Largs Church of the Nazarene 15 November 2020

I stand amazed in the presence

Chas. H. Gabriel

I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus, the Nazarene And wonder how He could love me A sinner, condemned, unclean

Refrain: How marvellous, how wonderful And my song shall ever be How marvellous, how wonderful Is my Saviour's love for me

For me it was in the garden He prayed not my will but Thine He had no tears for His own griefs But sweat drops of blood for mine [Refrain]

He took my sins and my sorrows He made them His very own He bore the burden to Calvary And suffered and died alone [Refrain]

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see, 'Twill be my joy through the ages To sing of his love for me. [Refrain]

And can it be that I should gain Charles Wesley

And can it be that I should gain An int'rest in the Saviour's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain— For me, who Him to death pursued? Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above— So free, so infinite His grace— Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race: 'Tis mercy all, immense and free, For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, Fast bound in sin and nature's night; Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray— I woke, the dungeon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine; Alive in Him, my living Head, And clothed in righteousness divine, Bold I approach th' eternal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?



Matthew 25 (NRSV)

14 'For it is as if a man, going on a journey, summoned his slaves and entrusted his property to them; 15 to one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one, to each according to his ability. Then he went away, 16 The one who had

received the five talents went off at once and traded with them, and made five more talents. 17 In the same way, the one who had the two talents made two more talents. 18 But the one who had received the one talent went off and dug a hole in the ground and hid his master's money. 19 After a long time the master of those slaves came and settled accounts with them. 20 Then the one who had received the five talents came forward, bringing five more talents, saying, "Master, you handed over to me five talents; see, I have made five more talents." 21 His master said to him, "Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master." 22 And the one with the two

talents also came forward, saying, "Master, you handed over to me two talents; see, I have made two more talents." 23 His master said to him, "Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master." 24 Then the one who had received the one talent also came forward, saying, "Master, I knew that you were a harsh man, reaping where you did not sow, and gathering where you did not scatter seed; 25 so I was afraid, and I went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have what is yours." 26 But his master replied, "You wicked and lazy slave! You knew, did you, that I reap where I did not sow, and gather where I did not scatter? 27 Then you ought to have invested my money with the bankers, and on my return I would have received what was my own with interest. 28 So take the talent from him, and give it to the one with the ten talents. 29 For to all those who have, more will be given, and they will have an abundance; but from those who have nothing, even what they have will be taken away. 30 As for this worthless slave, throw him into the outer darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

Guest Speaker: Dr. Craig Keen (Matthew 25:14-30)	

O for a thousand tongues to sing Charles Wesley

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise The glories of my God and King The triumphs of His grace

My gracious Master and my God Assist me to proclaim To spread thro' all the earth abroad The honours of Thy name

He breaks the power of cancelled sin He sets the prisoner free His blood can make the foulest clean His blood availed for me

He speaks, and, listening to His voice New life the dead receive The mournful, broken hearts rejoice The humble poor believe

Look unto Him ye nations own Your God ye fallen race Look and be saved through faith alone Be justified by grace

See all your sins on Jesus laid The Lamb of God was slain His soul was once an offering made For every soul in pain

Glory to God and praise, and love Be ever ever given By saints below and saints above The church in earth and heaven

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