### **18 February 2018**

#### Psalm 46:8-10

He IS God and WILL be exalted among the nations!

#### **Your Name**

As morning dawns and evening fades You inspire songs of praise That rise from earth to touch Your heart and glorify Your Name

Your Name is a strong and mighty tower Your Name is a shelter like no other Your Name, let the nations sing it louder 'Cause nothing has the power to save But Your Name

Jesus, in Your Name we pray Come and fill our hearts today Lord, give us strength to live for You and glorify Your Name

Your Name is a strong and mighty tower Your Name is a shelter like no other Your Name, let the nations sing it louder 'Cause nothing has the power to save but...

Your Name is a strong and mighty tower Your Name is a shelter like no other Your Name, let the nations sing it louder 'Cause nothing has the power to save but Your Name

#### In Christ alone

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song; This cornerstone, this solid ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My comforter, my all in all— Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe! This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied; For ev'ry sin on Him was laid—Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,

Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine—
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death—
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home—
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand

### Oceans (Where feet may fail)

You call me out upon the waters
The great unknown where feet may fail
And there I find You in the mystery
In oceans deep
My faith will stand

And I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise
My soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine

Your grace abounds in deepest waters Your sovereign hand Will be my guide Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me You've never failed and You won't start now

So I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise
My soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine
And You are mine

Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders

Let me walk upon the waters Wherever You would call me Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander

And my faith will be made stronger In the presence of my Saviour

Oh, Jesus, you're my God!

I will call upon Your name Keep my eyes above the waves My soul will rest in Your embrace I am Yours and You are mine

Offertory: Yoke Meng (Organ)

### **Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery**

Come behold the wondrous mystery
In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness
Now the Light of Life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfilment
Of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption
See the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory
Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him
Praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when He comes

Sermon: 1 Tim 3:1-16

SOR: Take my life and let it be

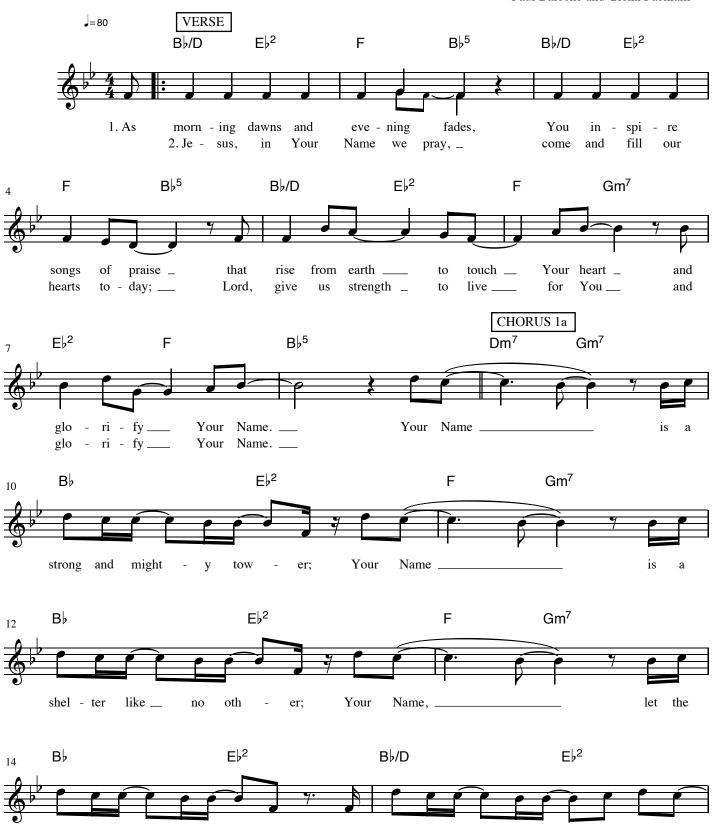
Take my life, and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee; Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of Thy love; Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee, Swift and beautiful for Thee. Take my silver and my gold; Not a mite would I withhold; Take my intellect, and use Every power as Thou shalt choose, Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is Thine own; It shall be Thy royal throne, It shall be Thy royal throne.

