

**WORSHIP  
WITH US  
*Online*  
THIS SUNDAY.**

Sunday, May 3<sup>rd</sup> @ 10:30 a.m.

LOGIN IN DETAILS:

Please copy (ctrl c) and paste (ctrl v), or otherwise place this link into your browser and press enter:

<https://youtu.be/KFzTakcd55s>

On being redirected to YouTube hit 'play' and join us!

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## ORDER OF WORSHIP

The Greeting:

The compassion of Christ, the love of God,  
and the companionship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

**AND ALSO WITH YOU**

The Opening Prayer:

Good and gracious God, as we gather in your midst,  
grant that we might be aware of your Spirit moving amongst us;  
**encircling us with your light and love.**

Good and gracious God, as we gather in your midst,  
bless us with your sustaining peace;  
**bestowing on us your grace.**

Good and gracious God, as we gather in your midst,  
draw us together in the hope that comforts and confirms;  
**binding us together as followers of Jesus, our Christ,**  
whose Will and Way we seek to know and walk.

Hymn # 635 (VU) "All the Way My Saviour Leads Me"

All the way my Saviour leads me; what have I to ask beside?  
Can I doubt his tender mercy who through life has been my guide?  
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in him to dwell,  
for I know, what – e'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me, cheers each winding path I tread,  
gives me grace for every trial, feeds me with the living bread.  
Though my weary steps may falter, and my soul a-thirst may be,  
gushing from a rock before me, lo, a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Saviour leads me; O the fullness of his love!  
Perfect rest for me is promised in my Father's house above.  
When my spirit, clothed, immortal, sings its flights to realms of day,  
this my sound through endless ages, "Jesus led me all the way!"

Scripture - John 10: 1-10

*"Very truly, I tell you, anyone who does not enter the sheepfold by the gate but climbs in by another way is a thief and a bandit.*

*The one who enters by the gate is the shepherd of the sheep.*

*The gatekeeper opens the gate for him, and the sheep hear his voice. He calls his own sheep by name and leads them out.*

*When he has brought out all his own, he goes ahead of them, and the sheep follow him because they know his voice.*

*They will not follow a stranger, but they will run from him because they do not know the voice of strangers."*

*Jesus used this figure of speech with them, but they did not understand what he was saying to them.*

*So again Jesus said to them, "Very truly, I tell you, I am the gate for the sheep.*

*All who came before me are thieves and bandits; but the sheep did not listen to them.*

*I am the gate. Whoever enters by me will be saved, and will come in and go out and find pasture.*

*The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy. I came that they may have life, and have it abundantly."*

Hymn #337 (VU) "Blessed Assurance"

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, chosen by God, born of the Spirit, bathed in Christ's love.  
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the long;  
this is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight! Visions of future now burst on my sight;  
angels descending, bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the long;  
this is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the long.

Perfect devotion, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blessed;  
watching and waiting, looking above, filled with God's goodness,  
filled with Christ's love.

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the long;  
this is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the long.

Hymn # 161 (MV) "I have called you by your name"

I have called you by your name, you are mine;  
I have gifted you and asked you now to shine.  
I will not abandon you; all my promises are true.  
You are gifted, called, and chosen; you are mine.

I will help you learn my name as you go;  
read it written in my people, help them grow.  
Pour the water in my name, speak the word your soul can claim,  
offer Jesus' body given long ago.

I know you will need my help as you go;  
feel it written in creation's ebb and flow.  
Like the woman reaching out choosing faith in spite of doubt,  
hold the hem of Jesus' robe, then let it go.

I have called you by your name, it is mine;  
I have gifted you my Spirit as a sign.  
With my wonder in your soul, make my wounded children whole;  
go and tell my precious people they are mine.

Have a blessed week... join us again next Sunday at 10:30 a.m.

