

Yateley Baptist Church, Sunday 14 March 2021

Opening Prayer

Hymn: Praise! 291

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King!
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing.
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown,
the eternal name.

2 Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of man on earth:
power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth.
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown,
the eternal name.

3 Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,
victim crucified!
death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified.
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown,
the eternal name.

4 Priestly king, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love.
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown,
the eternal name.

5 So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song.
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown,
the eternal name.

Michael Saward

Prayer

Missions Update

Prayer

Reading: John 4:27-42, ESV

²⁷ Just then his disciples came back. They marvelled that he was talking with a woman, but no one said, “What do you seek?” or, “Why are you talking with her?” ²⁸ So the woman left her water jar and went away into town and said to the people, ²⁹ “Come, see a man who told me all that I ever did. Can this be the Christ?” ³⁰ They went out of the town and were coming to him.

³¹ Meanwhile the disciples were urging him, saying, “Rabbi, eat.” ³² But he said to them, “I have food to eat that you do not know about.” ³³ So the disciples said to one another, “Has anyone brought him something to eat?” ³⁴ Jesus said to them, “My food is to do the will of him who sent me and to accomplish his work. ³⁵ Do you not say, ‘There are yet four months, then comes the harvest’? Look, I tell you, lift up your eyes, and see that the fields are white for harvest. ³⁶ Already the one who reaps is receiving wages and gathering fruit for eternal life, so that sower and reaper may rejoice together. ³⁷ For here the saying holds true, ‘One sows and another reaps.’ ³⁸ I sent you to reap that for which you did not labour. Others have laboured, and you have entered into their labour.”

³⁹ Many Samaritans from that town believed in him because of the woman's testimony, “He told me all that I ever did.” ⁴⁰ So when the Samaritans came to him, they asked him to stay with them, and he stayed there two days. ⁴¹ And many more believed because of his word. ⁴² They said to the woman, “It is no longer because of what you said that we believe, for we have heard for ourselves, and we know that this is indeed the Saviour of the world.”

Hymn: Praise! 433

Man of sorrows! What a name
for the Son of God, who came
ruined sinners to reclaim:
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

2 Mocked by insults harsh and crude,
in my place condemned he stood;
sealed my pardon with his blood:
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

3 Guilty, vile and helpless, we;
spotless Lamb of God was he:
full atonement-can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

4 Lifted up was he to die,
'It is finished!' was his cry;
now in heaven, exalted high:
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

5 When he comes, our glorious King,
all his ransomed home to bring;
then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

Philip P Bliss (1838-1876)

Sermon: John 4:27-42 – Amazing Grace and Saving Power

Hymn: Praise! 508

I cannot tell why he whom angels worship
should set his love upon the sons of men,
or why as shepherd he should seek the
 wanderers,
to bring them back, they know not how nor
 when.

But this I know, that he was born of Mary
when Bethlehem's manger was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured;
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, has
 come.

2 I cannot tell how silently he suffered
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
nor how his heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted
and stays our sin and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden;
for still the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is
 here.

3 I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
how he will claim his earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
and some glad day his sun will shine in
 splendour,
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is
 known.

4 I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when at his bidding every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when all our hearts with love for him are filled.
But this I know, the skies will sound his praises,
ten thousand thousand human voices sing,
and earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will
 answer,
'At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is
 King!'

William Y Fullerton (1857-1932)

Closing Prayer