

## Thursday, 18 April 2018—Passover Service

Leader	Item	Details
Stuart	Welcome and introduction	
Stuart	Prayer	
Stuart	Scripture reading	Matthew 26:17–25
Edwin	Song	<b>And Can It Be? (4 verses)</b>
Edwin	Song	<b>His Mercy is More (3 Verses)</b>
Stuart	Scripture reading	Matthew 26:26–29
Edwin	Song	<b>Wonderful, Merciful Saviour (3 verses)</b>
Doug	Sermon	
Doug	Song	<b>Oh, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus (3 verses)</b>
Doug	Communion	
Doug	Closing prayer	

### AND CAN IT BE?

1 And can it be that I should gain an int'rest in the Saviour's blood?  
 Died he for me, who caused his pain—for me, who him to death pursued?  
 Amazing love! How can it be that you, my God, should die for me?  
 Amazing love! How can it be that you, my God, should die for me?

2 He left his Father's throne above—so free, so infinite his grace—  
 humbled himself in servant love, and bled for Adam's helpless race:  
 What mercy this, immense and free, for O, my God, it found out me!  
 What mercy this, immense and free, for O, my God, it found out me!

3 Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
 then shone your glorious gospel ray—I woke! The dungeon flamed with light!  
 My chains fell off, my heart was new, I rose, went forth, and followed you.  
 My chains fell off, my heart was new, I rose, went forth, and followed you.

4 No condemnation now I dread! Jesus, and all in him, is mine!  
 Alive in him, my living head, and clothed in righteousness divine.  
 Bold I approach th'eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
 Bold I approach th'eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

### HIS MERCY IS MORE

1 What love could remember no wrongs we have done?  
 Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum—  
 thrown into a sea without bottom or shore:  
 Our sins they are many, his mercy is more  
*Praise the Lord, his mercy is more—  
 stronger than darkness, new every morn,  
 our sins they are many, his mercy is more.*

2 What patience would wait as we constantly roam,  
 what Father, so tender, is calling us home,  
 he welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor:  
 Our sins they are many, his mercy is more.

3 What riches of kindness he lavished on us:  
 His blood was the payment, his life was the cost;  
 we stood 'neath a debt we could never afford:  
 Our sins they are many, his mercy is more.

### WONDERFUL, MERCIFUL SAVIOUR

1 Wonderful, merciful Saviour, precious redeemer and friend,  
 who would have thought that a lamb could  
 rescue the souls of men—oh you rescue the souls of men!  
*You are the one that we praise, you are the one we adore,  
 you give the healing and grace our  
 hearts always hunger for—oh our hearts always hunger for!*

2 Counsellor, comforter, keeper, Spirit we long to embrace,  
 you offer hope when our hearts have  
 hopelessly lost the way—oh we hopelessly lost the way!

3 Almighty infinite Father, faithfully loving your own,  
 here in our weakness you find us  
 falling before your throne—oh we're falling before your throne!

### OH, THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS

1 Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free,  
 rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.  
 Underneath me, all around me, is the current of your love,  
 Leading onward, leading homeward, to your glorious rest above.  
*Oh, the deep, deep love, all I need and trust, is the deep, deep love of Jesus.*

2 Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus—spread his praise from shore to shore:  
 how he came to pay our ransom through the saving cross he bore;  
 how he watches o'er his loved ones, those he died to make his own;  
 how for them he's interceding, pleading now before the throne.

3 Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, far surpassing all the rest:  
 It's an ocean full of blessing in the midst of every test.  
 Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus—mighty Saviour, precious Friend—  
 You will bring us home to glory where your praise will never end.

## Friday, 19 April 2019—Good Friday Service

Leader	Item	Details
Edwin	Welcome and introduction	
Edwin	Prayer	
Edwin	Scripture reading	Matthew 27:32–44
Edwin	Song	<b>Depth of Mercy (2 verses)</b>
Edwin	Song	<b>See the Destined Day Arise (3 verses)</b>
Edwin	Scripture reading	Matthew 27:45–56
Edwin	Song	<b>His Robes for Mine (4 verses)</b>
Choir	Special Music Item	“Ah, Holy Jesus”
Doug	Sermon	
Doug	Song	<b>How Deep the Father’s Love for Us (3 verses)</b>
Doug	Benediction	

### DEPTH OF MERCY

1 Depth of mercy, can there be mercy reaching even me?  
 God the just, his wrath forbears; me, the chief of sinners spares.  
 So many times my heart has strayed from his kind and perfect ways,  
 making clear my desperate need for his blood poured out for me.

