

Yateley Baptist Church, Sunday 23 May 2021

Opening Prayer

Hymn: Praise 2! 9

'Jesus is Lord' – the cry that echoes through
creation:
resplendent power, eternal Word, our Rock.
The Son of God, the King whose glory fills the
heavens,
yet bids us come to taste this living Bread.

2 'Jesus is Lord' – whose voice sustains the
stars and planets,
yet in his wisdom laid aside his crown.
Jesus the man, who washed our feet, who bore
our suffering,
became a curse to bring salvation's plan.

3 'Jesus is Lord' – the tomb is gloriously empty!
Not even death could crush this King of love!
The price is paid, the chains are loosed, and
we're forgiven,
and we can run into the arms of God.

4 'Jesus is Lord' – a shout of joy, a cry of
anguish,
as he returns, and every knee bows low.
Then every eye and every heart will see his
glory,
the Judge of all will take his children home.

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty

Reading: 1 Peter 2, ESV

So put away all malice and all deceit and hypocrisy and envy and all slander. ² Like newborn infants, long for the pure spiritual milk, that by it you may grow up into salvation— ³ if indeed you have tasted that the Lord is good.

⁴ As you come to him, a living stone rejected by men but in the sight of God chosen and precious, ⁵ you yourselves like living stones are being built up as a spiritual house, to be a holy priesthood, to offer spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ. ⁶ For it stands in Scripture:

“Behold, I am laying in Zion a stone,
a cornerstone chosen and precious,
and whoever believes in him will not be put to shame.”

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⁷ So the honour is for you who believe, but for those who do not believe,

“The stone that the builders rejected
has become the cornerstone”,

⁸ and

“A stone of stumbling,
and a rock of offence.”

They stumble because they disobey the word, as they were destined to do.

⁹ But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for his own possession, that you may proclaim the excellencies of him who called you out of darkness into his marvellous light. ¹⁰ Once you were not a people, but now you are God's people; once you had not received mercy, but now you have received mercy.

¹¹ Beloved, I urge you as sojourners and exiles to abstain from the passions of the flesh, which wage war against your soul. ¹² Keep your conduct among the Gentiles honourable, so that when they speak against you as evildoers, they may see your good deeds and glorify God on the day of visitation.

¹³ Be subject for the Lord's sake to every human institution, whether it be to the emperor as supreme, ¹⁴ or to governors as sent by him to punish those who do evil and to praise those who do good. ¹⁵ For this is the will of God, that by doing good you should put to silence the ignorance of foolish people. ¹⁶ Live as people who are free, not using your freedom as a cover-up for evil, but living as servants of God. ¹⁷ Honour everyone. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the emperor.

¹⁸ Servants, be subject to your masters with all respect, not only to the good and gentle but also to the unjust. ¹⁹ For this is a gracious thing, when, mindful of God, one endures sorrows while suffering unjustly. ²⁰ For what credit is it if, when you sin and are beaten for it, you endure? But if when you do good and suffer for it you endure, this is a gracious thing in the sight of God. ²¹ For to this you have been called, because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, so that you might follow in his steps. ²² He committed no sin, neither was deceit found in his mouth. ²³ When he was reviled, he did not revile in return; when he suffered, he did not threaten, but continued entrusting himself to him who judges justly. ²⁴ He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By his wounds you have been healed. ²⁵ For you were straying like sheep, but have now returned to the Shepherd and Overseer of your souls.

Hymn: Praise! 714

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down:
fix in us your humble dwelling,
all your faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, you are all compassion,
boundless love that makes us whole;
visit us with your salvation,
enter every trembling soul.

2 Breathe on us your loving Spirit;
every troubled heart be blessed:
let us all in you inherit,
let us find your promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all your grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
nevermore your temples leave:
you we would be always blessing,
serve you as your hosts above,
pray and praise you without ceasing,
glory in your perfect love.

4 Finish then your new creation,
pure and sinless let us be;
let us see your great salvation
perfect in eternity:
changed from glory into glory
till in heaven we take our place,
till we lay our crowns before you,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Sermon: 1 Peter 2:1-10 – A Royal Priesthood

“But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for his own possession, that you may proclaim the excellencies of him who called you out of darkness into his marvellous light” (9)

1. What a Church Is (1-8a)

2. What a Church Does (8b-10)

Hymn: Praise! 151

Glory be to God the father,
glory be to God the Son,
glory be to God the Spirit,
great I AM, the Three-in-One:
glory, glory,
while eternal ages run!

2 Glory be to him who loved us,
washed us from each guilty stain;
glory be to him who bought us,
made us kings with him to reign:
glory, glory,
to the Lamb who once was slain!

Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Prayer

Hymn

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.
O, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is
mine!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

3 Glory to the King of angels,
glory to the church's King,
glory to the King of nations,
heaven and earth, your praises bring:
glory, glory,
to the King of glory bring!

4 'Glory, blessing, praise eternal!'
Thus the choir of angels sings;
'Honour, riches, power, dominion!'
Thus its praise creation brings:
glory, glory,
glory to the King of kings!

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.
O, the night has been won and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

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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;
O, 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!'

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

Michael Farren & Jonny Robinson & Rich Thompson

Closing Prayer