

Holy Trinity Theale Morning Worship Service July 25th, 2021 10:30

Hymn: Love Divine

Charles Wesley William P. Rowlands

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

2. Come, almighty, to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above;
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

3. Finish then thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee;
lost in wonder, love and praise.

Children's Song: Only with Almighty God

Mary Davis

1. Did you think that Daniel could escape
the lion's den?
Did you think that Lazarus could rise again?
Did you think that Sara could be cradling a
babe?
Only with Almighty God!

2. Did you think that David could defeat the
giant man?
Did you think that Noah could step out on
land?
Did you think the leper could be sparkly
clean?
Only with Almighty God!

3. Did you think that Jonah could survive in-
side the whale?
Did you think that Peter could break out
from jail?
Did you think Elijah could get going again?
Only with Almighty God!

4. Did you think Zacchaeus could have Jesus
round to tea?
Did you think that Moses could divide the
sea?
When I'm over-confident, or weak as can be
Only with Almighty God!
We're lost without you!
Only with Almighty God!

Hymn: How deep the Father's love

Stuart Townend

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 sin 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 pow'r, 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.

Hymn: Alleluia, sing to Jesus

William Chatterton Dix

1. Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
his the sceptre, his the throne;
alleluia, his the triumph,
his the victory alone:
hark, the songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
hath redeemed us by His blood.

2. Alleluia, not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia, he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how;
though the cloud from sight received him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

3. Alleluia, bread of angels,
thou on earth, our food, our stay;
alleluia, here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

4. Alleluia, King eternal,
thee the Lord of lords we own;
alleluia, born of Mary,
earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:
thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
thou on earth both Priest and Victim
in the eucharistic feast.