

**Stratton Street  
Methodist Church  
Wolverhampton**

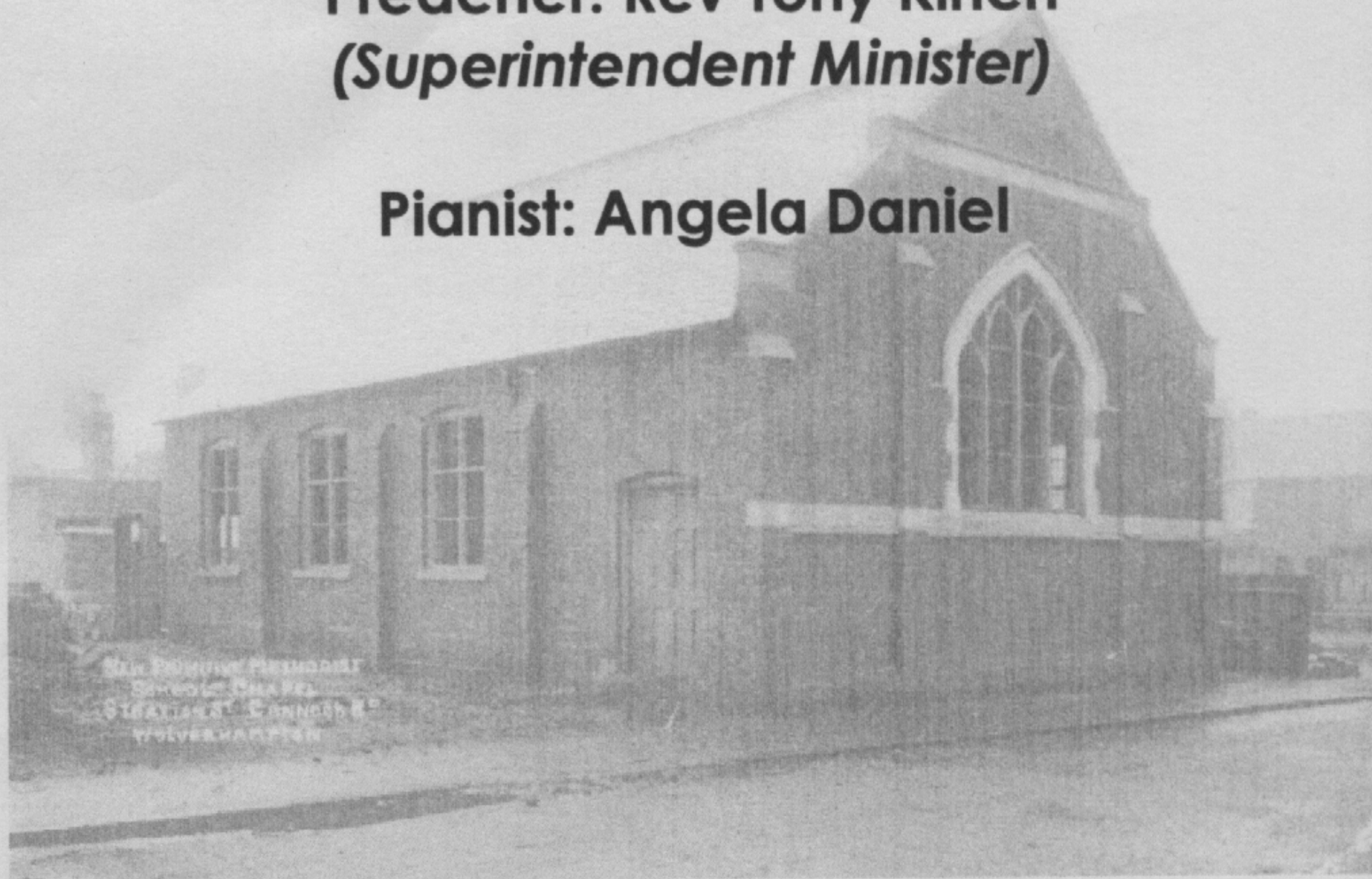
## **Centenary Service**

**Sunday 1st October 2006  
6.00 p.m.**

**Service conducted by Rev Inderjit S Bhogal  
(Former Minister)  
President of the Methodist Conference 2000**

**Preacher: Rev Tony Kinch  
(Superintendent Minister)**

**Pianist: Angela Daniel**





## Call to Worship.

Hymn: HP 264

Jesus - the name high over all,  
In hell, or earth, or sky!  
Angels and men before it fall,  
And devils fear and fly.

Jesus - the name to sinners dear,  
The name to sinners given!  
It scatters all their guilty fear,  
It turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus - the prisoner's fetters breaks,  
And bruises Satan's head;  
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,  
And life into the dead.

O that the world might taste and see  
The riches of his grace!  
The arms of love that compass me  
Would all mankind embrace.

His only righteousness I show,  
His saving grace proclaim;  
'Tis all my business here below  
To cry: 'Behold the Lamb!'

Happy if with my latest breath  
I might but gasp his name;  
Preach him to all, and cry in death:  
'Behold, behold the Lamb!'

Prayers: Rev Bryan Rippin (*Former Minister*)



**Hymn:    HP 514**

Sweet is the work, my God, my King,  
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;  
To show thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all thy truth at night.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest,  
No mortal cares disturb my breast;  
O may my heart in tune be found  
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless his works, and bless his word:  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep thy counsels, how divine!

Then shall I bear a glorious part,  
When grace has well refined my heart,  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

Then shall I see, and hear, and know  
All I desired or wished below;  
And every power find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy.

**1st Lesson:    Genesis 28: 10-22**

**Hymn:    HP 753**

All praise to our redeeming Lord,  
Who joins us by his grace,  
And bids us, each to each restored,  
Together seek his face.



He bids us build each other up;  
And, gathered into one,  
To our high calling's glorious hope  
We hand in hand go on.

The gift which he on one bestows,  
We all delight to prove;  
The grace through every vessel flows,  
In purest streams of love.

Ev'n now we think and speak the same,  
And cordially agree;  
Concentred all, through Jesu's name,  
In perfect harmony.

We all partake the joy of one,  
The common peace we feel,  
A peace to sensual minds unknown,  
A joy unspeakable.

And if our fellowship below  
In Jesus be so sweet,  
What heights of rapture shall we know  
When round his throne we meet!

**2nd Lesson: Matthew 25: 31-46**

**Hymn: The Servant King**

From heav'n You came helpless babe  
Enter'd our world Your glory veiled  
Not to be served but to serve  
And give Your life that we might live

This is our God the Servant King  
He calls us now to follow Him  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King



There in the garden of tears  
My heavy load He chose to bear  
His heart with sorrow was torn  
Yet not My will but yours He said

Come see His hands and His feet  
The scars that speak of sacrifice  
Hands that flung stars into space  
To cruel nails surrendered

So let us learn how to serve  
And in our lives enthrone Him  
Each other's needs to prefer  
For it is Christ we're serving

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**Sermon:** Rev Tony Kinch

**Hymn:** HP 792

Fill thou my life, O Lord my God,  
In every part with praise,  
That my whole being may proclaim  
Thy being and thy ways.

Not for the lip of praise alone  
Nor e'en the praising heart  
I ask, but for a life made up  
Of praise in every part:

Praise in the common things of life,  
Its goings out and in;  
Praise in each duty and each deed,  
However small and mean.  
Fill every part of me with praise;  
Let all my being speak



Of thee and of thy love, O Lord,  
Poor though I be and weak.

So shalt thou, gracious Lord, from me  
Receive the glory due;  
And so shall I begin on earth  
The song for ever new.

So shall no part of day or night  
From sacredness be free;  
But all my life, in every step,  
Be fellowship with thee.

### Notices, Offertory, Dedication

### Prayers and Lord's Prayer

#### Hymn:     **HP 784**

Thy hand, O God, has guided  
Thy flock, from age to age;  
The wondrous, tale is written  
Full clear, on every page;  
Our fathers owned thy goodness,  
And we their deeds record;  
And both of this bear witness:  
One church, one faith, one Lord.

Thy heralds brought glad tidings  
To greatest, as to least;  
They bade men rise, and hasten  
To share the great King's feast;  
Their gospel of redemption,  
Sin pardoned, right restored,  
Was all in this enfolded:  
One church, one faith, one Lord.



Thy mercy will not fail us,  
Nor leave thy work undone;  
With thy right hand to help us,  
The vict'ry shall be won;  
And then, by men and angels,  
Thy name shall be adored,  
And this shall be their anthem:  
One church, one faith, one Lord!

### **The Blessing**

***After the Blessing the hymn HP 277 will be sung without announcement***

This, this is the God we adore,  
Our faithful, unchangeable friend,  
Whose love is as great as his power,  
And neither knows measure nor end:

'Tis Jesus, the first and the last,  
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;  
We'll praise him for all that is past,  
And trust him for all that's to come.

