

25th October 2020

***Hearsall at Home***

Hello, and welcome to Hearsall at Home.

Our time of fellowship this Sunday is on Zoom from 11:30am.

Please go to:

Join Zoom Meeting

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85454368639>

Meeting ID: 851 6681 8535

No password is required for this session.

And now we wait on God, praying that our souls may learn to sing once more.

Order of Service 25th October 2020

***Let Your Soul Sing!***

Call to Worship

1 Corinthians 3: 11 - 15

For no one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ. If anyone builds on this foundation using gold, silver, costly stones, wood, hay or straw, their work will be shown for what it is, because the Day will bring it to light. It will be revealed with fire, and the fire will test the quality of each person's work. If what has been built survives, the builder will receive a reward. If it is burned up, the builder will suffer loss but yet will be saved – even though only as one escaping through the flames.

Our opening hymn reminds us of the angels of God forever singing... In our separate houses we offer hearts and minds and voices to his praise...

Hymn (BPW 1) **Angel Voices Ever Singing**

Angel voices ever singing  
round thy throne of light,  
angel-harps for ever ringing,  
rest not day nor night;  
thousands only live to bless thee  
and confess thee  
Lord of might.

Thou, who art beyond the farthest  
mortal eye can scan,  
can it be that thou regardest  
songs of sinful man?  
Can we know that thou art near us  
and wilt hear us?  
Yes, we can.

Yes, we know that thou rejoicest  
o'er each work of thine;  
thou didst ears and hands and voices  
for thy praise design;  
craftsman's art and music's measure  
for thy pleasure  
all combine.

In thy house, great God, we offer  
of thine own to thee;  
and for thine acceptance proffer,  
all unworthily,  
hearts and minds and hands and voices  
in our choicest  
psalmody.

Honour, glory, might, and merit,  
thine shall ever be,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Blessed Trinity:  
Of the best that thou hast given,  
earth and heaven  
render thee.

### Prayers of Praise and Confession

We begin with a prayer from Sufi mystic Rabia:

*If I adore You out of fear of Hell,  
Burn me in Hell!*

*If I adore you out of desire for Paradise,  
Lock me out of Paradise.*

*But if I adore you for Yourself alone,  
Do not deny to me Your eternal beauty.*

O Lord, you are our only reward.

We seek nothing more than to be your servants,  
and we are content to dwell in your house.

Purify us from the search for selfish gain,  
and forgive us for our greed, envy, covetousness and judgmentalism.

Open our hearts to the wonder of being your children;  
still our restless fears;  
soothe our anxious hearts  
and lead us again on the way of life eternal. Amen.

### The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come, your will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

### Doors Ajar

I am delighted that our lovely friend and flying deacon, Nick Leonard, is bringing our **Doors Ajar** feature this week.

(Musical interlude)

Those of you old enough, may recognise the song 'Show Me' from 'My Fair Lady'. So, why start with an obscure song from a 1964 film? Well, some of the lyrics put into words how I feel Jesus may be challenging the church during the Coronavirus outbreak.

*"Don't talk of stars burning, if you're in love show me.*

*Don't talk of hearts filled with desire, for if you are on fire show me."*

I can imagine the Lord God becoming frustrated with people talking about him and not putting plans into practical actions. Our relationship with Jesus is a love relationship and like all love relationships it has its ups and downs.

We have been in some form of lockdown for so long now, that it is hard to remember what filled my life before, as most things which I now do have been changed out of all recognition.

There are some things that I definitely miss such as:

- Rehearsing for and playing in church, to enable the church family to worship and for the Lord to bind us closer together;
- Rehearsing for and playing with Martin for Coexist and church services;
- Rehearsing and playing for gigs in pubs with Andy, my saxophone playing friend;
- Face to face house group at our home to unravel knotty theological problems and give each other mutual help, support, prayers and cuddles. (Cuddles! – Remember cuddles?)

**Now** a typical week is something like:

- Monday –receive order of service from David;
- Tuesday –WhatsApp Bible study at 10.00;
- Wednesday –record the songs in the church;
- Thursday- printout Hearsall at Home order of service for delivery;
- Friday –deliver Hearsall at Home service with Annie.

