

GROOMSPORT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ONLINE ORDER OF SERVICE

Sunday 27th September 2020

Conducted by Rev. Paul Dalzell

Organist: Mr John Ekin

Organ: Morning Prelude

Welcome and Announcements

INTROIT Father of mercies, in Your word (Southwell)

Scripture Sentences

PRAISE Ye holy angels bright (Darwall)

Ye holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
Or else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
His praises sound,
As in His light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And, onward as ye go,
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what He gives,
And praise Him still

Through good and ill,
Who ever lives.

My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love.
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er He send,
Be filled with praise.

Prayer & Lord's Prayer

Introduction to Scripture Reading

Scripture Reading: Philippians 3:1-11

PRAISE Hail Redeemer! King divine (King Divine)

Hail Redeemer! King divine,
Priest and Lamb, by God's design;
King whose reign shall never cease,
Prince of everlasting peace:

*Angels, saints and nations sing,
'Praise to Jesus Christ our King,
Lord of earth and sky and sea,
King of love on Calvary!'*

King, whose name creation thrills,
Rule our minds, our hearts and wills,
Till in peace each nation rings
With Your praises, King of kings:

King most holy, King of truth,
Guide the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ, the King of glory bright,
Be to us eternal light:

Prayer of Intercession

PRAISE 407 How deep the Father's love for us (Stuart Townend)

- 1 How deep the Father's love for us,
how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son
to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss,
the Father turns His face away,
as wounds which mar the Chosen One
bring many sons to glory.

- 2 Behold the Man upon a cross,
my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there,
until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life --
I know that it is finished.

- 3 I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer,
but this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Stuart Townend, b. 1963

Sermon Righteousness through faith

PRAISE 515 My hope is built on nothing less (St. Catherine)

1 My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
no merit of my own I claim,
but wholly trust in Jesus' name.

*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds and will not fail.

3 His oath, His covenant and His blood
support me in the rising flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When the last trumpet's voice shall sound,
O may I then in Him be found,
clothed in His righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne!

Edward Mote, 1797-1874

Benediction and Choral Amen

Organ: Postlude - Leybach