***After the Service, light refreshments will be served in the Community Centre, where there are displays of the past and current activities of the Church and its associated community work***







## COMMUNAL HYMN SINGING

*To take place before the start of the Service*

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah:  
**HP 437**

Guide me, O thou great  
Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren  
land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy powerful  
hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open thou the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream  
shall flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey  
through:  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be thou still my strength and  
shield.

When I tread the verge of  
Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's  
destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's  
side:  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee.

And can it be that I should gain:  
**HP 216**

And can it be that I should gain  
An interest in the Saviour's  
blood?  
Died he for me, who caused his  
pain?  
For me, who him to death  
pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That thou, my God, shouldst  
die for me?

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal  
dies!  
Who can explore his strange  
design?  
In vain the first-born seraph  
tries  
To sound the depths of love  
divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
Let angel minds enquire no  
more.

He left his Father's throne  
above -  
So free, so infinite his grace -  
Emptied himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless  
race.



'Tis mercy all, immense and  
free;  
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's  
night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening  
ray -  
I woke, the dungeon flamed  
with light,  
My chains fell off, my heart was  
free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed  
thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus and all in him, is mine!  
Alive in him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness  
divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal  
throne,  
And claim the crown, through  
Christ, my own.

**O thou who camest from above:**  
**HP 745**

O thou who camest from above  
The pure celestial fire to impart,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
On the mean altar of my heart!

There let it for thy glory burn  
With inextinguishable blaze,

And trembling to its source  
return,  
In humble prayer and fervent  
praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's  
desire  
To work, and speak, and think  
for thee;  
Still let me guard the holy fire,  
And still stir up thy gift in me -

Ready for all thy perfect will,  
My acts of faith and love  
repeat,  
Till death thy endless mercies  
seal,  
And make the sacrifice  
complete.

**Come, let us sing of a**  
**wonderful love**  
**HP 691**

Come, let us sing of a  
wonderful love,  
Tender and true;  
Out of the heart of the Father  
above,  
Streaming to me and to you:  
Wonderful love  
Dwells in the heart of the  
Father above.

Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel  
to tell,  
Joyfully came;



Came with the helpless and  
hopeless to dwell,  
Sharing their sorrow and  
shame;  
Seeking the lost,  
Saving, redeeming at  
measureless cost.

Jesus is seeking the wanderers  
yet;  
Why do they roam?  
Love only waits to forgive and  
forget;  
Home, weary wanderer, home!  
Wonderful love  
Dwells in the heart of the  
Father above.

Come to my heart, O thou  
wonderful love,  
Come and abide,  
Lifting my life, till it rises above  
Envy and falsehood and pride,  
Seeking to be  
Lowly and humble, a learner of  
thee.

**Blessed Assurance**  
**HP 668**

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is  
mine:  
O what a foretaste of glory  
divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of  
God;  
Born of his Spirit, washed in his  
blood:

*This is my story, this is my  
song,  
Praising my Saviour all the  
day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect  
delight,  
Visions of rapture burst on my  
sight;  
Angels descending bring from  
above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of  
love:

Perfect submission, all is at  
rest,  
I in my Saviour am happy and  
blest -  
Watching and waiting, looking  
above,  
Filled with his goodness, lost  
in his love:

**Here I am, Lord**

I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness  
bright  
Who will bear my light to them  
Whom shall I send?



*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord  
I have heard you calling in the  
night.*

*I will go Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my  
heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them  
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of  
stone,  
Give them hearts for love  
alone.

I will speak my work to them.  
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.

My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts are satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send.

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### **Shine, Jesus, shine**

Lord the light of Your love is  
shining  
In the midst of the darkness,  
shining;  
Jesus, Light of the World, shine  
upon us,

Set us free by the truth You  
now bring us,  
Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,  
Fill this land with the Father's  
glory;*

*Blaze Spirit, blaze,  
Set our hearts on fire.  
Flow, river, flow,  
Flood the nations with grace  
and mercy;  
Send forth Your word,  
Lord, and let there be light.*

Lord, I come to Your awesome  
presence,  
From the shadows into Your  
radiance;  
By the blood I may enter Your  
brightness,  
Search me, try me, consume all  
my darkness.  
Shine on me, shine on me.

As we gaze on Your kingly  
brightness  
So our faces display Your  
likeness  
Ever changing from glory to  
glory,  
Mirrored here may our lives tell  
Your story.  
Shine on me, shine on me.

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