

Immanuel, 6th June 2021

Music

Call to worship: *“Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice...my soul waits for the Lord more than the watchmen wait for the morning” (Psalm 130)*

We stand for the hymns.

HYMN: Jesus shall reign

The Hymn Writers track 13

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does its successive journeys run,
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
with every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song,
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
the prisoners leap to lose their chains,
the weary find eternal rest,
and all who suffer want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
the highest honours to our King,
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud amen.

Words: Isaac Watts

Prayer – Thanksgiving and Confession. We end saying the Lord's Prayer together.

Bible Readings:

Genesis 3: 8-15

They heard the sound of the LORD God walking in the garden at the time of the evening breeze, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the LORD God among the trees of the garden. But the LORD God called to the man, and said to him, 'Where are you?' He said, 'I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.' He said, 'Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?' The man said, 'The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit from the tree, and I ate.' Then the LORD God said to the woman, 'What is this that you have done?' The woman said, 'The serpent tricked me, and I ate.'

The LORD God said to the serpent, 'Because you have done this, cursed are you among all animals and among all wild creatures; upon your belly you shall go, and dust you shall eat all the days of your life. I will put enmity between you and the woman, and between your offspring and hers; he will strike your head, and you will strike his heel.'

Mark 3; 19b-35:

Then he went home; and the crowd came together again, so that they could not even eat. When his family heard it, they went out to restrain him, for people were saying, 'He has

gone out of his mind.’ And the scribes who came down from Jerusalem said, ‘He has Beelzebub, and by the ruler of the demons he casts out demons.’ And he called them to him, and spoke to them in parables, ‘How can Satan cast out Satan? If a kingdom is divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. And if a house is divided against itself, that house will not be able to stand. And if Satan has risen up against himself and is divided, he cannot stand, but his end has come. But no one can enter a strong man’s house and plunder his property without first tying up the strong man; then indeed the house can be plundered. ‘Truly I tell you, people will be forgiven for their sins and whatever blasphemies they utter; but whoever blasphemes against the Holy Spirit can never have forgiveness but is guilty of an eternal sin’— for they had said, ‘He has an unclean spirit.’ Then his mother and his brothers came; and standing outside, they sent to him and called him. A crowd was sitting around him; and they said to him, ‘Your mother and your brothers and sisters are outside, asking for you.’ And he replied, ‘Who are my mother and my brothers?’ And looking at those who sat around him, he said, ‘Here are my mother and my brothers! Whoever does the will of God is my brother and sister and mother.’

Reflection – Where are you?

Soft Music

Dedication of the Offering

Prayer – Intercession (prepared by John Blakesley, read by Wally Knight)

HYMN I’m not ashamed to own my Lord.

The Hymn Writers Tack 14

<p>I’m not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to defend his cause; Maintain the honour of his word, The glory of his cross.</p> <p>Jesus, my God! I know his name, His name is all my trust; Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.</p>	<p>Firm as his throne his promise stands, And he can well secure What I’ve committed to his hands Till the decisive hour.</p> <p>Then will he own my worthless name Before his Father's face, And in the new Jerusalem Appoint my soul a place.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Words: Isaac Watts</p>
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Blessing

Music