

# FAITH BIBLE FELLOWSHIP

Sunday, September 12, 2021

*Church House, 10 am*

## CALL TO WORSHIP

REVELATION 21:1-4

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth,  
for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away,  
and the sea was no more.

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem,  
coming down out of heaven from God,  
*prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.*

And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,  
“Behold, the dwelling place of God is with man.  
He will dwell with them, and they will be his people,  
and God himself will be with them as their God.  
He will wipe away every tear from their eyes,  
and death shall be no more,  
neither shall there be mourning,  
nor crying, nor pain anymore,  
for the former things have passed away.”

## PRAISE & WORSHIP

ANCIENT OF DAYS by Jesse Reeves, Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, & Rich  
Thompson

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall,  
There is still one King reigning over all.  
So I will not fear, for this truth remains  
That my God is the Ancient of Days.

None above Him, none before Him,  
All of time in His hands.  
For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.  
All the power, all the glory!  
I will trust in His name  
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul,  
He is here with me; I am not alone.  
O His love is sure and He knows my name,  
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

Though I may not see what the future brings,  
I will watch and wait for the Saviour king.  
Then my joy complete, standing face to face  
In the presence of the Ancient of Days.

For my God is the Ancient of Days!

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YET NOT I, BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson,  
Michael Farren

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer!  
There is no more for heaven now to give.  
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,  
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold—my hope is only Jesus,  
For my life is wholly bound to his.  
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, “All is mine!”  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

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The night is dark but I am not forsaken,  
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay.  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,  
For in my need, His power is displayed.

To this I hold—my Shepherd will defend me;  
Through the deepest valley He will lead.  
Oh the night has been won,  
and I shall overcome!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

No fate I dread! I know I am forgiven,  
The future sure; the price it has been paid.  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold—my sin has been defeated  
Jesus now and ever is my plea  
Oh the chains are released,  
I can sing: "I am free!"  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,  
For He has said that He will bring me home.  
And day by day I know He will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold—my hope is only Jesus!  
All the glory evermore to Him!  
When the race is complete,  
still my lips shall repeat:  
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me!"

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AMAZING GRACE (MY CHAINS ARE GONE) by John Newton with chorus by  
Chris Tomlin & Louie Giglio

Amazing grace—how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now I'm found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed.

*My chains are gone, I've been set free!  
My God, my Savior, has ransomed me,  
And like a flood His mercy reigns:  
Unending love, amazing grace.*

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures.  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun forbear to shine;  
But God, Who called me here below,  
Will be forever mine, will be forever mine.  
You are forever mine.

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## MINISTRY OF THE WORD

Scripture ..... 2 Chronicles 36:15-23

Sermon. .... ?

## RESPONSE TO THE WORD

DEAR REFUGE OF MY WEARY SOUL by Anne Steele, 1760

Dear refuge of my weary soul, on thee when sorrows rise,  
On thee when waves of trouble roll, my fainting hope relies.  
To thee I tell each rising grief, for thou alone canst heal;  
Thy word can bring a sweet relief for every pain I feel.

But oh! when gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call thee mine;  
The springs of comfort seem to fail, and all my hopes decline.  
Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust,  
And still my soul would cleave to thee, though prostrate in the dust.

Hast thou not bid me seek thy face, and shall I seek in vain?  
And can the ear of sovereign grace be deaf when I complain?  
No, still the ear of sovereign grace attends the mourner's prayer!  
Oh, may I ever find access to breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still; there let my soul retreat,  
With humble hope attend Thy will, and wait beneath Thy feet.  
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With humble hope attend Thy will, and wait beneath Thy feet.

## CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER

*Feel free to respond in prayer, aloud or silently, as the Lord leads.*

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE (HYMN 38)

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,  
Hail Thee as the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,  
Drive the dark of doubt away;  
Giver of immortal gladness,  
Fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,  
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,  
Stars and angels sing around Thee,  
Center of unbroken praise;

Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Bloss'ning meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain  
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,  
Ever blessing, ever blest,  
Wellspring of the joy of living,  
Ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou the Father, Christ our brother—  
All who live in love are Thine:  
Teach us how to love each other,  
Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus  
Which the morning stars began;  
Father love is reigning o'er us,  
Brother love binds man to man.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife;  
Joyful music lifts us sunward  
In the triumph song of life.

## BENEDICTION

## INVITATION TO FELLOWSHIP