Yateley Baptist Church, Sunday 30 May 2021

Opening Prayer

Hymn: Praise! 100A

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice: serve him with joy, his praises tell, come now before him and rejoice!

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed, he formed us all without our aid; we are the flock he loves to feed, the sheep who by his hand are made.

3 O enter then his gates with praise, and in his courts his love proclaim; give thanks and bless him all your days: let every tongue confess his name.

4 The Lord our mighty God is good, his mercy is for ever sure; his truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe (d. 1594)

Reading: Matthew 25:1-30, ESV

"Then the kingdom of heaven will be like ten virgins who took their lamps and went to meet the bridegroom. ² Five of them were foolish, and five were wise. ³ For when the foolish took their lamps, they took no oil with them, ⁴ but the wise took flasks of oil with their lamps. ⁵ As the bridegroom was delayed, they all became drowsy and slept. ⁶ But at midnight there was a cry, 'Here is the bridegroom! Come out to meet him.' ⁷ Then all those virgins rose and trimmed their lamps. ⁸ And the foolish said to the wise, 'Give us some of your oil, for our lamps are going out.' ⁹ But the wise answered, saying, 'Since there will not be enough for us and for you, go rather to the dealers and buy for yourselves.' ¹⁰ And while they were going to buy, the bridegroom came, and those who were ready went in with him to the marriage feast, and the door was shut. ¹¹ Afterwards the other virgins came also, saying, 'Lord, lord, open to us.' ¹² But he answered, 'Truly, I say to you, I do not know you.' ¹³ Watch therefore, for you know neither the day nor the hour.

¹⁴ "For it will be like a man going on a journey, who called his servants and entrusted to them his property. ¹⁵ To one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one, to each according to his ability.

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Then he went away. ¹⁶ He who had received the five talents went at once and traded with them, and he made five talents more. ¹⁷ So also he who had the two talents made two talents more. ¹⁸ But he who had received the one talent went and dug in the ground and hid his master's money. ¹⁹ Now after a long time the master of those servants came and settled accounts with them. ²⁰ And he who had received the five talents came forward, bringing five talents more, saying, 'Master, you delivered to me five talents; here I have made five talents more.' 21 His master said to him, 'Well done, good and faithful servant. You have been faithful over a little; I will set you over much. Enter into the joy of your master.' ²² And he also who had the two talents came forward, saying, 'Master, you delivered to me two talents; here I have made two talents more.' 23 His master said to him, 'Well done, good and faithful servant. You have been faithful over a little; I will set you over much. Enter into the joy of your master.' ²⁴ He also who had received the one talent came forward, saying, 'Master, I knew you to be a hard man, reaping where you did not sow, and gathering where you scattered no seed, 25 so I was afraid, and I went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have what is yours.' ²⁶ But his master answered him, 'You wicked and slothful servant! You knew that I reap where I have not sown and gather where I scattered no seed? ²⁷ Then you ought to have invested my money with the bankers, and at my coming I should have received what was my own with interest. ²⁸ So take the talent from him and give it to him who has the ten talents. ²⁹ For to everyone who has will more be given, and he will have an abundance. But from the one who has not, even what he has will be taken away. ³⁰ And cast the worthless servant into the outer darkness. In that place there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.'

<u>Hymn: Praise 2! 17</u>

My heart is filled with thankfulness to him who bore my pain; who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again; who crushed my curse of sinfulness, and clothed me in his light, and wrote his law of righteousness with power upon my heart.

2 My heart is filled with thankfulness to him who walks beside; who floods my weaknesses with strength and causes fear to fly; whose every promise is enough for every step I take; sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace.

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3 My heart is filled with thankfulness

to him who reigns above;

whose wisdom is my perfect peace,

whose every thought is love.

For every day I have on earth

is given by the King.

So I will give my life, my all,

to love and follow him.

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty

Sermon: Matthew 25:14-30 - The Parable of the Talents

"For to everyone who has will more be given, and he will have an abundance. But from the one who has not, even what he has will be taken away" (29)

1. Rewards for the Faithful

2. Punishment for the Wicked

<u>Hymn: Praise 2! 36</u>

There is a higher throne

than all this world has known,

where faithful ones from every tongue

will one day come.

Before the Son we'll stand,

made faultless through the Lamb;

believing hearts find promised grace:

salvation comes.

Hear heaven's voices sing,

their thunderous anthem rings

through emerald courts and sapphire skies,

their praises rise.

All glory, wisdom, power,

strength, thanks and honour are

to God, our King who reigns on high,

for evermore.

2 And there we'll find our home,

our life before the throne;

we'll honour him in perfect song

where we belong.

He'll wipe each tear-stained eye,

as thirst and hunger die;

the Lamb becomes our Shepherd-King:

we'll reign with him.

Keith & Kristyn Getty

Prayer

Hymn: Praise! 973

When this passing world is done, when has sunk the radiant sun, when I stand with Christ on high, seeing all life's history, then, Lord, shall I fully know, not till then, how much I owe.

2 When I stand before the throne, dressed in beauty not my own, when your fulness, Lord, I see, when my heart from sin is free, then, Lord, shall I fully know, not till then, how much I owe.

Robert Murray M'Cheyne (1813-1843)

- 3 When the praise of heaven I hear, loud as thunders to the ear, loud as many waters' noise, sweet as harp's melodious voice, then, Lord, shall I fully know, not till then, how much I owe.
- 4 Chosen, not for good in me, called by grace from wrath to flee, hidden in the Saviour's side, by the Spirit sanctified, teach me, Lord, on earth to show by my love how much I owe.

Closing Prayer