

Congregational Singing including the North Ness Boys

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Date: 17 May 2015

Preacher: Roger Carswell

[0:00] Welcome. Thank you.

Thank you.

Thank you.

Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

[3 : 3 0] Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

[7 : 0 6] Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you. CHOIR SINGS In his greatest son Has mixed his royal throne He sets for
praise And judgment there He is the saint we have He makes the sinner stand

And humble souls Rejoice with him Sweet and Lord Glories to try With the glory of hope In
Jerusalem For the great ones To the night

As the angels announce Christ is risen Sing of salvation Man brought in love Born in faith
Faith in sacrifice Fulfilled in Christ the man For he lives Christ is risen from the dead See
they weeping Where is he laying As he saw Roach he turns From the empty tomb Here is
the last seeking Falling in It's the master The Lord Raised in life

[illegible]

Come Come Come Come Come Come Come Back Come Come Come Come Come
Come Come Come Come shall reign with him, for he lives, Christ is risen from the dead.

Let's just spend a moment or two before we begin officially, and that says, in quietness, is something that's good for us from time to time to quiet our minds before the Lord. As we come to worship him, as we come to hear his word, let's just spend a few moments thinking upon what we've just sung, preparing our hearts to draw near to our God.

Let's do that. Let's do that.

Once again, can I give you all a very warm welcome. And some of you may know there has been a gospel music convention on the last two days. I don't know if you knew about that, because that's perhaps why you're here.

[13 : 47] But we are here primarily, of course, because of the Lord Jesus Christ, because of God our Heavenly Father, and because of the gracious work of the Holy Spirit.

We're here to bring our praises to God and to worship him in preparation for that day when we shall be all together gathered in heaven before God's presence, worshipping him with all those for whom he died, all those who have put their faith in him.

Here's what John sees in Revelation, and it is a foretaste for us this morning. After this I looked, and there before me was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, tribe, people, and language, standing before the throne and in front of the Lamb.

The Lamb, of course, being the Lord Jesus Christ, the Lamb who was slain for the sins of the world. They were wearing white robes and were holding palm branches in their hands, and they cried out in a loud voice, salvation belongs to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb.

We are privileged to be able to sing the praises of our God. Do you know that's a wonderful privilege, to sing God's praises, and to meet before him and seek his face.

[15 : 09] And Charles Wesley, in the first hymn that we're going to sing, long that he might have a thousand tongues. Some people I've met appear to have a thousand tongues.

I'm almost tempted to say Roger may be one of them. But with the one tongue that we have, let us come.

Stand and sing the praise of our God from our hearts with our whole being. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing. Let's stand as we sing. For a thousand tongues to sing.

I pray to Regina's praise. I pray to Regina's praise. For a thousand tongues to sing.

My great Redeemer's praise. My great Redeemer's praise. My great Redeemer's praise. The glory is all, my God and King.

[16 : 28] The triumphs of his grace. The triumphs of his grace.

The triumphs of his grace. Jesus, the triumphs of his grace.

His love, your match. His heart to sing. His heart, his herman There's time and health, there's time and health and peace.

He raised the power of Councils, he sets the prisoner free, he sets the prisoner free.

His blood can make the flowers clean, his blood a bill for me.

[18 : 13] He speaks and listening to his voice, new life that every sea, new life that every sea.

The humble Lord believes.

The humble Lord believes. The humble Lord believes.

The humble Lord believes.

Who can be saved? Who pays the Lord? We justify my grace.

[20 : 18] We justify my grace. We justify my grace.

Thanks be seated. Let's continue in our worship and our praise of God as we come to him in prayer.

Let us all pray. Our most glorious and majestic God, our almighty heavenly Father.

We rejoice this morning that we who are part of a fallen race can come into your very presence, bringing our praises, our worship, our love, our adoration and our joy.

How we thank you, O Lord, that you have made for us this wonderful way by which we can come. That way is himself the truth and the life and the way.