## Your Name

Words and Music by Paul Baloche and Glenn Packiam



'cause

noth - ing has \_\_

pow

to

save \_

the

it

loud

er

na - tions sing \_





### In Christ Alone

Words and Music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

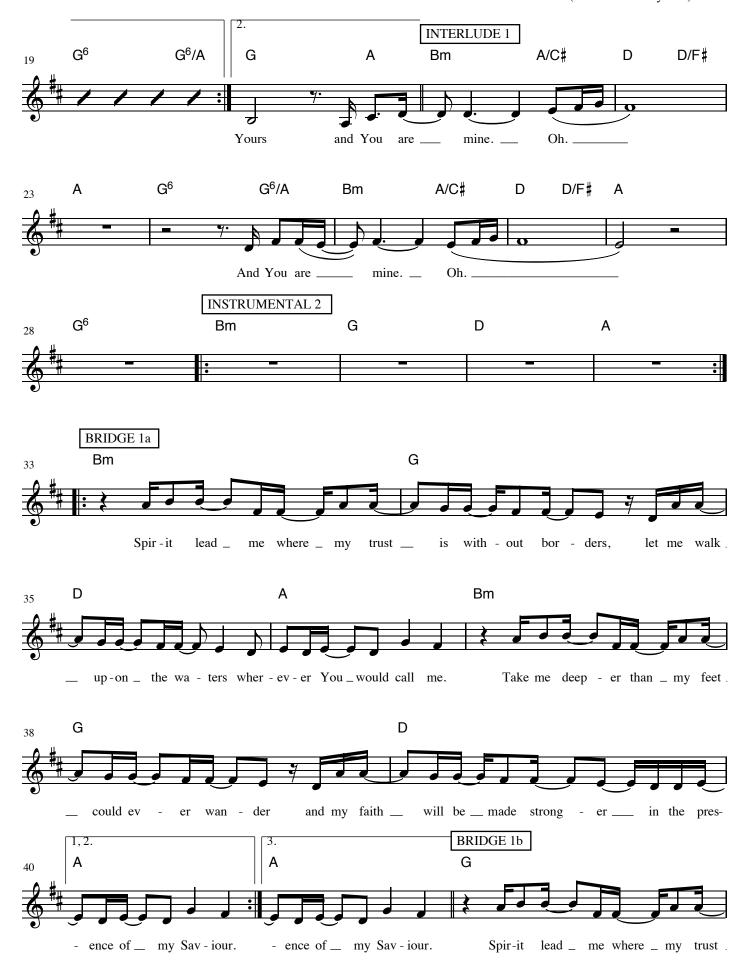


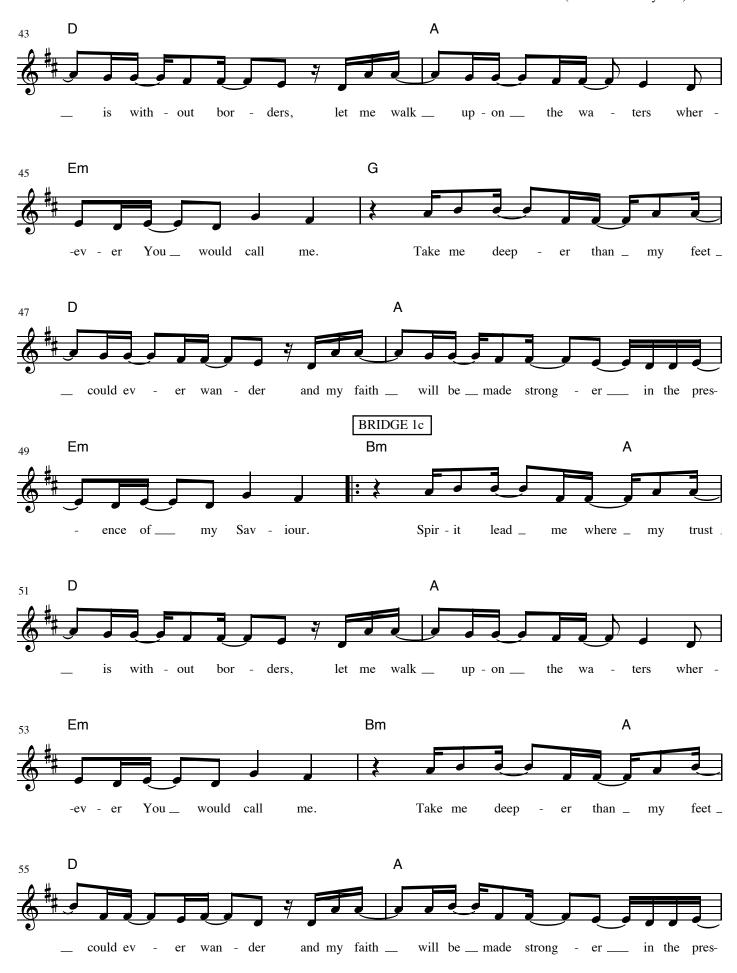
stand!

