

Service of Licensing for Pam Macnaughton

All Saints Ripley, 6.30pm 26th Feb 2022

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father
and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you
and also with you.

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven!
To his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him, still the same for ever
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!
Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Responses

There are varieties of gifts
but the same Spirit.
There are varieties of service
but the same Lord.

There are different kinds of working

but the same God is at work in all.

There is one body, one Spirit, one hope in
God's call,

one Lord, one faith, one baptism.

There is one God, Father of all,
over all and in all, to whom Christ ascended
on high. And through his Spirit he gives us
gifts:

Some are apostles, some are his prophets.
Evangelists, pastors and teachers he gives us,
**so we can minister together, to build
up his body to be mature in the fullness of
Christ.**

In Christ alone my hope is found,
he is my light, my strength, my song;
this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and
storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones he came to save:
till on that cross, as Jesus died,
the arms of love were opened wide,
for every sin on him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain:
then bursting forth in glorious day
up from the grave he rose again!
And as he stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am his and he is mine –
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from his hand;
till he returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!
Stuart Townend © 2001

Hymn

I will offer up my life
in spirit and truth,
pouring out the oil of love
as my worship to you.
In surrender I must give
my every part:
Lord, receive the sacrifice
of a broken heart.

*Jesus, what can I give, what can I bring
to so faithful a friend, to so loving a king?
Saviour, what can be said, what can be sung
as a praise of your name for the things you
have done?
Oh, my words could not tell, not even in part,
of the debt of love that is owed by this
thankful hear*

You deserve my every breath
for you've paid the great cost;
giving up your life to death,
even death on a cross.
You took all my shame away,
there defeated my sin,
opened up the gates of heaven,
and have beckoned me in.

Jesus, what can I give,

Matt Redman © 1994

Hymn

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to
thee;
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around
the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before
thee,
which wert and art and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide
thee,
though the sinful mortal eye thy glory may
not see,
only thou art holy, there is none beside
thee,
perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
all thy works shall praise thy name,
in earth and sky and sea;
holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity
Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

**God of grace, you have called us
to be disciples of Jesus Christ:
and to share in his ministry of love
with all people.
Renew our zeal,
give us joy in your service.
Direct us by your Spirit of wisdom
and fill us with the gifts of your grace:
that together we may declare
your wonderful deeds
and show your love to the world;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**