[21 : 23] For it is Jesus Christ, your son, who alone has come from heaven to earth to bring us from earth to heaven. And we thank you for it. That even this morning, whenever we sing your praises, whenever we seek your face, whenever we gather together as your people, then we have a foretaste, a touch of what heaven will be like when we shall be free from all of our sin and all the shackles that bind us in this world.

Free from our weaknesses, free from our failures, free from our past. And we shall enjoy your company and your face and your smile for all eternity.

What a day that will be. And how in one sense we, even this morning, are envious of those who have gone before us. Those who have walked the walk and fought the fight and even now are enjoying that blessed rest which you've promised for everyone who places their faith in Jesus alone.

Oh Lord, we know that we are sinful people. We know that we get it wrong. We know that we have so much, Lord, that impedes and prevents us from coming to you. But we thank you that this morning for everyone that you have paid the price for, Lord Jesus.

We are forgiven completely forever the sins that we have. Lord, you've put behind your back and you've removed them from us as far as the east is from the west.

[22 : 50] You've placed within our hearts your Holy Spirit who assures us that we are loved of God as dear children. And as dear children, we come this morning to a father whose love is unrequited, who is perfect and great and marvelous.

A love, oh Lord, that we could never give back in full expression. But we want to give what we have. We haven't a thousand tongues, Lord, only one.

We have only one heart and one life, but we give it all to you this morning. We say that it is yours because you have bought us at a price. You've paid for us in full and we long to live our lives for you.

Come and take our lives. Come and speak to us. Come and meet with us. Come and change us. Come and equip us, Lord, as we long to be lights in this dark world.

We thank you again that we are here for a purpose and a reason. That every one of our lives, oh Lord, is here that we might declare Jesus. That we might show the reality of who he is and what he's done in our lives.

[23 : 55] That we might be those heralds to proclaim that there is a savior for sinners, no matter how dark and how low they have sunk. We pray for our town and we pray for our nation and we pray for our world again.

That, Lord Jesus, you with power and grace and mercy would save many and gather many into yourself. Even today as your gospel is proclaimed around the world.

And, Lord, we pray again that you would soften hard hearts. That you would unstop deaf ears. That you would open blind eyes. That you would give life to the dead.

Oh, come, Lord, and make us ready to receive from you today. And give us hearts to give and give and give again. For we ask these things as we give you our thanks, our God.

In Jesus' name. Amen. I have a few notices to bring to you to remind you of. One is if you do possess a mobile phone, please can you make sure it is turned off or on silence or at the very least on vibrate.

[25 : 01] Okay? So if you want to just do that now. If you haven't. Most of you are well trained. So you've probably done that already. Well done. Can I point out in case there is a fire. And we hope there isn't one.

Well, we do hope there's a bit of fire, don't we, Roger? A bit of fire, but of the spiritual kind. Fire in our hearts and heat from our souls.

But if there is a physical fire, if there's a problem and we need to vacate, there are several fire exits. I can't say that the aisle will light up for you so that you'll be directed to it.

But there's two exits, one each side with stairways there. And there's another ramp there out into the car park. So please, quietly and carefully make your way out should anybody shout fire.

That doesn't mean that if Roger shouts fire as he's preaching, you run, because he may get excited. But you'll know about it, I'm sure. Also to say that there's a crash available downstairs for young children if that's needed.

[26 : 05] Please make use of that. We are meeting again tonight here at 6 o'clock. But of course there are other events this afternoon as well over at the spa. And please go along to those as well.

On your seats you'll find a book, Why the Cross. If you haven't read it before, please take it and read it. If you know somebody you can give it to, give it to them.

But it's free for you to take. Please do avail yourself of that. And then also to remind you that after today it's not finished. Tomorrow morning is the last event of the convention.

That's going to be downstairs here in the lounge. And Paul and some other folk will still be there to sing. And a cup of tea and coffee as well. That's at 10.30. Please do come if you can, if you're still around.

