

PRaise : HIDING IN THEE

O safe to the Rock that is higher than I,
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;
So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine, would I be;
Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

CHORUS : *Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,*

Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour,
In times when temptation casts o'er me its power,
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my refuge and breathed out my woe;
How often, when trials like sea billows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

SERMON : *Jesus Christ, the same Yesterday, Today and Forever*

PRaise : **WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION**

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, and let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord, (sing 2 times)
And thus surround the throne. (sing 2 times)

CHORUS : *We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.*

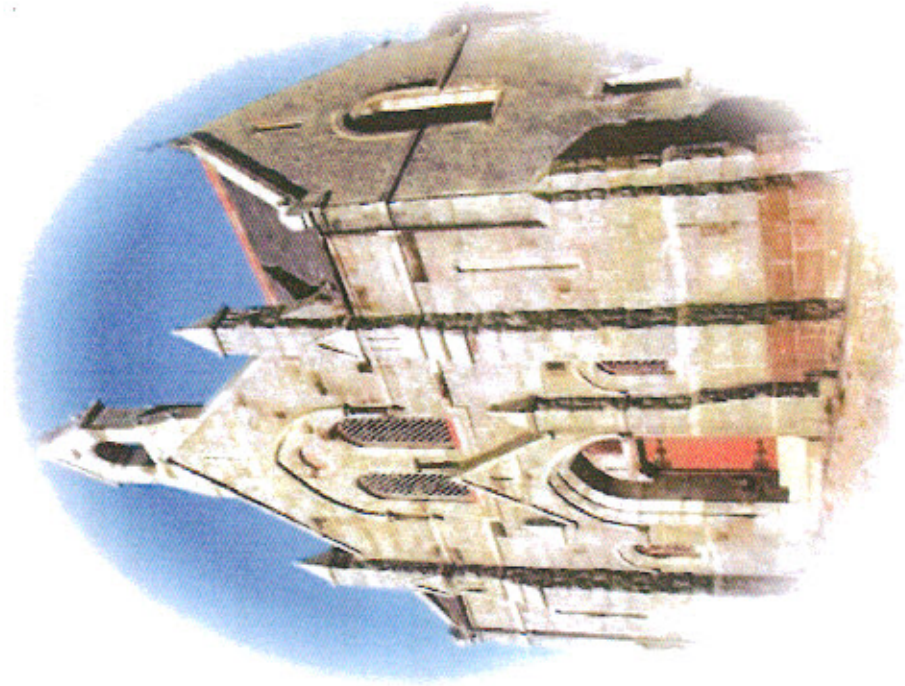
2. Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly
King, (sing 2 times)
May speak their joys abroad.
(sing 2 times)
3. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through
Emmanuel's ground (twice)
To fairer worlds on high(twice)

Blessing and Choral Amen

AUCHMEDDEN CHURCH PENNAN

Summer Sankey Sing

SUNDAY 26 JULY 2015



AUCHMEDDEN CHURCH PENNAN Sunday 26th July 2015

The service this afternoon is conducted by **Miss Dorothy Mair**,
Reader in the Church of Scotland

Welcome and Prayer of Approach

PRAISE : THERE IS A NAME I LOVE TO HEAR

There is a Name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in my ear, the sweetest Name on earth.

Chorus : *Oh, how I love Jesus (sing three times)*
Because He first loved me !

It tells me of a Saviour's love, who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood, the sinner's perfect plea.

It tells me what my Father hath in store for every day,
And though I tread a darksome path, yields sunshine all the way.

Jesus, the Name I love so well, the name I love to hear :
No saint on earth its worth can tell, no heart conceive how dear.

Prayers of Thankgiving and Confession and the Lord's Prayer
led by **Mrs. Margaret Grant** Church of Scotland Reader

THE ABERDOR CHURCH SINGING GROUP:

"Revive thy work, oh Lord"

SCRIPTURE READING : Old Testament

Thanksgiving to God **Isaiah 12 : 1 - 6**
read by **Graeme Bruce**

ADDRESS : A little about **Ira Sankey**
Who was he ? What did he do ?

Offering Dedication of Offering "Praise God...."

PRAISE : TELL ME THE OLD OLD STORY

Tell me the old, old story of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply, as to a little child,
For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled.

CHORUS *Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,*
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story slowly, that I may take it in,
That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning has passed away at noon.

Tell me the story softly, with earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always, if you would really be,
In any time of trouble, a comforter to me.

Tell me the same old story when you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

SCRIPTURE READING : New Testament Jesus yesterday today
and forever **Hebrews 13 : 1- 8** read by **Graeme Bruce**



THE ABERDOR CHURCH SINGING GROUP

"Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God"

Prayers of Intercession for the world
led by **Margaret Grant** and **Dorothy Mair**

