

SUNDAY 19th July 2020

Online Service

WELCOME – *Piers Bickersteth*

Psalm 145: 1-8

A psalm of praise. Of David.

- ¹ I will exalt you, my God the King;
I will praise your name for ever and ever.**
- ² Every day I will praise you
and extol your name for ever and ever.**
- ³ Great is the LORD and most worthy of praise;
his greatness no one can fathom.**
- ⁴ One generation commends your works to another;
they tell of your mighty acts.**
- ⁵ They speak of the glorious splendour of your
majesty—
and I will meditate on your wonderful works.**
- ⁶ They tell of the power of your awesome works—
and I will proclaim your great deeds.**
- ⁷ They celebrate your abundant goodness
and joyfully sing of your righteousness.**
- ⁸ The LORD is gracious and compassionate,
slow to anger and rich in love.**

Song

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing:
I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren
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Promises of God— *Ali Green*

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

**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**

Hebrews 11:30-40

³⁰ By faith the walls of Jericho fell, after the army had marched around them for seven days.

³¹ By faith the prostitute Rahab, because she welcomed the spies, was not killed with those who were disobedient.

³² And what more shall I say? I do not have time to tell about Gideon, Barak, Samson and Jephthah, about David and Samuel and the prophets, ³³ who through faith conquered kingdoms, administered justice, and gained what was promised; who shut the mouths of lions, ³⁴ quenched the fury of the flames, and escaped the edge of the sword; whose weakness was turned to strength; and who became powerful in battle and routed foreign armies. ³⁵ Women received back their dead, raised to life again. There were others who were tortured, refusing to be released so that they might gain an even better resurrection. ³⁶ Some faced jeers and flogging, and even chains and imprisonment. ³⁷ They were put to death by stoning; they were sawed in two; they were killed by the sword. They went about in sheepskins and goatskins, destitute, persecuted and mistreated— ³⁸ the world was not worthy of them. They wandered in deserts and mountains, living in caves and in holes in the ground...

Hebrews 11:30-40

³⁹ These were all commended for their faith, yet none of them received what had been promised, ⁴⁰ since God had planned something better for us so that only together with us would they be made perfect.

Talk – Phil Rowlandson

Song

Through all life's sorrows and despairs
I will not be moved
When facing death I need not fear
I have this hope secured

Because Christ died at Calvary
Sin has on me no claim
Because he overcame the grave
With him I will be raised

*Where, O grave, is your victory?
Where, O death, is your sting?
Eternity is won for me
By heaven's eternal King*

On that glorious final day
I will not sleep or fade
But gazing on his nail-pierced hands
I'll instantly be changed

Where, O grave, is your victory?...

Robed with immortality
Before his throne we'll sing
At last reflecting perfectly
The glory of our King

Where, O grave, is your victory?... x2

Ben Slee
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Psalm 145:2-3

² Every day I will praise you
and extol your name for ever and ever.

³ Great is the LORD and most worthy of praise;
his greatness no one can fathom.