If you're around for the week, if you decided that Whitby is such a lovely place you want to spend the whole week here. Then we've got some special events as well. Our Spring Bible Week is taking place every evening, Monday to Thursday.

[27 : 07] Here in the building downstairs, depending on numbers we may have to come upstairs. With Andrew McIntosh who's professor of thermodynamics at Leeds University. And Andrew is going to be presenting over four nights the case for creation.

Why as Christians we can believe the Bible. And what it means to us. And so there's some invitations and leaflets about that. 7.30 every night. And that will be very, very helpful for you I'm sure.

And for each one of us too. Well we're going to take up our offering now. And some of you will know we mentioned last week that we hope to give a gift to Nepal.

So a Christian agency that we know there. So some of you may have come prepared to do that. But if not, don't worry. We'll do that at another time as well.

So we're going to sing two songs together. As we take up our offering. We're going to stay seated as we sing. And we're going to sing Come People of the Risen King. And then after that we'll have some other music.

[28 : 11] So let's go. .

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[30 : 11] ..

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[31 : 09]

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- [32 : 08] What a nice day to see There's a wonder-wrapping power In the blood of Calvary Well, it's a great joy to have the Ness boys with us from the Shetland Islands.

They are probably the only people who came to Whitby and thought it was mild. That's because they're only 300 miles from the Arctic Circle.

But it's lovely to have you with us. I'm going to invite the Ness boys to come up and they're going to sing to us a couple of pieces now. Thank you so much. Thank you very much for your very kind welcome.

It's lovely to be back here in Whitby and to join in worship and in fellowship with you today. It's a great privilege for us. And yes, it is smiling here and it's lovely. We've been enjoying just going around in shirt sleeves and enjoying the lovely weather that you've laid on for us for the weekend.

We're going to sing a couple of hymns to you this morning. Ones that we've heard already over the weekend, but I think hymns that we do well to hear again.

- [33 : 38] There was a young man called Isaac Watts. He was the son of a minister and he complained to his father about the hymns that they were singing at that time, that they didn't really do justice to the wonders and the greatness of our faith.

And his father said, well, if you think you can do any better, you have a go at writing some yourself. And of course the rest is history. We've already sung an Isaac Watts hymn this morning.

But I think arguably one of the greatest hymns ever written is one of Isaac Watts' hymns, When I Survey the Wonders Cross. This has been sung by some of our friends already this weekend, but we'd like to bring this one to you this morning, When I Survey.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross On which the praise of glory died, My riches gained, I comfort lost, And bore contempt On all my pride, Forbidden, Lord, That I sure go Safe in the death Of Christ my God

All the vain things That charm me most I sacrifice Them to his love I creep Young to him By B See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down,

- [36 : 27] Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, For thoughts compose so rich a crown, Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an hope reading far too small, Love so humbly, raising so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my hope, Love so amazing, so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my hope, Love so amazing, I think up there among the greatest hymns ever written too is Augustus Topladies, lovely hymn Rock of Ages Clef for me, That's what we'd like to bring as our second piece today, Let me hide myself in thee.

Rock of Ages Clef for me, Rock of Ages Clef for me, Let me hide myself in thee, Let me hide myself in thee, Let the water and the blood, From thy river and sidewaves flow, Be of sin, Clear pajou,

Clear second poplar, Call Hudlin when In my hand I pray Simply to my cross I cling Make it come up to thee for grace Help listen to thee for grace Bow I to the mountain fly Watch me, Savior, for I die Not the labors of my past

Can fulfill thy longs demands Heard my zeal, o'errest my flow Could my tears forever flow All for sin could not at all Thou must save and thou alone While I draw this fleeting breath When my eyes shall close in death When I rise through worlds unknown

- [41 : 28] See thee on my judgment throne Rock of ages, land for me Let me hide myself in thee O'er all the pages, land for me Let me hide myself in thee Little beat