

*Christ Church New
Southgate & Friern Barnet*

27 November 2022

Welcome

Psalm 145

¹We will exalt you, our God the King;
**We will praise your name
for ever and ever**

⁶We will tell of the power of your awesome
works
and proclaim your great deeds

⁷ Today we celebrate your abundant
goodness
**and joyfully sing
of your righteousness.**

We will exalt you, our God the King;
**We will praise your name
for ever and ever**

Song: Let praise resound
From life's beginning
to all eternity,
there is a song to be sung;
in deepest oceans,
across the galaxies,
in every nation and tongue.

*Let praise resound,
let praise resound, all around.
Creation, sing with one voice
to the glory of the Maker of all things:
let praise resound.*

Come, every creature
alive at his command,
join the eternal refrain.

Sing, joyful mountains,
you rivers, clap your hands;
all nature, breathe out his name.

Sing together:
holy, holy, holy is the Lord.
Glory to the one who lives
and reigns for evermore:
(repeat)
let praise resound.

So join the anthem,
let every voice be heard,
come lift your praises up high
as songs of worship
ring out across the earth,
as heaven sings in reply.

Song: Happy day
The greatest day in history
Death is beaten, You have rescued me
Sing it out, Jesus is alive
The empty cross, the empty grave
Life eternal, You have won the day
Shout it out, Jesus is alive
He's alive

*Oh, happy day, happy day
You washed my sin away
Oh, happy day, happy day
I'll never be the same
Forever I am changed*

When I stand in that place
Free at last, meeting face to face
I am yours, Jesus, You are mine
Endless joy, perfect peace
Earthly pain finally will cease
Celebrate, Jesus is alive
He's alive

Oh no, forever I am changed
Oh, what a glorious day
What a glorious way
That You have saved me
And oh, what a glorious day
What a glorious name

Prayer

Song: E ti tobi

The splendour of the King,
clothed in majesty;
let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.
He wraps himself in light
and darkness tries to hide,
and trembles at his voice, and trembles at his
voice.

*How great is our God,
sing with me: how great is our God.
And all will see how great, how great is our God.*

And age to age He stands,
and time is in His hands;
beginning and the end, beginning and the
end.

The Godhead, Three in One,
Father, Spirit, Son,
the Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the
Lamb,
How great is our God...

Name above all names, worthy of all praise;
my heart will sing: how great is our God.
How great is our God...

Reading: Psalm 145

¹I will exalt you, my God the King;
I will praise your name for ever and ever.

²Every day I will praise you
and extol your name for ever and ever.

³Great is the Lord and most worthy of
praise;
his greatness no one can fathom.

⁴One generation commends your works to
another;
they tell of your mighty acts.

⁵They speak of the glorious splendour of
your majesty—
and I will meditate on your wonderful
works.^[a]

⁶They tell of the power of your awesome
works—
and I will proclaim your great deeds.

⁷They celebrate your abundant goodness
and joyfully sing of your righteousness.

Testimonies & Prayers

Advent candle lighting

We light this candle as a reminder that you
have been with us and will be with us as we
wait for Jesus at Christmas. Great is the
Lord.

Song: How great (psalm 145)P
I'll bless Your name, O God, each day that I
awake
From dawn to setting sun, Your greatness
I'll proclaim
Your glory far exceeds all human thought
So with each breath I'll bless Your name, O
God

Your name will be revered by children yet to
come
As generations sing of wonders You have
done
Your strong and mighty deeds are always
near
O God Most High, Your name will be
revered

How great is the Lord and greatly to be praised!

How great is the Lord our God

How great is the Lord and greatly to be praised!

Your gracious hand provides for all who live
and breathe
Your mercy runs to find the helpless and the
weak
When we call out to You, You hear our cries
And all our needs Your gracious hand
provides

Forever without end, creation will rejoice
When works of wicked men, You finally
destroy
Your power we'll proclaim till Christ
descends
And You will reign forever without end

Waiting for God

The waiting we have done, is not like waiting for a bus to arrive on a winters day, it's not like waiting for exam results, it's not even been like waiting for your prince to arrive. The waiting we have done, is waiting for God.

Waiting for plans to be drawn up
Waiting for plans to be agreed
Waiting for plans to be amended
Waiting for reports to be made and submitted
Waiting to draw down funds
Waiting for listed buildings committees to start and finish
Waiting for synod to meet
Waiting for synod to vote and grant
Waiting for surveyor's reports
Waiting for a buyer with a good price
Waiting for lawyer's bills
Waiting for Enfield council planning department
Waiting for Enfield planning committee
Waiting for Enfield planning committee
Waiting for Enfield planning committee

I've been here only 5 years, and pretty much all we've done is be in a perpetual state of waiting.

It's probably a good thing too, because there is more waiting coming. Waiting for section 106 to be finalised with buyer and planning department, waiting for judicial review for this is a major development.

But now we wait with the certainty that we have planning permission to be able to sell Grove Road. We have gone through to the next waiting room which actually means something will happen. We've moved out of the zigzag rope lines and into the official waiting area.

On this Advent Sunday we are reminded that as part of the people of God, it is in our DNA, in our very bones to wait on God. And as the people of God, we wait on God for

change. For too long the people had longed for light, longed for hope from the oppression of the Romans – and all the oppressors before them.

The God we hope in is great, and worthy to be praised, he is mighty to act, the splendour of his majesty is glorious, and that makes us sing in thanksgiving to God.

The outpouring of every Christian heart is worship. Every heart that is sad should lament his troubles before God. Every heart that is anxious should intercede for her situation. Every heart that is joyful should praise God.

We wait because we know God is great, we wait because we know he is faithful. Our waiting has been demanding but it has shaped us as a people who are desperate for God's light, desperate for change in our world. To John the Baptist, God spoke and he said: prepare the way. Now is the time. Christ Church may our Advent come and may we give glory to the only God whose plans are waiting for. As we prepare to celebrate Christ coming to this world, may we remember afresh that God is present with us in this time of celebration today and all the waiting that is still to come, for we wait for God, our great and glorious God.

Song: The Lord Almighty reigns
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
Amid the chaos of this world
His Word is true, His arm is strong
He is my Refuge and my Rock
He never tires, He's always in control
My life is held safe within His hands
And I will trust, my praise is faith
My faithful God will work all things for good

Chorus
The Lord Almighty reigns

*Your kingdom shall never end
You're the Anchor, secure
Hope that never fades
And on Christ our Rock we stand
On Christ our Rock we stand!*

Verse 2

Where can I go? Where is my help?
When dreams lie broken on the ground
When strength is gone, if faith grows weak
When fear is waiting to be found
Look up my soul: the Lord is on His throne
My hope is found not within this world
But in His life, His mighty power
My soul rejoice, and trust in Christ alone!

Bridge

Now to stand in the evil day
To stand in the eye of the storm
To stand and be confident
You are able to do more than I can ask
And more than I could ever know

Communion

Prayers for the world

Hymn: Thine be the glory, risen, conquering
Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast
won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone
away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy
body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and
gloom;
let the Church with gladness hymns of
triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its
sting.
Thine be the glory...

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of
life;
life is nought without thee: aid us in our
strife;
make us more than conquerors, through thy
deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home
above.
Thine be the glory...

Blessing