2 Give me grace, Lord, let me own all the wrongs that I have done.  
 Let me now my sins deplore, look to you and sin no more.  
 There for me the Saviour stands, holding forth his wounded hands;  
 scars which even cry for me, once condemned, but now set free.

### SEE THE DESTINED DAY ARISE

1 See the destined day arise! See a willing sacrifice!  
 Jesus, to redeem our loss, hangs upon the shameful cross;  
 Jesus, who but you could bear wrath so great and justice fair?  
 Every pang and bitter throe, finishing your life of woe?  
*Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lamb of God for sinners slain!*  
*Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Jesus Christ, we praise your name!*

2 Who but Christ had dared to drain, steeped in gall, the cup of pain,  
 and with tender body bear thorns and nails and piercing spear?  
 Slain for us, the water flowed, mingled from your side with blood;  
 sign to all attesting eyes of the finished sacrifice.

3 Holy Jesus, grant us grace in that sacrifice to place  
 all our trust for life renewed, pardoned sin, and promised good.  
 Grant us grace to sing your praise, 'round your throne through endless days,  
 ever with the sons of light: “Blessing, honour, glory, might!”

### HIS ROBES FOR MINE

1 His robes for mine: O wonderful exchange!  
 Clothed in my sin, Christ suffered 'neath God's rage;  
 draped in his righteousness, I'm justified;  
 in Christ I live, for in my place he died.  
*I cling to Christ and marvel at the cost:*  
*Jesus forsaken, God estranged from God.*  
*Bought by such love, my life is not my own:*  
*My praise, my all, shall be for Christ alone.*

2 His robes for mine: What cause have I for dread?  
 God's daunting law Christ mastered in my stead.  
 Faultless I stand, with righteous works not mine,  
 saved by my Lord's vicarious death and life.

3 His robes for mine: God's justice is appeased.  
 Jesus is crushed, and thus the Father's pleased.;  
 Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried, “'Tis done!”  
 Sin's wage is paid, propitiation done.

4 His robes for mine: Such anguish none can know;  
 Christ, God's beloved, condemned as though his foe.  
 He, as though I, accursed and left alone;  
 I, as though he, embraced and welcomed home!

### HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

1 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!

2 Behold the Lamb upon the cross our sin upon his shoulders!  
 Ashamed we hear our mocking voice call out among the scoffers.  
 It was our sin that held him there until it was accomplished;  
 his dying breath has brought us life: We know that it is finished!

3 We will not boast in anything: no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom;  
 but we will boast in Jesus Christ: his death and resurrection!  
 Why should we gain from his reward? We cannot give an answer!  
 But this we know with all our hearts: His wounds have paid our ransom!

## Sunday, 21 April 2019—Easter Sunday Morning Service

Leader	Item	Details
Anton	Welcome and announcements	
Anton	Call to worship and invocation	(Prayer Psalm: Psalm 113)
Anton	Scripture reading	Matthew 28:1–15
Edwin	Song	<b>To God Be the Glory (3 verses)</b>
Edwin	Song	<b>Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me (4 verses)</b>
Doug	Pastoral Prayer	
Edwin	Song	<b>Glorious Day (4 verses)</b>
Choir	Special Music Item	“Only a Holy God”
Doug	Sermon	
Stuart	Song	<b>All I Have is Christ (3 verses)</b>
Stuart	Benediction	

### TO GOD BE THE GLORY

1 To God be the glory—great things he hath done!  
 so loved he the world that he gave us his Son,  
 who yielded his life an atonement for sin  
 and opened the lifegate that all may go in.  
*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!*  
*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!*  
*O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,*  
*and give him the glory—great things he hath done.*

2 O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!  
 to every believer the promise of God;  
 the vilest offender who truly believes,  
 that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3 Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done,  
 and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
 but purer and higher and greater will be  
 our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

### YET NOT I, BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

1 What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer: There is no more for heaven now to give!  
 He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and  
 boundless peace.  
 To this I hold: My hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to his.  
 Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: All is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

2 The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Saviour he will stay;  
 I labour on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, his power is displayed.  
 To this I hold: My Shepherd will defend me, through the deepest valley he will lead;  
 oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

3 No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price it has been paid,  
 for Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon and he was raised to overthrow the grave.  
 To this I hold: My sin has been defeated—Jesus now and ever is my plea;  
 oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

4 With every breath I long to follow Jesus, for he has said that he will bring me home,  
 and day by day I know he will renew me until I stand with joy before the throne.  
 To this I hold: My hope is only Jesus—all the glory evermore to him!  
 When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in  
 me!

