

Preacher: **Rev Robin Selmes**

Theme: **What do we do with the crumbs?**

Songs - Open the Eyes of My Heart

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...

To see You high and lifted up...

Holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy
I want to see you

Holy, holy, holy...

To see You high and lifted up...

Paul Baloche

Holy Spirit Rain Down

Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down.
O Comforter and Friend,
How we need Your touch again.
Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down.
Let Your power fall,
Let Your voice be heard,
Come and change our hearts,
As we stand on Your word.
Holy Spirit, rain down.

Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down...

No eye has seen, no ear has heard,
No mind can know what God has in store.
So open up Heaven, open it wide,
Over Your church and over our lives.

No eye has seen, no ear has heard...

Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down...

Hillsong; Russell Fragar

Praise is Rising

Praise is rising,
Eyes are turning to You;
We turn to You.
Hope is stirring,
Hearts are yearning for You;
We long for You.
'Cause when we see You
We find strength to face the day.
In Your presence all our fears
Are washed away, washed away.

*Hosanna, Hosanna
You are the God who saves us;
Worthy of all our praises.
Hosanna, Hosanna,
Come have Your way among us;
We welcome You here Lord Jesus.*

Hear the sound of
Hearts returning to You;
We turn to You.
In Your kingdom,
Broken lives are made new;
You make us new.
'Cause when we see You
We find strength to face the day.
In Your presence all our fears
Are washed away, washed away.

*Hosanna, Hosanna...
Hosanna, Hosanna...*

Paul Baloche & Brenton Brown

Welcome I Call to Worship | Rev Robin Selmes

Songs - When the Music Fades

When the music fades,
all is stripped away and I simply come;
longing just to bring something that's of worth,
that will bless Your heart.
I'll bring you more than a song,
for a song in itself is not what you have required.
You search much deeper within
through the ways things appear,
You're looking into my heart.

*I'm coming back to the heart of worship,
And it's all about You, all about You, Jesus.
I'm sorry Lord for the thing I've made it,
When it's all about You,
all about You, Jesus.*

King of endless worth,
no one could express how much You deserve.
Though I'm weak and poor,
all I have is Yours, every single breath.
I'll bring you more than a song,
for a song in itself is not what you have required.
You search much deeper within
through the ways things appear,
You're looking into my heart.

I'm coming back to the heart of worship...

Matt Redmond

My Jesus, My Saviour | With signing from
Helen Garland and Rebecca Elliot

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 all 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

Prayers of Thanksgiving, Adoration & Confession | William Appiah

Song - 10,000 Reasons | With signing from Helen Garland and Rebecca Elliot

*Bless the Lord, oh my soul, oh 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 oh 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 oh my soul...

And on that day, when my strength is failing,
The end draws near, and my time has come;
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years, and then forevermore.

Bless the Lord, oh my soul...

Bless the Lord, oh my soul...

*I'll worship Your Holy name,
Lord I'll worship Your Holy name.*

Sing like never before, O my soul;
I'll worship your holy name,
worship your holy name,
worship your holy name.

Matt Redman

Dramatised Reading | Feeding the Five Thousand | Based on Mark 6:30-34

Jenny Silver; Issy Pemberton; Sam Sackefio, Mark Frost

Message | What do we do with the crumbs? | Rev Robin Selmes

Responsive Prayer | Anne Boulton

Song - Everyone Needs Compassion (Mighty to Save)

Everyone needs compassion,
Love that's never failing;
Let mercy fall on me.
Everyone needs forgiveness,
The kindness of a Saviour;
The Hope of nations.

*Saviour, He can move the mountains,
My God is Mighty to save,
He is Mighty to save.
Forever, Author of salvation,
He rose and conquered the grave,
Jesus conquered the grave.*

So take me as You find me,
All my fears and failures,
Fill my life again.
I give my life to follow
Everything I believe in,
Now I surrender.

*Saviour, He can move the mountains...
Saviour, He can move the mountains...*

Shine your light and let the whole world see,
We're singing for the glory of the risen King
... Jesus (*repeat*)

*Saviour, He can move the mountains...
Saviour, He can move the mountains...*

Ben Fielding, Reuben Morgan

Prayers of Intercession | Lord's Prayer | Karen Willing

Song - In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty

The Blessing | Rev Robin Selmes and Third Avenue Worship Group