STRATTON GREEN BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICE OF CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING SUNDAY 6 JULY 2014



Welcome

BLESS THE LORD O MY SOUL

O my soul Worship His Holy name Sing like never before O my soul I'll worship Your Holy name

The sun comes up It's a new day dawning It's time to sing Your song again Whatever may pass And whatever lies before me Let me be singing when the evening comes

Bless the Lord O my soul

You're rich in love and you're slow to anger

Your name is great and your heart is kind For all Your goodness I will keep on singing Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Bless the Lord O my soul

And on that day when my strength is failing

The end draws near and my time has come

Still my song will sing your praise unending

Ten thousand years and then forever more

Bless the Lord O my soul

KING OF KINGS, MAJESTY,

God of heaven living in me.
Gentle Saviour, closest Friend,
Strong Deliverer, Beginning and End:
All within me falls at Your Throne

Your majesty, I can but bow; I lay my all before You now. In royal robes I don't deserve, I live to serve Your majesty.

Earth and heaven worship You, Love eternal, faithful and true, Who bought the nations, ransomed souls, Brought this sinner near to Your throne: All within me cries out in praise.

PSALM

Prayers of Praise and Adoration

O LORD MY GOD! WHEN I IN AWESOME WONDER

Consider all the works Thy hand hath made.

I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,

And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,

Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in. That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and dies to take away my sin:

Luke 18:18-30

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US,

How vast beyond all measure, The He should give his only Son To make a wretch his treasure. How great the pain of searing loss -The Father turns his face away, As wounds which mar the Chosen One Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross, My sin upon His shoulders; Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice Call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there Until it was accomplished; His dying breath has brought me life - I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, No gifts, no power, no wisdom; But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer; But this I know with all my heart -His wounds have paid my ransom.

Sermon

YOU'RE THE GOD OF THIS CITY (Listen)

You're the King of these people You're the Lord of the nation You are

You're the Light in this darkness You're the Hope to the hopeless You're the Peace to the restless You are

There is no one like our God There is no one like our God

For greater things have yet to come And greater things are still to be done in this City
Greater things have yet to come
And greater things are still to be done in
this City

There is no one like our God There is no one like our God

For greater things have yet to come And greater things are still to be done in this City Greater things have yet to come And greater things are still to be done here

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Prayers of Confession and Dedication

Church Come Forward

(Barbara, Frances, Sandy, Roy, Bryn, Ken And Hilary)

Open prayers for us going forward from here

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.

(Descant)

I will trust, I will trust in You.
I will trust, I will trust in You.
Endless mercy follows me;
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.

Handing over the keys

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH,

Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me now and ever more, Feed me now and ever more.

Open Thou the crystal fountain Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fiery, cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through: Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of death, and hell's destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee, I will ever give to Thee.

Blessing

Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more
Than all we ask or imagine, according to His power
That is at work within us, to Him be glory in the church
And in Christ Jesus throughout all generations for ever and ever! Amen