**Zoom Informal Evening Service for the POTR**

**Sunday 9th May 2021 : 6.00-6.50p.m.**

Meeting ID:  **857 3988 3699** Passcode: **642862**

**Theme:** Philippians 4: 1-13

**Welcome & opening prayer:** *Wendy*

**Worship song 13:** *Robin*

*Bless the Lord oh my soul, Oh my soul,*

*Worship His Holy name*

*Sing like* [*never*](https://www.definitions.net/definition/never) *before, Oh my soul*

*I'll* [*worship*](https://www.definitions.net/definition/worship) *Your Holy name.*

The sun [comes](https://www.definitions.net/definition/comes) up: it's a new day dawning.

It's time to sing Your song again

Whatever may pass and [whatever](https://www.definitions.net/definition/whatever) lies [before](https://www.definitions.net/definition/before) me

Let me be singing when the [evening](https://www.definitions.net/definition/evening) comes.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger;

Your name is great and Your [heart](https://www.definitions.net/definition/heart) is kind.

For all Your goodness I will keep on singing

Ten [thousand](https://www.definitions.net/definition/thousand) reasons for my [heart](https://www.definitions.net/definition/heart) to find.

And on that day when my [strength](https://www.definitions.net/definition/strength) is failing,

The end [draws](https://www.definitions.net/definition/draws) near and my time has come,

Still my soul will sing Your [praise](https://www.definitions.net/definition/praise) unending,

Ten [thousand](https://www.definitions.net/definition/thousand) years and then forevermore.

**Reading: Philippians 4:1-13 :** *Thelma*

1Therefore, my brothers and sisters, you whom I love and long for, my joy and crown, stand firm in the Lord in this way, dear friends!

**2**I plead with Euodia and I plead with Syntyche to be of the same mind in the Lord. **3**Yes, and I ask you, my true companion, help these women since they have contended at my side in the cause of the gospel, along with Clement and the rest of my co-workers, whose names are in the book of life.

**4**Rejoice in the Lord always. I will say it again: Rejoice! **5**Let your gentleness be evident to all. The Lord is near. **6**Do not be anxious about anything, but in every situation, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. **7**And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

**8**Finally, brothers and sisters, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable—if anything is excellent or praiseworthy—think about such things. **9**Whatever you have learned or received or heard from me, or seen in me—put it into practice. And the God of peace will be with you.

**10**I rejoiced greatly in the Lord that at last you renewed your concern for me. Indeed, you were concerned, but you had no opportunity to show it. **11**I am not saying this because I am in need, for I have learned to be content whatever the circumstances. **12**I know what it is to be in need, and I know what it is to have plenty. I have learned the secret of being content in any and every situation, whether well fed or hungry, whether living in plenty or in want. **13**I can do all this through him who gives me strength.

**Talk:** *Gordon & Julia*

**Prayers:***Bruce*

**Worship Song 36:** *Graham*

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease,  
My Comforter, my All in All. Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless Babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.

'Til on that cross as Jesus died the wrath of God was satisfied,  
For every sin on Him was laid. Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain,  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day up from the grave He rose again:

And as He stands in victory sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me.  
From a life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man could ever pluck me from His hand.  
'Til He returns or calls me home here in the power of Christ I stand.

**Closing prayer:** *Wendy*