fight we the fight with sorrow and sin,
to set their captives free,
that the earth may be filled with the glory of
God
as the waters cover the sea.

All we can do is nothing worth
unless God blesses the deed;
vainly we hope for the harvest-tide
till God gives life to the seed;
yet nearer and nearer draws the time,
the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory
of God
as the waters cover the sea.

We say the Grace together.

August 29th at 7pm

“What is Church?”



**With a hint of Café-Church about it we will
be seeing if we can find the answer to this
question.**

Come and join us at Christ Church Hall.