

## Sunday, 13 August 2017—Family Bible Hour

Leader	Item	Details
Neil	Opening prayer	
Neil	Song	The Wise Man and the Foolish Man (2 verses)
Neil	Announcements	
Neil	Birthdays and anniversaries	
Neil	Closing prayer	

### THE WISE MAN AND THE FOOLISH MAN

1 The wise man built his house upon the rock;  
the wise man built his house upon the rock;  
the wise man built his house upon the rock—  
and the rains came tumbling down.

The rains came down and the floods came up;  
the rains came down and the floods came up;  
the rains came down and the floods came up—  
and the house on the rock stood firm.

2 The foolish man built his house upon the sand;  
the foolish man built his house upon the sand;  
the foolish man built his house upon the sand—  
and the rains came tumbling down.

The rains came down and the floods came up;  
the rains came down and the floods came up;  
the rains came down and the floods came up—  
and the house on the sand went crash.

### Birthdays and Anniversaries

BIRTHDAYS		ANNIVERSARIES	
Sunday, 13 August		Sunday, 13 August	
Monday, 14 August	Alan Bennett	Monday, 14 August	
Tuesday, 15 August	Kayla Truter	Tuesday, 15 August	
Wednesday, 16 August	Veronica Bekker	Wednesday, 16 August	
Thursday, 17 August		Thursday, 17 August	
Friday, 18 August	Charlene Starkey	Friday, 18 August	
Saturday, 19 August		Saturday, 19 August	

### Announcements

## Sunday, 13 August 2017—Morning Service

Leader	Item	Details
Stuart	Welcome and announcements	
Stuart	Call to worship	(Prayer Psalm: 119:57–64)
Stuart	Prayer of invocation	
Stuart	Scripture reading	Romans 14:14–23
Edwin	Song	<b>And Can It Be?</b> (Praise! 776; 4 verses)
Edwin	Song	<b>Lead Me to the Cross</b> (CMP 846; 3 verses)
Stuart	Pastoral Prayer	
Edwin	Song	<b>Love of God</b> (3 verses)
Edwin	Offering	(Taken during the above song)
Edwin	Song	<b>Hallelujah! What a Saviour</b> (GHoF 127; 5 verses)
Edwin	Dismiss children’s church	(Two Groups: 3-year-old and 4–5-year old)
Marco	Sermon	Matthew 27:45–54
Stuart	Song	<b>When I Survey the Wondrous Cross</b> (GHoF 118; 4 verses)

### AND CAN IT BE?

1 And can it be that I should gain an int’rest 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 you, my God, should die for me?  
 Amazing love! How can it be that you, my God, should die for me?

2 He left his Father’s throne above—so free, so infinite his grace—  
 Humbled himself in servant love, and bled for Adam’s helpless race:  
 What mercy this, immense and free, for O, my God, it found out me!  
 What mercy this, immense and free, for O, my God, it found out me!

3 Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature’s night;  
 Then shone your glorious gospel ray—I woke! The dungeon flamed with light!  
 My chains fell off, my heart was new, I rose, went forth, and followed you.  
 My chains fell off, my heart was new, I rose, went forth, and followed you.

4 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 th’eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
 Bold I approach th’eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

### LEAD ME TO THE CROSS

1 How can I be free from sin? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
 From the guilt, the pow’r, the pain? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
 There’s no other way, no price that I could pay: simply to the cross I cling!  
 This is all I need, this is all I plead, that his blood was shed for me!

2 How can I know peace within? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
 Sing a song of joy again? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
 Flowing from above, all-forgiving love, from the Father’s heart to me!  
 What a gift of grace, his own righteousness, clothing me in purity!

3 How can I live day by day? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
 Following his narrow way? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
 Lead me to the cross of Jesus!

### LOVE OF GOD

1 Love of God revealed in wonder by the works of a maker’s hand;  
 seas that roar with thund’rous splendour, fields that whisper at his command.  
 All the joys of life we cherish are God’s gracious sign;  
 we are children of his promise, heirs of mercy and grace divine.  
*Unfailing love from heaven’s throne that sought me out and brought me home;  
 my song of praise shall ever be the Father’s love for me.*

2 Love of God revealed in frailty through the gift of a servant King;  
 joy of heav’n robed in humility, Prince of Peace crowned with suffering.  
 Oh, what love that calls humanity to kneel at the cross,  
 and exchange our sin’s futility for the joy of a father’s love.

3 Love of God! What priceless treasure over all this world affords.  
 To be his and his forever: This my glory and my reward.  
 May this love beyond all knowing so capture my soul  
 that I’m filled to overflowing with a passion for him alone.

### HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOUR

1 “Man of Sorrows!” what a name for the Son of God who came  
 Ruined sinners to reclaim! Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in our place condemned he stood—  
 sealed our pardon with his blood: hallelujah, what a Saviour!

3 Guilty, vile and helpless we, spotless Lamb of God was he;  
 full atonement! can it be? Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

4 Lifted up was he to die, “It is finished,” was his cry;  
 now in heav’n exalted high: hallelujah, what a Saviour!

5 When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring,  
 then anew this song we’ll sing: hallelujah, what a Saviour!

### WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

1 When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,  
 my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God;  
 all the vain things that charm me most—I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
 did e’er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small:  
 Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all!

## Sunday, 13 August 2017—Evening Service

Leader	Item	Details
Stuart	Welcome (no announcements)	
Stuart	Scripture reading	Joshua 10:16–28
Stuart	Prayer of adoration—confession—invocation	(Prayer Psalm: 119:49–56)
Edwin	Song	<b>From the Squalor of a Borrowed Stable (4 verses)</b>
Edwin	Song	<b>Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus (CMP 712; 3 verses)</b>
	POWER Camp Feedback	
Stuart	Membership acquaintance	
Edwin	Offering (taken during the below song)	
Edwin	Song	<b>Glorious Day (4 verses)</b>
Edwin	Song	<b>Show Us Christ 2 Verses)</b>
Edwin	Dismiss three-year-old crèche during the above song	
Stuart	Mention pre-received prayer requests	
Various	Pre-arranged pray-ers to pray for the above	
Edwin	Song	<b>Open the Eyes of My Heart (1 verse)</b>
Shane	Sermon	Psalm 119:49–56
Stuart	Communion	

### FROM THE SQUALOR OF A BORROWED STABLE

1 From the squalor of a borrowed stable, by the Spirit and a virgin's faith;  
to the anguish and the shame of scandal came the Saviour of the human race!  
But the skies were filled with the praise of heav'n, shepherds listen as the angels tell  
of the Gift of God, come down to man at the dawning of Emmanuel.

2 King of heaven, now the Friend of sinners, humble servant in the Father's hands,  
filled with power and the Holy Spirit, filled with mercy for the broken man.  
Yes, he walked my road, and he felt my pain, joys and sorrows that I know so well;  
yet his righteous steps give me hope again: I will follow my Emmanuel!

3 Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal, he was lifted on a cruel cross;  
he was punished for a world's transgressions, he was suffering to save the lost.  
He fights for breath, he fights for me loosing sinners from the claims of hell;  
and with a shout, our souls are free—death defeated by Emmanuel!

4 Now he's standing in the place of honour, crowned with glory on the highest  
throne,  
interceding for his own beloved till his Father calls to bring them home!  
Then the skies will part, as the trumpet sounds: hope of heaven or the fear of hell;  
but the Bride will run, to her lover's arms, giving glory to Emmanuel!

### TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

1 O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the darkness you see?  
There's light for a look at the Saviour and life more abundant and free!  
*Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in his wonderful face,  
and the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the light of his glory and grace.*

2 Through death into life everlasting he passed, and we follow him there;  
over us sin no more hath dominion—for more than conq'rors we are!

3 His word shall not fail you—he promised; believe him, and all will be well:  
Then go to a world that is dying, his perfect salvation to tell!

### GLORIOUS DAY

1 One day when heaven was filled with his praises, one day when sin was as black as  
could be.  
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin, dwelt among men, my example is he!  
The Word became flesh and light shined among us, his glory revealed!  
*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.  
Rising he justified freely forever, one day he's coming, oh glorious day!*

2 One day they led him up Calvary's mountain, one day they nailed him to die on a  
tree.  
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is he!  
The hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me.

3 One day the grave could conceal him no longer, one day the stone rolled away  
from the door.  
Then he arose, over death he had conquered, now is ascended, my Lord evermore!  
Death could not hold him, the grave could not keep him from rising again!

4 One day the trumpet will sound for his coming, one day the skies with his glories  
will shine.  
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing, my Saviour, Jesus, is mine.

### SHOW US CHRIST

1 Prepare our hearts, O God, help us to receive;  
break the hard and stony ground, help our unbelief.  
Plant your word down deep in us, cause it to bear fruit;  
open up our ears to hear, lead us in your truth.  
*Show us Christ, show us Christ,  
O God, reveal your glory through the preaching of your word  
until every heart confesses Christ is Lord*

2 Your word is living light upon our darkened eyes,  
guards us through temptations, makes the simple wise.  
Your word is food for famished ones, freedom for the slave,  
riches for the needy soul: Come speak to us today.

BRIDGE: Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go?  
You have the words of eternal life!  
Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go?  
You have the words of eternal life!  
Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go?  
You have the words of eternal life!  
Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go?  
You have the words of eternal life!

