O for a thousand tongues to sing

My great Redeemer's praise (x2)
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace (x4)

Descant: The triumphs of His grace (x3)

- 2. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3. He breaks the power of cancelled sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.
- 4. He speaks, and, listening to His voice, New life the dead receive, The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe.
- 5. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad, The honours of Thy name.

Charles Wesley 1707-88

Benediction

Notices & Matters for Prayer

Welcome to Oxford Pres! Whether this is your first service with us, or you attend regularly, we offer you a warm welcome. Children's activity sheets and crayons are available on the welcome table. A crèche/feeding room with toilet & baby changing facilities is available downstairs via the lobby to the right of the gallery. Refreshments will be served immediately after the service

Thursday Home Groups meet this week from 5:30-7:30pm at the Atipaldis' (South) or 7-9pm at the Solanos' (City) to discuss this week's sermon and pray together. Everyone is invited!

Youth Group meets this Friday from 7:30-9:30pm at the Solanos' house for an evening of games.

Bring and Share Lunch next Sunday, 28th April, followed by children's activities from 1-1:45pm.

Please be responsible for your property and (parents) your children whilst you are with us. If you wish to be added to the church email list, please speak with Alberto or Andy.

QR code for online giving:





Sunday, 21st April 2024, 5:00pm

Welcome & Notices

Call to Worship

Lift up your heads, O gates! And be lifted up, O ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Who is this King of glory? The LORD, strong and mighty, the LORD, mighty in battle! Lift up your heads, O gates! And lift them up, O ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory!

Psalm 24:7-10

Prayer for God's Presence & Blessing

Come, people of the risen King,

who delight to bring Him praise. Come, all, and tune your hearts to sing to the Morning Star of grace. From the shifting shadows of the earth we will lift our eyes to Him, where steady arms of mercy reach to gather children in.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice! One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

- 2. Come, those whose joy is morning sun, and those weeping through the night. Come, those who tell of battles won, and those struggling in the fight. For His perfect love will never change, and His mercies never cease, but follow us through all our days with the certain hope of peace.
- 3. Come, young and old from every land, men and women of the faith.

 Come, those with full or empty hands, find the riches of His grace.

 Over all the world, His people sing, shore to shore we hear them call the Truth that cries through every age:

 'Our God is all in all!'

Keith & Kristyn Getty and Stuart Townend © 2007 Thankyou Music

Confession of Sin

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent, for the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

If my people who are called by my name humble themselves, and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven and will forgive their sin and heal their land.

2 Chronicles 7:14

Happy are those, beyond all measure blessed,

who know their guilt is gone, their faults forgiven; who taste the joys that come from sin confessed, whose hearts are blameless in the sight of heaven. Blessings are ours beneath a Father's hand; by love made welcome, uncondemned we stand.

God is our strength when troubles flood the heart; from his high throne he stoops to hear our prayer. When trials come, the Lord shall take our part, our rock of refuge from the storms of care. Safely enfolded in his keeping strong, his sure salvation is our triumph-song.

God is our guide who watches all our way; gently he teaches us our path to find.

Be not self-willed, like beasts that go astray,
God will direct our feet and form our mind:
mercy embraces us on every side
with God our joy, our Saviour, strength and guide.

Psalm 32 | Timothy Dudley-Smith © 1999 OUP | Tune: Yorkshire

Prayer of Thanksgiving and Intercession

Confession of Faith

We believe that God, being rich in mercy, because of the great love with which he loved us, even when we were dead in our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ – by grace we have been saved – and raised us up with him and seated us with him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus, so that in the coming ages he might show the immeasurable riches of

his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus. For by grace we have been saved through faith. And this is not our own doing; it is the gift of God, not a result of works, so that no one may boast. For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand, that we should walk in them. Amen.

from Ephesians 2:4–10

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 Montague Toplady, 1740-78 Tune: New City Fellowship

Prayer for Understanding of God's Word

Bible Reading: 2 Chronicles 33:1-20 and Mark 15:6-15

Sermon: How bad is too bad?