

MORNING SERVICE 26TH JULY 2020

Tomas Luis de Victoria: Missa O Quam Gloriosum
Call to Worship

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Meet and right it is to sing,
In every time and place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
The God of truth and grace:
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join;
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Eternal praise be thine.

Thee, the first-born sons of light,
In choral symphonies,
Praise by day, day without night,
And never, never cease;
Angels and archangels all
Praise the mystic Three in One,
Sing, and stop, and gaze, and fall
O'erwhelmed before thy throne.

Vying with that happy choir,
Who chant thy praise above,
We on eagles' wings aspire,
The wings of faith and love:
Thee they sing with glory crowned,
We extol the slaughtered lamb;
Lower if our voices sound,
Our subject is the same

Father, God, thy love we praise,
Which gave thy Son to die;
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Alike we glorify;
Spirit, Comforter divine.
Praise by all to thee be given,
Till we in full chorus join,
And earth is turned to heaven.

Prayer and Lord's Prayer

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*More like you, Jesus,
More like you,
Fill my heart with your desire
To make me more like you.
More like you, Jesus,
More like you,
Touch my lips with holy fire
And make me more like you*

Lord you are my mercy,
Lord you are my grace,
All my deepest sins
Have forever been erased.
Draw me in your presence,
Lead me in your ways,
I long to bring you glory
In righteousness and praise.

Lord, you are compassion,
And never-ending love,
For you have redeemed me
By your precious blood.
Create in me a clean heart,

A spirit that is new,
The joy of my salvation
Is only found in you.

Readings

Isaiah 5:1-3

Romans 8:31-39

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Christ triumphant, ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King!
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
Power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

Suffering servant, scorned, ill - treated,
victim crucified!
Death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

Priestly king, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!

Sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

Sermon: If God is for us, who can be against us?

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Beneath the cross of Jesus,
I find a place to stand;
And wonder at such mercy
That calls me as I am.
For hands that should discard me,
Hold wounds which tell me, "Come."
Beneath the cross of Jesus
My unworthy soul is won.

Beneath the cross of Jesus
His family is my own;
Once strangers chasing selfish dreams,
Now one through grace alone.
How could I now dishonour
The ones that you have loved?
Beneath the cross of Jesus
See the children called by God.

Beneath the cross of Jesus,
The path before the crown,
We follow in His footsteps
Where promised hope is found.
How great the joy before us-
To be His perfect bride.
Beneath the cross of Jesus
We will gladly live our lives.

Prayers of intercession and offertory

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Jesus - the Name high over all,
in hell, or earth, or sky!
Angels revere, and nations fall,
and devils fear and fly.

Jesus - the name to sinners dear,
the Name to sinners given!
It scatters all their guilty fear,
it turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus - the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head:
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead.

O that the world might taste and see
the riches of His grace!
The arms of love that compass me
would all the world embrace.

His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim;
'tis all my business here below
to cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy, if with my latest breath
I might but gasp his Name;
preach Him to all, and cry in death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

Benediction

Georg Philipp Telemann: La Lyra Suite - Rondeau