

**HYMN**

Jesus Name Above All Names

**ADDRESS**

*Mr. John-Mark Mullan*

**PRAYER**

*Mr. Ricky and Mrs. Zowie Linton*

**HYMN**

There is a Higher Throne

**SIGNING OF THE REGISTER**

**HYMN**

Like A River Glorious

**BENEDICTION**

**RECESSIONAL**

Go Forth And Tell! O Church Of God Awake

*Mr. John McIlwaine*

## Hymns

### *Processional*

*All my hope on God is founded; He doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance He guideth, only good and only true.  
God unknown, He alone calls my heart to be His own.*

*Human pride and earthly glory, sword and crown betray His trust;  
what with care and toil He buildeth, tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power, hour by hour, is my temple and my tower.*

*God's great goodness aye endureth, deep His wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light, and life attend Him, beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore from His store new-born worlds rise and adore.*

*Daily doth th' Almighty giver bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
His desire our soul delighteth, pleasure leads us where we go.  
Love doth stand at His hand; joy doth wait on His command.*

*Still from earth to God eternal sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising for the gift of Christ His Son.  
Christ doth call one and all: ye who follow shall not fall.*

### **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.

**Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to His feet thy tribute bring.**

Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me His praise should sing?

*Praise Him, praise Him,*  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour to our fathers in distress.  
Praise Him still the same forever, slow to chide, and swift to bless.

*Praise Him, praise Him,*  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish; blows the wind and it is gone  
But while mortals rise and perish God endures unchanging on

*Praise Him, praise Him,*  
Praise the high eternal One

Fatherlike He tends and spares us; well our feeble frame He Knows.  
In His hands He gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.

*Praise Him, praise Him,*  
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore Him; ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him, dwellers all in time and space.

*Praise Him, praise Him,*  
Praise with us the God of grace.

**Jesus name above all names**

Beautiful Saviour glorious Lord

Emmanuel God is with us

Blessed Redeemer living Word

(repeat)

**There is a higher throne than all this world has known,**  
where faithful ones from every tongue will one day come.  
Before the Son we'll stand, made faultless through the Lamb;  
believing hearts find promised grace; salvation comes.

*Hear Heaven's voices sing; their thunderous anthem rings  
through emerald courts and sapphire skies; their praises rise.  
All glory, wisdom, power, strength, thanks and honour are  
to God our King who reigns on high forever more.*

And there we'll find our home; our life before the throne.  
We'll honour him in perfect song where we belong.  
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye as thirst and hunger die.  
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King; we'll reign with him.

**Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,**  
Over all victorious, in its bright increase;  
Perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day,  
Perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way.

*Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are fully blest  
Finding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest.*

Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,  
Never foe can follow, never traitor stand;  
Not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,  
Not a blast of hurry touch the spirit there.

Every joy or trial falleth from above,  
Traced upon our dial by the Sun of Love;  
We may trust Him fully, all for us to do;  
They who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true.