

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by the Reverend Jonty Firth

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

The Lord's my Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want
He makes me lie in pastures green
He leads me by the still still waters
His goodness restores my soul

Chorus

And I will trust in You alone
And I will trust in You alone
For Your endless mercy follows me
Your goodness will lead me home

He guides my ways in righteousness
And He anoints my head with oil
And my cup it overflows with joy
I feast on His pure delights

And though I walk the darkest path
I will not fear the evil one
For You are with me
And Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know

Psalm 121

A Song of accents

I lift up my eyes to the mountains –
where does my help come from?

***My help comes from the Lord,
the Maker of heaven and earth.***

He will not let your foot slip –
he who watches over you will not slumber;

***indeed, he who watches over Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep..***

The Lord watches over you –
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;

***the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.***

The Lord will keep you from all harm –
he will watch over your life;

***the Lord will watch over your coming and going
both now and for evermore.***

Memories - Paul

Be Still

Be still for the presence of the Lord
The Holy One is here
Come bow before Him now
With reverence and fear
In Him no sin is found
We stand on holy ground
Be still for the presence of the Lord
The Holy One is here

Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around
He burns with holy fire
With splendour He is crowned
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant King of light
Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around

Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal
To minister His grace
No work too hard for Him
In faith receive from Him
Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place

Isaiah 55:6-13 - Jane

(page 743 in the church bibles)

Message of Hope - Jonty

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am 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
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

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