

Led by **Mark Frost** | Preacher: **Rev Robin Selmes**

Songs - The Potters Hand

Beautiful Lord, wonderful Saviour,
 I know for sure all of my days
 are held in Your hand,
 Crafted into Your perfect plan.
 You gently called me into Your presence,
 Guiding me by Your Holy Spirit;
 Teach me dear Lord, to live all of my life
 Through Your eyes.

I'm captured by Your Holy calling,
 Set me apart, I know You're drawing
 me to Yourself;
 Lead me Lord, I pray.

*Take me, mould me, use me, fill me;
 I give my life to the Potter's hand
 Call me, guide me, lead me, walk beside me,
 I give my life to the Potter's hand.*

DARLENE ZSCHECH

Still

Hide me now under Your wings
 Cover me within Your mighty hand

*When the oceans rise and thunders roar
 I will soar with you above the storm
 Father, You are King over the flood
 I will be still and know You are God*

Find rest my soul in Christ alone
 Know His power in quietness and trust.

*When the oceans rise and thunders roar...
 When the oceans rise and thunders roar...*

Your Joy Oh lord
 will be my strength,
 Renouncing fear we stand
 in your glorious grace.

*When the oceans rise and thunders roar...
 When the oceans rise and thunders roar...
 When the oceans rise and thunders roar...*

REUBEN MORGAN

Welcome | Opening Prayer | Mark Frost

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

Responsive Psalm 146

Jenny Silver; Amos Doughan; Naa Sackefio; Paul Abel;
David Johnson; Helen Garland and Nora Doughan

Prayers

Songs - You Give Rest to the Weary

*With signing from Mervyn Reese;
Helen Garland and Rebecca Elliot*

You give rest to the weary,
You bring strength to weak;
As they wait in Your presence,
There is grace for their need.
So I'll wait, I'll wait,
Yes. I'll wait, I'll wait for You.

*I will say of the Lord 'He is my refuge',
I will say of the Lord 'He is my strength'.
I will say of the Lord 'He is my shelter,
my hiding place'.*

You can come in the silence;
You can come in the noise,
Bringing peace in a moment,
Bringing comfort and joy.
So I'll wait, I'll wait,
Yes. I'll wait, I'll wait for You.

I will say of the Lord 'He is my refuge'...

*I will come to the source of all creation;
I will drink from the well that never dries.
I will draw from the One
who won't grow tired,
the Lord of all.*

So I'll wait, I'll wait...
So I'll wait, I'll wait...

*I will say of the Lord 'He is my refuge'...
I will come to the source of all creation...*

NATHAN & LOU FELLINGHAM

There is an Everlasting Kindness

There is an everlasting kindness you lavished on us,
When the radiance of heaven came to rescue the lost.
You called the sheep without a shepherd
to leave their distress,
For Your streams of forgiveness
and the shade of Your rest.

And with compassion for the hurting
You reached out Your hand,
As the lame ran to meet You
and the dead breathed again.
You saw behind the eyes of sorrow
and shared in our tears;
Heard the sigh of the weary,
et the children draw near.

*What boundless love, what fathomless grace
You have shown us, O God of compassion.
Each day we live an offering of praise
As we show to the world Your compassion.*

We stood beneath the cross of Calvary
and gazed on Your face,
At the thorns of oppression
and the wounds of disgrace;
For surely You have borne our suffering
and carried our grief,
As You pardoned the scoffer
and showed grace to the thief.

What boundless love, what fathomless grace...

How beautiful the feet that carry this Gospel of peace
To the fields of injustice and the valleys of need;
To be a voice of hope and healing, to answer the cries
Of the hungry and helpless, with the mercy of Christ.

*What boundless love, what fathomless grace...
What boundless love, what fathomless grace...*

STUART TOWNEND, KEITH & KRISTYN GETTY

Poem I High Flight

Read by Rebecca Elliot | Air Cadet
Marking the 80th Anniversary of the Battle of Britain

The Story of Jack Mudd

Act of Remembrance

Duet I Above All

Mark & Mark

Wipe Every Tear | Revelations 21:1-7

Message

Rev Robin Selmes

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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.

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?

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.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISSAC WATTS

Prayers of Intercession Lord's Prayer

Ian Watton

Abide with Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks,
and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

REV HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

Act of Commitment | Blessing

Spirit of God, teach us your ways, **that we may walk in the paths of peace.**

Let us individually and together, commit ourselves to **the cause of peace and reconciliation:**

Lord God, your Son proclaimed your peaceable Kingdom in both word and deed,
open our hearts and minds, we pray, to receive his Easter gift of peace.

And as we seek to witness to your purpose of peace, give us generosity of spirit in times of disagreement, patience in times of difficulty, the desire to pray for those who oppose us, and above all make us to be interpreters and bridge-builders between those who are at enmity. This we ask in the name of Christ who has destroyed every wall that divides us, and whose sacrifice has made our peace with you, the Father of all humankind. **Amen.**

And so we pray together

**Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness light;
where there is sadness joy.**

**O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much
seek to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive,
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen.**

God was in Christ reconciling the world to himself.

**Fill us with your Holy Spirit, O Lord, that we may be ambassadors
for Christ and messengers of your reconciling love.**

God the Father has brought hope to a divided world in raising Christ from the dead. Now may he strengthen you to walk in his ways and to witness to the love that banishes all fear and overcomes all hostility: And the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

Go in the light and peace of Christ. **Thanks be to God. Amen.**

The National Anthem