

SUNDAY WORSHIP LIVE

SUNDAY 13th SEPTEMBER, 2020

OUTLINE

'RECKONING RECONCILIATION'

VENUE: CHURCH OF THE TRANSFIGURATION, MALONEY

- GREETING AND WELCOME
- PRAYER
- PRAISE AND WORSHIP
- INTRODUCTION OF MUSICIANS AND VOCALISTS
- HYMN- COME YE SINNERS POOR AND WRETCHED CPWI 498 (TUNE: NEANDER-CPWI 168)
- REFLECTION:
- SELECTED HYMNS ON THE THEME
 - DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND CPWI 499
 - CHANGE MY HEART O GOD SOF 58
 - MY JESUS I LOVE THEE CPWI 531
 - JUST AS I AM CPWI 504 (TUNE: SAFFRON WALDEN)
 - I WAS SINKING DEEP IN SIN
 - LORD AS TO THY DEAR CROSS WE FLEE AND PLEAD TO BE FORGIVEN CPWI 505
 (TUNE: LAND OF REST- CPWI 402)
 - AMAZING GRACE CPWI 495
 - O LORD TURN NOT THY FACE FROM ME **CPWI 111**
 - THERE WAS JOY IN HEAV'N CPWI 349
 - SEARCH ME O GOD CPWI 850
 - WHAT A WONDERFUL CHANGE IN MY LIFE HAS BEEN WROUGHT
 - PURIFY MY HEART SOF 475
- THE FIELDING OF HYMN REQUESTS FROM THE ONLINE VIEWERS

Kindly avail oneself with a CPWI hymnal to facilitate the requests of the online viewers

- PRAISE CHORUSES
- CLOSING REMARKS
- CLOSING PRAYER
- CLOSING SONG DRAW ME NEARER CPWI 522

CPWI 498

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; Jesus ready waits to save you, Full of pity, love and pow'r: He is able, He is able, He is willing, doubt no more.

Come, ye needy, come and welcome; God's free bounty glorify; True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings us nigh, Without money, without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream; All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him: This He gives you, this He gives you, 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous, not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

Lo! th' incarnate God, ascended, Pleads the merit of His blood; Venture on Him, venture wholly; Let no other trust intrude: None but Jesus, none but Jesus, Can do helpless sinners good.

CPWI 499

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word, rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,

O still, small voice of calm.

SOF 58

Change My Heart Oh God Make It Ever True Change My Heart Oh God May I Be Like You

You Are The Potter
I Am The Clay
Mould Me And Make Me
This Is What I Pray

CPWI 531

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign; My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now!

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,

And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;

I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow,

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,

And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll ever adore Thee in Heaven so bright; I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,

If ever I love Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

CPWI 504

JUST as I am, without one plea but that Thy Blood was shed for me, and that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt, fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind: sight, riches, healing of the mind, yea all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve: because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am (Thy love unknown has broken every barrier down), now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove, here for a season, then above, O Lamb of God, I come. I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore,

Very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more,

But the Master of the sea heard my despairing cry,

From the waters lifted me, now safe am I.

o Refrain:

Love lifted me!
Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help,
Love lifted me!

All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him I'll cling,

In His blessed presence live, ever His praises sing,

Love so mighty and so true, merits my soul's best songs,

Faithful, loving service, too, to Him belongs.

Souls in danger, look above, Jesus completely saves,

He will lift you by His love, out of the angry waves;

He's the Master of the sea, billows His will obey,

He your Savior wants to be, be saved today.

CPWI 505

Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee, and plead to be forgiven, so let thy life our pattern be, and form our souls for heaven.

Help us, through good report and ill our daily cross to bear, like thee, to do our Father's will, our brethren's grief to share.

Let grace our selfishness expel, our earthliness refine, and kindness in our being dwell, as free and true as thine.

If joy shall at thy bidding fly, and grief's dark day come on, we in our turn would meekly cry, Father, thy will be done.

Kept peaceful in the midst of strife, forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life and follow thee to heaven.

CPWI 495

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

CPWI 111

O Lord, turn not Thy face from me, Who lie in woeful state, Lamenting all my sinful life Before Thy mercy-gate.

A gate which opens wide to those That do lament their sin; Shut not that gate against me, Lord, But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account How I have sojourned here; For then my guilty conscience knows How vile I shall appear.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask; This is my humble prayer; For mercy, Lord is all my suit, O let Thy mercy spare.

CPWI 349

There was joy in Heaven,
There was joy in Heaven,
When this goodly world to frame
The Lord of might and mercy came;
Shouts of joy were heard on high,
And the stars sang from the sky,
Glory to God in Heav'n.

There was joy in Heaven,
There was joy in Heaven,
When the billows heaving dark,
Sank around the stranded ark,
And the rainbow's watery span
Spake of mercy, hope to man,
And peace with God in Heav'n.

There was joy in Heaven,
There was joy in Heaven,
When of love the midnight beam
Dawned on the towers of Bethlehem,
And along the echoing hill
Angels sang, "On earth good will,
And glory in the Heav'n!"

There was joy in Heaven,
There was joy in Heaven,
When the soul that went astray
Turns to Christ, the living Way,
And, by grace of Heav'n subdued,
Breathes a prayer of gratitude,
Oh, there is joy in Heav'n.

CPWI 850

Search me, O God, and know my heart today;

try me, O Lord, and know my thoughts, I pray:

see if there be some wicked way in me, cleanse me from every sin and set me free.

I praise thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin;

fulfil thy word, and make me pure within; fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame,

grant my desire to magnify thy name.

Lord, take my life, and make it wholly thine; fill my poor heart with thy great love divine; take all my will, my passion, self and pride; I now surrender - Lord, in me abide.

O Holy Ghost, revival comes from thee; send a revival - start the work in me: thy word declares thou wilt supply our need;

for blessing now, O Lord, I humbly plead.

CAH 728

What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought

Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,

Since Jesus came into my heart!
Since Jesus came into my heart!
Since Jesus came into my heart!
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I have ceased from my wand'ring and going astray,

Since Jesus came into my heart! And my sins which were many are all washed away,

Since Jesus came into my heart!

I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure.

Since Jesus came into my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,

Since Jesus came into my heart!

There's a light in the valley of death now for me,

Since Jesus came into my heart!

And the gates of the City beyond I can see,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I shall go there to dwell in that City I know, Since Jesus came into my heart! And I'm happy, so happy as onward I go, Since Jesus came into my heart!

SOF 475

Purify my heart Let me be as gold and precious silver

Purify my heart
Let me be as gold, pure gold
Refiner's fire My heart's one desire
Is to be holy set apart for you Lord
I want to be holy
set apart for you, my master
Ready to do your will

Purify my heart Cleanse me from within and make me holy Purify my heart Cleanse me from my sin, deep within

THE FIELDING OF ONLINE HYMN REQUESTS

PRAISE AND WORSHIP

CLOSING REMARKS

CLOSING SONG- I AM THINE O LORD CPWI 522

I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, and it told thy love to me; but I long to rise in the arms of faith, and be closer drawn to thee.

Refrain

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
to the cross where thou hast died,
draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
to thy precious, bleeding side.

Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord,
by the power of grace divine;
let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
and my will be lost in thine.

Refrain

Oh, the pure delight of a single hour that before thy throne I spend, when I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend!

Refrain

There are depths of love that I cannot know till I cross the narrow sea; there are heights of joy that I may not reach till I rest in peace with thee.