If you add such things as my daily bike ride (10 to 20 miles, average 13 miles), meetings regarding the new church project, setting up of bits of technology for people, food shopping, ad-hoc lifts for people to hospital, deputising for Andy Thompson by sticking together 30 different pieces of audio file to produce the Hearsall at Home audio service and, every other month, printing 60 copies of 'The Messenger' and managing their distribution. You can see that some weeks can get very busy!

If asked what positives have come out of the lockdown – I think it is opportunity. Opportunity to learn in a practical way – I have learnt many new skills in recording and mixing audio files, both on my recording device and on the computer, and opportunity to learn in a personal way - I have learnt more about the church people and community and how to support them.

If you have a spare moment, you might like to think of what opportunities are becoming available to you, using the talents and resources which you have been blessed with, in this new situation. Have a think about how you can use your talents to show Jesus' love in today's world. It may be by phoning a friend, praying, doing practical things like me, using your financial resources to help others less fortunate,

or just waiting in the quiet to be led by the Lord into finding the type of service to Him you can give.

Although my week might sound too busy to some, I'm always available to help or advise anyone with a practical or transport problem. David once referred to me as "The Flying Deacon" to be called in, in a Batman sort of a way, when any random help is required. It is the title I enjoy and cherish, as it gives me opportunities to help others that wouldn't necessarily arrive otherwise.

And to refer back to the beginning –I feel that my strengths are not in the words but in the practical things I can do towards showing people that God's Kingdom starts right here, right now, by loving Him, each other, and His creation.

Let us not forget that the mission statement of Hearsall Baptist Church is: 'To make known the love of Jesus Christ in word and deed'. I am aware that most of the time I throw myself at the first, practical side of this mission statement. Thank heavens that we have David and others in our fellowship who have gifts in the spiritual and word side of our mission also.

May the Lord bless us all.

Thanks Nick for sharing today. And now we sing, and dance if we like... *Teach me to Dance...*

**Song (WT 386) **Teach me to Dance****

*Chorus*

*Teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart,  
Teach me to move in the pow'r of Your Spirit,  
Teach me to walk in the light of Your presence,  
Teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart.  
Teach me to love with Your heart of compassion,  
Teach me to trust in the word of Your promise,  
Teach me to hope in the day of Your coming,  
Teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart.*

Verse 1

You wrote the rhythm of life,  
Created heaven and earth,  
In You is joy without measure.  
So like a child in Your sight,  
I dance to see Your delight,  
For I was made for Your pleasure, pleasure.

*Chorus*

*Teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart,  
Teach me to move in the pow'r of Your Spirit,  
Teach me to walk in the light of Your presence,  
Teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart.  
Teach me to love with Your heart of compassion,  
Teach me to trust in the word of Your promise,  
Teach me to hope in the day of Your coming,  
Teach me to dance to the beat of Your heart.*

Verse 2

Let all my movements express  
A heart that loves to say yes,  
A will that leaps to obey You.  
Let all my energy blaze  
To see the joy in Your face.  
Let my whole being praise You, praise You.

*Chorus (Repeat last line)*

Offering

I am deeply grateful to all of you who give regularly to our church, and I bring a special thank you to those who have reviewed their giving in the light of the challenge of covid. Let us pray...

Lord it's good to share our resources and support one another in the work of ministry. Please take the donations we make to church and charity and use them to bring peace and justice into our world. Amen.

## Prayers of Intercession

And now our dear friend, Peter Fearn, leads our prayers of intercession.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, you promised through your Son Jesus Christ to hear us when we pray in faith. We do so now.

### *We pray for the world.*

As leaders throughout the world battle with the Covid 19 Pandemic, help them to make wise decisions. We pray for all whose lives and livelihoods are affected by Covid and ask for your help. For those whose jobs have disappeared, whose finances have been much depleted and those whose education has been minimised. As we deal with ever changing strict measures to stem rising infections in our country, we pray for the selfish few, who seek personal freedom and flaunt the rules, and ask that they may instead act responsibly to honour others and seek the common good. May the news bulletins become more positive, and may the many key workers and volunteers receive strength to continue their essential contributions during the coming winter months.

### *We pray for the sick.*

We pray for those sick with Covid and their families, *those left suffering from Long Covid* and also all who are suffering from non-covid illnesses. May the hospitals be adequately supplied and informed so that they are able to treat all who are ill.

