



Tottlebank Baptist Church

*Chris and Margaret's
40th Wedding Anniversary Celebration*

*Conducted by: Chris Hamps
Address: Lars Due-Christensen
Music: John Scott & Jane Pape*

Sunday 8th September 2024

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome & Opening Prayer

HYMN

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided -
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide'
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

PRAYERS - Remily Gifford

READING - Psalm 139 - Ruth Seymour

SONGS

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.

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.

oooooooo

The Steadfast of the Lord never ceases,
His mercies never come to an end.
They are new ev'ry morning,
New ev'ry morning,
Great is Thy faithfulness, O Lord,
Great is Thy faithfulness.

READING - Janice Smith

ADDRESS - Lars Due-Christensen

HYMN

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that Thou, my God, should'st die for me?

'Tis mystery all! The immortal dies:
Who can explore this strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore
let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above -
so free, so infinite his grace -
emptied Himself of all but love
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free:
for, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray -
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

THE GRACE

Recessional music - The Arrival of the Queen of Sheba - G F
Handel - as played by David Seymour at our wedding.

Retiring collection for the work of STEPS Global