





Sunday 27 July Seventh Sunday after Pentecost

All are welcome

HYMN CH4 196

Come, now is the time to worship.

Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship.
Come, just as you are before your God.
Come.

One day ev'ry tongue will confess You are God. One day ev'ry knee will bow. Still the greatest treasure remains for those who gladly choose You now.

Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship.
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One day ev'ry knee will bow. Still the greatest treasure remains for those who gladly choose You now.

PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN CH4 185 Come, children, join and sing

alleluia! amen! loud praise to Christ our King; alleluia! amen! Let all, with heart and voice, before His throne rejoice; praise is His gracious choice: alleluia! amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high; alleluia! amen! let praises fill the sky; alleluia! amen! He is our guide and friend, on Him we can depend; His love shall never end: alleluia! amen!

Sing praises loud and long; alleluia! amen! life shall not end the song; alleluia! amen! on heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore, singing for evermore, alleluia! amen! Christian Henry Bateman Public domain celi licence 20979

ALL AGE TIME

HYMN CH4 567 Focus my eyes on You O Lord

Focus my eyes on You To worship in Spirit and in truth Focus my eyes on You

Turn round my life to You O Lord Turn round my life to You To know from this night You've made me new Turn round my life to You

Fill up my heart with praise O Lord Fill up my heart with praise To speak of Your love in every place Fill up my heart with praise Ian White 1988 Little Misty Music ccli licence 20979

READING

Psalm 95:1–11 Come, let us sing for joy to the LORD; let us shout aloud to the Rock of our salvation. Let us come before him with thanksgiving and extol him with music and song. For the Lord is the great God, the great King above all gods. In his hand are the depths of the earth, and the mountain peaks belong to him. The sea is his, for he made it, and his hands formed the dry land. Come, let us bow down in worship, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker; for he is our God and we are the people of his pasture, the flock under his care. Today, if only you would hear his voice, 'Do not harden your hearts as you did at Meribah, as you did that day at Massah in the wilderness, where your ancestors tested me; they tried me, though they had seen what I did. For forty years I was angry with that generation; I said, "They are a people whose hearts go astray, and they have not known my ways." So I declared on oath in my anger, "They shall never enter my rest."

Luke 2:22–32 When the time came for the purification rites required by the Law of Moses, Joseph and Mary took him to Jerusalem to present him to the Lord (as it is written in the Law of the Lord, 'Every firstborn male is to be consecrated to the Lord'), and to offer a sacrifice in keeping with what is said in the Law of the Lord: 'a pair of doves or two young pigeons'. Now there was a man in Jerusalem called Simeon, who was righteous and devout. He was waiting for the consolation of Israel, and the Holy Spirit was on him. It had been revealed to him by the Holy Spirit that he would not die before he had seen the Lord's Messiah. Moved by the Spirit, he went into the temple courts. When the parents brought in the child Jesus to do for him what the custom of the Law required, Simeon took him in his arms and praised God, saying: 'Sovereign Lord, as you have promised, you may now dismiss your servant in peace. For my eyes have seen your salvation, which you have prepared in the sight of all nations: a light for revelation to the Gentiles, and the glory of your people Israel.'

SERMON

HYMN

Bless the Lord O my soul, O my soul;

worship His holy name. Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning, it's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me, let me be singing when the evening comes.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger. Your name is great and Your heart is kind. For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing; ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

And on that day when my strength is failing, the end draws near and my time has come; still, my soul will sing Your praise unending ten thousand years and then forevermore!

Bless the Lord O my soul, O my soul; worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.
Bless the Lord O my soul, O my soul; worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name.
Worship Your holy name,
Lord I'll worship Your holy name

Bless the Lord O my soul, O my soul; worship His holy name. Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship Your holy name. Worship Your holy name, Lord I'll worship Your holy name Jonas Myrin | Matt Redman Atlas Mountain Songs (Admin. by SHOUT cell licence 20979

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

HYMN CH4 565 My life flows on in endless song

above earth's lamentation: I catch the sweet, though far off, hymn that hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul - how can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comfort die? The Lord, my Saviour, liveth. What though the darkness round me close? Songs in the night he giveth.

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing.
All things are mine since I am his!
How can I keep from singing?
Robert Lowry (1822-1899) ccli licence 20979