

Sunday, 24 January 2021—Morning Service

Leader	Item	Details
Doug	Welcome and Announcements	
Doug	Call to Worship	Prayer Psalm: 55
Doug	Prayer of Adoration and Invocation	
Doug	Scripture Reading	Hebrews 13:1–22
Stephen	Song	Come Thou Fount (4 verses)
Doug	Prayer of Confession and Pastoral Prayer	
Doug	Assurance of Forgiveness	
Doug	Sermon	Numbers 2:1–3:51
Stephen	Song	In the Presence (3 verses)
Doug	Closing	

COME THOU FOUNT

1 Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious measure sung by flaming tongues above;
O the vast, the boundless treasure of my Lord’s unchanging love!

2 Hitherto thy love has blessed me, thou hast brought me to this place,
and I know thy hand will lead me safely home by thy good grace.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor daily I’m constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee:
Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love;
Here’s my heart—O take and seal it, seal it from thy courts above.

4 O that day when, freed from sinning, I shall see thy lovely face,
full arrayed in blood-washed linen, how I’ll sing thy sovereign grace.
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, bring thy promises to pass,
for I know thy pow’r will keep me till I’m home with thee at last.

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IN THE PRESENCE

1 In the presence of a holy God, there’s new meaning now to grace;
you took all our sins upon yourself, we can only stand amazed.

2 In the presence of your infinite might, we’re so small and frail and weak;
when we see your pow’r and wisdom, Lord, we have no words left to speak.
*And we cry, “Holy, holy, holy God: how awesome is your name!
Holy, holy, holy God: how majestic is your reign!”
And we are changed in the presence of a holy God.*

3 In the presence of your glory, all our crowns lie in the dust;
you are righteous in your judgements, Lord, you are faithful, true and just.
*And we cry, “Holy, holy, holy God: how awesome is your name!
Holy, holy, holy God: how majestic is your reign!”
And we are changed in the presence of a holy God.*

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Sunday, 24 January 2021—Evening Service

Leader	Item	Details
Neil	Welcome and Announcements	
Neil	Prayer of Thanksgiving	
Neil	Scripture Reading	2 Samuel 9:1–13
Stephen	Song	My Heart is Filled with Thankfulness (3 verses)
Neil	Prayer Matters	
Neil	Sermon	Ecclesiastes 6:1–12
Stephen	Song	His Mercy is More (3 Verses)
Neil	Closing	

SUNDAY EVENING SONGS

MY HEART IS FILLED WITH THANKFULNESS

1 My heart is filled with thankfulness to him who bore my pain;
who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again;
who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me in his light
and wrote his law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart.

2 My heart is filled with thankfulness to him who walks beside;
who floods my weaknesses with strength and causes fears to fly;
whose every promise is enough for every step I take,
sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace.

3 My heart is filled with thankfulness to him who reigns above,
whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose every thought is love.
For every day I have on earth is given by the King;
so I will give my life, my all, to love and follow him.

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HIS MERCY IS MORE

1 What love could remember no wrongs we have done?

Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum—
thrown into a sea without bottom or shore:

Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

*Praise the Lord, his mercy is more—stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, his mercy is more.*

2 What patience would wait as we constantly roam,

what Father, so tender, is calling us home,
he welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor:

Our sins they are many, his mercy is more.

*Praise the Lord, his mercy is more—stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, his mercy is more.*

3 What riches of kindness he lavished on us:

His blood was the payment, his life was the cost;
we stood 'neath a debt we could never afford:

Our sins they are many, his mercy is more.

*Praise the Lord, his mercy is more—stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, his mercy is more.*

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