**Zoom Informal Evening Service for the POTR**

**Sunday 23rd May 2021 : 6.00-6.50p.m.**

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

**Theme:** Living distinctively for Jesus

**Welcome & opening prayer:** *Andrew*

**Worship song 51**

Lord, I come before Your throne of grace
I find rest in Your presence, and fullness of joy.
In worship and wonder, I behold Your face
Singing what a faithful God have I.

*What a faithful God have I, what a faithful God,
What a faithful God have I, faithful in every way.*

Lord of mercy, You have heard my cry
Through the storm You’re the beacon, my song in the night.
In the shelter of Your wings hear my heart’s reply,
Singing what a faithful God have I.

Lord, all sovereign granting peace from heaven
Let me comfort those who suffer with the comfort You have given
I will tell of Your great love for as long as I live,
Singing what a faithful God have I.

**Reading: Philippians 1: 3-11 & 4: 10-23 :** *Julia*

**3**I thank my God every time I remember you. **4**In all my prayers for all of you, I always pray with joy **5**because of your partnership in the gospel from the first day until now, **6**being confident of this, that he who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion until the day of Christ Jesus.

**7**It is right for me to feel this way about all of you, since I have you in my heart and, whether I am in chains or defending and confirming the gospel, all of you share in God’s grace with me. **8**God can testify how I long for all of you with the affection of Christ Jesus.

**9**And this is my prayer: that your love may abound more and more in knowledge and depth of insight, **10**so that you may be able to discern what is best and may be pure and blameless for the day of Christ, **11**filled with the fruit of righteousness that comes through Jesus Christ—to the glory and praise of God.

**4 : 10-23**

**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.

**14**Yet it was good of you to share in my troubles. **15**Moreover, as you Philippians know, in the early days of your acquaintance with the gospel, when I set out from Macedonia, not one church shared with me in the matter of giving and receiving, except you only; **16**for even when I was in Thessalonica, you sent me aid more than once when I was in need. **17**Not that I desire your gifts; what I desire is that more be credited to your account. **18**I have received full payment and have more than enough. I am amply supplied, now that I have received from Epaphroditus the gifts you sent. They are a fragrant offering, an acceptable sacrifice, pleasing to God. **19**And my God will meet all your needs according to the riches of his glory in Christ Jesus.

**21**Greet all God’s people in Christ Jesus. The brothers and sisters who are with me send greetings. **22**All God’s people here send you greetings, especially those who belong to Caesar’s household.

**23**The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen.

**Talk:** *Robin*

**Talking Jesus:** *Sally*

**Prayers:***Matthew*

**Worship Song 57:** *Graham*

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die – I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation and take me home

 – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, ‘My God, how great thou art!’

**Closing prayer:** *Andrew*