

Worship 12 Jul 2020

Call to worship: Psalm 103:6; 8-11;

14 6 The Lord works righteousness and justice for all who are oppressed.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

9 He will not always chide, nor will he keep his anger forever.

10 He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities.

11 For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;

14 For he knows our frame; he remembers that we are dust.

PRAISE & ADORATION:

I Stand Amazed

I stand amazed in the presence

of Jesus the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me
A sinner condemned unclean

How marvellous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be
How marvellous! How wonderful!
Is my Saviour's love for me

He took my sins and my sorrows
He made them His very own
He bore the burden to Calvary
And suffered and died alone

How marvellous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be
How marvellous! How wonderful!
Is my Saviour's love for me

And with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see
It will be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me

How marvellous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be
How marvellous! How wonderful!
Is my Saviour's love for me

*How marvellous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be
How marvellous! How wonderful!
Is my Saviour's love for me*

Here is Love

Here is love, vast as the ocean,
Loving-kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten,
Throughout heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion,
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's
mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And heav'n's peace and perfect
justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me, all Thy love accepting,
Love Thee, ever all my days;
Let me seek Thy kingdom only,
And my life be to Thy praise;
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see;
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified
me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me
By Thy Spirit through Thy Word;
And Thy grace my need is meeting,
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring
Thy great love and pow'r on me,
Without measure, full and
boundless,
Drawing out my heart to Thee.

OFFERING

OFFERTORY: WINNIE

DOXOLOGY

PASTORAL PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING

SERMON

SONG OF RESPONSE:

Yet Not I But Through Christ

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*

*When the race is complete, still my lips
shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me*

Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble
meeting,
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments
fleeting,
Till with Christ the Lord I stand.

I Stand Amazed

Words and Music by
Charles Hutchison Gabriel

♩ = 106

VERSE

(F/A)

(F/C) (C⁷)

F

C

1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence of Je - sus, the Naz - a -
 2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but
 3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him and came from the world of
 4. He took my sins and my sor - rows; He made them His ver - y
 5. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall

(F/A)

4

F

B \flat

F

B \flat

F/C

C⁷

-rene, and won - der how He could love me, a sin - ner, con-demned, un -
 Thine." He had no tears for His own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for
 light to com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that
 own. He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, and suf - fered and died a -
 see, 'twill be my joy thro' the a - ges to sing of His love for

CHORUS

(F/C)

8

F

F

C

-clean. How mar - vel-ous, how won - der-ful! And my song shall
 mine. (O how mar - vel-ous,) (O how won - der-ful!)
 night.
 -lone.
 me.

CCLI Song # 25297

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12

(C) (F/C) (C) F

ev - er be: How (O how mar - vel - ous, mar - vel - ous,)

14

B \flat F/C C 7 F

how won - der - ful is my Sav - iour's love for me!
(O how won - der - ful)

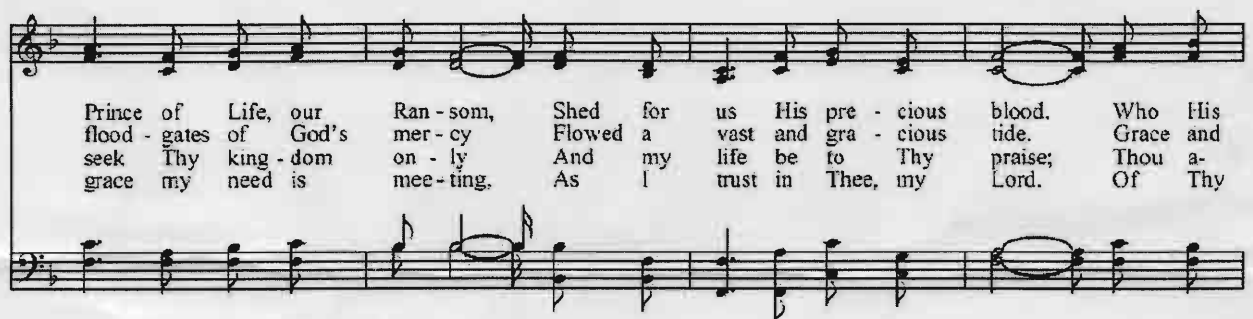
Here Is Love

William Rees (1802-1883)