We pray for strength and guidance for all other carers, who have shouldered especially heavy loads since March. We bring before you, all who have been placed on our church prayer chain and any other people in special need of your care – and in a few moments of silence, we pray for anyone known personally to us.

### *We pray for ourselves and the whole community.*

We give thanks for those of us able to use the internet and social media for the interaction and stimulation it opens up within our own homes. We pray for all who may find themselves isolated at home without the ability or the will to make social contacts, even by telephone. We give thanks for all volunteers who continue to make a vital difference to the lives of others in our community, especially to Coventry Foodbank which we supported at our Harvest time.

### *We pray for the natural world.*

We give thanks to all who are seeking ways to preserve our planet and reverse the

deterioration of our Earth's precious resources. We think in particular of Prince William and Sir David Attenborough's Earthshot Prize, and ask that many people will be inspired to take part over the decade. Help us all to notice and protect the world around us. As the weather gets colder, help us to be reassured and encouraged by the beauty of the changing seasons.

*We pray for our church.*

Dear Lord, we give thanks for our minister David and the deacons, who oversee the running of Hearsall Baptist Church. We give thanks for all those who work together to produce Hearsall at Home allowing this community to be united in praise and worship. We pray for all the organisations who use our premises and those who have worked so diligently in providing strategies for their safe return.

Merciful God, **accept these prayers for the sake of your son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.**

Thanks Peter for leading our prayers.

And now let's encourage our very souls to sing in the words of Mary: Tell out my soul!

Hymn (BPW 391) **Tell Out My Soul**

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord:  
unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of his word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name:  
make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age to same;  
his holy name--the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might:  
powers and dominions lay their glory by;  
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word;  
firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore!

### Readings

Our Bible readings today are a complete Psalm of Asaph: Psalm 73; and a short section of the Sermon on the Mount...

### **Psalm 73**

A psalm of Asaph.

- <sup>1</sup> Surely God is good to Israel,  
to those who are pure in heart.
- <sup>2</sup> But as for me, my feet had almost slipped;  
I had nearly lost my foothold.
- <sup>3</sup> For I envied the arrogant  
when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.
- <sup>4</sup> They have no struggles;  
their bodies are healthy and strong.<sup>[a]</sup>
- <sup>5</sup> They are free from common human burdens;  
they are not plagued by human ills.
- <sup>6</sup> Therefore pride is their necklace;  
they clothe themselves with violence.
- <sup>7</sup> From their callous hearts comes iniquity;<sup>[b]</sup>  
their evil imaginations have no limits.
- <sup>8</sup> They scoff, and speak with malice;  
with arrogance they threaten oppression.
- <sup>9</sup> Their mouths lay claim to heaven,  
and their tongues take possession of the earth.
- <sup>10</sup> Therefore their people turn to them  
and drink up waters in abundance.<sup>[c]</sup>
- <sup>11</sup> They say, 'How would God know?  
Does the Most High know anything?'

<sup>12</sup> This is what the wicked are like –  
always free of care, they go on amassing wealth.

<sup>13</sup> Surely in vain I have kept my heart pure  
and have washed my hands in innocence.

<sup>14</sup> All day long I have been afflicted,  
and every morning brings new punishments.

<sup>15</sup> If I had spoken out like that,  
I would have betrayed your children.

<sup>16</sup> When I tried to understand all this,  
it troubled me deeply

<sup>17</sup> till I entered the sanctuary of God;  
then I understood their final destiny.

<sup>18</sup> Surely you place them on slippery ground;  
you cast them down to ruin.

<sup>19</sup> How suddenly are they destroyed,  
completely swept away by terrors!

<sup>20</sup> They are like a dream when one awakes;  
when you arise, Lord,  
you will despise them as fantasies.

<sup>21</sup> When my heart was grieved  
and my spirit embittered,

<sup>22</sup> I was senseless and ignorant;  
I was a brute beast before you.

<sup>23</sup> Yet I am always with you;  
you hold me by my right hand.

<sup>24</sup> You guide me with your counsel,  
and afterwards you will take me into glory.

<sup>25</sup> Whom have I in heaven but you?  
And earth has nothing I desire besides you.

<sup>26</sup> My flesh and my heart may fail,  
but God is the strength of my heart  
and my portion for ever.

<sup>27</sup> Those who are far from you will perish;  
you destroy all who are unfaithful to you.

