Largs Church of the Nazarene 06 September 2020

Grace greater than our sin

Julia H. Johnston

Marvellous grace of our loving Lord, Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt, Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured, There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Refrain:

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within; Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide, What can avail to wash it away? Look! there is flowing a crimson tide; Whiter than snow you may be today. [Refrain]

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace, Freely bestowed on all who believe: You that are longing to see his face, Will you this moment his grace receive? [Refrain]

He leadeth me

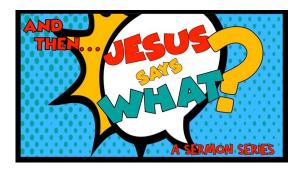
Joseph H. Gilmore

He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me, He leadeth me; By His own hand He leadeth me: His faithful follower I would be, For by his hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom, By waters calm, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. [Refrain]



Mark 7 (NRSV)

24 From there he set out and went away to the region of Tyre. He entered a house and did not want anyone to know he was there.

Yet he could not escape notice, 25 but a woman whose little daughter had an unclean spirit immediately heard about him, and she came and bowed down at his feet. 26 Now the woman was a Gentile, of Syrophoenician origin. She begged him to cast the demon out of her daughter. 27 He said to her, "Let the children be fed first, for it is not fair to take the children's food and throw it to the dogs." 28 But she answered him, "Sir, even the dogs under the table eat the children's crumbs." 29 Then he said to her, "For saying that, you may go—the demon has left your daughter." 30 So she went home, found the child lying on the bed, and the demon gone.

(Mark 7:24-30)
She was defined as:
• A mother
• A Gentile
 Syrophoenician (from Phoenicia)
• Uninvited
• An outcast
• Jesus
 Presents her with a parable
Invites her into dialogue
Challenges her
• "Because of this word (logos) go"
She responds with a parable
She has ears to hear
She has ears to hear She receives the seed that's sown
 Bears fruit in her life and the life of her daughter

Jesus Says WHAT About the Syrophoenician woman?

All creatures of our God and King

St. Francis of Assisi

All creatures of our God and King Life up your voice and with us sing O praise Him, Alleluia

Thou burning sun with golden beam Thou silver moon with softer gleam O praise Him, O praise Him Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Thou rushing wind that art so strong Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along O praise Him, Alleluia

Thou rising moon in praise rejoice Ye lights of evening find a voice O praise Him, O praise Him Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Let all things their Creator bless And worship Him in humbleness O praise Him, Alleluia

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son And praise the Spirit, three in one O praise Him, O praise Him Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Doxology

Thomas Ken

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow Praise Him all creatures here below Praise Him above ye heavenly host Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost