



Welcome to our Morning Service

Sunday 28th June 2020

Acts – the Unstoppable word of God

Welcome: Julian Bidgood

Song:

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul;
Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul;
I'll worship Your holy name.*

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning,
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul ...

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger.
Your name is great and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing;
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul ...

And on that day, when my strength is failing,
The end draws near, and my time has come;
Still, my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years, and then forever more!

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul ...

Jonas Myrin & Matt Redman
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Confession:

Dear Father God,
We are sorry that we don't love you with all our hearts.
For turning away and ignoring you.
For behaving like we are in charge of our lives.
For forgetting you.
For loving other things more than you.
For not speaking about you to others.

Please forgive us.
Please help us to live our lives for you,
so that others may see how great you are.

In Jesus' name we pray, Amen.

Song:

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,
Forever more.
(repeat)

Ian Smale.
© 1984 Kingsway's Thankyou Music.

Prayers: Emma Benbow and Abby Paine

Song:

1. Behold the power of his word:
He spoke – creation came to be;
I will trust his promise.
He hung the stars – a guarantee:
His word is strong enough for me;
I will trust his promise.
*Generations rise, generations fall
But his word is living,
And his word is sure
Evermore, evermore, evermore*

2. There is salvation in his word:
His voice has called us from the grave;
I will trust his promise.
We are surrounded by his grace
Here in the midst of those he's saved;
I will trust his promise.
Generations rise, generations fall...

Our eyes have seen
Our ears have heard
We are a witness to
The power of your word
So we will tell
Your promises are good
In Jesus Christ we have
Your every word fulfilled

Our eyes have seen...
Generations rise, generations fall...

Michael Morrow
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Reading: Acts 4:32-5:11 - Phoebe Turner

³²All the believers were one in heart and mind. No one claimed that any of their possessions was their own, but they shared everything they had. ³³With great power the apostles continued to testify to the resurrection of the Lord Jesus. And God's grace was so powerfully at work in them all ³⁴that there were no needy persons among them. For from time to time those who owned land or houses sold them, brought the money from the sales ³⁵and put it at the apostles' feet, and it was distributed to anyone who had need.

³⁶Joseph, a Levite from Cyprus, whom the apostles called Barnabas (which means "son of encouragement"), ³⁷ sold a field he owned and brought the money and put it at the apostles' feet.

5 Now a man named Ananias, together with his wife Sapphira, also sold a piece of property. ²With his wife's full knowledge he kept back part of the money for himself, but brought the rest and put it at the apostles' feet.

³ Then Peter said, "Ananias, how is it that Satan has so filled your heart that you have lied to the Holy Spirit and have kept for yourself some of the money you received for the land? ⁴Didn't it belong to you before it was sold? And after it was sold, wasn't the money at your disposal? What made you think of doing such a thing? You have not lied just to human beings but to God."

⁵ When Ananias heard this, he fell down and died. And great fear seized all who heard what had happened. ⁶ Then some young men came forward, wrapped up his body, and carried him out and buried him.

⁷ About three hours later his wife came in, not knowing what had happened. ⁸ Peter asked her, "Tell me, is this the price you and Ananias got for the land?"

"Yes," she said, "that is the price."

⁹ Peter said to her, "How could you conspire to test the Spirit of the Lord? Listen! The feet of the men who buried your husband are at the door, and they will carry you out also."

¹⁰ At that moment she fell down at his feet and died. Then the young men came in and, finding her dead, carried her out and buried her beside her husband.

¹¹ Great fear seized the whole church and all who heard about these events.

Talk: David Horrocks

Song:

Be Thou my vision, O lord of my heart;
Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, Thou my true word;
I ever with Thee, Thou with me Lord;
Thou my Great Father, and I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle shield, sword for the fight;
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight.
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower:
Raise Thou me Heavenward, O power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, after victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun.
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

Eleanor H Hull, Mary E Byrne
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Next Week

We continue our series 'Acts – the Unstoppable word of God'
and Julian Bidgood will be speaking on Acts 5:12-42.

Question 17 answer: Idolatry is trusting in created things rather than the Creator.



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