

Hope Baptist Church, Haslemere

Welcome you for the

Recognition Service

of

Mr Thomas Yates

as Pastor

Saturday 8th October 2011, 3.00 pm

Chairman: Mr Charles Sleeman

Preachers: Mr Robert Cordle & Mr Peter Fenne

Welcome and Prayer

Hymn

All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall:
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go – spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet and John Rippon

Bible Reading

Mr Geoff Marshall

Testimony from Church

Mr Charles Sleeman

Testimony from Pastor

Mr Thomas Yates

Hymn

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the Loud Amen.

Isaac Watts

Installation of the Pastor

Mr Peter Fenne

Prayer

Dr Stephen Scott-Pearson

Psalm 61 v 1-5

O God, give ear unto my cry;
Unto my pray'r attend.
From th' utmost corner of the land
My cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
And in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
That higher is than I.

For thou hast for my refuge been
A shelter by thy pow'r;
And for defence against my foes
Thou hast been a strong tow'r.

Within thy tabernacle I
For ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings
With confidence me hide.

For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
Of those thy name that fear.

Charge to the Pastor

Mr Robert Cordle

Hymn

Give me the faith which can remove
And sink the mountain to a plain;
Give me the child-like praying love,
Which longs to build Thy house again;
Thy love, let it my heart o'erpower,
And all my simple soul devour.

I want an even strong desire,
I want a calmly fervent zeal,
To save poor souls out of the fire,
To snatch them from the verge of hell,
And turn them to a pardoning God,
And quench the brands in Jesu's blood.

I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone,
To spend, and to be spent, for them
Who have not yet my Saviour known;
Fully on these my mission prove,
And only breathe, to breathe Thy love.

My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
Into Thy blessed hands receive;
And let me live to preach Thy Word,
And let me to Thy glory live;
My every sacred moment spend
In publishing the sinners' Friend.

Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
With boundless charity divine!
So shall I all my strength exert,
And love them with a zeal like Thine;
And lead them to Thy open side,
The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

Charles Wesley

Charge to the Church

Mr Peter Fenne

Hymn

Guide us, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrims through this barren land;
We are weak, but Thou art mighty:
Hold us with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed us till we want no more.

Open, Lord, the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead us all our journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still our strength and shield.

When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid our anxious fears subside;
Death of death! And hell's destruction!
Land us safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
We will ever give to Thee.

Musing on our habitation,
Musing on our heavenly home,
Fills our souls with holy longings;
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!
Thou hast saved us;
Lord, we long to be with Thee!

William Williams

Benediction

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!