

The Parish of the Sherbornes with Pamber

Sunday 17th May 2020



Hymn

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and king adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:

*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice! Again I say, rejoice!*

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains
He took His seat above:

3. His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n:

4. He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:

5. Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.

*We soon shall hear th'archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice!*

Words: Charles Wesley, music: G. F. Handel, public domain

Confession

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we have sinned against you
and against our neighbour in thought and word and deed,
through negligence, through weakness, through our own deliberate fault.
We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins.
For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, who died for us,
forgive us all that is past and grant that we may serve you
in newness of life to the glory of your name. Amen.

Children's Spot

God knows all things

To discuss at home:

Look up the following verses: Psalm 139.2-4, Psalm 147.4, Matthew 10.29-30, Acts 17.26, Hebrews 4.13, 1 John 3.20.

Which verse tells us that God knows everything?

Rewrite Hebrews 4.13 in your own words. Describe how this verse makes you feel.

Why not memorise one of these verses and film yourself saying it to be included in a service.

Song

1. Oh, to see the dawn
Of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath:
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

2. Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Every bitter thought,
Every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

3. Now the daylight flees,
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.

4. Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

*This, the power of the cross:
Son of God, slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried.
He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.

Collect

Prayers

Song

1. The perfect wisdom of our God
Revealed in all the universe:
All things created by His hand
And held together at His command.
He knows the mysteries of the seas,
The secrets of the stars are His;
He guides the planets on their way
And turns the earth through another
day.

2. The matchless wisdom of His ways
That mark the path of righteousness;
His word a lamp unto my feet,
His Spirit teaching and guiding me.
And O the mystery of the cross,
That God should suffer for the lost,
So that the fool might shame the
wise
And all the glory might go to Christ!

3. O grant me wisdom from above,
To pray for peace and cling to love,
And teach me humbly to receive
The sun and rain of Your sovereignty.
Each strand of sorrow has a place
Within this tapestry of grace;
So through the trials I choose to say:
“Your perfect will in Your perfect way.”

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Readings: Psalm 91 & Luke 10.17-20

Sermon *The pestilence that stalks in the darkness*

Song

1. 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 graven on His hands, My name is written on His heart I know that while in heav'n He stands No tongue can bid me thence depart.	2. When Satan tempts me to despair, And tells me of the guilt within, Upward I look and see Him there Who made an end to 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.
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3. Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself, I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by His blood,
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

Words: Charitie Lees Bancroft (alt.), music Vikki Cook © 1993 PDI Praise

Blessing

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