### OPEN THE EYES OF MY HEART

1 Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart,  
I want to see you, I want to see you.  
Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart,  
I want to see you, I want to see you.

To see you high and lifted up, shining in the light of your glory,  
pour out your power and love as we sing, "Holy, holy, holy."

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart,  
I want to see you, I want to see you.

## Sunday, 13 August 2017—Morning Service

Leader	Item	Details
Stuart	Welcome and announcements	
Stuart	Call to worship	(Prayer Psalm: 119:57–64)
Stuart	Prayer of invocation	
Stuart	Scripture reading	Romans 14:14–23
Edwin	Song	<b>And Can It Be?</b> (Praise! 776; 4 verses)
Edwin	Song	<b>Lead Me to the Cross</b> (CMP 846; 3 verses)
Stuart	Pastoral Prayer	
Edwin	Song	<b>Love of God</b> (3 verses)
Edwin	Offering	(Taken during the above song)
Edwin	Song	<b>Hallelujah! What a Saviour</b> (GHoF 127; 5 verses)
Edwin	Dismiss children's church	(Two Groups: 3-year-old and 4–5-year old)
Marco	Sermon	Matthew 27:45–54
Stuart	Song	<b>When I Survey the Wondrous Cross</b> (GHoF 118; 4 verses)

## Sunday, 13 August 2017—Evening Service

Leader	Item	Details
Stuart	Welcome (no announcements)	
Stuart	Scripture reading	Joshua 10:16–28
Stuart	Prayer of adoration—confession—invocation	(Prayer Psalm: 119:49–56)
Edwin	Song	<b>From the Squalor of a Borrowed Stable</b> (4 verses)
Edwin	Song	<b>Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus</b> (CMP 712; 3 verses)
	POWER Camp Feedback	
Stuart	Membership acquaintance	
Edwin	Offering (taken during the below song)	
Edwin	Song	<b>Glorious Day</b> (4 verses)
Edwin	Song	<b>Show Us Christ</b> 2 Verses)
Edwin	Dismiss three-year-old crèche during the above song	
Stuart	Mention pre-received prayer requests	
Various	Pre-arranged pray-ers to pray for the above	
Edwin	Song	<b>Open the Eyes of My Heart</b> (1 verse)
Shane	Sermon	Psalm 119:49–56
Stuart	Communion	

## AND CAN IT BE?

1 And can it be that I should gain an int'rest 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 you, my God, should die for me?  
Amazing love! How can it be that you, my God, should die for me?

2 He left his Father's throne above—so free, so infinite his grace—  
Humbled himself in servant love, and bled for Adam's helpless race:  
What mercy this, immense and free, for O, my God, it found out me!  
What mercy this, immense and free, for O, my God, it found out me!

3 Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Then shone your glorious gospel ray—I woke! The dungeon flamed with light!  
My chains fell off, my heart was new, I rose, went forth, and followed you.  
My chains fell off, my heart was new, I rose, went forth, and followed you.

4 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 th'eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

---

## LEAD ME TO THE CROSS

1 How can I be free from sin? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
From the guilt, the pow'r, the pain? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
There's no other way, no price that I could pay: simply to the cross I cling!  
This is all I need, this is all I plead, that his blood was shed for me!

2 How can I know peace within? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
Sing a song of joy again? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
Flowing from above, all-forgiving love, from the Father's heart to me!  
What a gift of grace, his own righteousness, clothing me in purity!

3 How can I live day by day? Lead me to the cross of Jesus!  
Following his narrow way? Lead me to the cross of Jesus! Lead me to the cross of Jesus!

---

## LOVE OF GOD

1 Love of God revealed in wonder by the works of a maker's hand;  
seas that roar with thund'rous splendour, fields that whisper at his command.  
All the joys of life we cherish are God's gracious sign;  
we are children of his promise, heirs of mercy and grace divine.

*Unfailing love from heaven's throne that sought me out and brought me home;  
my song of praise shall ever be the Father's love for me.*

2 Love of God revealed in frailty through the gift of a servant King;  
joy of heav'n robed in humility, Prince of Peace crowned with suffering.  
Oh, what love that calls humanity to kneel at the cross,  
and exchange our sin's futility for the joy of a father's love.

*Unfailing love from heaven's throne that sought me out and brought me home;  
my song of praise shall ever be the Father's love for me.*

3 Love of God! What priceless treasure over all this world affords.  
To be his and his forever: This my glory and my reward.  
May this love beyond all knowing so capture my soul  
that I'm filled to overflowing with a passion for him alone.

*Unfailing love from heaven's throne that sought me out and brought me home;  
my song of praise shall ever be the Father's love for me.*

---

#### **HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOUR**

1 "Man of Sorrows!" what a name for the Son of God who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim! Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in our place condemned he stood—  
sealed our pardon with his blood: hallelujah, what a Saviour!

