

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

28 April 2022

3.30 pm & 6.30 pm



**The Strict Baptist Chapel
St David's Bridge Cranbrook**

Preacher: Mr. G D Buss

*Marking the 242nd Anniversary of the formation of the Church
and the 235th Anniversary of the move to the Chapel*

Afternoon Service

1 *Hymn: 64 GHB by Ryland*
 Tune: Nottingham 485 (7s.)
 God's Decrees. Eccles. 3. 1-8, 17; Ps. 31. 14, 15
 My heavenly friend

- 1 Sovereign Ruler of the skies,
 Ever gracious, ever wise;
 All my times are in thy hand,
 All events at thy command.

- 2 His decree who formed the earth
 Fixed my first and second birth;
 Parents, native place, and time,
 All appointed were by him.

- 3 He that formed me in the womb,
 He shall guide me to the tomb:
 All my times shall ever be
 Ordered by his wise decree.

- 4 Times of sickness; times of health;
 Times of penury and wealth;
 Times of trial and of grief;
 Times of triumph and relief;

- 5 Times the tempter's power to prove;
 Times to taste the Saviour's love;
 All must come, and last, and end,
 As shall please my heavenly Friend.

- 6 Plagues and deaths around me fly;
 Till he bids, I cannot die;
 Not a single shaft can hit,
 Till the God of love sees fit.

Reading & Prayer

2 *Hymn: 132 GHB by J. Swain*
 Tune: Lloyd 172 (C.M.)
 Christ a True Friend. Prov. 17. 17; 18. 24
 This friend is always near

- 1 A Friend there is, your voices join,
 Ye saints, to praise his name,
 Whose truth and kindness are divine,
 Whose love's a constant flame.

- 2 When most we need his helping hand,
 This Friend is always near;
 With heaven and earth at his command,
 He waits to answer prayer.

- 3 His love no end or measure knows;
 No change can turn its course;
 Immutably the same, it flows
 From one eternal source!

- 4 When frowns appear to veil his face,
 And clouds surround his throne,
 He hides the purpose of his grace,
 To make it better known.

- 5 And if our dearest comforts fall
 Before his sovereign will,
 He never takes away our all –
 Himself he gives us still.

- 6 Our sorrows in the scale he weighs,
 And measures out our pains;
 The wildest storm his word obeys;
 His word its rage restrains.

Sermon

3 *Hymn: 133 GHB By John Newton*
 Tune: Columbanus 698 (8.7.7.)
 Christ a Friend. Rom. 5. 7; Prov. 18. 24; Song 5. 16~
 Well deserves the name of Friend;

- 1 One there is, above all others,
 Well deserves the name of Friend;
 His is love beyond a brother's –
 Costly, free, and knows no end;
 They who once his kindness prove,
 Find it everlasting love.

- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could or would have shed his blood;
 But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in him to God.
 This was boundless love indeed!
 Jesus is a Friend in need!

- 3 O for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above.
 But when home our souls are brought,
 We will praise thee as we ought.

Notices

All tune numbers refer to the Companion Tune Book
All hymns today are from Gadsby's Hymn Book (GHB)

The collection today is for the Pastor
<https://donate.mydona.com/st-davids-bridge-chapel>

For those wishing to stay between the services, cups of tea will be provided.
We regret that because we came down with Covid 10 days ago, a meal will not be provided. All are welcome to stay.

Evening Service

4 *Hymn: 927 GHB By A. Steele*
 Tune: Maryton 366 (L.M.)
 "Thou art my hope in the day of evil." Jer. 17. 17
 My Refuge, my Almighty Friend;

- 1 Thou only Sovereign of my heart,
 My Refuge, my Almighty Friend;
 And can my soul from thee depart,
 On whom alone my hopes depend?

- 2 Whither, ah! whither should I go,
 A wretched wanderer from the Lord?
 Can this dark world of sin and woe
 One glimpse of happiness afford?

- 3 Eternal life thy words impart;
 On these my fainting spirit lives;
 Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart,
 Than all the round that nature gives.

- 4 Let earth's alluring joys combine,
 While thou art near, in vain they call;
 One smile, one blissful smile of thine,
 Thou dearest Lord, outweighs them all.

- 5 Thy name my inmost powers adore,
 Thou art my life, my joy, my care;
 Depart from thee? – 'tis death – 'tis more;
 'Tis endless ruin, deep despair!

- 6 Low at thy feet my soul would lie;
 Here safety dwells and peace divine;
 Still let me live beneath thy eye,
 For life, eternal life, is thine.

Reading & Prayer

5 *Hymn: 158 GHB By J. Allen & W. Shirley*
 Tune: Geneva 641 (8.7.)
 Waiting at the Cross. John 19. 37; Heb. 12. 3
 The sinner's dying Friend;

- 1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
 Which before the cross I spend,
 Life, and health, and peace possessing
 From **the sinner's dying Friend;**
 May I sit for ever viewing
 Mercy's streams in streams of blood;
 Precious drops my soul bedewing,
 Plead and claim my peace with God!

- 2 Truly blessèd is this station,
 Low before his cross to lie,
 While I see divine compassion
 Floating in his languid eye.
 Here it is I find my heaven,
 While upon the Lamb I gaze;
 Love I much? I've much forgiven;
 I'm a miracle of grace.

- 3 Love and grief my heart dividing,
 With my tears his feet I'll bathe;
 Constant still in faith abiding,
 Life deriving from his death.
 May I still enjoy this feeling,
 In all need to Jesus go;
 Prove his wounds each day more healing,
 And himself more deeply know!

Sermon

6 *Hymn : 746 GHB By J. Hart - Tune: Zundel 664 (8.7.)*
Faith and Repentance. Acts 5. 31; 2 Cor. 7. 10
Guide, and Counsellor, and Friend;

- 1 Jesus is our God and Saviour,
Guide, and Counsellor, and Friend;
Bearing all our misbehaviour,
Kind and loving to the end.
Trust him, he will not deceive us,
Though we hardly of him deem;
He will never, never leave us;
Nor will let us quite leave him.

- 2 Nothing but thy blood, O Jesus!
Can relieve us from our smart;
Nothing else from guilt release us;
Nothing else can melt the heart.
Law and terrors do but harden,
All the while they work alone;
But a sense of blood-bought pardon
Soon dissolves a heart of stone.

- 3 Teach us, by thy patient Spirit,
How to mourn and not despair;
Let us, leaning on thy merit,
Wrestle hard with God in prayer.
Whatso'er afflictions seize us,
They shall profit, if not please;
But defend, defend us, Jesus,
From security and ease.

- 4 Softly to thy garden lead us,
To behold thy bloody sweat;
Though thou from the curse hast freed us,
Let us not the cost forget.
Be thy groans and cries rehearsèd
By the Spirit in our ears,
Till we, viewing whom we've piercèd,
Melt in sympathetic tears.

7

Doxology

220 GHB verse 7

Tune: Celeste 736 (8s)

- 1 How good is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;
Whose love is as large as His power,
And neither knows measure nor end.
 - 2 'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home:
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.
-

Graces

Remain seated to sing

Before Meal

Tune: Rimington 395

Be present at our table, Lord;
Be here and everywhere adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

After Meal

Tune: Melcombe 369

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
But more because of Jesus' blood;
Let manna to our souls be given,
The bread of life sent down from heaven.

In Paradise, within the gates,
A nobler entertainment waits,
Fruits new and old laid up in store,
Where we shall feast, and want no more.