### GLORIOUS DAY

1 One day when heaven was filled with his praises, one day when sin was as black as  
 could be.  
 Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin, dwelt among men, my example is he!  
 The Word became flesh and light shined among us, his glory revealed!  
*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.*  
*Rising he justified freely forever, one day he’s coming, oh glorious day—*  
*oh glorious day!*

2 One day they led him up Calvary’s mountain, one day they nailed him to die on a  
 tree.  
 Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is he!  
 The hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me.

3 One day the grave could conceal him no longer, one day the stone rolled away  
 from the door.  
 Then he arose, over death he had conquered, now is ascended, my Lord evermore!  
 Death could not hold him, the grave could not keep him from rising again!

4 One day the trumpet will sound for his coming, one day the skies with his glories  
 will shine.  
 Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing, my Saviour, Jesus, is mine.

### ALL I HAVE IS CHRIST

1 I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way—  
 the sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.  
 I had no hope that you would own a rebel to your will,  
 and if you had not loved me first I would refuse you still.  
*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.*

2 But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost,  
 you looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross.  
 And I beheld God’s love displayed: You suffered in my place;  
 you bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace.

3 Now, Lord, I would be yours alone, and live so all might see  
 the strength to follow your commands could never come from me.  
 Oh, Father, use my ransomed life in any way you choose,  
 and let my song forever be my only boast is you

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Doug	Song	<b>Oh, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus (3 verses)</b>
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Died he for me, who caused his pain—for me, who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be that you, my God, should die for me?  
Amazing love! How can it be that you, my God, should die for me?

2 He left his Father's throne above—so free, so infinite his grace—  
humbled himself in servant love, and bled for Adam's helpless race:  
What mercy this, immense and free, for O, my God, it found out me!  
What mercy this, immense and free, for O, my God, it found out me!

3 Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
then shone your glorious gospel ray—I woke! The dungeon flamed with light!  
My chains fell off, my heart was new, I rose, went forth, and followed you.  
My chains fell off, my heart was new, I rose, went forth, and followed you.

4 No condemnation now I dread! Jesus, and all in him, is mine!  
Alive in him, my living head, and clothed in righteousness divine.  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
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## HIS MERCY IS MORE

1 What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum—  
thrown into a sea without bottom or shore: Our sins they are many, his mercy is more  
*Praise the Lord, his mercy is more—stronger than darkness, new every morn,  
our sins they are many, his mercy is more.*

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### WONDERFUL, MERCIFUL SAVIOUR

1 Wonderful, merciful Saviour, precious redeemer and friend,  
who would have thought that a lamb could  
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*You are the one that we praise, you are the one we adore,  
you give the healing and grace our  
hearts always hunger for—oh our hearts always hunger for!*

2 Counsellor, comforter, keeper, Spirit we long to embrace,  
you offer hope when our hearts have  
hopelessly lost the way—oh we hopelessly lost the way!  
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you give the healing and grace our  
hearts always hunger for—oh our hearts always hunger for!*

(continued overleaf)

3 Almighty infinite Father, faithfully loving your own,  
here in our weakness you find us  
falling before your throne—oh we're falling before your throne!  
*You are the one that we praise, you are the one we adore,  
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### OH, THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS

1 Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free,  
rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.

Underneath me, all around me, is the current of your love,  
Leading onward, leading homeward, to your glorious rest above.  
*Oh, the deep, deep love, all I need and trust, is the deep, deep love of Jesus.*

2 Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus—spread his praise from shore to shore:  
how he came to pay our ransom through the saving cross he bore;  
how he watches o'er his loved ones, those he died to make his own;  
how for them he's interceding, pleading now before the throne.  
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You will bring us home to glory where your praise will never end.

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## DEPTH OF MERCY

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Let me now my sins deplore, look to you and sin no more.  
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scars which even cry for me, once condemned, but now set free.

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## SEE THE DESTINED DAY ARISE

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Jesus, to redeem our loss, hangs upon the shameful cross;  
Jesus, who but you could bear wrath so great and justice fair?  
Every pang and bitter throe, finishing your life of woe?  
*Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lamb of God for sinners slain!*  
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and with tender body bear thorns and nails and piercing spear?  
Slain for us, the water flowed, mingled from your side with blood;  
sign to all attesting eyes of the finished sacrifice.

