

HYMNS FOR TODAY: AM

Reading: Acts 13 v 42 – 14 v 28

Title: Gospel: reception, rejection, confirming & reporting.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul.

*Worship His holy name,
Sing like never before, O my soul,
I'll worship your holy name.*

The sun comes up; it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes!

Bless the Lord...

You're rich in love and you're slow to anger.
Your name is great and your heart is kind.
For all your goodness, I will keep on singing;
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Bless the Lord...

And on that day when my strength is failing,
The end is near and my time has come;
Still my soul will sing your praise unending;
Ten thousand years, and then for evermore!

Bless the Lord...

Go, labour on: spend and be spent,

Your joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

Go, labour on: 'tis not for naught;
Your earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed you, love you, praise you not;
The Master praises-- what are men?

Go, labour on; your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;
Yet falter not; the prize you seek
Is near – a kingdom and a crown!

Go, labour on while it is day:
The world's dark night is hastening on.
Speed, speed your work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

Toil on, and in your toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shall you hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight cry, "Behold, I come!"

The map below will be of help in following the Bible Reading and message this morning.

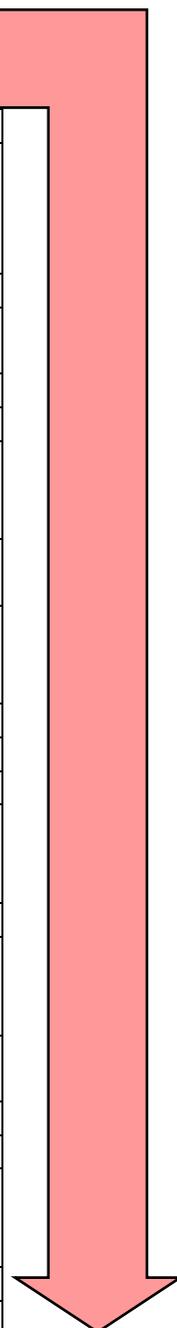


Hymns, Bible Reading & Message Title for the evening service are included after the chart below

Chart of Acts 13 & 14 showing

the increasing level of rejection of the gospel & opposition experienced by Paul & Barnabas on their first Missionary Journey.

Chapter & verse	Events described	Place	Gospel progress met by increasing rejection & opposition
13v4	preaching	Cyprus	
v6-11	opposition		Elymas tried to turn Sergius Paulus away from the gospel & pervert 'the straight ways of the Lord'.
v12	belief		
v13/14	journey	Perga to Antioch	
v15 -41	preaching		
v42	response		
v45	opposition		the Jews were filled with envy, contradiction, blaspheming & opposition.
v48/49	belief & spread of the gospel		
v50	opposition		the Jews stirred up prominent men & women in the city & expel Paul & Barnabas.
v51/52	journey (& joy!)	Iconium	
14v1	preaching		
v1	belief		
v2	opposition		unbelieving Jews stir up the Gentiles & poison their minds against the brethren.
v3	preaching		
v4/5	opposition		Jews & Gentiles use violence & abuse & attempt to stone Paul & Barnabas - but they get away!
v6	journey	Lystra & Derbe	
v7	preaching		
v8-10	a miracle performed!		
v11-14	attempts to wrongly worship Paul & Barnabas		even this could be seen as a Satanic attempt to pander to the pride of Paul & Barnabas
v15-18	preaching		
v19	opposition		Paul is stoned & left for dead !
v20	start of return journey	Lystra, Iconium, Antioch	
v21	preaching		
v21	belief		
v22-24	strengthening the Churches in the faith	Return through Pisidia & Pamphylia	
v25	preaching	Perga	
v26	journey	Back home to Antioch via Attalia & ship to Seleucia	
v27/28	Paul & Barnabas address a church member's meeting to report all that God had done. They then stay there "a long time"		



**Hymns, Bible Reading & Message Title
for the evening service are below**

PM

Reading: Galatians 3 v 26 – 4 v 7

Title: *From slaves to sons!*

Behold the amazing gift of love,

The Father has bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God!

Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when He came,
Even God's eternal Son.

High is the rank we now possess;
But higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes:

Our souls, we know, when He appears,
Shall bear His image bright;
For all His glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.

A hope so great, and so divine,
May trials well endure;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ Himself is pure.

How deep the Fathers love,
How vast beyond all measure.
That He should give His only Son,
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss,
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the chosen One,
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice,
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life,
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom