

**PSALM 46 (a) Sing Psalms (1-6; 10-11)**

- 1 God is our refuge and our strength,  
our ever-present aid;
- 2 And therefore, though the earth gives way,  
we will not be afraid.  
  
Though mountains fall into the sea,  
3 though waters foam and roar,  
We will not fear, though mountains quake  
as waves engulf the shore.
- 4 A river flows, whose streams delight  
the city of our God—  
The holy place, in which the LORD  
Most High has his abode.
- 5 God is within his holy place;  
the city will not yield,  
For God will come at break of day  
to be her help and shield.
- 6 The nations are in disarray;  
the kingdoms disappear.  
God speaks, and at his mighty voice  
the whole earth melts with fear.
- 10 Be still, and know that I am God,  
on earth exalted high;  
And all the nations of the world  
my name will glorify.
- 11 *The LORD Almighty is with us  
to strengthen and sustain;  
For Jacob's God our strong defence  
and fortress will remain.*

**PRAYER** of adoration, confession, thanksgiving & supplication

**SCRIPTURE READING:** Acts 27

**SERMON:** “Lessons from a Stormy Sea”

**PRAYER** of intercession

**Hymn: The Sands of time are sinking**

The sands of time are sinking; The dawn of heaven breaks:  
the summer morn I've longed for, the fair, sweet morn awakes.  
Dark, dark has been the midnight, but sunrise is at hand  
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land.

The King in all his beauty without a veil is seen;  
it were a well-spent journey though seven deaths lay between.  
The Lamb and all his ransomed upon Mount Zion stand  
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land.

Christ Jesus is the fountain, the deep, deep swell of love;  
the streams on earth I've tasted more deep I'll drink above;  
there, to an ocean fullness, his mercy will expand  
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgement my web of time he wove  
and every dew of sorrow was glistening with his love.  
I'll bless the hand that guided, I'll bless the heart that planned,  
when in his glory dwelling in Immanuel's land

The bride eyes not her garment but her dear bridegroom's face;  
I will not gaze at glory but on my king of grace;  
not at the crown he gives me but on his nail-pierced hand;  
the Lamb is all the glory of Immanuel's land.

I've wrestled on towards heaven through storm and wind and tide;  
now, like a weary traveller who leans upon his guide,  
with evening shadows closing while sinks life's lingering sand,  
I greet the glory dawning from Immanuel's land.

**BENEDICTION:** Now to him who is able to keep you from stumbling and to present you blameless before the presence of his glory with great joy, to the only God, our Saviour, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion, and authority, before all time and now and forever. Amen.