# Oceans (Where Feet May Fail)

Words and Music by Matt Crocker, Joel Houston and Salomon Lightelm



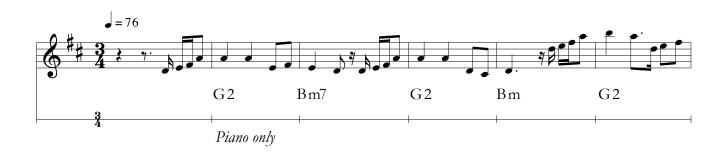


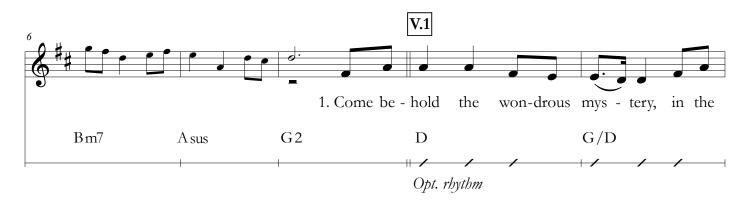


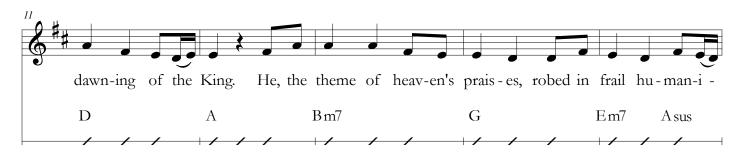


# Lead Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Rhythm band, piano, string quartet, congregation



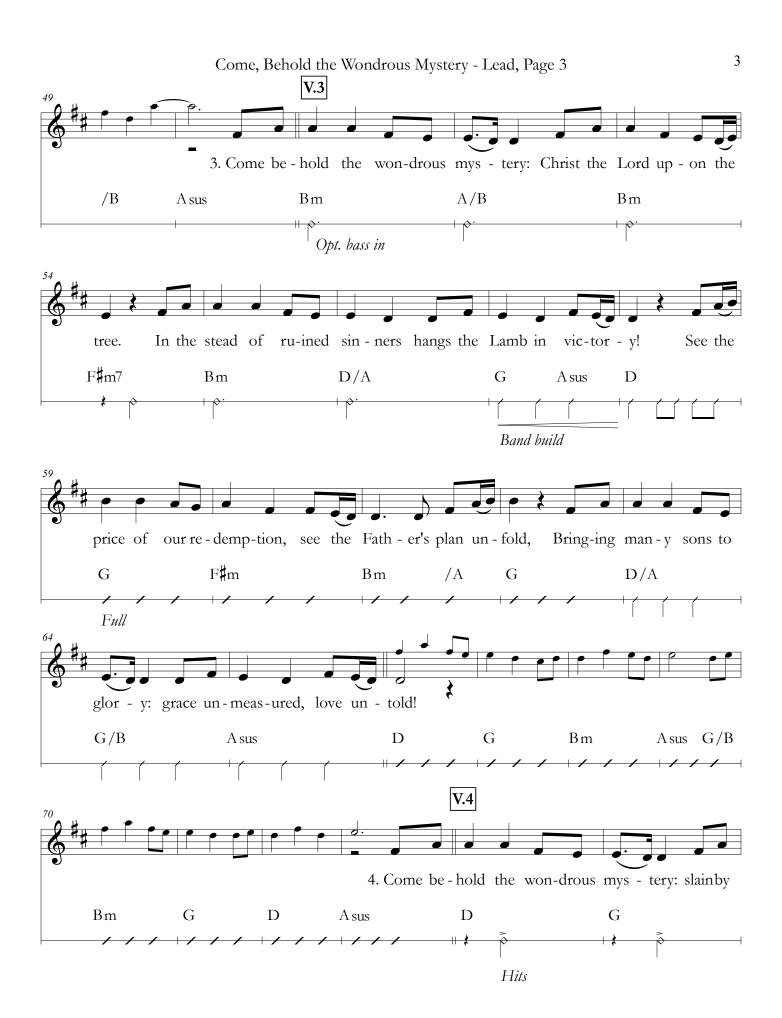








Rhythm out





# Take My Life And Let It Be

Words by Music by Henri Abraham Cesar Malan Frances Ridley Havergal VERSE Dm B F C/E C F Gm F/C C 1. Take my life \_\_ and \_ it con - se - crat - ed, \_\_\_ Lord, to \_\_ Thee; let be let them move 2. Take my hands \_ and \_ at the im - pulse\_ of Thy\_love; 3. Take my voice \_ and \_ let me sing al-ways, on - ly\_\_\_ for my \_ King; Not a mite\_would\_ 4. Take my sil - ver \_ and my gold-I with - hold; 5. Take my will \_\_ and \_ make it Thine-It shall be \_\_ no \_\_ long - er \_\_ mine; Thy feet \_ its \_\_\_ 6. Take my love— \_ my \_ Lord, I pour treas-ure \_ store;  $C^7/E$  $C^6$ F2sus F C F/A B F/A mo - ments\_\_\_ Take my and my davs-Let them flow in Take feet and\_ let them be\_ swift and beau my ti Take filled with lips and. let them my be \_ mes sag Take my in tel lect and ev 'ry pow'r use \_\_\_ as Take my heart-It is Thine own;\_ It shall be Thy Take self, Ι will my and . be. er, on ly ev ENDING C/G F F/C C Dm C F Βþ F/C C F B♭/F F