



Welcome to worship

4 February 2024, 10am

“The supremacy of Christ”

Welcome

God in Christ has revealed his glory.

Come let us worship.

From the rising of the sun to its setting
the Lord's name is greatly to be praised.

Give him praise, you servants of the Lord.

O praise the name of the Lord!

Song (1128)

¹Who paints the skies into glorious
day?

Only the splendour of Jesus.

Who breathes his life into fists of
clay?

Only the splendour of Jesus.

Who shapes the valleys and brings
the rain?

Only the splendour of Jesus.

Who makes the desert to live
again?

Only the splendour of Jesus.

Teach every nation his marvellous
ways;

Each generation shall sing his
praise.

*He is wonderful, he is glorious,
Clothed in righteousness,
Full of tenderness.*

*Come and worship him,
He's the Prince of life,
He will cleanse our hearts
In his river of fire.*

²Who hears the cry of the barren
one?
Only the mercy of Jesus.
Who breaks the curse of the heart
of stone?
Only the mercy of Jesus.
Who storms the prison and sets
men free,
Only the mercy of Jesus.
Purchasing souls for eternity?
Only the mercy of Jesus.

(Stuart Townend)

Song (870)

¹Jesus is the name we honour;
Jesus is the name we praise.
Majestic Name above all other
names,
The highest heaven and earth
proclaim
That Jesus is our God.

*We will glorify,
We will lift him high,
We will give him honour and
praise.
We will glorify,
We will lift him high,
We will give him honour and
praise.*

Song (1130)

¹Wonderful, so wonderful
Is your unfailing love;
Your cross has spoken mercy over
me.
No eye has seen, no ear has
heard,
No heart could fully know
How glorious, how beautiful you
are.

Teach every nation his marvellous
ways;
Each generation shall sing his
praise.

*He is wonderful, he is glorious,
Clothed in righteousness,
Full of tenderness.
Come and worship him,
He's the Prince of life,
He will cleanse our hearts
In his river of fire.*

²Jesus is the name we worship;
Jesus is the name we trust.
He is the King above all other
kings,
Let all creation stand and sing
That Jesus is our God.

³Jesus is the Father's splendour;
Jesus is the Father's joy.
He will return to reign in majesty,
And every eye at last shall see
That Jesus is our God.

(Phil Lawson Johnston)

*Beautiful One, I love you,
Beautiful One, I adore,
Beautiful One, my soul must sing.*

²Powerful, so powerful,
Your glory fills the skies,
Your mighty works displayed for all
to see.

The beauty of your majesty
Awakes my heart to sing
How marvellous, how wonderful
you are.

(Tim Hughes)

You opened my eyes to your
wonders anew,
You captured my heart with your
love,
'Cause nothing on earth
Is as beautiful as you.
(Repeat)

My soul, my soul must sing,
My soul, my soul must sing,
My soul, my soul must sing,
Beautiful One.
(Repeat)

Confession

Most merciful God,
Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
we confess that we have sinned
in thought, word and deed.
We have not loved you with our whole heart.
We have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.
In your mercy
forgive what we have been,
help us to amend what we are,
and direct what we shall be;
that we may do justly,
love mercy,
and walk humbly with you, our God. Amen.

Absolution

Collect for the 2nd Sunday before Lent
Prayer for Sonlight and Mega
Mission update – our schools' work

Song (378)

Jesus shall take the highest honour,
Jesus shall take the highest praise.
Let all earth join heaven in exalting
The Name which is above all other names.
Let's bow the knee in humble adoration,
For at his name every knee must bow.
Let every tongue confess he is Christ, God's only Son;
Sovereign Lord, we give you glory now.

*For all honour and blessing and power,
Belongs to you, belongs to you,
All honour and blessing and power,
Belongs to you, belongs to you,
Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God.*

(Chris Bowater)

Readings

Psalm 104:24-end

²⁴ O LORD, how manifold are your works!
In wisdom you have made them all;
the earth is full of your creatures.

²⁵ Yonder is the sea, great and wide,
creeping things innumerable are there,
living things both small and great.

²⁶ There go the ships,
and Leviathan that you formed to sport in it.

²⁷ These all look to you
to give them their food in due season;

²⁸ when you give to them, they gather it up;
when you open your hand, they are filled with good things.

²⁹ When you hide your face, they are dismayed;
when you take away their breath, they die
and return to their dust.

³⁰ When you send forth your spirit, they are created;
and you renew the face of the ground.

³¹ May the glory of the LORD endure for ever;
may the LORD rejoice in his works—

³² who looks on the earth and it trembles,
who touches the mountains and they smoke.

³³ I will sing to the LORD as long as I live;
I will sing praise to my God while I have being.

³⁴ May my meditation be pleasing to him,
for I rejoice in the LORD.

³⁵ Let sinners be consumed from the earth,
and let the wicked be no more.

Bless the LORD, O my soul.
Praise the LORD!

Colossians 1:15-20

He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation; for in him all things in heaven and on earth were created, things visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or powers—all things have been created through him and for him. He himself is before all things, and in him all things hold together. He is the head of the body, the church; he is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, so that he might come to have first place in everything. For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, and through him God was pleased to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, by making peace through the blood of his cross.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon

Hymn (1072)

¹In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

²In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones he came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

³There in the ground his body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave he rose again!

And as he stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am his and he is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

⁴No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from his hand;
Till he returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

(Stuart Townend and Keith Getty)

Thanksgiving for our offering

Affirmation of faith

Though he was divine,
he did not cling to equality with God,
but made himself nothing.
Taking the form of a slave,
he was born in human likeness.
He humbled himself
and was obedient to death,
even the death of the cross.
Therefore God has raised him on high,
and given him the name above every name:
that at the name of Jesus
every knee should bow,
and every voice proclaim that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Prayers

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.

Banns of marriage, notices and family news

Hymn (689)

¹Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes
Where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won!*

²Lo, Jesus meets us,
Risen from the tomb!
Lovingly he greets us,
Scatters fear and gloom.
Let the church with gladness
Hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth,
Death hath lost its sting.

³No more we doubt thee,
Glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without thee:
Aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors,
Through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan
To thy home above.

(Edmond Louis Budry. Tr. R. Birch Hoyle)

Blessing

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