<sup>28</sup> But as for me, it is good to be near God.

I have made the Sovereign LORD my refuge;  
I will tell of all your deeds.

### **Matthew 6: 1 - 6**

Giving to the needy

**6** 'Be careful not to practise your righteousness in front of others to be seen by them. If you do, you will have no reward from your Father in heaven.

**2** 'So when you give to the needy, do not announce it with trumpets, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and on the streets, to be honoured by others. Truly I tell you, they have received their reward in full. **3** But when you give to the needy, do not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing, **4** so that your giving may be in secret. Then your Father, who sees what is done in secret, will reward you.

Prayer

**5** 'And when you pray, do not be like the hypocrites, for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and on the street corners to be seen by others. Truly I tell you, they have received their reward in full. **6** But when you pray, go into your room, close the door and pray to your Father, who is unseen. Then your Father, who sees what is done in secret, will reward you.

And now may the words of my mouth and the thoughts of all of our hearts be acceptable in your sight O Lord our Rock and our Redeemer. Amen.

### Sermon

#### **Let Your Soul Sing**

"My name is Asaph. I am a professional musician, and I love to sing! You'll find a dozen Psalms bearing my name. Some say King David wrote them all, but really, did he have the time to write so many memorable hits?

Okay, Heman was the chief musician appointed to lead the singing before God at the Tabernacle, but I was his right hand man. And later, when David's son Solomon had built the temple in Jerusalem, why then, we played harps and cymbals and lyres and 120 priests blew trumpets in a raucous act of celebration.

But I like my songs to be **real**, if you know what I mean. I'd seen corrupt officials in the court, and who could forget the aberrant character of our first king, Saul? I don't know if it's the same where you are, but in my day corrupt businessmen often seem to thrive; dodgy public servants get promoted; even kings can abuse their power for financial gain or to get the women their eye has fallen upon.

So, my songs, my Psalms, they tell it how it is... See this one, you call it Psalm 73...  
I wrote that after a period of soul-searching I can tell you.

It starts off with the official doctrine...

*Surely God is good to Israel,  
to those who are pure in heart...*

but then, well, I am totally honest...

Is he?

Do the pure in heart get much out of their religious devotion?

Something was bothering me, so I let it all out...

*My feet had almost slipped...*

... Yes, even into **my** heart.... (do you think of me as a devoted leader of worship?)... well, even into my heart, envy had crept when I saw how... (well I can't name them you'll understand), but I saw how certain arrogant bullies were thriving!

They had a dream of a life. Not a care in the world... No sickness, no troubles...  
Hah! God seemed to reward their wickedness with an easy life. What's the point of following God, then?

They wear pride like a diamond necklace; and... violence! - violence is their coat.  
Yes, murderous men, with calloused hearts and evil imaginations, who scoff and mock and threaten folks, seem to soar to the dizzy heights of success...

I was jealous; I admit it! Look at them:  
while I write my godly songs and turn up for duty, for years, at the tabernacle and now at the temple, with a pure heart and clean hands....

**They**, with blood on their hands, grow fat and rich and have crowds of adoring fans hanging on their every word...

*God will not know*, they say to themselves, and, *the Most High will not find out!* They are self-absorbed, insolent and faithless and yet look: they amass wealth and more wealth and more wealth... Why does God allow it?

So I wrote this Psalm, this poem, to work it all out... It's been pointless, vain, empty: I've cleaned my heart and washed my hands and stood up like a good holy leader guy who sings nice worship songs... **for nothing**...

I live in a very modest house, and my children get sick, and, let me tell you straight, sometimes I feel like my whole week is one slap in the face after another, setback after setback, disappointment after disappointment, calamity sometimes dropping by for good measure!

Well, if I had left it like that I'd have betrayed the next generation! If my song had stopped there, I'd have been faithless. But when I tried to figure it all out, boy, my brain was fried and my heart was heavy as lead...

### **Until...**

Until I went back into the place of worship, and stood in the sanctuary of God, with the people of God, ...  
and then something deep clicked inside.

We are only here for a short spell. The bad guys might thrive for a time, but what seems so solid now will one day drain from consciousness like a dream on waking. The great empires of the world that seem pervasive and invincible, will one day be a footnote in a history book... Those fat healthy bodies who sit idly on their thrones, will one day breathe their last...