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all our trust for life renewed, pardoned sin, and promised good.  
Grant us grace to sing your praise, 'round your throne through endless days,  
ever with the sons of light: "Blessing, honour, glory, might!"

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## HIS ROBES FOR MINE

1 His robes for mine: O wonderful exchange! Clothed in my sin, Christ suffered 'neath God's rage;  
draped in his righteousness, I'm justified; in Christ I live, for in my place he died.  
*I cling to Christ and marvel at the cost: Jesus forsaken, God estranged from God.*  
*Bought by such love, my life is not my own: My praise, my all, shall be for Christ alone.*

2 His robes for mine: What cause have I for dread? God's daunting law Christ mastered in my stead.  
Faultless I stand, with righteous works not mine, saved by my Lord's vicarious death and life.  
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4 His robes for mine: Such anguish none can know; Christ, God's beloved, condemned as though his foe.  
He, as though I, accursed and left alone; I, as though he, embraced and welcomed home!  
*I cling to Christ and marvel at the cost: Jesus forsaken, God estranged from God.*  
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## HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

1 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!

2 Behold the Lamb upon the cross our sin upon his shoulders!  
Ashamed we hear our mocking voice call out among the scoffers.  
It was our sin that held him there until it was accomplished;  
his dying breath has brought us life: We know that it is finished!

3 We will not boast in anything: no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom;  
but we will boast in Jesus Christ: his death and resurrection!  
Why should we gain from his reward? We cannot give an answer!  
But this we know with all our hearts: His wounds have paid our ransom!

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## TO GOD BE THE GLORY

1 To God be the glory—great things he hath done! so loved he the world that he gave us his Son,  
who yielded his life an atonement for sin and opened the lifegate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!*

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!*

*O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,  
and give him the glory—great things he hath done.*

2 O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood! to every believer the promise of God;  
the vilest offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

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but purer and higher and greater will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

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## YET NOT I, BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

1 What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer: There is no more for heaven now to give!  
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold: My hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to his.

Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: All is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

2 The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Saviour he will stay;

I labour on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, his power is displayed.

To this I hold: My Shepherd will defend me, through the deepest valley he will lead;  
oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

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for Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon and he was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold: My sin has been defeated—Jesus now and ever is my plea;

oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

4 With every breath I long to follow Jesus, for he has said that he will bring me home,  
and day by day I know he will renew me until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold: My hope is only Jesus—all the glory evermore to him!

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

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## GLORIOUS DAY

- 1 One day when heaven was filled with his praises, one day when sin was as black as could be.  
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin, dwelt among men, my example is he!  
The Word became flesh and light shined among us, his glory revealed!  
*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.*  
*Rising he justified freely forever, one day he's coming, oh glorious day—oh glorious day!*
- 2 One day they led him up Calvary's mountain, one day they nailed him to die on a tree.  
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is he!  
The hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me.  
*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.*  
*Rising he justified freely forever, one day he's coming, oh glorious day— oh glorious day!*
- 3 One day the grave could conceal him no longer, one day the stone rolled away from the door.  
Then he arose, over death he had conquered, now is ascended, my Lord evermore!  
Death could not hold him, the grave could not keep him from rising again!  
*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.*  
*Rising he justified freely forever, one day he's coming, oh glorious day—*  
*oh glorious day, glorious day!*
- 4 One day the trumpet will sound for his coming, one day the skies with his glories will shine.  
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing, my Saviour, Jesus, is mine.  
*Living he loved me, dying he saved me, buried he carried my sins far away.*  
*Rising he justified freely forever, one day he's coming, oh glorious day—*  
*oh glorious day, glorious day, oh glorious day!*

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## ALL I HAVE IS CHRIST

- 1 I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way—  
the sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.  
I had no hope that you would own a rebel to your will,  
and if you had not loved me first I would refuse you still.  
*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.*
- 2 But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost,  
you looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross.  
And I beheld God's love displayed: You suffered in my place;  
you bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace.  
*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.*
- 3 Now, Lord, I would be yours alone, and live so all might see  
the strength to follow your commands could never come from me.  
Oh, Father, use my ransomed life in any way you choose,  
and let my song forever be my only boast is you  
*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ. Hallelujah! Jesus is my life.*

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