

Largs Church of the Nazarene
14 February 2021

Salvation is here*

Joel Houston

God above all the world in motion
God above all my hopes and fears
And I don't care
What the world throws at me now
I'm gonna be alright

Hear the sound of the generations
Making loud their freedom song
All in all that the world
Would know Your name
We're gonna be alright

'Cause I know my God saved the day
And I know His word never fails
And I know my God made a way for me
(Salvation is here)
(It's gonna be alright)

Salvation is here
Salvation is here and He lives in me
Salvation is here
Salvation that died just to set me free
Salvation is here
Salvation is here and He lives in me
Salvation is here
'Cause You are alive and You live in me

Salvation is here
Salvation is here and He lives in me
Salvation is here
'Cause You are alive and You live in me
(Salvation is here)

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

Build my life†

Brett Younker, Karl Martin, Kirby Kaple, Matt Redman, Pat Barrett

Worthy of ev'ry song we could ever sing
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe
We live for You

Jesus the name above ev'ry other name
Jesus the only one who could ever save
Worthy of ev'ry breath we could ever breathe
We live for You
We live for You

Holy there is no one like You
There is none beside You
Open up my eyes in wonder and show me who You are
And fill me with Your heart
And lead me in Your love to those around me

I will build my life upon Your love
It is a firm foundation
I will put my trust in You alone
And I will not be shaken



1 Corinthians 13 (NRSV)

1 If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love (*echó agapé*), I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. 2 And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do

not have love, I am nothing. 3 If I give away all my possessions, and if I

hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

4 Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant 5 or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; 6 it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. 7 It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

8 Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. 9 For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; 10 but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. 11 When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. 12 For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. 13 And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Giving Love (1 Corinthians 13)

- **St. Valentine's Day**
 - **A secularised holiday that reminds us of a martyr**

- **A generous life**
 - **Last week: giving thanks: the pre-requisite**
 - **This week, giving love: the *sine qua non***

- **Problems at Corinth**
 - **What are spiritual gifts *for*?**
 - **A more excellent way**

- **The "love chapter" (1 Corinthians 13)**
 - **4 loves**
 - ***eros*; *storge*; and *philia* (natural loves)**
 - ***agapé* (divine love)**
 - **143 times in the Greek New Testament**
 - **143: "I love you"**

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- **"Having" and "giving" *agapé***
 - ***echó*: to have**
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The love of God

Frederick M. Lehman

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell.
It goes beyond the highest star
And reaches to the lowest hell.
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,
God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled
And pardoned from his sin.

Refrain: O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made;
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky. [Refrain]

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

*Joel Houston

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