

WEST SUFFOLK BAPTIST CHURCH

1 September 2019

Weeping Mary

by John Newton

Welcome & Announcements

Invocation

Hymn #168 “The Victor”

OT Scripture Job 19:23-29

Hymn #148 “O Teach Me What It Meaneth”

NT Scripture 1 Corinthians 15:35-49

Reverse “Weeping Mary”

Message: “The First to Believe”
(Matthew 28:9-10)

Hymn #234 “For the Bread and for the Wine”

The Lord’s Table

Benediction & Prayer of Thanksgiving

First Sunday Fellowship

Wed Evening: “The Days of Our Years”

Next Lord’s Day: “Denying the Resurrection”
(Matthew 28:11-15)

A note to parents of small children: Though we have a nursery for infants and toddlers under two, our church encourages its members and our visitors to include their children in our worship services. We understand that this practice may be unfamiliar to some, and that forbearance and patience are required by all, so our foyer is equipped with speakers in order to serve as a worship service behavior training area and cry rooms, with speakers, are provided down the hall. Being mindful of others, please don’t hesitate to use them.

Mary to her Savior’s tomb
Hasted at the early dawn;
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume,
But the Lord she loved was gone.
For awhile she weeping stood,
Struck with sorrow and surprise;
Shedding tears, a plenteous flood,
For her heart supplied her eyes.

Jesus, who is always near,
Though too often unperceived
Came, his drooping child to cheer,
And enquired, Why she grieved?
Though at first she knew him not,
When he called her by her name,
Then her griefs were all forgot,
For she found he was the same.

Grief and sighing quickly fled
When she heard his welcome voice;
Just before she thought him dead,
Now he bids her heart rejoice:
What a change his word can make,
Turning darkness into day!
You who weep for Jesus’ sake;
He will wipe your tears away.

He who came to comfort her,
When she thought her all was lost;
Will for your relief appear,
Though you now are tempest-tossed:
On his word your burden cast,
On his love your thoughts employ;
Weeping for awhile may last,
But the morning brings the joy.

Tune: “Come, Ye Thankful People, Come”