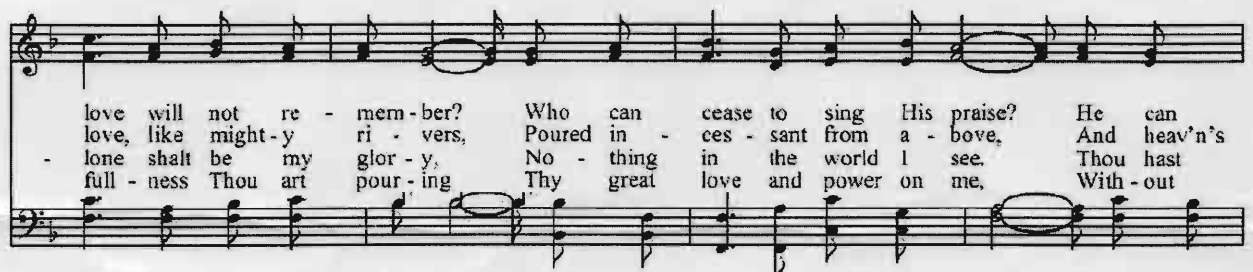
♩ = 95



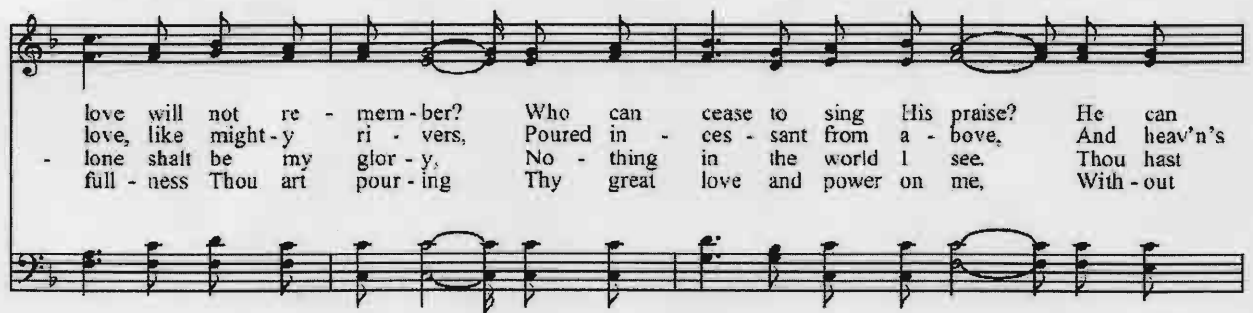
1. Here is love, vast as the o - cean, Lov - ing - kind-ness as the flood, When the
 2. On the mount of cru - ci - fix - ion, Fount-ains o - pened deep and wide; Through the
 3. Let me all Thy love ac - cept-ing, Love Thee, ev - er all my days; Let me
 4. In Thy truth Thou dost di - rect me By Thy Spir-it through Thy Word; And Thy



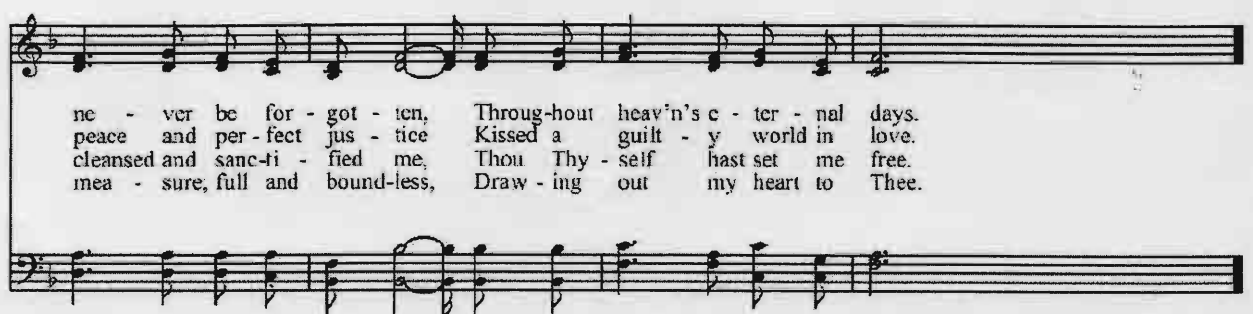
Prince of Life, our Ran - som, Shed for us His pre - cious blood. Who His
 flood - gates of God's mer - cy, Flowed a vast and gra - cious tide. Grace and
 seek Thy king - dom on - ly And my life be to Thy praise; Thou a-
 grace my need is mee - ting, As I trust in Thee, my Lord. Of Thy



love will not re - mem - ber? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can
 love, like might - y ri - vers, Poured in - ces - sant from a - bove, And heav'n's
 - lone shalt be my glor - y, No - thing in the world I see, Thou hast
 full - ness Thou art pour - ing Thy great love and power on me, With - out



love will not re - mem - ber? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can
 love, like might - y ri - vers, Poured in - ces - sant from a - bove, And heav'n's
 - lone shalt be my glor - y, No - thing in the world I see, Thou hast
 full - ness Thou art pour - ing Thy great love and power on me, With - out



ne - ver be for - got - ten, Throug-hout heav'n's e - ter - nal days.
 peace and per - fect jus - tice Kissed a guilt - y world in love.
 cleansed and sanc-ti - fied me, Thou Thy - self hast set me free.
 mea - sure, full and bound-less, Draw - ing out my heart to Thee.

