SERMON NOTES

ORDER OF SERVICE

Sunday 16th August

'Forgiveness in Action

Luke 23:34

Welcome

lan Jones

Song: *Before the Throne of God Above*

Prayer

The Moxon Family

Song: Amazing Love

Bible Reading

Matthew 5:43-48 & Luke 23:26-34 Josh Moxon

Song: When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Sermon

Forgiveness in Action lan Fenton

Song: How Deep the Father's Love

Why This crucifixion?

Father

Forgive

Them

They do not know

What They are doing

Before the Throne

Words & Music Charitie Lees Bancroft Vikki Cook | © © 1997 Sovereign Grace Worship | Used By Permission. CCLI Licence No. 204434

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and 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 heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

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 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

Amazing Love

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Im forgiven because you were forsaken Im accepted, You were condemned Im alive and well Your spirit is within me Because you died and rose again

Chorus

Amazing love, how can it be?
That you, my king. would die for me
Amazing love, I know its true
Its my joy to honour you
In all I do
I honour you

When I Survey

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When I survey the wonderous cross On which the Prince of glory died My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it Lord that I should boast Save in the death of Christ my God All the vain things that charm me most I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head His hands His feet Sorrow and love flow mingled down Did e'er such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine That were an offring far too small Love so amazing so divine Demands my soul my life my all

How Deep the Father's Love

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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.