

Service 31 Jan

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30th January 2021

Sermon Audio file

Holy Holy Holy

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning

Our song shall rise to Thee:

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,

Casting down their golden crowns

Around the glassy sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,

Which wert, and art, and ever more shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,

Though the eye of sinful man

Thy glory may not see;

Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,

Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

All Thy works shall praise Thy name

In earth, and sky, and sea;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Be Still

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here;

Come bow before Him now with reverence and fear.

In Him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground;

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;

He burns with holy fire, with splendour He is crowned.

How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light!

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place;

He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace.

No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from Him;

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

O Jesus I have promised

O Jesus, I have promised

To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou forever near me,

My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.
O let me feel Thee 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 Thee 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;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.
O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servants be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant my own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.