



## **Morning Worship at 10.30 am on Sunday 12<sup>th</sup> September**

### **Welcome and Notices**

### **Opening Prayer**

**O Lord my God!** when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in.  
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

## **O Praise The Name (Anástasis)**

I cast my mind to Calvary  
Where Jesus bled and died for me  
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet  
My Savior on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears  
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb  
The entrance sealed by heavy stone  
Messiah still and all alone

*O praise the name of the Lord our God  
O praise His name forever more  
For endless days we will sing Your  
praise  
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God*

Then on the third at break of dawn  
The Son of heaven rose again  
O trampled death where is your sting?  
The angels roar for Christ the King  
*Chorus*

He shall return in robes of white  
The blazing Son shall pierce the night  
And I will rise among the saints  
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

*Chorus x2  
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God*

*Songwriters: Dean Ussher, Marty Sampson, Benjamin  
Hastings  
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## ***Confession (taken from Hosea 6)***

Come, let us return to the Lord and say:

**Lord our God,  
In our sin we have avoided your call.  
Our love for you is like a morning cloud,  
like the dew that goes away early.  
Have mercy on us;  
deliver us from judgement;  
bind up our wounds and revive us;  
in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

May the God of Love  
bring us back to himself,  
forgive us our sins,  
and assure us of his eternal love  
in Jesus Christ our Lord.  
**Amen.**

***Church family news***

**Who am I that the highest King would  
welcome me?**

I was lost, but He brought me in  
Oh His love for me  
Oh His love for me

Who the Son sets free  
Oh, is free indeed  
I'm a child of God, yes, I am

Free at last, He has ransomed me  
His grace runs deep  
While I was a slave to sin,  
Jesus died for me  
Yes, He died for me

In my Father's house  
There's a place for me  
I'm a child of God, yes, I am

I am chosen, not forsaken  
I am who You say I am  
You are for me, not against me  
I am who You say I am

I am chosen, not forsaken  
I am who You say I am  
You are for me, not against me  
I am who You say I am  
I am who You say I am

Oh Yes, I am who you say I am

*Reuben Timothy Morgan / Benjamin David Fielding  
Who You Say I Am lyrics © Hillsong Publishing*

***Bible Reading:*** Luke 6:37-45  
James 3:1-12

***Talk: Out of the abundance of the heart – Derek Foster***

***Prayers***

**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 for ever. Amen**

### **When the music fades**

All is stripped away  
And I simply come  
Longing just to bring  
Something that's of worth  
That will bless your heart

I'll bring you more than a song  
For a song in itself  
Is not what you have required  
You search much deeper within  
Through the way things appear  
You're looking into my heart

I'm coming back to the heart of worship  
And it's all about you  
It's all about you, Jesus  
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it  
When it's all about you  
It's all about you, Jesus

King of endless worth  
No one could express  
How much you deserve  
Though I'm weak and poor  
All I have is yours  
Every single breath

Matt Redman © Thank You Music Ltd.

### ***Final Prayer***

*Church Office - 01865 883325 Monday to Friday 9am – 1pm  
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