

Hymns for the morning service (December 5th, 2021)

Welcome to our service today!

Links to our website, Facebook and Instagram accounts can be found below.

Quote of the week

“It is here, in the thing that happened at the first Christmas, that the most profound unfathomable depths of the Christian revelation lie. God became man; nothing in fiction is so fantastic as this truth of the incarnation.”

(James Packer)



www.gefc.org.uk



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This week

Sunday, 11 a.m.: **Morning Service**

Monday, 11 a.m.: **Phoebe Fellowship** (via Zoom)

Sunday, 11 a.m.: **Morning Service** (+ communion)

1. **O God beyond all praising,**
we worship You today
and sing the love amazing
that songs cannot repay;
for we can only wonder
at every gift You send,
at blessings without number
and mercies without end.
We lift our hearts before You
and wait upon Your word,
we honour and adore You,
our great and mighty Lord.

2. Then hear, O gracious Saviour,
accept the love we bring,
that we who know Your favour
may serve You as our King;
and whether our tomorrows
be filled with good or ill,
we'll triumph through our sorrows
and rise to bless You still:
to marvel at Your beauty
and glory in Your ways,
and make a joyful duty
our sacrifice of praise.

“O God beyond all praising” - words by Michael Perry; © (words) 1982 Michael Perry - The Jubilate Group (Admin. by Jubilate Hymns Ltd, sub to Hope Publishing for various regions) (The Jubilate Group); CCLI licence: 482005)

1. **The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want:**

He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

(Scottish Psalter, 1650)

Hymns for the morning service (December 5th, 2021)

1. **How deep the Father's love for us,**
how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son
to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss;
the Father turns His face away,
as wounds which mar the chosen One
bring many sons to glory.

2. Behold the Man upon a cross,
my sins upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life;
I know that it is finished.

3. I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer,
but this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.

*("How deep the Father's love for us" - words
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1. **Great is the gospel of our glorious God,**
where mercy met the anger of God's rod;
a penalty was paid and pardon bought,
and sinners lost at last to Him were brought:

*O let the praises of my heart be Thine,
for Christ has died that I may call Him
mine,
that I may sing with those who dwell
above,
adoring, praising Jesus, King of love.*

2. Great is the mystery of godliness,
great is the work of God's own holiness.
It moves my soul, and causes me to long
for greater joys than to the earth belong:

3. The Spirit vindicated Christ our Lord,
and angels sang with joy and sweet accord;
the nations heard, a dark world flamed with
light –
when Jesus rose in glory and in might:

*("Great is the gospel" - words by William
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