

WELCOME:

CALL TO WORSHIP:

Allen Little

CHORAL INTROIT:

O COME LET US SING TO THE LORD

PSALM 95 vv.1,2 : Scottish Psalter

**O come, let us sing to the Lord:
come, let us every one
a joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.**

**Let us before His presence come
with praise and thankful voice;
let us sing psalms to Him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.**

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

COME LET US JOIN

OUR CHEERFUL SONGS

HFTC 206 vv 1,2,3,5. (Isaac Watts)

**Come let us join our cheerful songs
with angels round the throne;
ten thousand thousand
are their tongues,
but all their joys are one.**

**Worthy the Lamb who died, they cry,
to be exalted thus!**

**Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
for he was slain for us!**

**Jesus is worthy to receive
all praise and power divine;
and all the blessings we can give
with songs of heaven combine.**

**Let all creation join in one
to bless the sacred name
of him who reigns
upon the throne,
and to adore the Lamb!**

OPENING PRAYER –

GLAD PASSMORE

BIBLE READING:

Psalm 68:3,4:

(Bryan Jones)

**“Let the righteous be glad;
let them rejoice before God;
yea let them exceedingly rejoice.
Sing to God, sing praises to His name;
extol him that rides upon the heavens
by his name Jehovah,
and rejoice before him.”**

ISAAC WATTS - (1674-1748)

***COME LET US JOIN OUR CHEERFUL SONGS;
O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST;
WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS;
I'LL PRAISE MY MAKER WHILE I'VE BREATH.***

(Based on Ps 46)

CHOIR :

**AH, HOLY JESUS,
HOW HAST THOU OFFENDED**

Harmonised by J.S.Bach.

WOV 254 vv.1,5

**Ah, Holy Jesus how hast Thou offended
that man to judge Thee**

hath in hate pretended?

**By foes derided, by Thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.**

**Therefore, kind Jesus,
since I cannot pay Thee,
I do adore Thee,
and will ever pray Thee,
think on Thy pity
and Thy love unswerving,
not my deserving.**

CHARLES WESLEY (1707- 88)

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING;

JESU LOVER OF MY SOUL;

WHAT SHALL I DO MY GOD TO LOVE;

AND CAN IT BE;

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702-51) :

HARK THE GLAD SOUND,

THE SAVIOUR COMES;

O GOD OF BETHEL ;

MY GOD AND IS THY TABLE SPREAD

BIBLE READING –Luke 12: 35-36:

Let your loins be girded about, and your lights burning; and ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their lord, when he will return from the wedding; that when he comes and knocks, they may open unto him immediately.

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN:

YE SERVANTS OF THE LORD

by Philip Doddridge (1702-51)

HFTC 598 – WOV 474

**Ye servants of the Lord,
each in his office wait,
observant of his heavenly word,
and watchful at his gate.**

**Let all your lamps be bright,
and trim the golden flame;
gird up your loins, as in his sight,
for awful is his name.**

**Watch: 'tis your Lord's command,
and while we speak he's near;
mark the first signal of his hand,
and ready all appear.**

JOHN NEWTON (1725-1807)

AMAZING GRACE;

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS

SOUNDS;

HARK MY SOUL, IT IS THE LORD;

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

“OLNEY HYMNS” -

WILLIAM COWPER (1731-1800)

***GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY;
O FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD;
JESUS WHERE’ER THY PEOPLE MEET.”***

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL (1836-79)

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE;

WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE;

MASTER SPEAK,

THY SERVANT HEARETH;

LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER (1823-95)

All things bright and beautiful ;

Once in royal David's city;

There is a green hill far away.

FANNY CROSBY / van ALSTYNE (1820-1915)

JESUS KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS;

TO GOD BE THE GLORY;

BLESSED ASSURANCE;

JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING;

PASS ME NOT O GENTLE SAVIOUR.

SING A NEW SONG TO THE LORD : Ps.98

by Timothy Dudley-Smith : HFTC 349 (i)

**Sing a new song to the Lord,
He to whom wonders belong;
Rejoice in his triumph
and tell of his power –
O sing to the Lord a new song!**

**Now to the ends of the earth
see his salvation is shown;
and still he remembers
his mercy and truth,
unchanging in love to his own.**

JOHN BELL - (1949 -)

TAKE THIS MOMENT. CH4 501

***Take this moment, sign, and space;
Take my friends around;
Here among us make the place
Where your love is found.***

***Take my talents, take my skills,
take what's yet to be;
let my life be yours, and yet
let it still be me.***

SYDNEY CARTER (1915 – 2004)

LORD OF THE DANCE;

ONE MORE STEP ALONG THE

WORLD I GO;

WHEN I NEEDED A NEIGHBOUR;

EVERY STAR SHALL SING A CAROL.

IN THIS FAMILIAR PLACE

by Colin Gibson

**In this familiar place
I know the mystery of your grace.
*For the love that I receive,
For the truth that I believe,
I praise and thank you for this,
Here and now.***

**Among these friends of mine
I taste the company divine.
*For the love that I receive,
For the truth that I believe,
I praise and thank you for this,
Here and now.***

OFFERING:

(Meditation : Hymn by Shirley Murray AA 62)

**Here we bring, small or great,
Gifts to offer on this plate,
What we've earned, what we own,
Tithe or token, bread or stone.**

Jesus said: "Have a care –

your heart will always be

Where your riches are, where your riches are."

PRAYERS FOR OTHERS:

Eileen Bolitho

THE LORD'S PRAYER (sung):

**Our father in heaven,
holy be your name.
Your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
forgive us our sins, as we forgive
those who sin against us.**

**Do not put us to the test;
but deliver us from evil.**

**For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours
now and forever.**

Amen, amen, amen, amen.

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN:

TELL OUT, MY SOUL

(‘Magnificat’ – Luke 1:46)

Timothy Dudley-Smith HFTC 42

**Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of the Lord!
unnumbered blessings,
give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word
– in God my saviour
shall my heart rejoice.**

**Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of his name!
make known his might,
the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure,
from age to age the same –
his holy name: the Lord,
the mighty one.**

**Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of his might!
powers and dominions
lay their glory by;
proud hearts and stubborn wills
are put to flight,
the hungry fed,
the humble lifted high.**

**Tell out, my soul,
the Glories of his word!
firm is his promise,
and his mercy sure:
tell out my soul,
the greatness of the Lord
to children's children
and for evermore!**

DOXOLOGY: Thomas Ken (1637 – 1711)

Praise God from whom

all blessings flow,

Praise Him, all creatures here below,

Praise Him above ye heavenly host,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

(WOV 678/679)