

Order of Service for Sunday evening – 7th May 2023

David Rue is leading and Aaron Ku is speaking

Welcome & opening prayer

Song: 'Crown him with many crowns'

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS,
the Lamb upon his throne,
while heaven's eternal anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died to be
your Saviour and your matchless king
through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life
triumphant from the grave,
who rose victorious from the strife
for those he came to save:
his glories now we sing
who died and reigns on high;
he died eternal life to bring
and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of love,
who shows his hands and side -
those wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of years,
the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres
in majesty sublime:
all hail, Redeemer, hail,
for you have died for me;
your praise shall never, never fail
through all eternity!

M. Bridges (1800-1894) and
G. Thring (1823-1903)
© in this version Jubilate Hymns

Song: 'Before the throne of God above'

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

I have a strong, a perfect plea:
a great High Priest, whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is written on his hands,
my name is hidden in his heart;
I know that while in heaven he stands
no power can force me to depart,
no power can force me to depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look, and see him there
who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God, the just, is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me,
to look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there! the risen Lamb,
my perfect, sinless righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with my Lord I cannot die:
my soul is purchased by his blood,
my life is safe with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

Charitie Lees de Chenez (formerly Charitie Lees Bancroft, née Smith) (1841-1923)

Confession

Lord God, our maker and our redeemer,
this is your world and we are your people:
come among us and save us.

We have wilfully misused your gifts of creation;
Lord, be merciful:
ALL: forgive us our sin.

We have seen the ill-treatment of others
and have not gone to their aid;
Lord, be merciful:
ALL: forgive us our sin.

We have condoned evil and dishonesty
and failed to strive for justice;
Lord, be merciful:
ALL: forgive us our sin.

We have heard the good news of Christ,
but have failed to share it with others;
Lord, be merciful:
ALL: forgive us our sin.

We have not loved you with all our heart,
nor our neighbours as ourselves;
Lord, be merciful:
ALL: forgive us our sin. Amen.

Prayers: **Grace Kwong**

The National Anthem

GOD SAVE OUR GRACIOUS KING,

Long live our noble King,
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and Glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King!

Your choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour
Long may he reign
May he defend our laws
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the King!

Reading: Philippians 2:5-11 on page 1179 (Mary Wenham)

Song: 'How firm a foundation'

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION, YOU SAINTS OF THE LORD,

Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He has said
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

"Fear not, I am with you, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am your God and will still give you aid;
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

"When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply.
The flames shall not hurt you; I only design
Your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

"The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose
I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never, forsake!"

Music: (c) 2003 Richard Simpkin
Words: Richard Keen (1787)

Talk: Meet the King

Song: 'Tell out my soul'

TELL OUT, MY SOUL, THE GREATNESS OF THE LORD!

unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy name; the Lord, the mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
powers and dominions lay their glory by;
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
firm is his promise, and his mercy sure:
tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and forever more!

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Closing Prayer