Music: Robert Lowry, 1876

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Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

(as published by CityAlight Music)

Words and Music by
Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson
and Michael Farren

♩=75

INTRO

D

G⁶/B

D/A

G⁶/B

1. What gift of
(2. The night is)
(3. No fate I)
(4. With ev - 'ry)

VERSE

D

G

D

Bm

5

grace is Je - sus, my Re - deem - er. There is no more for heav - en now to
dark, but I am not for - sak - en, for by my side the Sav - iour, he will
dread, I know I am for - giv - en, the fu - ture sure, the price, it has been
breath I long to fol - low Je - sus, for he has said that he will bring me

A

D

G

8

give. He is my joy, my right - eous - ness and free - dom, my stead - fast
stay. I lab - our on in weak - ness and re - joic - ing, for in my
paid. For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my par - don, and he was
home. And day by day I know he will re - new me un - til I

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11 D A^{sus} A D^{sus} D G

love, my deep and bound-less peace. To this I hold: my hope is on-ly
 need, his pow-er is dis-played. To this I hold: my Shep-herd will de-
 raised to o-ver-throw the grave. To this I hold: my sin has been de-
 stand with joy be-fore the throne. To this I hold: my hope is on-ly

14 D D/F# G D A^{sus} A

Je - sus. For my life is whol-ly bound to His. Oh how
 -fend me. Through the deep-est val-ley he will lead. Oh the
 -feat-ed. Je - sus now, and ev-er, is my plea. Oh the
 Je - sus. All the glo-ry ev-er-more to him. When the

17 D Em⁷ D/F# G D/A A^{sus} A

1, 2, 3.

strange and di-vine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in
 night has been won, and I shall o-ver-come! Yet not I, but through Christ in
 chains are re-leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in
 race is com-plete, still my lips shall re-peat: Yet not

20 D G⁶/B D/A G⁶/B D/A A^{sus} A

TURNAROUND

4.

me.
 me.
 me.

2. The night is I, but through Christ in
 3. No fate I
 4. With ev-'ry

ENDING

25 D A D Em⁷ D/F# G

me. When the race is com-plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not

28 D/A A^{sus} A Bm G D/A A^{sus} A

I, but through Christ in me. Yet not I, but through Christ in

OUTRO

31 D G⁶/B D/A G⁶/B D

me.

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

(as published by CityAlight Music)

Words and Music by
Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson
and Michael Farren

♩ = 75

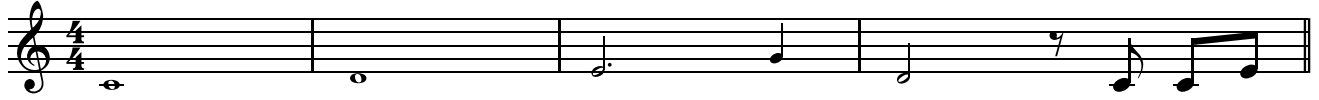
INTRO

C

F⁶/A

C/G

F⁶/A



1. What gift of
- (2. The night is)
- (3. No fate I)
- (4. With ev - 'ry)

VERSE

5

C

F

C

Am



grace is Je - sus, my Re - deem - er. There is no more for heav - en now to
dark, but I am not for - sak - en, for by my side the Sav-iour, he will
dread, I know I am for - giv - en, the fu - ture sure, the price, it has been
breath I long to fol - low Je - sus, for he has said that he will bring me

8

G

C

F



give. He is my joy, my right-eous-ness and free - dom, my stead - fast
stay. I lab - our on in weak-ness and re - joic - ing, for in my
paid. For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my par - don, and he was
home. And day by day I know he will re - new me un - til I

11

C

G^{SUS}

G

C^{SUS}

C

F



love, my deep and bound - less peace. ____ To this I hold: my hope is on - ly
need, his pow - er is dis - played. ____ To this I hold: my Shep-herd will de -
raised, to o - ver-throw the grave. ____ To this I hold: my sin has been de -
stand with joy be - fore the throne. ____ To this I hold: my hope is on - ly

14

C

C/E

F

C

G^{SUS}

G



Je - sus. For my life is whol - ly bound to his. ____ Oh how
- fend _ me. Through the deep - est val - ly he will lead. ____ Oh the
- feat - ed. Je - sus now, and ev - er, is my plea. ____ Oh the
Je - sus. All the glo - ry ev - er - more to him. ____ When the

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17 C Dm⁷ C/E F C/G G^{sus} G 1, 2, 3. C

strange and di - vine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 night has been won, and I shall o - ver-come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 chains are re-leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 race is com-plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in

21 F⁶/A C/G F⁶/A 4. C G

2. The night is me. When the
 3. No fate I
 4. With ev - 'ry

ENDING

25 C Dm⁷ C/E F C/G G^{sus} G

race is com-plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in

OUTRO

28 Am F C/G G^{sus} G C

me. Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

31 F⁶/A C/G F⁶/A C