

North Kent Circuit Service
Sunday 21 January 2024 10.30am Rev Robin Selmes

The Broadcast will commence at 10.15am on Sunday morning with music, the service will begin at 10.30am Throughout the service, music will be broadcast, and the words will appear on the screen.

Pre-Service Music

Hymn: STF 440 Amazing Grace

Welcome and call to worship

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!

Hymn: Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee his praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Tw'as grace first taught my heart to fear,
his grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Through every danger, trial and snare
I have already come;
Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Angels in the height, adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of Joy and peace

When I've been there a thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
I've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when I've first begun

John Newton

Opening Prayers

Sermon

Reading: Psalm 145 (Responsive)

Hymn: O Jesus I have promised

O Jesus, I have promised
to serve you to the end;
Lord be forever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
if you are by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If you will be my Guide.

O let me feel you near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw me nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear you speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control!
Lord speak, and make me listen,
O Guardian of my soul!

O Jesus, you hast promised
To all who follow you
That where you are in glory
Your servant shall be too;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve you to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend!

Prayer

Lord's prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn: 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,
fulness 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!

Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

Blessing

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