



14th June 2020 Worship Led by, Rev Sarah Ramsden

Hymn Numbers	54	I will Worship
	418	We have a gospel to proclaim
	363	My Jesus, my Saviour
	518	Father, hear the prayer we offer
	323	I will sing the wonderful story

Readings	Mathew Romans	Starting chapter 9, verse 35, finishing chapter 10 verse 8 Chapter 5 verses 1-8
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Singing the faith 54 I will worship

- 1 I will worship (I will worship)
 with all of my heart. (with all of my heart)
 I will praise you (I will praise you)
 with all of my strength. (all my strength)
 I will seek you (I will seek you)
 all of my days. (all of my days)
 I will follow (I will follow)
 all of your ways. (all your ways)
 I will give you all my worship,
 I will give you all my praise.
 You alone I long to worship,
 you alone are worthy of my praise.
- 2 I will bow down, (I will bow down)
 hail you as King. (hail you as King)
 I will serve you, (I will serve you)
 give you everything. (give you everything)
 I will lift up (I will lift up)
 my eyes to your throne, (my eyes to your throne)
 I will trust you, (I will trust you)
 I will trust you alone. (trust you alone)

Dave Ruis

- 1 We have a gospel to proclaim,
good news for all throughout the earth ;
the gospel of a Saviour's name :
we sing his glory, tell his worth.
- 2 Tell of his birth at Bethlehem —
not in a royal house or hall,
but in a stable dark and dim,
the Word made flesh, a light for all.
- 3 Tell of his death at Calvary :
hated by those he came to save,
in lonely suffering on the cross,
for all he loved his life he gave.
- 4 Tell of that glorious Easter morn :
empty the tomb, for he was free.
He broke the power of death and hell
that we might share his victory.
- 5 Tell of his reign at God's right hand,
by all creation glorified.
He sends his Spirit on his Church
to live for him, the Lamb who died.
- 6 Now we rejoice to name him King :
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
This gospel-message we proclaim :
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Edward Joseph Burns (b. 1938)

My Jesus, my saviour,
Lord there is none like you.
All of my days I want to praise
the wonders of your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
tower of refuge and strength,
let every breath, all that I am,
never cease to worship you.

*Shout to the Lord al the earth, let us sing,
power and majesty, praise to the king.
Mountains bow down
and the seas will roar
at the sound of your name.
I sing for joy, at the work of your hands.
Forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the
promise I have in you.*

Darlene Zschech (b 1965)

- 1 Father, hear the prayer we offer :
not for ease that prayer shall be,
but for strength that we may ever
live our lives courageously.
- 2 Not for ever in green pastures
do we ask our way to be ;
but the steep and rugged pathway
may we tread rejoicingly.
- 3 Not for ever by still waters
would we idly rest and stay ;
but would strike the living fountains
from the rocks along our way.
- 4 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
in our wanderings be our guide ;
through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be there at our side.

Love Maria Willis (1824–1908)

- 1 I will sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
how he left the realms of glory
for the cross on Calvary :
*Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.*
- 2 I was lost ; but Jesus found me,
found the sheep that went astray,
raised me up, and gently led me
back into the narrow way :
- 3 Faint was I, and fears possessed me,
bruised was I from many a fall ;
hope was gone, and shame distressed me ;
but his love has pardoned all :
- 4 Days of darkness still come o'er me ;
sorrow's paths I often tread ;
but the Saviour still is with me,
by his hand I'm safely led :
- 5 He will keep me till the river
rolls its waters at my feet ;
then he'll bear me safely over,
where the loved ones I shall meet :

Francis Harold Rowley (1854–1952)