

My chains are gone,  
I've been set free,  
My God, my Saviour  
has ransomed me.  
And like a flood  
His mercy reigns,

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.

*John Newton (1725-1807), John P. Rees (1828-1900),  
Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921)  
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## Final Prayer

Next week :  
9:15 Holy Communion  
10:00am Refreshments  
10:30am Family Praise

# Family praise

ST MARKS  
*Jersey*  
Refreshing Hearts, Transforming Lives



**22nd March**  
**Peace at home**  
**10:30am**

## Welcome & Notices

### Come, now is the time to worship,

Come, now is the time to give your heart.  
Come, just as you are to worship,  
Come, just as you are  
before your God. Come.

One day every tongue  
will confess You are God.  
One day every knee will bow.  
Still, the greatest treasure  
remains for those  
Who gladly choose You now.

*Brian Doerksen  
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### Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,

Naught be all else to me,  
save that thou art; Thou my best thought  
in the day and the night,  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,  
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, and I thy true Son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be thou my breastplate,  
my sword for the fight; Be thou my armour,  
and be thou my might;  
Thou my soul's shelter,  
and thou my high tower:  
Raise thou me heavenward,  
O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I need not, nor all the world's praise:  
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;  
Thou and thou only the first in my heart:  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, When battle is done  
Grant heavens joys to me,  
Bright heavens sun Christ of my own heart,  
What-ever be-fall,  
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

*Versified, Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)*

### 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.

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.

I will not boast in anything,  
No gifts, no power, 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.

*Stuart Townend  
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### All these pieces Broken and scattered

In mercy gathered Mended and whole  
Empty handed But not forsaken  
I've been set free, I've been set free

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

Oh I can see it now  
Oh I can see the love in Your eyes  
Laying yourself down  
Raising up the broken to life

You take our failure You take our weakness  
You set Your treasure In jars of clay  
So take this heart, Lord I'll be Your vessel

The world to see Your love in me

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  
*Hillsong*

### Prayers

#### Father hear our prayer

That our lives may be  
Consecrated only unto You  
Cleanse us with your fire  
Fill us with your power  
That the world  
may glorify your name  
Lord have mercy on us  
Christ have mercy on us

### Reading: Philippians 4:4-8

### Final Exhortations

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

## Talk by Martyn Shea

### Before the throne of God above,

I have a strong, a perfect plea,  
A great High Priest whose name is Love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
My name is written on His heart;  
I know that while in heaven He stands  
No tongue can bid me thence depart (x2)

When Satan tempts  
me to despair, And tells me  
of the guilt within, Upward I look  
and see Him there Who made an end  
to all my sin. Because the sinless  
Saviour died, My sinful soul  
is counted free; For God the Just  
is satisfied To look on Him  
and pardon me

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,  
My perfect, spotless righteousness;  
The great unchangeable I am  
The King of glory and of grace!  
One with Himself I cannot die,  
My soul is purchased with His blood;  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

*Charitie L. Bancroft (1841-92)*

### Amazing grace!

How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me;  
I once was lost,  
but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

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