

HYMNS FOR TODAY: AM

Reading: Acts chapter 8 v 26 - 40
Title: 'Surprising Conversions' (2)

I will sing the wondrous story

Of the Christ who died for me;
How He left His home in glory
For the cross on Calvary.
I was lost; but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray;
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.
I was bruised; but Jesus healed me,
Faint was I from many a fall;
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me:
But He freed me from them all.
Days of darkness still come o'er me;
Sorrow's paths I often tread;
But the Saviour still is with me;
By His hand I'm safely led.

He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet:
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

Saviour, Thy dying love Thou gavest me;
Nor should I aught withhold, my Lord, from Thee;
In love my soul would bow, my heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now, something for
Thee.

At the blest mercy-seat, pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up, Jesus, to Thee;
Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love
declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer, something for
Thee.

Give me a faithful heart, likeness to Thee,
That each departing day henceforth may see
Some work of love begun, some deed of kindness
done,
Some wanderer sought and won, something for
Thee.

All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life, O Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see, my ransomed soul shall
be,
Through all eternity, something for Thee.

Join us on the church website:
www.castlefieldschurch.org.uk
today at 10.30am & 6.00pm

PM

Reading: 1 John 3 v 1 - 15
Title: "From defeat to victory!"

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word,
I ever with Thee, Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle-shield, sword for the fight;
Be Thou my armour, be Thou my might;
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, great Power of my
power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
Thou mine inheritance now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart;
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, after victory won,
May I reach heaven's joy, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Have you heard the voice of Jesus

Softly pleading with your heart?
Have you felt His presence glorious,
As He calls your soul apart,
With a love so true and loyal,
Love divine that ever flows
From a Saviour, righteous, royal,
And a cross that mercy shows?

Have you heard the voice of mercy
Granting peace and pardon pure?
Have you felt the balm of Calvary
Binding all your wounds secure?
Was there ever such salvation?
Was there ever care like this?
See the Saviour's grief and passion,
Grace and mercy's gentle kiss.

Have you heard the Saviour calling
All to leave and follow Him?
Have you felt His Person drawing
With compulsion lives to win?
Hearken to His invitation,
To the music of God's grace;
Let the peace of God's salvation
Fill your soul, and love embrace.