

# Online Service

10.30am | August 16th 2020 | Tenth Sunday after Trinity

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**Welcome:** Pete Scamman (Associate Vicar)

**Song:** Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

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Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the king  
of creation!

O my soul, praise him, for he is your  
health and salvation!

Come, all who hear:  
brothers and sisters draw near,  
praise him in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, above all things so  
mightily reigning;  
keeping us safe at his side, and so gently  
sustaining.

Have you not seen  
all you have needed has been  
met by his gracious ordaining?

Praise to the Lord, who shall prosper  
our work and defend us;  
surely his goodness and mercy shall daily  
attend us.

Ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,  
who with his love will befriend us.

Praise to the Lord - O let all that is in me  
adore him!

All that has life and breath, come now  
with praises before him!

Let the 'Amen!'  
sound from his people again -  
gladly with praise we adore him!

Joachim Neander and Catherine Winkworth

**All Age:** Paula Harris (Families and Children's Worker)

**Song:** You are always with me

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You know ev'rything about me,  
You know when I wake and sleep,  
You know ev'rything I'm thinking,  
You know all my secret deeds.

You know every word I say,  
long before I say it.

You know everywhere I go  
and all my ways.

**You are always with me, Jesus,  
where could I go, where could I hide?  
You are always with me, Jesus,  
where could I go, You never leave my side.**

If I flew away to heaven,  
Jesus, there I would find You.

If I sank into the ocean,  
Jesus, You would be there, too.

Even in the darkest night  
to You it's bright as day.

You have laid Your hand on me,  
it's wonderful.

**You are always with me...**

Mark Altrogge ©2004 Sovereign Grace Praise.

**Prayers:** The Wheatley family

## **Farewell to Sonia Crossley**

**Song:** God of grace

God of grace, amazing wonder,  
irresistible and free.  
Oh, the miracle of mercy;  
Jesus reaches down to me.  
God of grace, I stand in wonder  
as my God restores my soul:  
his own blood has paid my ransom;  
awesome cost to make me whole.

God of grace, who loved and knew me  
long before the world began;  
sent my Saviour down from heaven:  
perfect God and perfect man.

God of grace, I trust in Jesus,  
I'm accepted as His own.  
Every day new grace sustains me  
as I lean on Him alone.

God of grace, I stand astounded,  
cleansed, forgiven and secure.  
All my fears are now confounded  
and my hope is ever sure.

God of grace, now crowned in glory,  
where one day I'll see Your face;  
and forever I'll adore You  
in Your everlasting grace.

Keith Getty & Jonathan Rea © 2003 Thankyou Music

**Reading:** Psalm 45

**For the director of music. To the tune of 'Lilies'. Of the Sons of Korah. A *maskil*.  
A wedding song.**

- <sup>1</sup> My heart is stirred by a noble theme  
as I recite my verses for the king;  
my tongue is the pen of a skilful writer.
- <sup>2</sup> You are the most excellent of men  
and your lips have been anointed with grace,  
since God has blessed you for ever.
- <sup>3</sup> Gird your sword on your side, you mighty one;  
clothe yourself with splendour and majesty.
- <sup>4</sup> In your majesty ride forth victoriously  
in the cause of truth, humility and justice;  
let your right hand achieve awesome deeds.
- <sup>5</sup> Let your sharp arrows pierce the hearts of the king's enemies;  
let the nations fall beneath your feet.
- <sup>6</sup> Your throne, O God, will last for ever and ever;  
a sceptre of justice will be the sceptre of your kingdom.
- <sup>7</sup> You love righteousness and hate wickedness;  
therefore God, your God, has set you above your companions  
by anointing you with the oil of joy.
- <sup>8</sup> All your robes are fragrant with myrrh and aloes and cassia;  
from palaces adorned with ivory  
the music of the strings makes you glad.

- <sup>9</sup> Daughters of kings are among your honoured women;  
at your right hand is the royal bride in gold of Ophir.
- <sup>10</sup> Listen, daughter, and pay careful attention:  
Forget your people and your father's house.
- <sup>11</sup> Let the king be enthralled by your beauty;  
honour him, for he is your lord.
- <sup>12</sup> The city of Tyre will come with a gift,  
people of wealth will seek your favour.
- <sup>13</sup> All glorious is the princess within her chamber;  
her gown is interwoven with gold.
- <sup>14</sup> In embroidered garments she is led to the king;  
her virgin companions follow her - those brought to be with her.
- <sup>15</sup> Led in with joy and gladness,  
they enter the palace of the king.
- <sup>16</sup> Your sons will take the place of your fathers;  
you will make them princes throughout the land.
- <sup>17</sup> I will perpetuate your memory through all generations;  
therefore the nations will praise you for ever and ever.

**Sermon:** Summer Psalms: 'The King's wedding song'  
Pete Scamman

**Song:** We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender!

We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender!  
We go not forth alone against the foe;  
strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping  
tender,  
we rest on Thee and in Thy name we go.  
Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping  
tender,  
we rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.

Yes, in Thy name, O Captain of salvation!  
in Thy dear name, all other names above,  
Jesus our Righteousness, our sure  
Foundation,  
our Prince of glory and our King of love.  
Jesus our Righteousness, our sure  
Foundation,  
our Prince of glory and our King of love.

We go in faith, our own great weakness  
feeling,  
and needing more each day Thy grace to  
know:  
yet from our hearts a song of triumph  
pealing;  
we rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.  
Yet from our hearts a song of triumph  
pealing;  
we rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go.

We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender!  
Thine is the battle, Thine shall be the praise;  
when passing through the gates of pearly  
splendour,  
victors, we rest with Thee, through endless  
days.  
When passing through the gates of pearly  
splendour,  
victors, we rest with Thee, through endless  
days.

Edith Gilling Cherry

## Closing Prayer

Please visit [www.fulwoodchurch.co.uk](http://www.fulwoodchurch.co.uk) for all our resources.