Oh when my heart was filled with misery and my soul was bitter, well then I was stupid. I knew nothing. I roamed about like a confused and cornered beast, dangerous in my ignorance.

But now I see it. I say to God, even to the Most High: *I am always with you...* My hand is held in his hand... He guides me, makes me wise, and whatever comes after death, well, I belong in the glory to which I have sung every day of my career as a musician.

God is my reason for living in the **heavenly place** (in the time beyond time); but God is also, **on earth**, the very desire of my heart. He is my everything...

*My flesh and my heart may fail,  
but God is the strength of my life.*  
What possession can I desire but him?  
He is mine beyond the bounds of time.

To be far from him is to perish. But as for me, it is good, so very good, to be near my God. He is my refuge, my hiding place, my stronghold, my all-in-all, and my songs will forever declare his wonderful deeds.

So my song went full circle. I began with a declaration of faith and I end with one. So what's changed do you think? That's the mystery of the song.

\* \* \*

Let's leave Asaph behind for the moment and notice a couple of things.

What motivates you to live as a person of faith?

Money - doubtful! Ambition, power and recognition might be factors for some. Relationships? Did you assume that all would go well in your love life if only you were faithful to Christ?

Asaph's Psalm questions all of those motivations. For the person of faith, none of these benefits are guaranteed. Good fortune and love do not always follow the great heroes of faith. And, if we are honest, Christians today experience relationship breakdown, career difficulties, financial problems and cancer scares like everyone else.

There are scriptures which seem to point in an opposite direction. There's a sweet naivety, for example, about Psalm 128, which includes these words:

*Blessed are all who fear the Lord,  
who walk in obedience to him.  
You will eat the fruit of your labour;  
blessings and prosperity will be yours.  
Your wife will be like a fruitful vine  
within your house;  
your children will be like olive shoots  
round your table.  
Yes, this will be the blessing  
for the man who fears the Lord.*

And this delightful, rustic poetry also contains truth... A person who lives in a wholesome way often **does** find their life has a simple goodness to it. But this does not mean that a faithful person **never** meets trouble or hardship, sickness or doubt.

Asaph, if he really wrote Psalm 73, has to go deeper in order to hold on to his faith. What motivates him is not perks... He gets no bonuses. He doesn't get a fast horse or a big house or the best pay or free health care, so what **does** he get? Why does he stick to God after his crisis of faith, when, in his own words, his *feet had almost slipped* and he was *troubled deeply*?

He reorients his faith toward two vital qualities:  
namely the **intimate** and the **ultimate**.

A sense of **intimacy** pervades the resolution of the Psalm.

*I am always with you...  
you are the strength of my heart...  
it is good to be near God.*

A lover might say, I'd be happy in a tent if I were living with you; and so the believer seeks no reward other than that of being with God, serving him, loving him. What reward **do** we want, what reward can we gain, save the reward of being with the

beloved? *I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in the tents of the wicked.* (That's Psalm 84 whose lyrics are credited to David himself).

The second quality I mentioned was the **ultimate**. This is about mortality. Even powerful people are in time swept away by the ravages of fate. Even great empires one day revert to dust and ashes.

So, what? So, all the pride of human achievement is, like a passing wave in the ocean of the history of the universe. We are naturally hugely impressed by Beethoven's Ninth symphony. We may be blown away by videos of the artistry of George Best dancing his way through defences. We may be hugely moved by the arc of Charlotte Bronte's *Jane Eyre*. We may be awestruck by the Taj Mahal... and yet a tiny part of us knows what Asaph knew... For all their genius, artistry and greatness, the human achiever and the human achievement ultimately comes to nothing. This is neither good nor bad. It just IS. But it does sound a little note of reservation even as we marvel at the marvellous.

But then what of the believer? Perhaps this is the strange secret of faith:  
*the intimate and the ultimate coincide in the soul.*

*Whom have I in heaven, but you...  
And earth has nothing I desire besides you.  
Those who are far from you will perish...  
But as for me, it is good to be near God.*

*My heart and my flesh may fail...  
That's their ultimate fate...*

BUT...

*God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.*

So, what has all this got to do with retaining faith in the time of covid 19? Well William Blake said that the universe could be seen in a grain of sand. Julian of Norwich said the universe could be presented as a hazelnut.

