

The Parish of the Sherbornes With Pamber

Sunday 29th March 2020



Hymn

1. Praise, my soul,
the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring!
Ransomed, healed,
restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

2. Praise Him for
His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress!
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3. Father-like,
He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands
He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him! praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows!

4. Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face:
Sun and moon,
bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Words: H. F. Lyte, music: John Goss, public domain

Reading: James 5.13-18

Children's Spot

Confession

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we have sinned against you
and against our neighbour in thought and word and deed,
through negligence, through weakness, through our own deliberate fault.
We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins.
For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, who died for us,
forgive us all that is past and grant that we may serve you
in newness of life to the glory of your name. Amen.

Song

1. There is a hope that
burns within my heart,
That gives me strength
for every passing day;
A glimpse of glory now
revealed in meagre part,
Yet drives all doubt away:
I stand in Christ,
with sins forgiven;
And Christ in me,
the hope of heaven!
My highest calling
and my deepest joy,
To make His will my home.

2. There is a hope that
lifts my weary head,
A consolation strong
against despair,
That when the world has
plunged me in its deepest pit,
I find the Saviour there!
Through present sufferings,
future's fear,
He whispers 'courage'
in my ear.
For I am safe
in everlasting arms,
And they will lead me home.

3. There is a hope that stands the test of time,
That lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning grave,
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
When I behold His face!
When sufferings cease and sorrows die,
And every longing satisfied.
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,
For I am truly home.

Stuart Townend & Mark Edwards Copyright © 2007 Thankyou Music (adm. by Integrity Music, part of the David C Cook family, songs@integritymusic.com)

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried.
He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

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.

Collect and Prayers

Psalm 90

1. Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the
night before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles
last, and our eternal home.

Words: Isaac Watts, words: William Croft; public domain

Reading: Galatians 6.1-10

Sermon

Hymn

1. O Church, arise,
and put your armour on;
Hear the call of Christ our Captain.
For now the weak
can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith
and belt of truth,
We'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold,
whose battle-cry is Love,
Reaching out to those in darkness.

2. Our call to war,
to love the captive soul
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword
that makes the wounded whole,
We will fight with faith and valour.
When faced with trials on every side
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have
the prize for which He died,
An inheritance of nations.

3. Come see the cross,
where love and mercy meet,
As the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes
lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone
is rolled away,
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This victory march
continues till the day
Every eye and heart shall see Him.

4. So Spirit, come
put strength in every stride,
Give grace for every hurdle,
That we may run
with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls
and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in glory.

*Stuart Townend & Keith Getty Copyright © 2004 Thankyou Music (Adm. by Integrity Music,
part of the David C Cook family, songs@integritymusic.com)*

Blessing

*Common Worship: Services and Prayers for the Church of England, material from which is
included in this service, is copyright © The Archbishops' Council 2000*