

May 17th 2020 Easter 6 Morning Service

Joaquin Rodrigo: *Concierto de Aranjuez*

Call to Worship

530

To be in your presence,
To sit at your feet,
When your love surrounds me,
And makes me complete:

*This is my desire, o Lord,
This is my desire.
This is my desire, o Lord,
This is my desire*

To rest in your presence,
Not rushing away,
To cherish each moment -
Here I would stay.

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Come, now is the time to worship,
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship,
Come, just as you are before your God,
Come.

One day every tongue will confess you are God,
One day every knee will bow.
Still the greatest treasure remains for those
Who gladly choose you now.

Come, now is the time to worship,
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship,
Come, just as you are before your God,
Come.

Prayers

The Journey

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There is a higher throne
Than all this world has known,
Where faithful ones from every tongue
Will one day come.
Before the Son we'll stand,
Made faultless through the Lamb;
Believing hearts find promised grace:
Salvation comes.

Hear heaven's voices sing,
Their thunderous anthem rings
Through emerald courts and sapphire skies,
Their praises rise.
All glory, wisdom, power,
Strength, thanks, and honour are
To God, our King who reigns on high
Forevermore.

And there we'll find our home,
Our life before the throne;
We'll honour Him in perfect song
Where we belong.

He'll wipe each tear-stained eye,
As thirst and hunger die;
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King;
We'll reign with Him.

Readings

Psalm 46

1 Peter 3:13-22

633

My soul finds rest in God alone,
My Rock and my salvation;
A fortress strong against my foes,
And I will not be shaken.
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse,
And lies like arrows pierce me,
I'll fix my heart on righteousness,
I'll look to Him who hears me.

*O praise Him, hallelujah,
My Delight and my reward;
Everlasting, never failing,
My Redeemer, my God.*

My soul finds rest in God alone
Amid the world's temptations;
When evil seeks to take a hold
I'll cling to my salvation.
Though riches come and riches go,
Don't set your heart upon them;
The fields of hope in which I sow
Are harvested in heaven.

I'll set my gaze on God alone
And trust in Him completely;
With every day pour out my soul
And He will prove His mercy.
Though life is but a fleeting breath,
A sigh too brief to measure,
My King has crushed the curse of death
And I am His forever.

Sermon: The church facing challenges

489

All I once held dear, built my life upon,
All this world reveres, and wars to own,
All I once thought gain I have counted loss;
Spent and worthless now, compared to this

*Knowing you, Jesus
Knowing you, there is no greater thing.
You're my all, you're the best
You're my joy, my righteousness,
And I love you, Lord*

Now my heart's desire is to know you more,
To be found in you and known as yours.
To possess by faith what I could not earn,
All-surpassing gift of righteousness.

Oh, to know the power of your risen life,
And to know You in Your sufferings.
To become like you in your death, my Lord
So with you to live and never die.

Prayers of intercession

Notices and Offertory

351

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, 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.

Benediction

Handel Harp Concerto in B flat, 3 Allegro Moderato