

Songs & Reading - Psalm 146

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Date: 21 May 2017

Preacher: Roger Carswell

[0 : 0 0] I'm reminded in His Word, I'll leave the never. Just be true and I'll give to you, new life forever.

I wonder what I could have done, to deserve God's only Son. To fight my battles, till they're all one more.

Who am I? Who am I that a king should plead and die for?

Who am I that he should pray, not my will thine Lord? The answer I may never know, why he ever loved me so.

And to an old rugged cross he'd go for such a sign. guitar solo Who am I that king, who am I that king?

[1 : 3 6] Who am I that king? Who am I that a king should bleed and die for?

Who am I that he should pray not my will, thy Lord? The answer I may never know, why he ever loved me so And to an old rugged cross he'd go for such a sign Who am I that a king should bleed and die for?

Who am I that a king should bleed and die for? Who am I that a king should bleed and die for? The answer I may never know, why he ever loved me so And to an old rugged cross he'd go for such a sign Yes to an old rugged cross he'd go for such a sign Staying on the theme of the cross, because the cross is absolutely central to our faith.

And this hymn has actually been sung already this morning, but we're actually doing it to a different tune But I think it's a hymn that deserves to be sung over and over and over again I think it's one of the great hymns of the faith Isaac Watts when I surveyed the wondrous cross When I surveyed the wondrous cross On which the priest of glory died When I surveyed the wondrous cross On which the priest of glory died My riches can gain I come but lost And bore content On all my pride

Forbidden Lord That I should boast Save in the death Of Christ my God All the vain things That charm me most All the vain things That charm me most I sacrifice Them to His blood Than to His blood All the vain things Forbidden Lord guitar solo

[5 : 3 0] See from His head, His hands, His feet Sorrow and love flow mingled down Did e'er such love and sorrow meet Our thoughts compose so rich a crown Where the whole realm of nature mine That were an offering far too small Love so amazing, so divine

Dements my soul, my life, my all Love so amazing, so divine Dements my soul, my life, my all Love so amazing, so divine Thank you so much. That's a lovely rendition, isn't it?

Lovely music. Thank you so much. Thank you so much. There's not a lot of notices to give As I said, this week is a real lives week and so every evening there's a meeting. Of course tomorrow morning is the very last of the Whitby Gospel Music Convention meetings which will be here downstairs in the lounge when we go for a world record to see how many people can be squeezed into a small space. So very welcome to the Of course this afternoon and this evening at the spa and we'll be meeting here as well at six o'clock if you are able to join us to worship the Lord and to come to his word as well. So all the other events in the week are centered around the Whitby, the real lives mission and again please be praying for that There's no tea and coffee after our service this morning unfortunately but there will be this evening so that's an incentive to come back.

You can have a coffee, yes. We may need a coffee after your preaching Roger but you can have a coffee as well. So we do pray that in a moment the children will go down. There is Sunday School and Crest facilities in a moment.

Before that we're going to take up our offering as we give to the Lord and we're going to remain seated as we sing the the offertory song there on the sheet All I once held dear built my life upon.

[8 : 51] Remain seated and we'll be waited on to give our gifts to God. all this world and I was to love.

All this world will be and was to love. all I once held dear built my life upon.

All this world will be and was to love. All I once held dear I have counted lost.

Strength and worthless now come back to this Knowing you, Jesus Knowing you There is no greater thing You're my all, you're the best You're my joy, my righteousness You're my joy, my righteousness And I love you Lord Now I must desire Peace to know you more To be found in you And known as yours And known as yours To possess my faith To possess my faith For thy truth order Close and cross in gift Of righteousness

Knowing you, Jesus Knowing you There is no greater thing You're my all, you're the best You're my joy, my righteousness And I love you Lord To know the path of your risen life And to know you in your sufferings To become like you In your death, my Lord In your death, my Lord So we need you to live And never die Knowing you, Jesus

[11 : 37] Knowing you There is no greater thing You're my all, you're the best You're my joy, my righteousness And I love you Lord Love you Lord We're going to turn now in our Bibles And if you have one to hand Please turn with me to Psalm 146