

Prayers  
*Lord in your mercy,  
Hear our prayer.*

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.**

Reading– Romans 12:3-10 p1139

This is the word of The Lord  
**Thanks be to God.**

**Sermon**—Tim Partridge

### **HOLY SPIRIT LIVING BREATH OF GOD**

Breathe new life into my willing soul  
Let the presence of the risen Lord  
Come renew my heart and make me whole  
Cause Your word to come alive in me  
Give me faith for what I cannot see  
Give me passion for Your purity  
Holy Spirit breathe new life in me

Holy Spirit come abide within  
May Your joy be seen in all I do  
Love enough to cover ev'ry sin  
In each thought and deed and attitude  
Kindness to the greatest and the least  
Gentleness that sows the path of peace  
Turn my strivings into works of grace  
Breath of God show Christ in all I do

Holy Spirit from creation's birth  
Giving life to all that God has made  
Show Your power once again on earth  
Cause Your church to hunger for Your ways  
Let the fragrance of our pray'rs arise  
Lead us on the road of sacrifice  
That in unity the face of Christ  
May be clear for all the world to see

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### **Final Prayer**

**God of heaven, you send the gospel to the ends of the earth and your messengers to every nation: send your Holy Spirit to transform us by the good news of everlasting life in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

**Blessing**

# The Minster Church of **St. Andrew** PLYMOUTH

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### **A Warm Welcome to St. Andrew's**

28th January 2024 11:15am Service, The Fourth Sunday of Epiphany.

**Joe Dent** is leading and **Tim Partridge** is preaching on Romans 12:3-10

We meet in the name of God  
**Father Son and Holy Spirit.**

### **CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS,**

The Lamb upon His throne.  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.

2. Crown Him the Lord of life  
Who triumphed o'er the grave,  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those He came to save!  
His glories now we sing  
Who died and rose on high,  
Who died eternal life to bring,  
And lives that death may die.

3. Crown Him the Lord of love;  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds yet visible above  
In beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends each burning eye  
At mysteries so bright.

4. Crown Him the Lord of years,  
The Potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres  
Ineffably sublime!  
All hail Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

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### **Confession**

**Heavenly Father, we confess that we have often thought of ourselves more highly than we ought, and loved ourselves more than You or our neighbour. We ask for your forgiveness, and in view of your mercy we offer ourselves to you as living sacrifices. Please transform our lives, renew our minds and help us to resist worldliness, through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.**

**GOD SAYS "LIGHT!" AND THE HEAVENS  
BURN;**

Stars ignite and the planets turn.  
See God's mastery,  
Don't it make you wonder?

Lift your eyes to the skies and see,  
Space displays God's artistry.  
See His majesty,  
Don't it make you wonder

Why a God like that would choose to care,  
Why He would think to love me?

*It's outrageous love, it's amazing grace,  
Given undeserved and free.  
Yeah, it's all God's riches at Christ's expense,  
Don't it make you wonder  
God would do so much for me?*

God so loved us He chose to come,  
Shed His splendour, and left His throne.  
God Emmanuel,  
Don't it make you wonder?

God, through ages from us concealed,  
Now in Jesus at last revealed;  
God has come to us,  
Don't it make you wonder

Why a God so high would stoop so low?  
I cannot tell, but this I know:

*It's outrageous love, it's amazing grace,  
Given undeserved and free.  
Yeah, it's all God's riches at Christ's expense,  
Don't it make you wonder  
God would come so far for me?*

Wider mercy there cannot be;  
Deeper love than for you and me;  
Jesus died for us. [John 15:13]  
Don't it make you wonder?

Jesus died, so our debt is paid;  
Rose again, living proof is laid!  
God has ransomed us,  
Don't it make you wonder

Why a God so great would choose to give  
His only Son that I might live?

It's outrageous love, it's amazing grace,  
Given undeserved and free.  
Yeah, it's all God's riches at Christ's expense,  
Don't it make you wonder?  
Don't it make you think?

It's outrageous love, it's amazing grace,  
Given undeserved and free.  
We've got all God's riches at Christ's  
expense,  
Don't it make you wonder  
God would do it all for me?

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**THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT.**

He makes me lie in pastures green.  
He leads me by the still, still waters,  
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone,  
And I will trust in You alone;  
For Your endless mercy follows me,  
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,  
And He anoints my head with oil;  
And my cup, it overflows with joy,  
I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,  
I will not fear the evil one;  
For You are with me,  
And Your rod and staff  
Are the comfort I need to know.

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**PRAISE THE LORD, HIS MERCY IS MORE.**

*Stronger than darkness, new every morn.  
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.*

What love could remember what 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.

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.

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.

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

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