

Sunday, 23 April 2017—Family Bible Hour

Leader	Item	Details
Neil	Opening prayer	
Neil	Song	He Made the Stars to Shine (1 verse)
Neil	Announcements	
Neil	Birthdays and anniversaries	
Neil	Closing prayer	

HE MADE THE STARS TO SHINE

1 He made the stars to shine, he made the rolling sea,
 he made the mountains high, and the Lord made you, and the Lord made me.
 And this is why we love him: for us he bled and died;
 the Lord of all creation became the crucified!

Birthdays and Anniversaries

BIRTHDAYS		ANNIVERSARIES	
Sunday, 23 April	Jill Moyle	Sunday, 23 April	
Monday, 24 April	Kevin Raats	Monday, 24 April	Tommie & Allison vd Walt (7) Henry & June Vermeulen (52)
Tuesday, 25 April	Madelyn-Jade Cornelius	Tuesday, 25 April	
Wednesday, 26 April	Jesse Visser	Wednesday, 26 April	Josh & Sindy Visser (14)
Thursday, 27 April	Esther Cable Sandy Sahling	Thursday, 27 April	
Friday, 28 April		Friday, 28 April	
Saturday, 29 April	Aliyah Russell	Saturday, 29 April	

Announcements

Sunday, 23 April 2017—Morning Service

Leader	Item	Details
Zander	Welcome and announcements	
Zander	Call to worship	(Prayer Psalm: Psalm 28)
Zander	Prayer of invocation	
Zander	Scripture reading	Romans 5:1–21
Zander	Song	What a Friend We Have in Jesus (GHoF 354; 3 verses)
Zander	Song	The Bible Stands (GHoF 178; 4 verses)
Stuart	Pastoral Prayer	
Zander	Song	O Worship the King (CMP 528—Tune: GHoF 1; 6 verses)
Zander	Offering	(Taken during the above song)
Zander	Song	Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone) (4 verses)
Zander	Dismiss children’s church	(Two Groups: 3-year-old and 4–5-year old)
Stuart	Sermon	Jeremiah 20:1–18
Stuart	Song	Day by Day (GHoF 299; 3 verses)
Stuart	Benediction	

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

1 What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit! O what needless pain we bear!
 All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never stay discouraged—take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness—take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden, burdened with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge—take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In his arms he’ll take and shield you—you will find your solace there.

THE BIBLE STANDS

1 The Bible stands like a rock undaunted ‘mid the raging storms of time;
 its pages burn with the truth eternal, and they glow with a light sublime.
*The Bible stands though the hills may tumble,
 it will firmly stand when the earth shall crumble;
 I will plant my feet on its firm foundation, for the Bible stands.*

2 The Bible stands like a mountain tow’ring far above the works of men;
 its truth by none ever was refuted, and destroy it they never can.

3 The Bible stands, and it will forever when the world has passed away;
 by inspiration it has been given—all its precepts I will obey.

4 The Bible stands every test we give it for its Author is divine;
 by grace alone I expect to live it, and to prove it and make it mine.

O WORSHIP THE KING

1 O worship the King, all glorious above; O gratefully sing his pow’r and his love;
 our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

2 O tell of his might! O sing of his grace, whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, your pow’r has founded of old:
 established it fast by a changeless decree, and round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Your bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in you do we trust, nor find you to fail:
 your mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our maker, defender, redeemer and friend!

6 O measureless might! O infinite love! While angels delight to praise you above,
 your ransomed creation, with glory ablaze, with true adoration shall sing to your praise.

AMAZING GRACE (MY CHAINS ARE GONE)

1 Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me;
 I once was lost, but now I’m found, was blind, but now I see.

2 ‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
 how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.
*My chains are gone, I’ve been set free, my God, my Saviour, has ransomed me,
 And like a flood his mercy rains unending love, amazing grace!*

3 The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures;
 he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.
My chains are gone ... (repeat)

4 And though the earth dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine,
 my God, who called me here below, will be forever mine,
 will be forever mine: You are forever mine!

DAY BY DAY

1 Day by day and with each passing moment, strength I find to meet my trials here;
 trusting in my Father’s wise bestowment, I’ve no cause for worry or for fear.
 He whose heart is kind beyond all measure gives unto each day what he deems best—
 lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure, mingling toil with peace and rest.

