

WHAT GIFT OF GRACE IS JESUS, MY REDEEMER.

There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.
For my life is wholly bound to his.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
For by my side the Saviour, he will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need, his power is displayed.
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me.
Through the deepest valley he will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall over-come!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
The future sure, the price, it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
And he was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated.
Jesus now, and ever, is my plea.
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For he has said that he will bring me home.
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.
All the glory evermore to him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

CCLI Song # 7121852 Jonny Robinson | Michael Farren | Rich Thompson CCLI Licence No. 4132

Go in peace to speak and shine for Jesus,
In the name of Christ, Amen.

The Minster Church of St. Andrew PLYMOUTH

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A Warm Welcome to St. Andrew's

21st April 2024, 6:30pm . Evening Service. The 4th Sunday of Easter.

Phil Cairns will be leading and **Tim Partridge** will be speaking on **2 Corinthians 1:1-11**

Alleluia, Christ is risen
He is risen indeed, Alleluia

BE THOU MY VISION O LORD MY HEART,

Be all else but naught to me save that Thou art;
Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be 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.

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 tow'r;
O raise Thou me heav'nward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I need 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.

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 Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

CCLI Song # 4448770 Eleanor Henrietta Hull | John Chisum | Mary Elizabeth Byrne © 1998 CCLI Licence No. 4132

Opening Prayer

Risen Christ, faithful shepherd of your Father's sheep: teach us to hear your voice and to follow your command, that all your people may be gathered into one flock, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

HOW GREAT THE CHASM THAT LAY BETWEEN US.

How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night.
Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken; I am forgiven.
The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Saviour, I'm Yours forever.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken every chain.
There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Then came the morning that sealed the promise,
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me.

Then came the morning that sealed the promise,
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me.
Jesus, Yours is the victory!

CCLI Song # 7106807 Brian Johnson | Phil Wickham © 2017 Phil Wickham Music (Admin. by / Small Stone Media BV, Holland CCLI Licence No. 4132

Prayers

Lord in your mercy,
Hear our prayer.

Ending with...
Merciful Father,

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 forever. Amen.

Reading– 2 Corinthians 1:1-11, p 1159

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

Sermon– Tim Partridge

GENTLE AND LOWLY, PATIENT AND KIND

Ever approachable Saviour of mine
All of my weakness meets your embrace,
Failure and sin meet compassion and grace
Gentle and lowly! Patient and kind!
Ever approachable Saviour of mine!

2. Seeing my suffering, knowing my fear
Mercy compels you in love to draw near
Joy without measure flows through your soul
Taking my burdens and bearing them all!
Seeing my suffering, knowing my fear
Mercy compels you in love to draw near!

3. Humble redeemer there on the tree
Nothing could stop you from suffering for me
Speechless in wonder, angels above
Never had seen such self-emptying love!
Humble redeemer there on the tree
Nothing could stop you from suffering for me

4. Gentle and lowly, patient and kind
No other saviour like Jesus I find
Though my heart changes, yours never does
Ever unchanging compassion and love!
Gentle and lowly, patient and kind
No other saviour like Jesus I find
No other saviour like Jesus I find

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Confession

Jesus Christ, risen Master and triumphant Lord, we come to you in sorrow for our sins, and confess to you our weakness and unbelief.

We have lived by our own strength, and not by the power of your resurrection.
In your mercy, forgive us.
Lord, hear us and help us.

We have lived by the light of our own eyes, as faithless and not believing.
In your mercy, forgive us.
Lord, hear us and help us.

We have lived for this world alone, and doubted our home in heaven.
In your mercy, forgive us.
Lord, hear us and help us