How much more wondrous is the human soul. God has put eternity into our hearts. Everything comes and everything goes, but that sense of intimacy with God - that closeness - is at one and the same time our connection with eternity. And all the agonies and ecstasies of history lie between these two.

I am saying that it's okay to rejoice, even now. It's good to notice the vibrant orange of the autumn leaves. It's right to delight in the cries of every newborn child. You can savour the cool morning air. You can dance your way into your kitchen... It's beautiful to step outside at night and gaze at the stars. Write songs... Bake cakes... Fix up your old car... Play golf... Plant daffodils... Fill your lungs with air and let your soul sing out...

For in all the changing fortunes of humanity, you belong. You are still a child of God. You are always his intimate possession. You are the delight of his eyes. You are a princess or a prince in his kingdom. Open your heart and feel the joy he shares in you. Open your mouth and sing forth his praise.

This rejoicing is an act of defiance. As Asaph sang his song in the face of evil and corruption, so we sing of an everlasting kingdom that no virus can spoil.

And is this not burying our head in the sand and ignoring the suffering of our neighbours? Not at all. This defiant act of rejoicing says No to the rise of evil. It says YES to life. It energises us to bring hope and care into our world. It says that, regardless of bad people prospering; regardless of horse-trading over vaccines; regardless of lockdowns and business failures and all the misery of 2020, his love endures forever...

So you can sink in misery if you like. But as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord. As for me and my church, we will fly the banner of hope high from the walls of our church.

So, like Asaph of old, we stand in the presence of God, and sing the songs of hope even in a time of trial. Like Asaph of old we sing out loud and clear that God reigns.

And as Christmas comes we will light out candles and we will light our star atop our tower and we will be a city of hope. We will always rejoice, for in the intimacy of our hearts we know that ultimately, love wins.

We are going to close with two songs... The first celebrates the ultimate - a land beyond time where we are safe forever, and the second invites us to the intimate - that place where we rest secure in Christ's embrace. *There's a Place* and *O let the Son of God enfold you...*

Songs (WT 418 & 320) **There's a Place** and **O Let the Son of God Enfold You**

Verse 1

There's a place where the streets shine  
With the glory of the Lamb;  
There's a way we can go there;  
We can live there beyond time

*Pre-Chorus*

*Because of You, because of You,  
Because of Your love, because of Your blood.*

Verse 2

No more pain, no more sadness,  
No more suff'ring, no more tears,  
No more sin, no more sickness,  
No injustice, no more death.

*Chorus*

*All our sins are washed away  
And we can live forever.  
Now we have this hope  
Because of You.  
Oh, we'll see You face to face  
And we will dance together  
In the city of our God  
Because of You.*

Verse 3

There is joy everlasting;  
There is gladness; there is peace.  
There is wine ever flowing;  
There's a wedding; there's a feast.

*Pre-Chorus*

*Because of You, because of You,  
Because of Your love, because of Your blood.*

*Chorus*

*All our sins are washed away  
And we can live forever.  
Now we have this hope  
Because of You.  
Oh, we'll see You face to face  
And we will dance together  
In the city of our God  
Because of You.*

*Pre-Chorus*

*Chorus*

### **Spirit Song (O Let the Son of God Enfold You)**

Verse 1

Oh let the Son of God enfold you  
With His Spirit and His love  
Let Him fill your heart and satisfy your soul  
Oh let Him have the things that hold you  
And His Spirit like a dove  
Will descend upon your life and make you whole

*Chorus*

*Jesus oh Jesus*

*Come and fill Your lambs*

*Jesus oh Jesus*

*Come and fill Your lambs*

Verse 2

Oh come and sing this song of gladness

As your hearts are filled with joy

Lift your hands in sweet surrender to His name

Oh give Him all your tears and sadness

Give Him all your years of pain

And you'll enter into life in Jesus' name

*Chorus*

Verse 1 again and repeat final line

Let's bless one another in the words of the grace...

### The Grace

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ;

And the love of God;

And the fellowship of the Holy Spirit

Be with us all, evermore. Amen

And with hope and faith we sing together, May the peace of the Lord Christ go with you...

### Sung Blessing

May the peace of the Lord Christ go with you

Wherever he may send you;

May he guide you through the wilderness;

Protect you through the storm;

May he bring you home rejoicing

At the wonders he has shown you;

May he bring you home rejoicing

Once again into our doors.