

## HANNEY CHAPEL MORNING SERVICE

22<sup>nd</sup> November 2020

### CALL TO WORSHIP

### HYMN

#### **Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;**

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation;

All ye who hear,

Brothers and sisters, draw near,

Praise Him in glad adoration.

**2** Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;

Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;

Ponder anew

What the Almighty can do,

Who with His love doth befriend thee.

**3** Praise to the Lord, who when tempests their warfare are waging,  
Who, when the elements madly around thee are raging,

Biddeth them cease,

Turneth their fury to peace,

Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

**4** Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness and sin are abounding,  
Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,

Sheddeth His light,

Chaseth the horrors of night,

Saints with His mercy surrounding.

**5** Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!

Let the Amen

Sound from His people again:

Gladly for aye we adore Him.

*Joachim Neander, 1650-80.*

*Translated by Catherine Winkworth and others*

### READING

Amos 9:1-15

### CHILDREN'S TALK

### HYMN

#### **Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,**

Born to set Thy people free;

From our fears and sins release us,

Let us find our rest in Thee.

**2** Israel's strength and consolation,

Hope of all the earth Thou art;

Dear desire of every nation,

Joy of every longing heart.

**3** Born Thy people to deliver,

Born a child, and yet a king;

Born to reign in us for ever,

Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

**4** By Thine own eternal Spirit

Rule in all our hearts alone;

By Thy all-sufficient merit

Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*

### HYMN

#### **I cannot tell, why He whom angels worship**

Should set His love upon the sons of men,  
Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wanderers,

To bring them back, they know not how nor when.

But this I know, that Christ was born of Mary,

When Bethlehem's manger was His only home,

And that He lived at Nazareth and laboured,

And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

**2** I cannot tell how silently He suffered,  
As with His peace He graced this place of tears,

Or how His heart upon the cross was broken,

The crown of pain to three and thirty years.

But this I know, He heals the

broken-hearted,

And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,

And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,  
For yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

**3** I cannot tell how He will win the nations,  
How He will claim His earthly heritage,  
How satisfy the needs and aspirations  
Of east and west, of sinner and of sage.

But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory.

And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,

And some glad day His sun shall rise in splendour

When He, the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

**4** I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,

When at His bidding, every storm is stilled,  
Or who can say how great the jubilation

When all the hearts of men with love are filled.

But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,

And myriad, myriad human voices sing,

And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth will answer:

'At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world is King!'

*William Young Fullerton, 1857-1932*

### MESSAGE

*"The Restorer of Ruins"*

### HYMN

#### **O what a mystery I see,**

What marvellous design,

That God should come as one of us,  
A son in David's line.

Flesh of our flesh, of woman born,

Our humanness He owns;

And for a world of wickedness

His guiltless blood atones.

**2** This perfect Man, incarnate God,

By selfless sacrifice,

Destroyed our sinful history,

All fallen Adam's curse.

In Him the curse to blessing turns,

My barren spirit flowers,

As o'er the shattered power of sin

The cross of Jesus towers.

**3** By faith a child of His I stand,

An heir in David's line,

Royal descendant by His blood,

Destined by love's design.

Fathers of faith, my fathers now,

Because in Christ I am,

And all God's promises in Him

To me are "Yes, Amen!"

**4** No more then as a child of earth

Must I my lifetime spend –

His history, His destiny

Are mine to apprehend.

O what a Saviour, what a Lord!

O Master, Brother, Friend!

What miracle has joined me to

This life that never ends.

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### CLOSING PRAYER

## HANNEY CHAPEL EVENING SERVICE

22<sup>nd</sup> November 2020

### CALL TO WORSHIP

#### HYMN

**God, we praise You! God, we bless You!**

God, we name You sovereign Lord!  
Mighty King whom angels worship,  
Father, by Your church adored:  
All creation shows Your glory,  
Heaven and earth draw near Your throne  
Singing "Holy, holy, holy,  
Lord of hosts, and God alone!"

**2** True apostles, faithful prophets,  
Saints who set their world ablaze,  
Martyrs, once unknown, unheeded,  
Join one growing song of praise,  
While Your church on earth confesses  
One majestic Trinity:  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
God, our hope eternally.

**3** Jesus Christ, the King of glory,  
Everlasting Son of God,  
Humble was Your virgin mother,  
Hard the lonely path You trod:  
By Your cross is sin defeated,  
Hell confronted face to face,  
Heaven opened to believers,  
Sinners justified by grace.

**4** Christ, at God's right hand victorious,  
You will judge the world You made;  
Lord, in mercy help Your servants  
For whose freedom You have paid:  
Raise us up from dust to glory,  
Guard us from all sin today;  
King enthroned above all praises,  
Save Your people, God, we pray.

Christopher Idle © Author / Jubilate Hymns

#### READING

Jude 1-25

#### HYMN

**Lo! He comes with clouds descending,**

Once for favoured sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train:  
Hallelujah! (x3)  
God appears on earth to reign.

**2** Every eye shall now behold Him  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

**3** Every island, sea, and mountain,  
Heaven and earth shall flee away;  
All who hate Him must, confounded,  
Hear the trump proclaim the day;  
Come to judgment!  
Come to judgment! come away!

**4** Now redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn pomp appear!  
All His saints, by man rejected,  
Now shall meet Him in the air:  
Hallelujah!  
See the day of God appear!

**5** Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne!  
Saviour, take the power and glory;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:  
O come quickly!  
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

John Cennick, 1718-55,  
and Charles Wesley, 1707-88

#### PRAYER

#### HYMN

**Blessèd is the man, the man who does  
not walk**

In the counsel of the ungodly –  
Blessèd is the man.  
He who rejects the way,  
Rejects the way of sin  
And who turns away from scoffing –  
Blessèd is that man.

*But his delight, by day and night,  
Is the law of God Almighty.*

**2** He is like a tree, a tree that flourishes  
Being planted by the water –  
Blessèd is that man,  
He will bring forth fruit –  
His leaf will wither not –  
For in all he does he prospers –  
Blessèd is that man.

*For his delight, by day and night,  
Is the law of God Almighty.*

**3** The ungodly are not so – for they are  
like the chaff  
Which the wind blows clean away –  
The ungodly are not so.  
The ungodly will not stand  
Upon the judgment day  
Nor belong to God's own people –  
The ungodly will not stand.

*But God knows the way of righteous  
men,  
And ungodly ways will perish.*

Blessèd is the man, the man who does  
not walk  
In the counsel of the ungodly –  
Blessèd is that man.

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#### MESSAGE

*"Remember the Warnings"*

#### HYMN

**Day of judgment! day of wonders!**

Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,  
Louder than a thousand thunders,  
Shakes the vast creation round:  
How the summons (x2)  
Will the sinner's heart confound!

**2** See the Judge, our nature wearing,  
Clothed in majesty divine;  
You who long for His appearing,  
Then shall say, 'This God is mine!'  
Gracious Saviour,  
Own me in that day for Thine.

**3** At His call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea;  
All the powers of nature, shaken  
By His look, prepare to flee;  
Careless sinner,  
What will then become of thee?

**4** But to those who have confessèd,  
Loved and served the Lord below,  
He will say, 'Come near, you blessèd,  
See the kingdom I bestow;  
You for ever  
Shall my love and glory know.'

John Newton, 1725-1807