

Hymns for the morning service (November 14th, 2021)

Welcome to our service today!

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

Quote of the week

“All around us we see Christians and churches relaxing their grasp on the gospel, fumbling it, and in danger of letting it drop from their hands altogether.”

(John Stott)

This week

Sunday, 11 a.m.: **Morning Service (Remembrance Sunday – please be seated by 10:55)**

Sunday: **Shoobox submission deadline**

Wednesday: **Prayer Meeting (at the church)**



www.gefc.org.uk



[GreensteadEvangelicalFreeChurch](https://www.facebook.com/GreensteadEvangelicalFreeChurch)



[greensteadevangelicalfree](https://www.instagram.com/greensteadevangelicalfree)

1. **Who has held the oceans in His hands?**
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice,
All creation rises to rejoice:

*Behold our God, seated on His throne -
Come, let us adore Him!
Behold our King, nothing can compare -
Come, let us adore Him!*

2. Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His words?
Who can teach the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?
3. Who has felt the nails upon His hands,
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal humbled to the grave:
Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

(“Behold our God” - words by Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird & Stephen Altrogge; © 2011 Sovereign Grace Praise (Admin. by Integrity Music Ltd); Sovereign Grace Worship (Admin. by Integrity Music Ltd); CCLI licence: 482005)

1. **Amazing grace! How sweet the sound**
that saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.
3. The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.
4. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
the sun forbear to shine.
But God who called me here below
will be forever mine.

(John Newton)

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1. **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 graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.
2. When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to 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.
3. Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless righteousness;
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

(Charitie Lees Bancroft)

1. **Ev'ryone needs compassion,**
Love that's never failing.
Let mercy fall on me.
Ev'ryone needs forgiveness,
The kindness of a Saviour,
The hope of nations.

*Saviour, He can move the mountains.
My God is mighty to save -
He is mighty to save.
Forever Author of salvation,
He rose and conquered the grave;
Jesus conquered the grave.*

2. So take me as You find me,
All my fears and failures,
Fill my life again.
I give my life to follow,
Ev'rything I believe in,
Now I surrender.

Shine your light and let the whole world see,
We're singing
For the glory of the risen King,
Jesus.
Shine your light and let the whole world see,
We're singing
For the glory of the risen King.

("Ev'ryone needs compassion" - words by Ben Fielding & Reuben Morgan; © 2006 Hillsong Music Publishing Australia (Admin. by Hillsong Music Publishing UK); CCLI licence: 482005)

1. **Rock of Ages, cleft for me,**
let me hide myself in Thee;
let the water and the blood,
from Thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure,
cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labours of my hands
can fulfil Thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears for ever flow,
all for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to Thy cross I cling;
naked, come to Thee for dress;
helpless, look to Thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
when my eyelids close in death,
when I soar to realms unknown,
see Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in Thee.

(Augustus Toplady)