

Sunday 19 April 2026

ALL ARE WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

One: Come, you who think you have it all figured out

All: We come to make room for God to speak.

One: Come, you who have faithfully followed Jesus for a long time

All: We come to hear what new thing Jesus might call us to do.

One: Come, you who have been stopped in your tracks

All: We come to wait for the Lord.

One: Come, you who can only wonder what God will do next

All: We come to seek the One whose light still shines.

Hymn Come people of the risen King

Come, people of the risen king,
Who delight to bring Him praise.
Come, all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

Come, those whose joy is morning sun And
those weeping through the night Come,
those who tell of battles won, And those
struggling in the fight. For His
perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

*Chorus -Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, young and old from every land,
Men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands,
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing,
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age;
'Our God is all in all'.

Prayer & Lord's Prayer

HYMN - 426

All heaven declares
the glory of the risen Lord;
who can compare
with the beauty of the Lord?
For ever he will be
the Lamb upon the throne;
I gladly bow the knee,
and worship him alone.

I will proclaim
the glory of the risen Lord,
who once was slain
to reconcile the world to God.
For ever you will be
the Lamb upon the throne;
I gladly bow the knee,
and worship you alone.

Noel Richards (b. 1955) and Tricia Richards

ALL AGE TIME

HYMN - There is one gospel

There is one Gospel on which I stand
for all eternity.

It is my story, my Father's plan,
the Son has rescued me.

Oh, what a Gospel, oh what a peace.

My highest joy and my deepest need.

Now and forever, He is my light.

I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

There is one Gospel to which I cling,
all else I count as loss.

For there, where justice and mercy meet,
He saved me on the cross.

No more I boast in what I can bring,
no more I carry the weight of sin.

For He has brought me from death to life.

I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

There is one Gospel where hope is found,
the empty tomb still speaks.

For death could not keep my Saviour
down,

He lives and I am free.

Now on my Saviour I fix my eyes,

my life is His and His hope is mine.

For He has promised I too will rise.

I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

And in this Gospel, the church is one,
we do not walk alone.

We have His Spirit as we press on
to lead us safely home.

And when in glory still I will sing
of this old story that rescued me.

Praise to my Saviour, the King of life.

I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

And when in glory still I will sing
of this old story that rescued me.

Praise to my Saviour, the King of life.

I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Praise to my Saviour, the King of life.

I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Jonny Robinson | Rich Thompson

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Reading Acts 9:1-19a

Meanwhile, Saul was still breathing out murderous threats against the Lord's disciples. He went to the high priest and asked him for letters to the synagogues in Damascus, so that if he found any there who belonged to the Way, whether men or women, he might take them as prisoners to Jerusalem. As he neared Damascus on his journey, suddenly a light from heaven flashed around him. He fell to the ground and heard a voice say to him, 'Saul, Saul, why do you persecute me?' 'Who are you, Lord?' Saul asked. 'I am Jesus, whom you are persecuting,' he replied. 'Now get up and go into the city, and you will be told what you must do.'

The men travelling with Saul stood there speechless; they heard the sound but did not see anyone. Saul got up from the ground, but when he opened his eyes he could see nothing. So they led him by the hand into Damascus. For three days he was blind, and did not eat or drink anything.

In Damascus there was a disciple named Ananias. The Lord called to him in a vision, 'Ananias!'

'Yes, Lord,' he answered.

The Lord told him, 'Go to the house of Judas on Straight Street and ask for a man from Tarsus named Saul, for he is praying. In a vision he has seen a man named Ananias come and place his hands on him to restore his sight.'

'Lord,' Ananias answered, 'I have heard many reports about this man and all the harm he has done to your holy people in Jerusalem. And he has come here with authority from the chief priests to arrest all who call on your name.'

But the Lord said to Ananias, 'Go! This man is my chosen instrument to proclaim my name to the Gentiles and their kings and to the people of Israel. I will show him how much he must suffer for my name.'

Then Ananias went to the house and entered it. Placing his hands on Saul, he said, 'Brother Saul, the Lord – Jesus, who appeared to you on the road as you were coming here – has sent me so that you may see again and be filled with the Holy Spirit.' Immediately, something like scales fell from Saul's eyes, and he could see again. He got up and was baptised, and after taking some food, he regained his strength

Sermon- Rev Andrew Rooney

Hymn 555

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see

“Twas grace that taught my heart to
fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.
John Newton (1725–1807)

ANNOUNCEMENTS OFFERING PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Hymn - 465

Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
thou my best thought in the day or the night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, be thou my true Word;
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father: thine own I would be;
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower;
raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my
power.

Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always;
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, after victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.
Irish, 8th century

translated Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880–1931)
revised Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860–1935) (alt.)

BENEDICTION