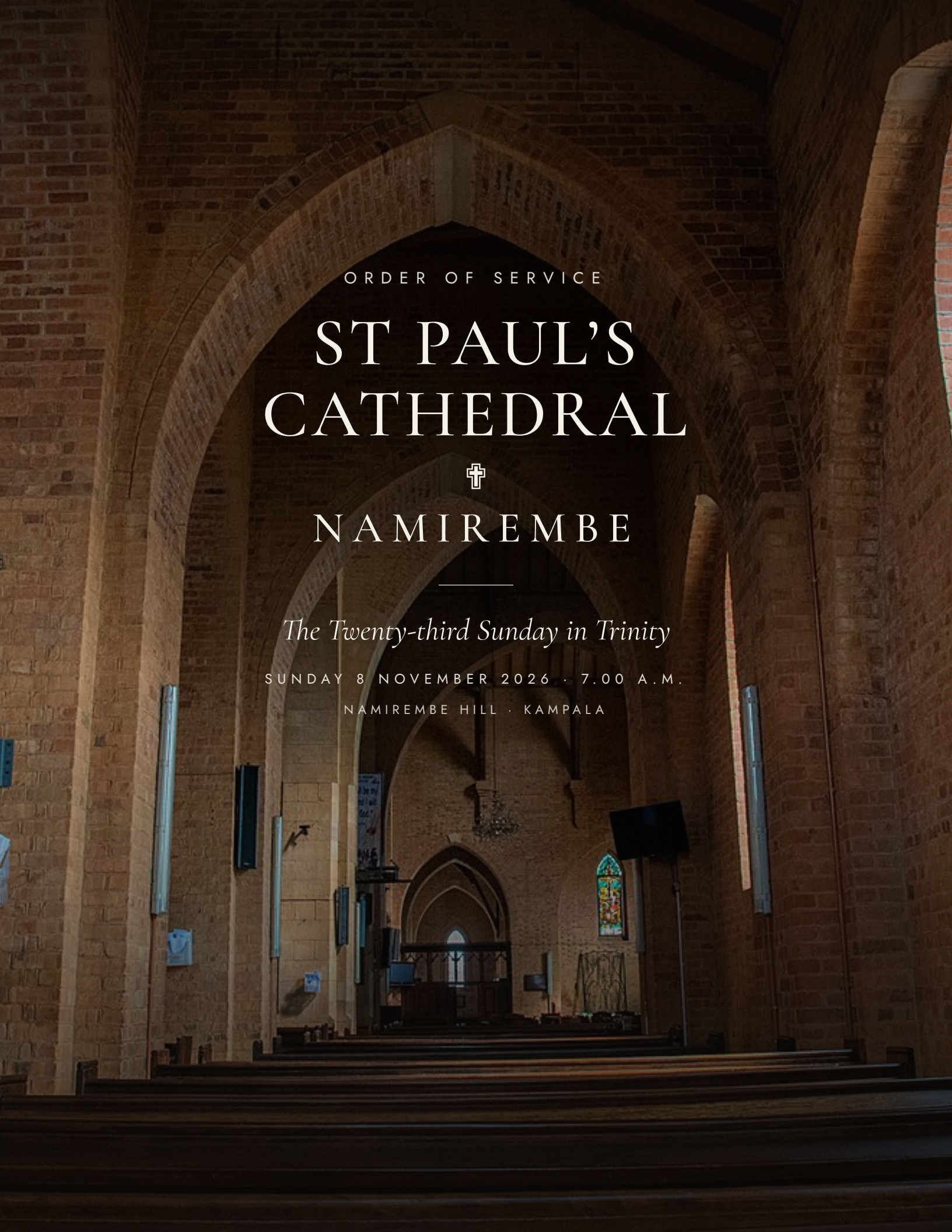


ORDER OF SERVICE

ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

✝

NAMIREMBE

The Twenty-third Sunday in Trinity

SUNDAY 8 NOVEMBER 2026 · 7.00 A.M.

NAMIREMBE HILL · KAMPALA

The Order of Worship

Looking to Jesus for help in the hour of trial, and as Saviour for the world to come.

OPENING HYMN

HTC 554 · Take My Life and Let It Be (Nottingham)

"Take my love — my Lord, I pour at your feet its treasure-store; take myself, and I will be yours for all eternity."

— FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

PRAYERS OF PENITENCE

FIRST READING

Philippians 3.17–end

We look to heaven for a Saviour

HYMN

HTC 494 · Glorious Things of You Are Spoken (Austria)

"Solid joys and lasting treasures none but Zion's children know."

— JOHN NEWTON

GOSPEL

Matthew 22.15–22

THE NICENE CREED

WELCOME REMARKS

NOTICES & TESTIMONIES

SONGS BEFORE THE SERMON

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

"Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in his wonderful face."

— SOVEREIGN GRACE

Lord, I Need You

"Every hour I need you; my one defence, my righteousness."

— MATT MAHER

SERMON

OFFERTORY

HTC 298 · For the Beauty of the Earth (Dix)

"Christ our God, to you we raise this our hymn of grateful praise."

— F. S. PIERPOINT

HTC 373 · What a Friend We Have in Jesus (Converse)

"O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer."

— J. M. SCRIVEN

COMMUNION

O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer

"Greatest treasure of my longing soul; my God, like you there is no other."

— NATHAN STIFF

RECESSION

Organ music

OPENING HYMN

Take My Life and Let It Be

WORDS FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (1836–1879) · TUNE NOTTINGHAM · HTC 554

© in this version Jubilate Hymns

Take my life and let it be
all you purpose, Lord, for me;
consecrate my passing days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of your love;
take my feet, and let them run
with the news of victory won.

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King;
take my lips, let them proclaim
all the beauty of your name.

Take my wealth – all I possess,
make me rich in faithfulness;
take my mind that I may use
every power as you shall choose.

Take my motives and my will,
all your purpose to fulfil;
take my heart – it is your own,
it shall be your royal throne.

Take my love – my Lord, I pour
at your feet its treasure-store;
take myself, and I will be
yours for all eternity.

HYMN

Glorious Things of You Are Spoken

WORDS JOHN NEWTON (1725–1807) · TUNE AUSTRIA · HTC 494

Glorious things of you are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed you for his own abode:
on the rock of ages founded,
what can shake your sure repose?
with salvation's walls surrounded
you may smile at all your foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply your sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove:
who can faint while such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
grace, which like the Lord the giver
never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a covering,
showing that the Lord is near:
thus they march, the pillar leading,
light by night and shade by day;
daily on the manna feeding
which he gives them when they pray.

Saviour, since of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in your name:
fading are the world's best pleasures,
all its boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasures
none but Zion's children know.

SONG BEFORE THE SERMON

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

WORDS H. H. LEMMEL; ADD. ROMANACCE, STIFF, TROUT & WINEBARGER

© 2019 Sovereign Grace Worship / Praise / Songs (adm. Integrity Music)

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
look full in his wonderful face,
and the things of earth will grow strangely dim
in the light of his glory and grace.

Turn your eyes to the hillside,
where justice and mercy embraced;
there the Son of God gave his life for us,
and our measureless debt was erased.

Jesus, to you we lift our eyes,
Jesus, our glory and our prize;
we adore you, behold you, our Saviour ever true;
O Jesus, we turn our eyes to you.

Turn your eyes to the morning
and see Christ the Lion awake;
what a glorious dawn, fear of death is gone,
for we carry his life in our veins.

Turn your eyes to the heavens,
our King will return for his own;
every knee will bow, every tongue will shout,
'All glory to Jesus alone!'

SONG BEFORE THE SERMON

Lord, I Need You

WORDS & MUSIC MATT MAHER, JESSE REEVES, KRISTIAN STANFILL, CHRISTY NOCKELS & DANIEL CARSON

© 2011 sixsteps / Thankyou Music / Valley of Songs / Sweater Weather Music

Lord, I come, I confess,
bowing here I find my rest;
without you I fall apart –
you're the One that guides my heart.

Lord, I need you, O I need you,
every hour I need you;
my one defence, my righteousness,
O God, how I need you.

Where sin runs deep your grace is more,
where grace is found is where you are;
and where you are, Lord, I am free –
holiness is Christ in me.

So teach my song to rise to you
when temptation comes my way;
and when I cannot stand I'll fall on you –
Jesus, you're my hope and stay.

OFFERTORY

For the Beauty of the Earth

WORDS F. S. PIERPOINT (1835–1917) · TUNE DIX · HTC 298

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,
Christ our God, to you we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light,
Christ our God…

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight,
Christ our God…

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,
pleasures pure and undefiled,
Christ our God…

For each perfect gift divine
to our race so freely given,
joys bestowed by love's design,
flowers of earth and fruits of heaven,
Christ our God…

OFFERTORY

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

WORDS J. M. SCRIVEN (1819–1886) · TUNE CONVERSE · HTC 373

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear;
what a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations,
is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness –
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
burdened with a load of care?
Jesus is our mighty saviour:
he will listen to our prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
take it to the Lord in prayer;
in his arms he will enfold you
and his love will shield you there.

COMMUNION

O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer

WORDS & MUSIC NATHAN STIFF

© 2017 Sovereign Grace Worship (adm. Integrity Music)

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
greatest treasure of my longing soul;
my God, like you there is no other,
true delight is found in you alone.
Your grace, a well too deep to fathom;
your love exceeds the heavens' reach;
your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom;
my highest good and my unending need.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
strong defender of my weary heart;
my sword to fight the cruel deceiver
and my shield against his hateful darts.
My song when enemies surround me;
my hope when tides of sorrow rise;
my joy when trials are abounding;
your faithfulness, my refuge in the night.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
gracious Saviour of my ruined life;
my guilt and cross laid on your shoulders –
in my place you suffered, bled, and died.
You rose, the grave and death are conquered;
you broke my bonds of sin and shame;
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
may all my days bring glory to your Name.

MUSIC FOR THE SERVICE

Listen Along

Point your phone camera at a code to hear the song.

Take My Life and Let It Be

HTC 554 · NOTTINGHAM

Glorious Things of You Are Spoken

HTC 494 · AUSTRIA

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