

Sunday 3 May 2026

St Columba's Hillhead Church

10:30am

Welcome & Introduction

Song: Jesus is the name we honour (MP 870)

Prayer

All Age Talk

Song: Prayer is like a mobile phone (JP 448, adapted, see page 2)

Children leave for Sunday Club and Noah's Ark

Reading: James 5:13-20 [Ramsay]

Song: He will hold me fast (not in MP, see page 3)

Prayers of Thanksgiving and for Others and Lord's Prayer

Song: Come, O fount of every blessing (MP 1164)

Sermon

Song: What gift of grace is Jesus, my redeemer (not in MP, see page 4)

Closing Prayer

Prayer is like a mobile phone for us to talk to Jesus,
Prayer is like a mobile phone for us to talk to God,
Prayer is like a mobile phone for us to talk to Jesus,
Pick it up and use it every day.

We can shout out loud!
We can whisper softly.
We can make no noise at all,
But He'll always hear our call.

Prayer is like a mobile phone...

Paul Crouch and David Madie (adapted)

When I fear my faith will fail,
Christ will hold me fast.
When the tempter would prevail,
He will hold me fast,
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path.
For my love is often cold
He must hold me fast.

*He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast.
For my Saviour loves me so,
He will hold me fast*

Those He saves are His delight,
Christ will hold me fast.
Precious in His holy sight,
He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost;
His promises shall last.
Bought by Him at such a cost;
He will hold me fast.

He will hold me fast...

For my life He bled and died,
Christ will hold me fast.
Justice has been satisfied,
He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life,
He will hold me fast.
'Til our faith is turned to sight.
When He comes at last.

He will hold me fast...

Matthew Merker, Ada Ruth Habershon, Arr. Keith & Kirstyn Getty

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer,
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
For my life is wholly bound to His.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine",
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me,
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome,
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
The future sure, the price it has been paid,
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated,
Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free",
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat,
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

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Robinson.