

**Stratton Street
Methodist Church
Wolverhampton**

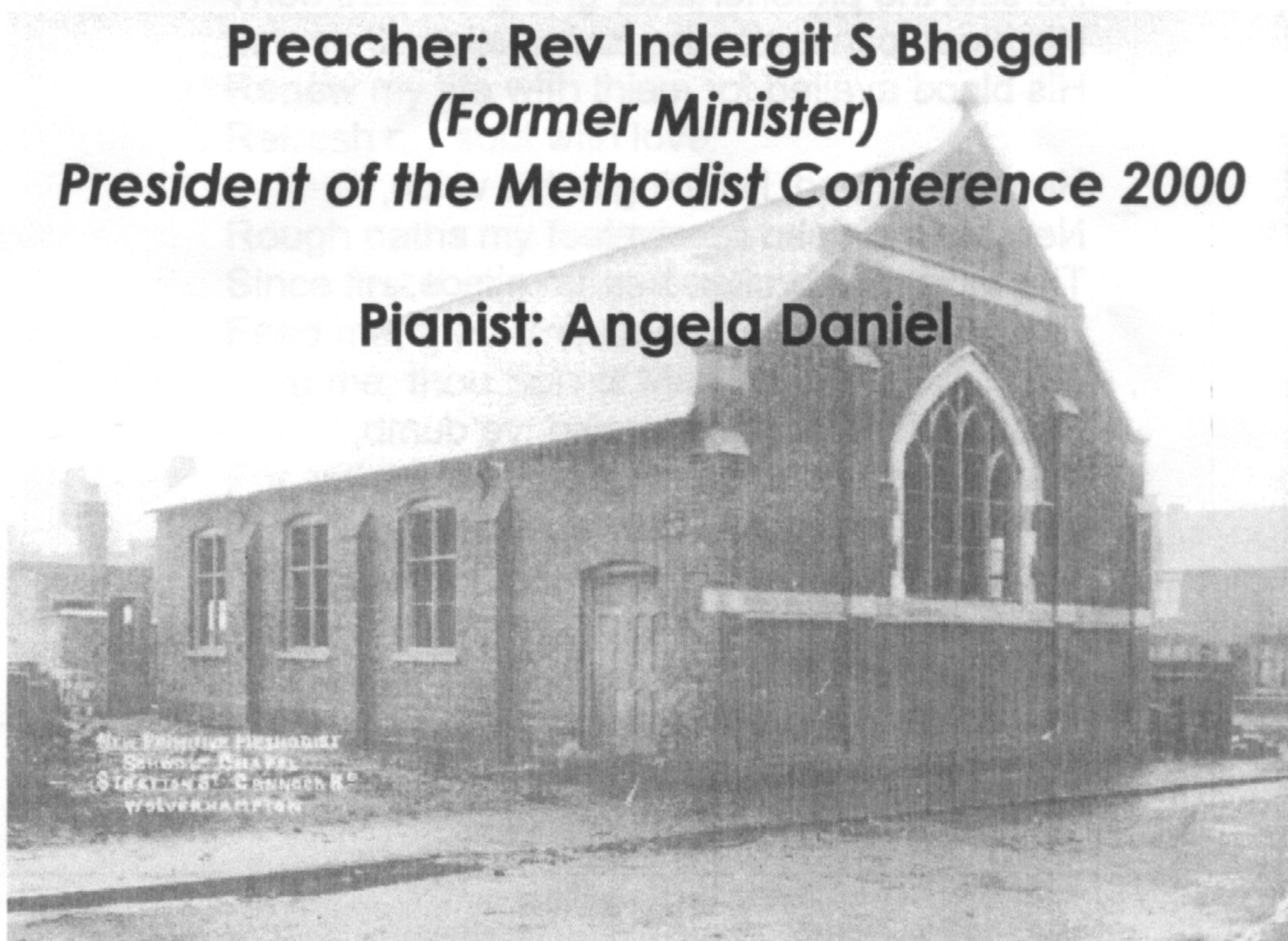
Centenary Service

**Sunday 1st October 2006
11.00 a.m.**

**Service conducted by Rev Tony Kinch
(Superintendent Minister)**

**Preacher: Rev Indergit S Bhogal
(Former Minister)
President of the Methodist Conference 2000**

Pianist: Angela Daniel



Call to Worship.

Hymn: **HP 744**

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

Jesus - the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

He speaks; and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain;
His soul was once an offering made

For every soul of man.
In Christ, our Head, you then shall know,
Shall feel, your sins forgiven,
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

Prayers: Rev Bryan Rippin (*Former Minister*)

Hymn: HP 730

I hunger and I thirst;
Jesus, my manna be:
Ye living waters, burst
Out of the rock for me.

Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die.

Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

Rough paths my feet have trod
Since first their course began;
Feed me, thou Bread of God;
Help me, thou Son of Man.

For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore.

Lesson: Luke 4: 14-30

Hymn: HP 267

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Sermon: Rev Inderjit Bhogal

Hymn: HP 804

The Church of Christ, in every age
Beset by change but Spirit-led,
Must claim and test its heritage
And keep on rising from the dead.

Across the world, across the street,
The victims of injustice cry
For shelter and for bread to eat,
And never live until they die.

Then let the servant Church arise,
A caring Church that longs to be
A partner in Christ's sacrifice,
And clothed in Christ's humanity.

For he alone, whose blood was shed,
Can cure the fever in our blood,
And teach us how to share our bread
And feed the starving multitude.

We have no mission but to serve
In full obedience to our Lord:
To care for all, without reserve,
And spread his liberating Word.

