May the LORD bless you and guard you.

May the LORD's face enlighten you and bestow favour on you.

May the LORD turn to face you, lavishing peace on you!

Numbers 6:24-26 [International Standard Version]

All: Let Your love flow through me and bring healing to others. May Your grace flow through me and stir up others. Let Your kindness flow through me and bring hope to others. May Your joy overflow through me and encourage others. Amen.

Refreshments are now being served in the Small Hall. You're welcome to stay and enjoy them with us.

We are so glad you joined us today and look forward to seeing you again.

Our next Traditional Evening Service is on 21st April.

Please let us know if we can pray for you or help you.

More details about what is happening here can be found in our twice monthly Newsletter 'Onward' and on our website:

nuneatonchristianfellowship.org.uk

NCF Ministers: John Stephenson, Rev. Paul Wood and Rev. Nik Howarth

Nuneaton Christian Fellowship

7th April 2019 - 6.00pm

We warmly welcome you
to our Traditional Evening Service
which is being led by
John Stephenson
this evening.

Our Traditional Evening Services occur on the first and third Sunday of each month and last for around 50 minutes.

Welcome and Notices

Opening Prayers

Ascribe to the LORD, you heavenly beings, ascribe to the LORD glory and strength.

All: Ascribe to the LORD the glory due his name; worship the LORD in the splendour of his holiness.

The LORD sits enthroned over the flood; the LORD is enthroned as King forever.

All: The LORD gives strength to his people; the LORD blesses his people with peace.

(Psalm 29)

Hymn

O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him in the height; Rejoice in His word, ye angels of light; Ye heavens adore Him by whom ye were made, And worship before Him, in brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him upon earth, In tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth; Praise Him who hath brought you His grace from above, Praise Him who hath taught you to sing of His love. 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary, rest.

Dear Name! the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hiding Place, My never-failing Treas'ry filled With boundless stores of grace!

Jesus! my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King; My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim With every fleeting breath, And may the music of Thy name Refresh my soul in death.

[Written in 1779]

Closing Prayers

All: Thank You Lord for changing us. We submit to You as our Shepherd and King. We praise You for making us new creations and for not giving up on us when we stumble. We desire to know You more. Amen.

Our Second Reading

Romans 11:33 - 12:2 (New International Version)

Oh, the depth of the riches of the wisdom and knowledge of God!

How unsearchable his judgments, and his paths beyond tracing out!

"Who has known the mind of the Lord?

Or who has been his counsellor?"

"Who has ever given to God, that God should repay them?"

For from him and through him and for him are all things. To him be the glory forever! Amen.

Therefore, I urge you, brothers and sisters, in view of God's mercy, to offer your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and pleasing to God—this is your true and proper worship. Do not conform to the pattern of this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind. Then you will be able to test and approve what God's will is—his good, pleasing and perfect will.

Sermon

<u>Hymn</u>

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole And calms the troubled breast;

O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound; Each jubilant chord re-echo around; Loud organs, His glory forth tell in deep tone, And, sweet harp, the story of what He hath done.

O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song To Him be outpoured all ages along: For love in creation, for heaven restored, For grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

O praise ye the Lord and sing a new song, Amid all His saints His praises prolong; The praise of their Maker His people shall sing, And children of Zion rejoice in their King.

With timbrel and harp and joyful acclaim, With gladness and mirth, sing praise to His name, For God in His people His pleasure doth seek, With robes of salvation He clotheth the meek.

[Written in 1875]

<u>Prayer</u>

All: We praise You Almighty God for Your omnipotence, Your omniscience and Your omnipresence. We know that You are faithful, ever-loving and full of mercy towards us. We give You our lives again today. Please be glorified through us, whether we are on our own or with others. We want to please You in every aspect of our lives. Amen.

Offertory Hymn

You are the King of Glory, You are the Prince of Peace, You are the Lord of heaven and earth, You're the Son of righteousness.

Angels bow down before You, Worship and adore for You have the words of eternal life, You are Jesus Christ the Lord.

> Hosanna to the Son of David! Hosanna to the King of kings! Glory in the highest heaven, For Jesus the Messiah reigns.

> > [Written in 1978]

'Tis His love His people raises Over self to reign as kings, And as priests, His solemn praises Each for a thank off'ring brings.

Saviour, if of Zion's city,
I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name;
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

[Written in 1779]

<u>Prayer</u>

LORD, the God of our ancestors, The God of heaven and earth, Power and might are in Your hands, No one can withstand You.

In this time of indecision and disunity in our nation, We confess that we do not know what to do. Yet, You are almighty and dependable.

Please change the seemingly difficult situations. Please help us. Our eyes are on You! Amen.

(2 Chronicles 20)

Hymn

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God! He, whose Word cannot be broken, Formed thee for His own abode; On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near;
Thus deriving from our banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

Blest inhabitants of Zion, Washed in the Redeemer's blood! Jesus, whom their souls rely on, Makes them kings and priests to God;

Our First Reading

Philippians 4:4-9 (New International Version)

⁴Rejoice in the Lord always. I will say it again: Rejoice! ⁵Let your gentleness be evident to all. The Lord is near. ⁶Do not be anxious about anything, but in every situation, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. ⁷And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

⁸ Finally, brothers and sisters, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable—if anything is excellent or praiseworthy—think about such things. ⁹ Whatever you have learned or received or heard from me, or seen in me—put it into practice. And the God of peace will be with you.

Hymn

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.

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.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished me In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house forevermore, My dwelling place shall be.

[Words published in 1650 The tune was written in the early 1850s.]

In this time of silent prayer let us pray for those who are unemployed and those who are unhappy in their present occupation. May they find something soon that is a blessing to them.

Our town and nation lack unity. Pray for a coming together again. May God create a deep love for our fellow citizens, irrespective of political, religious or social viewpoints. May He turn the tide of selfishness and prejudice.

Pray for your neighbours. Ask God to speak to them and reveal Himself to them. Could your friendship with them be strengthened? Seek God in how this might occur.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name
Thy Kingdom come,
Thy Will be done
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those who trespass against us
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

Communion