

**Sunday 12th September 2021**  
**10.00am Service**

**Before the throne of God above**

I have a strong, a perfect plea:  
a great High Priest, whose name is Love,  
who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is written on his hands,  
my name is hidden in his heart;  
I know that while in heaven he stands  
no power can force me to depart,  
no power can force me to depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair  
and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look and see him there  
who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died,  
my sinful soul is counted free;  
for God, the Just, is satisfied  
to look on him and pardon me,  
to look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there! The risen Lamb,  
my perfect, sinless Righteousness,  
the great unchangeable I AM,  
the King of glory and of grace!  
One with my Lord I cannot die:  
my soul is purchased by his blood,  
my life is safe with Christ on high,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

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**Come on, come in, everybody**

There is a God who is worthy  
Of all our praise - he alone is Lord  
Come on and join with creation  
Let everything shout to praise him  
Glory to Christ - he's the one who made us

Lift up your voices to heaven's king  
Bow down before his throne  
Our perfect Saviour died for our sin  
Hallelujah!  
Praise to Jesus Christ the king

Come on, come in, all you weary  
Come on and find rest with Jesus  
He is the one who can heal your soul  
Come on and join with the angels  
Praising the Lamb who was faithful  
Giving his life - he's the one who saved us

Lift up your voices...

Come on, you saints, keep believing  
Gather to hear the Lord speaking  
Humble your hearts, tremble at his voice  
Come in with joy for the future  
He will renew heaven and earth  
Jesus is Lord - he's the one who'll raise us

Lift up your voices...

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**Confession Prayer:**

**Together:** Almighty God, long-suffering and  
of great goodness: we confess to you our  
neglect and forgetfulness of your  
commandments, our wrong doing, thinking  
and speaking; the hurts we have done to  
others, and the good we have left undone. We  
have sinned against you. O God, forgive us;  
and raise us to newness of life, through Jesus  
Christ our Lord. Amen.

**Leader:** In him we have redemption through  
his blood, the forgiveness of sins, in  
accordance with the riches of God's grace.  
Ephesians 1:7 NIV

**Your word is good, it's ever faithful**

Worth more than gold, the heart's delight  
Your word gives life to all who hear and obey  
Your word endures forever

Your word is true, it never changes

It formed the earth; sustains it still  
Your word defends; providing refuge and  
strength  
Your word endures forever

Your word is a lamp unto my feet  
Your word is a light unto my path  
For your word is my hope, it's my joy  
and my song  
Your word endures forever

Your word transforms, it lifts the humble  
Rebukes the proud, protects the poor  
Your word discerns the mind and spirit of all  
Your word endures forever

Your word is a lamp...

Your word is more than just letters on pages;  
it's life and it's love and it's freedom for us  
Your word is more than just wisdom of ages;  
its treasures are endless, it's always enough  
Your word is more than just stories of old;  
it's the truth and the way and the story of love  
Your word is more than just breath into dust;  
it's your Son, as a man, come to dwell here  
with us

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**Sermon: Theft - Exodus 20:15**

**Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;**  
naught be all else to me, save that thou art -  
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,  
thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;  
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;  
thou my whole armour, and thou my true  
might;  
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my strong  
tower,  
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of  
my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:  
thou mine inheritance now and always;  
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,  
grant me its joys after victory is won;  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be thou my vision, O ruler of all.

*Translated Mary E Byrne & Eleanor H Hull  
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