

**BLOOMFIELD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

**11.00 am SUNDAY 29<sup>th</sup> MARCH 2020**

**Sam Bostock – Who is our King?**

<b>Welcome</b>	<b>Rev. Dr Frank Sellar</b>
<b>Praise</b>	<b>Praise, my soul, the King of heaven</b>
<b>Prayer</b>	<b>Rev. Dr Frank Sellar</b>
<b>Praise</b>	<b>My heart is filled with thankfulness</b>
<b>Reading</b>	<b>John Ch. 18 v. 24 – Ch. 19 v. 3 (page 1086)</b>
<b>Children's Praise</b>	<b>I have a Maker (Mark Keown)</b>
<b>Announcements</b>	
<b>Catechism</b>	
<b>Reading</b>	<b>John Ch. 19 vv. 1 – 16 (page 1087, Sam Bostock)</b>
<b>Praise</b>	<b>Psalm 23</b>
<b>Sermon</b>	<b>Sam Bostock</b>
<b>Intercessory Prayer</b>	<b>Rev. Dr Frank Sellar</b>
<b>Closing praise</b>	<b>Behold our God</b>
<b>Benediction</b>	

***The Shorter Catechism in Modern English***

**Question 24:** In what way is Christ a Prophet?  
**Answer:** *As a Prophet, Christ reveals the will of God to us for our salvation by his word and Spirit.*

**Question 25:** How is Christ a Priest?  
**Answer:** *As a Priest, Christ offered himself up once as a sacrifice for us to satisfy divine justice and to reconcile us to God, and he continually intercedes for us.*

**Question 26:** In what way is Christ a King?  
**Answer:** *As a King, Christ brings us under his power, rules and defends us, and restrains and conquers all his and our enemies.*

## WORDS OF HYMNS (29.03.2020)

### **Praise, my soul, the King of heaven**

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored,  
forgiven,  
Who like thee his praise should sing?  
Praise Him; praise Him! (x2)  
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise him for his grace and favour  
to our fathers in distress;  
Praise him, still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless;  
Praise Him; praise Him! (x2)  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

3 Father-like, he tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes:  
Praise Him; praise Him! (x2)  
Widely as his mercy flows.

4 Frail as summer's flower we perish;  
Blows the wind and it is gone.  
But while mortals rise and perish,  
God endures unchanging on.  
Praise Him; praise Him! (x2)  
Praise the high eternal One.

5 Angels, help us to adore him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him; praise Him! (x2)  
Praise with us the God of grace.

### **My heart is filled with thankfulness**

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
To Him who bore my pain;  
Who plumbed the depths of my  
disgrace  
And gave me life again;  
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness  
And clothed me in His light  
And wrote His law of righteousness  
With pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
To Him who walks beside;  
Who floods my weaknesses with  
strength  
And causes fears to fly;  
Whose ev'ry promise is enough  
For ev'ry step I take,  
Sustaining me with arms of love  
And crowning me with grace

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
To him who reigns above,  
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace,  
Whose ev'ry thought is love.  
For ev'ry day I have on earth  
Is given by the King;  
So I will give my life, my all,  
To love and follow him

### **Psalm 23**

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark  
vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill:  
For thou art with me, and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

### **Behold our God**

1 Who has held the oceans in his  
hand?  
Who has numbered every grain of  
sand?  
Kings and nations tremble at his  
voice  
All creation rises to rejoice

(Chorus)  
Behold our God, seated on his  
throne  
Come, let us adore him  
Behold our king, nothing can  
compare  
Come, let us adore him

2 Who has given counsel to the Lord?  
Who can question any of his words?  
Who can teach the one who knows  
all things?  
Who can fathom all his wondrous  
deeds?

(Chorus)  
Behold our God, seated on his  
throne  
Come, let us adore him  
Behold our king, nothing can  
compare  
Come, let us adore him

3 Who has felt the nails upon his  
hands?  
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man  
God eternal, humbled to the grave  
Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign

(Chorus)  
Behold our God, seated on his  
throne  
Come, let us adore him  
Behold our king, nothing can  
compare  
Come, let us adore him