Holy Trinity Theale Service with Lord's Supper

September 12th 2021 at 10:30am

Hymn: Father, hear the prayer we offer

Stewart Cross

- 1. Father, hear the prayer we offer: not for ease that prayer shall be, but for strength that we may ever live our lives courageously.
- 2. Not for ever in green pastures do we ask our way to be; but the steep and rugged pathway may we tread rejoicingly.
- 3. Not for ever by still waters would we idly rest and stay; but would smite the living fountains from the rocks along our way.
- 4. Be our strength in hours of weakness, in our wanderings be our guide; through endeavour, failure, danger,

Song: It's a light and a hammer

Awesome Cutlery

1. Hold the power of the universe in your hand Hold the words that shaped the sky and sea and land

The King has given words to us, to tell us what he's like

Open up your ears and let his Spirit strike

Chorus:

It's a light and a hammer
It's a fire and a sword
It's the voice of our Father
The word of the Lord
The blade of the Spirit can cut to the soul
And God will use it to make us whole

2. Hear the news of the promised king who came to save

Hear the news of Jesus who rose from the grave
Our King has come to live on earth and rescue us from
sin

Open up your mind and let his Spirit in *Chorus ...*

3. Know the name of Jesus Christ that makes us new Know the Son of God, the Word whose word is true Our King has spoken to us, so there is no place for pride

He gives hearts of flesh and changes us inside

Chorus x 2 ...

Song: Your word is good

Alanna Glover Liv Chapman Philip Percival

- 1. Your word is good it's ever faithful Worth more than gold the heart's delight Your word gives life to all who hear and obey Your word endures forever
- Your word is true it never changes
 It formed the earth sustains it still
 Your word defends providing refuge and strength
 Your word endures forever

Chorus:

Your word is a lamp unto my feet Your word is a light unto my path For your word is my hope it's my joy and my song Your word endures forever

- 3. Your word transforms it lifts the humble Rebukes the proud protects the poor Your word discerns the mind and spirit of all Your word endures forever
- 3. Your word transforms it lifts the humble Rebukes the proud protects the poor Your word discerns the mind and spirit of all Your word endures forever Chorus ...

Bridge 1

Your word is more than just letters on pages It's life and it's love and it's freedom for us Your word is more than just wisdom of ages Its treasures are endless it's always enough

Bridge 2

Your word is more than just stories of old It's the truth and the way and the story of love Your word is more than just breath into dust It's your Son as a man come to dwell here with us *Chorus ...*

Song: His mercy is more

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa

1. What love could remember no wrongs we have done

Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more

Chorus:

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more Stronger than darkness, new every morn Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

2. What patience would wait as we constantly roam

What Father, so tender, is calling us home He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more Chorus ...

3. What riches of kindness He lavished on us His blood was the payment, His life was the cost We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more. Chorus x 2 ...

Hymn: Be thou my vision

Mary Byrne

- 1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart Be all else but nought to me, save that Thou art Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night Both waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light
- 2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee Lord Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son Be Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one
- 3. Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight Be Thou my whole armour, be Thou my true might Be Thou my soul's shelter, be Thou my strong tower O raise Thou me heavenward, gret power of my power
- 4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise Be Thou mine inheritance now and always Be Thou and thou only the first in my heart O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art
- 5. High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright sun O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won Great heart of my own heart, whatever befall Still be my Vision O Ruler of all

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