*F. Pratt Green (1903- 2000) © used by permission
CCL Licence No. 259410*

Notices, Offertory, Dedication

Children's Work

Hymn: HP 315

GOD'S spirit is in my heart;
He has called me and set me apart.
This is what I have to do—
What I have to do:

*He sent me to give the good news to the poor,
Tell prisoners that they are prisoners no more,
Tell blind people that they can see,
And set the down-trodden free,
And go tell everyone
The news that the kingdom of God has come;
And go tell everyone
The news that God's kingdom has come*

*Just as the Father sent me,
So I'm sending you out to be
My witness throughout the world—
The whole of the world:*

*Don't carry a load in your pack:
You don't need two shirts on your back;
A workman can earn his own keep—
Can earn his own keep:*

*Don't worry what you have to say:
Don't worry, because on that day
God's spirit will speak in your heart—
Will speak in your heart:*

*Alan T. Dale (1902-79)
based on Luke 4:18 and Matthew 10:9, 10, 19, 20.*

Prayers: Rev Anthony Tagg (former Sunday School Scholar)

Lord's Prayer: (sung)

Hymn: HP 814

*For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest:
Alleluia, alleluia!*

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness still their one true light:
Alleluia, alleluia!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold!
Alleluia, alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine:
Alleluia, alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong:
Alleluia, alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest:
Alleluia, alleluia!

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day:
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on his way!
Alleluia, alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
Alleluia, alleluia!

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, 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

Now let us see thy beauty, Lord:
HP 534

Now let us see thy beauty,
Lord,
As we have seen before;
And by thy beauty quicken us
To love thee and adore.

'Tis easy when with simple
mind
Thy loveliness we see,
To consecrate ourselves afresh
To duty and to thee.

Our every feverish mood is
cooled,
And gone is every load,
When we can lose the love of
self,
And find the love of God.

Lord, it is coming to ourselves
When thus we come to thee;
The bondage of thy loveliness
Is perfect liberty.

So now we come to ask again
What thou hast often given,
The vision of that loveliness
Which is the life in heaven.

To God be the Glory:
HP 463

To God be the glory, great
things he has done!
So loved he the world that he
gave us his Son,
Who yielded his life in atone-
ment for sin,
And opened the life-gate that
all may go in:

*Praise the Lord! Praise the
Lord!*

*Let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the
Lord!*

*Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through
Jesus the Son;
And give him the glory – great
things he has done!*

O perfect redemption, the
purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise
of God!
And every offender who truly
believes,
That moment from Jesus a
pardon receives:

Great things he has taught us,
great things he has done,
And great our rejoicing through
Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and
greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture, when
Jesus we see:

What a friend we have in Jesus:

HP 559

What a friend we have in
Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations,
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be
discouraged:

Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every
weakness:

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our
refuge -
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Do thy friends despise, forsake
thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms he'll take and shield
thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

How great thou art

O Lord my God! When I in
awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy
hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling
thunder,
Thy power throughout the
universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my
Saviour God, to Thee.
How great Thou art! How great
Thou art!*

*Then sings my soul, my
Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great
Thou art!*

When through the woods and
forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly
in the trees;

When I look down from lofty
mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel
the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God His
Son not sparing,

Sent Him to die - I scarce can
take it in.
That on the cross my burden
gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away
my sin:

When Christ shall come with
shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy
shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble
adoration
And there proclaim, my God,
how great Thou art!

*Stuart Wesley Keene Hine. © 1953 Stuart K
Hine Trust (Admin by Kingsway Music). Used
by permission. CCL Licence No. 259410*

Great is thy faithfulness
HP 66

Great is thy faithfulness, O God
my Father,
There is no shadow of turning
with thee;
Thou changest not, thy com-
passions, they fail not;
As thou hast been thou for ever
wilt be:

Great is thy faithfulness! Great
is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new
mercies I see;
All I have needed thy hand has
provided.
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord,
unto me.

Summer and winter, and
springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their
courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold
witness
To thy great faithfulness,
mercy and love:

Pardon for sin and a peace
that endureth,
Thy own dear presence to
cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright
hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten
thousand beside!

*Thomas Obediah/Runyan Chisholm, William
Marion 1923. Renewed 1951 Hope
Publishing Company (Admin. by CopyCare
Ltd) © used by permission CCL Licence No.
259410*

We are marching in the light
of God

We are marching in the light
of God, (REPEAT)
We are marching in the light
of God.

(The light of God)
We are marching in the light
of God.
(The light of God)

We are living in the love of
God, (REPEAT)
We are living in the love of
God.

(The love of God)
We are living in the love of God
(The love of God)

We are moving in the power of
God, (REPEAT)

We are moving in the power of
God.

(The power of God)
We are moving in the power of
God.

(The power of God)

Chorus

We are marching in the light of
God (4X).

We are marching we are
marching ooh,

We are marching in the light of
God.

We are marching marching we
are marching ooh,

We are marching in the light of
God.

(African):

Siya hamb' e kukha nyen' kwen
khos'

Siya hamb' e kukha nyen' kwen
khos' (2X)

Siya hamba, homba, siya
hamba, ooh

Siya hamb' e kukha nyen' kwen
khos' (2X)

*Anders Nyberg, /Andrew Maries, © 1987, 1991
Sovereign Music UK, Iona Community. Used
by permission CCL Licence No. 259410*

Be still for the presence of the Lord

Be still for the presence of the
Lord

The Holy One is here
Come bow before Him now
With reverence and fear
In Him no sin is found
We stand on holy ground
Be still for the presence of the
Lord

The Holy One is here

Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around
He burns with holy fire
With splendour He is crowned
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant King of light
Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around

Be still for the power of the
Lord

Is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal
To minister His grace
No work too hard for Him
In faith receive from Him
Be still for the power of the
Lord

Is moving in this place

*David J. Evans, © 1986 Thankyou Music
(Admin by Kingsway Music). Used by
permission CCL Licence No. 259410*