2 Every day the Lord himself is near me with a special mercy for each hour;
 all my cares he fain would bear and cheer me, he whose name is Counsellor and Pow’r.
 The protection of his child and treasure is a charge that on himself he laid;
 “As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure,” this the pledge to me he made.

3 Help me then in every tribulation so to trust thy promises, O Lord,
 that I lose not faith’s sweet consolation offered me within thy holy word.
 Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting, e’er to take as from a father’s hand,
 one by one, the days, the moments fleeting, till I reach the Promised Land.

Sunday, 23 April 2017—Evening Service

Leader	Item	Details
Zander	Welcome	
Zander	Scripture reading	Deuteronomy 33:1–29
Zander	Prayer	
Zander	Song	Grace Alone (2 verses)
Zander	Song	Depth of Mercy (2 verses)
Zander	Song	O Church Arise (2 verses)
Zander	Offering	(Taken during the above song)
Zander	Song	All I Once Held Dear (Praise! 723; 3 verses)
Zander	Song	We Are One Body (1 verse)
Zander	Dismiss three-year-old crèche	
Sammy	Sermon	Ephesians 4:1–16
Zander	Song	The Church’s One Foundation (CMP 640; 5 verses)
Zander	Communion	
Zander	Doxology	

GRACE ALONE

1 Every promise we can make, every prayer and step of faith,
every difference we can make is only by his grace.
Every mountain we will climb, every ray of hope we shine,
every blessing left behind is only by his grace.
*Grace alone, which God supplies, strength unknown he will provide,
Christ in us, our cornerstone, we will go forth in grace alone.*

2 Every soul we long to reach, every heart we hope to teach,
everywhere we share his peace is only by his grace.
Every loving word we say, every tear we wipe away,
every sorrow turned to praise is only by his grace.

DEPTH OF MERCY

1 Depth of mercy, can there be mercy reaching even me?
God the just, his wrath forbears; me, the chief of sinners spares.
So many times my heart has strayed from his kind and perfect ways,
making clear my desperate need for his blood poured out for me.

2 Give me grace, Lord, let me own all the wrongs that I have done.
Let me now my sins deplore, look to you and sin no more.
There for me the Saviour stands, holding forth his wounded hands;
scars which even cry for me, once condemned, but now set free.

O CHURCH, ARISE

1 O church, arise and put your armour on; hear the call of Christ our captain;
for now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth we'll stand against the devil's lies;
an army bold whose battle cry is "Love!" Reaching out to those in darkness.

2 Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor;
and with the sword that makes the wounded whole we will fight with faith and valour.
When faced with trials on every side, we know the outcome is secure,
and Christ will have the prize for which he died—an inheritance of nations.

3 Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken;
then see his foes lie crushed beneath his feet, for the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away, and Christ emerges from the grave,
this vict'ry march continues till the day every eye and heart shall see him.

4 So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride, give grace for every hurdle,
that we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of his grace,
we hear their calls and hunger for the day when, with Christ, we stand in glory.

ALL I ONCE HELD DEAR

1 All I once held dear, built my life upon, all this world reveres and wars to own,
all I once thought gain I have counted loss; spent and worthless now, compared to this.
*Knowing you, Jesus, knowing you; there is no greater thing.
You're my all, you're the best, you're my joy, my righteousness
and I love you, Lord.*

2 Now my heart's desire is to know you more, to be found in you and known as yours;
to possess by faith what I could not earn, all-surpassing gift of righteousness.

3 O to know the pow'r of your risen life and to know you in your sufferings;
to become like you in your death, my Lord, so with you to live and never die.

WE ARE ONE BODY

1 Though we are many, we are one body, we are one body in Christ.
Though we are many, we are one body, we are one body in Christ.
One faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, binding us together in one cause.
One faith in the One God, one Father over all.
Though we are many, we are one body, we are one body in Christ.
Though we are many, we are one body, we are one body in Christ—
we are one body in Christ.

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

1 The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord:
She is his new creation by water and the word;
from heav'n he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation one Lord, one faith, one birth,
one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed;
yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union with God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

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One faith in the One God, one Father over all.
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her charter of salvation one Lord, one faith, one birth,
one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
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by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed;
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