

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 forever. Amen.

IN CHRIST ALONE MY HOPE IS FOUND,

He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied.
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then, bursting forth in glorious Day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

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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

27th October 2024 11:15am Service. The Last Sunday after Trinity

Phil Cairns is leading and **Joe Dent** is preaching on **Micah 2**

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

Opening Prayer

Heavenly Father You are our God and we are your people Help us this morning to hear from you, to speak to you, to remember how great you are, and how much you love us in Jesus. Amen.

PRAISE MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN;

To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.

2. Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3. Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

4. Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

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Confession

Father God, we thank you for calling us and making us your children:

When we fail to live up to your expectations
Father, be merciful:
forgive us and help us.

When we show uncaring attitudes; when our selfish desires are revealed in our lifestyle
Father, be merciful:
forgive us and help us.

When we become mesmerised by trivial things of this world, and forget important things which belong to your kingdom

Father, be merciful:

forgive us and help us.

When we hold on to petty differences in the practice of our faith, and fail to show the unity of your family.

Father, be merciful:

forgive us and help us.

Father, purify us continually, make us die to self and rise to newness of life in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

I'M FOLLOWING THE KING!

I'm ready to obey,

To listen to His word.

Yes! Jesus is my King!

I'm living now for Him,

'Cos Jesus is my King.

I don't deserve His mercy.

I don't deserve His love.

And yet He died to save me,

Died upon the cross!

I'm following the King!

I'm ready to obey,

To listen to His word.

Yes! Jesus is my King!

I'm living now for Him,

'Cos Jesus is my, Jesus is my,

Jesus is my King.

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CREATOR GOD, WHO SHAPED THE EARTH AND HEAVENS,

Your glory shines in all that you have made.

You spoke the Word who broke into the darkness;

All earth replies "majestic is Your name!"

And who am I, though made below the angels,

That You my King are mindful of my ways?

As moon and stars sing out their joyful chorus,

I lift my voice to join with them in praise.

Redeeming God, creation's song fell silent

As on the cross the Light was pierced with dark.

The Word of life to death now hangs surrendered,

The One who spoke out stars now breathes His last.

And who am I, the lowliest of sinners,

That You would pay the price my sin deserves?

My Maker scarred for those who marred His likeness,

And from His wounds flows mercy unreserved.

O living God! You broke the tomb in glory

Death could not hold the One who authored life!

His radiant light has shattered through our darkness,

And in our hearts His risen life now shines.

And who are we, that You would call us children

And raise us up from death to life with you,

Where we will sing the New Creation anthem:

"O praise the One who's making all things new!"

And so we wait in eager expectation

And join the song as all creation groans:

"Lord haste the Day decay is slain by glory,

The Day you call Your sons and daughters home.

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Reading – **Micah 2** p 931

This is the word of The Lord

Thanks be to God.

Sermon – **Joe Dent**

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.

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!

Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Oh God, You are my living hope.

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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. Repeat Chorus)