

Sunday, 17 October 2021—Morning Service

Leader	Item	Details
Stuart	Welcome and Announcements	
Stuart	Call to Worship	Prayer Psalm: 93
Stuart	Scripture Reading	2 John
Stuart	Prayer of Adoration, Invocation, and Confession	
Stuart	Assurance of Forgiveness	
Nathan	Song	Immortal, Invisible (4 verses)
Ushers	Offering	
Nathan	Song	His Mercy is More (3 Verses)
Doug	Pastoral Prayer	
Nathan	Song	See the Destined Day Arise (3 verses)
Doug	Sermon	Numbers 23:27–24:25
Nathan	Song	Fairest Lord Jesus (4 verses)
Stuart	Baptism	Leeza Mol
Stuart	Closing	

IMMORTAL INVISIBLE

- 1 Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious—thy great name we praise.
- 2 Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3 To all, life thou givest—to both great and small,
in all life thou livest—the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish—but naught changeth thee.
- 4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all praise we would render—O help us to see
‘tis only the splendour of light hideth thee!

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HIS MERCY IS MORE

- 1 What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum—
thrown into a sea without bottom or shore:
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more
*Praise the Lord, his mercy is more—
stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, his mercy is more.*
- 2 What patience would wait as we constantly roam,
what Father, so tender, is calling us home,
he welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor:
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more.
*Praise the Lord, his mercy is more—
stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, his mercy is more.*
- 3 What riches of kindness he lavished on us:
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost;
we stood ‘neath a debt we could never afford:
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more.
*Praise the Lord, his mercy is more—
stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, his mercy is more.*

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SEE THE DESTINED DAY ARISE

- 1 See the destined day arise! See a willing sacrifice!
Jesus, to redeem our loss, hangs upon the shameful cross;
Jesus, who but you could bear wrath so great and justice fair?
Every pang and bitter throe, finishing your life of woe?
*Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lamb of God for sinners slain!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Jesus Christ, we praise your name!*
- 2 Who but Christ had dared to drain, steeped in gall, the cup of pain,
and with tender body bear thorns and nails and piercing spear?
Slain for us, the water flowed, mingled from your side with blood;
sign to all attesting eyes of the finished sacrifice.
*Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lamb of God for sinners slain!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Jesus Christ, we praise your name!*
- 3 Holy Jesus, grant us grace in that sacrifice to place
all our trust for life renewed, pardoned sin, and promised good.
Grant us grace to sing your praise, ‘round your throne through endless days,
ever with the sons of light: “Blessing, honour, glory, might!”
*Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lamb of God for sinners slain!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Jesus Christ, we praise your name!*

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FAIREST LORD JESUS

- 1 Fairest Lord Jesus! Ruler of all nature! O thou of God and man the Son!
Thee will we cherish, thee will we honour, thou our souls’ glory, joy and crown!
- 2 Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands robed in the blooming garb of
spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, who makes the woeful heart to sing.
- 3 Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight, and all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer than all the angels heav’n can boast.
- 4 Beautiful Saviour! Lord of the nations! Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honour, praise, adoration, now and forevermore be thine!

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Sunday, 17 October 2021—Evening Service

Leader	Item	Details
Doug	Welcome and Announcements	
Doug	Scripture Reading	Romans 12:9–21
Doug	Prayer of Thanksgiving	
Doug	Family of the Week Intros	Mabongo; MacKaiser
Nathan	Song	Come Praise and Glorify (3 verses)
Nathan	Song	The Compassion Hymn (4 verses)
Doug	Prayer Matters	
Doug	Sermon	Romans 12:19
Nathan	Song	Yet Not I, But through Christ in Me (4 verses)
Nathan	Closing	

COME PRAISE AND GLORIFY

1 Come praise and glorify our God: the Father of our Lord; in Christ he has in heav'nly realms, his blessings on us poured, for pure and blameless in his sight he destined us to be; and now we've been adopted through his Son eternally.
To the praise of your glory, to the praise of your mercy and grace; to the praise of your glory: You are the God who saves.

2 Come praise and glorify our God who gives his grace in Christ; in him our sins are washed away, redeemed through sacrifice. In him God has made known to us the myst'ry of his will: that Christ should be the head of all, his purpose to fulfil.
To the praise of your glory, to the praise of your mercy and grace; to the praise of your glory: You are the God who saves.

3 Come praise and glorify our God, for we've believed the Word, and through our faith we have a seal: the Spirit of the Lord. The Spirit guarantees our hope until redemption's done, until we join in endless praise to God, the Three in One.
To the praise of your glory, to the praise of your mercy and grace; to the praise of your glory: You are the God who saves.

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THE COMPASSION HYMN

1 There is an everlasting kindness you lavished on us, when the radiance of heaven came to rescue the lost; you called the sheep without a shepherd to leave their distress for your streams of forgiveness and the shade of your rest.

2 And with compassion for the hurting you reached out your hand, as the lame ran to meet you and the dead breathed again; you saw behind the eyes of sorrow and shared in our tears, heard the sigh of the weary, let the children draw near.
What boundless love, what fathomless grace you have shown us, oh God of compassion. Each day we live an offering of praise, as we show to the world your compassion.

2 We stood beneath the cross of Calv'ry and gazed on your face, at the thorns of oppression and wounds of disgrace; for surely you have borne our suff'ring and carried our grief as you pardoned the scoffer and showed grace to the thief.
What boundless love, what fathomless grace you have shown us, oh God of compassion. Each day we live an offering of praise, as we show to the world your compassion.

3 How beautiful the feet that carry this gospel of peace to the fields of injustice and the valleys of need, to be a voice of hope and healing, to answer the cries of the hungry and helpless with the mercy of Christ.
What boundless love, what fathomless grace you have shown us, oh God of compassion. Each day we live an offering of praise, as we show to the world your compassion.

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YET NOT I, BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

1 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.

2 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.

3 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.

4 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!

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