

## **WELCOME & PRAYER**

**Mr Bob Bishton**

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom,  
the power, and the glory  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.

### **Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils, and snares  
I have already come  
This grace that brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home

When we've been here ten thousand years  
Bright, shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

## **BIBLE READING, Romans 8: 31-39**

What shall we say about such wonderful things as these? If God is for us, who can ever be against us? Since he did not spare even his own Son but gave him up for us all, won't he also give us everything else? Who dares accuse us whom God has chosen for his own? No one—for God himself has given us right standing with himself. Who then will condemn us? No one—for Christ Jesus died for us and was raised to life for us, and he is sitting in the place of honour at God's right hand, pleading for us.

Can anything ever separate us from Christ's love? Does it mean he no longer loves us if we have trouble or calamity, or are persecuted, or hungry, or destitute, or in danger, or threatened with death? (As the Scriptures say, "For your sake we are killed every day; we are being slaughtered like sheep.") No, despite all these things, overwhelming victory is ours through Christ, who loved us.

And I am convinced that nothing can ever separate us from God's love. Neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither our fears for today nor our worries about tomorrow—not even the powers of hell can separate us from God's love. No power in the sky above or in the earth below—indeed, nothing in all creation will ever be able to separate us from the love of God that is revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord.

### **High Flight**

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth  
And danced the skies on laughter - silvered wings  
Sunward I have climbed and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds - and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung  
High in the sunlit silence. Hove'ring there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung  
My eager craft through footless halls of air

Up. up the long, delirious, burning blue  
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace  
Where never lark, or ever eagle flew -  
And while with silent lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,  
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

**by John Gillespie Magee Jr.**

## NOTICES

### HYMN

#### **When Peace Like A River Attendeth My Way**

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain: It is well with my soul, It is well with my soul,  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control:  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain

My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
my sin, not in part, but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! Refrain

For me be it be Christ, be it Christ hence to live  
If Jordan above me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper thy peace to my soul. Refrain

O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;  
even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain

**ADDRESS**  
**Rev. Richard Pidgley**

**SOLO - God Cares For You, Mr Devon Brown**

**CLOSING PRAYER**  
May the Lord bless you and protect you  
May the Lord smile on you and be gracious to you  
May the Lord show you his favour and give you his peace.  
**Numbers 6:24-26**

**EXIT**