3 Guilty, vile and helpless we, spotless Lamb of God was he;  
full atonement! can it be? Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

4 Lifted up was he to die, "It is finished," was his cry;  
now in heav'n exalted high: hallelujah, what a Saviour!

5 When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring,  
then anew this song we'll sing: hallelujah, what a Saviour!

---

#### **WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS**

1 When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God;  
all the vain things that charm me most—I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an off'ring far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all!

---

### FROM THE SQUALOR OF A BORROWED STABLE

1 From the squalor of a borrowed stable, by the Spirit and a virgin's faith;  
to the anguish and the shame of scandal came the Saviour of the human race!  
But the skies were filled with the praise of heav'n, shepherds listen as the angels tell  
of the Gift of God, come down to man at the dawning of Emmanuel.

2 King of heaven, now the Friend of sinners, humble servant in the Father's hands,  
filled with power and the Holy Spirit, filled with mercy for the broken man.  
Yes, he walked my road, and he felt my pain, joys and sorrows that I know so well;  
yet his righteous steps give me hope again: I will follow my Emmanuel!

3 Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal, he was lifted on a cruel cross;  
he was punished for a world's transgressions, he was suffering to save the lost.  
He fights for breath, he fights for me loosing sinners from the claims of hell;  
and with a shout, our souls are free—death defeated by Emmanuel!

4 Now he's standing in the place of honour, crowned with glory on the highest throne,  
interceding for his own beloved till his Father calls to bring them home!  
Then the skies will part, as the trumpet sounds: hope of heaven or the fear of hell;  
but the Bride will run, to her lover's arms, giving glory to Emmanuel!

---

### TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

1 O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the darkness you see?  
There's light for a look at the Saviour and life more abundant and free!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in his wonderful face,  
and the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the light of his glory and grace.*

2 Through death into life everlasting he passed, and we follow him there;  
over us sin no more hath dominion—for more than conq'rors we are!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in his wonderful face,  
and the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the light of his glory and grace.*

3 His word shall not fail you—he promised; believe him, and all will be well:  
Then go to a world that is dying, his perfect salvation to tell!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in his wonderful face,  
and the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the light of his glory and grace.*

---

### GLORIOUS DAY

1 One day when heaven was filled with his praises, one day when sin was as black as could be.  
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin, dwelt among men, my example is he!  
The Word became flesh and light shined among us, his glory revealed!

*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.  
Rising he justified freely forever, one day he's coming, oh glorious day, oh glorious day!*

2 One day they led him up Calvary's mountain, one day they nailed him to die on a tree.  
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is he!  
The hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me.

*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.*

*Rising he justified freely forever, one day he's coming, oh glorious day, oh glorious day!*

3 One day the grave could conceal him no longer, one day the stone rolled away from the door.  
Then he arose, over death he had conquered, now is ascended, my Lord evermore!  
Death could not hold him, the grave could not keep him from rising again!

*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.  
Rising he justified freely forever, one day he's coming, oh glorious day,  
oh glorious day, glorious day!*

4 One day the trumpet will sound for his coming, one day the skies with his glories will shine.  
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing, my Saviour, Jesus, is mine.

*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.  
Rising he justified freely forever, one day he's coming, oh glorious day,  
oh glorious day, glorious day—oh glorious day!*

---

#### SHOW US CHRIST

1 Prepare our hearts, O God, help us to receive; break the hard and stony ground, help our unbelief.  
Plant your word down deep in us, cause it to bear fruit; open up our ears to hear, lead us in your truth.

*Show us Christ, show us Christ,  
O God, reveal your glory through the preaching of your word  
until every heart confesses Christ is Lord*

2 Your word is living light upon our darkened eyes, guards us through temptations, makes the simple wise.  
Your word is food for famished ones, freedom for the slave, riches for the needy soul: Come speak to us today.

*Show us Christ, show us Christ,  
O God, reveal your glory through the preaching of your word  
until every heart confesses Christ is Lord*

BRIDGE: Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go? You have the words of eternal life!  
Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go? You have the words of eternal life!  
Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go? You have the words of eternal life!  
Where else can we go, Lord, where else can we go? You have the words of eternal life!

*Show us Christ, show us Christ,  
O God, reveal your glory through the preaching of your word  
until every heart confesses Christ is Lord*

---

#### OPEN THE EYES OF MY HEART

1 Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart, I want to see you, I want to see you.  
Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart, I want to see you, I want to see you.

To see you high and lifted up, shining in the light of your glory,  
pour out your power and love as we sing, "Holy, holy, holy."

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart, I want to see you, I want to see you.

---