Sunday evening worship - March 14th 2021

King of kings, Majesty

God of Heaven living in me Gentle Saviour, closest friend Strong Deliverer, beginning and end All within me falls at Your throne

Your Majesty, I can but bow I lay my all before You now In royal robes I don't deserve I live to serve Your Majesty

Earth and Heaven worship You Love eternal, Faithful and True Who bought the nations, ransomed souls Brought this sinner near to Your throne All within me cries out in praise.

Still, my soul be still, and do not fear though winds of change may rage tomorrow God is at your side, no longer dread the fires of unexpected sorrow

God, You are my God And I will trust in You and not be shaken Lord of peace renew A steadfast spirit within me To rest in You alone

Still, my soul be still, do not be moved by lesser lights and fleeting shadows Hold onto His ways with shield of faith against temptation's flaming arrows *(chorus)*

Still, my soul be still, do not forsake
The truth you learned in the beginning
Wait upon the Lord and hope will rise as stars appear when day is dimming *(chorus)*

Purify my heart let me be as gold and precious silver Purify my heart let me be as gold, pure gold

Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire, is to be holy, set apart for You, Lord I choose to be holy, set apart for You, my Master, ready to do Your will.

Purify my heart, cleanse me from within and make me holy Purify my heart, cleanse me from my sin, deep within.

The splendour of the King, clothed in majesty

Let all the Earth rejoice, all the Earth rejoice. He wraps himself in light and darkness tries to hide And trembles at His voice, trembles at His voice

How great is our God, sing with me How great is our God, and all will see How great, how great is our God

Age to age He stands and time is in His hands
Beginning and the end, beginning and the end.
The Godhead Three in One, Father Spirit Son
The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb (how great...)

Name above all names Worthy of our praise My heart will sing How great is our God

Todays' Scripture – John 12:1-8

Jesus Anointed at Bethany



12 Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus lived, whom Jesus had raised from the dead. ² Here a dinner was given in Jesus' honour. Martha served, while Lazarus was among those reclining at the table with him. ³ Then Mary took about a pint^[a] of pure nard, an expensive perfume; she poured it on Jesus' feet and wiped his feet with her hair. And the house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume.

⁴ But one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, who was later to betray him, objected, ⁵ "Why wasn't this perfume sold and the money given to the poor? It was worth a year's wages. [b]" ⁶ He did not say this because he cared about the poor but because he was a thief; as keeper of the money bag, he used to help himself to what was put into it.

⁷ "Leave her alone," Jesus replied. "It was intended that she should save this perfume for the day of my burial. You will always have the poor among you, [s] but you will not always have me."

Questions.

Today we heard about Mrs Manoah, Hanna and Elizabeth. What struck you about the stories and the reflections on them?

How might we prepare ourselves as church to be 'expectant' and ready to bring faith to birth?

If you imagine yourself in this scene, (John 12:1-8) where are you, who are you, how are you feeling, what takes your interest?

This is a very intimate scene. How might this level of tenderness and intimacy be shown now?