

**12<sup>th</sup> November 2017**

**Call To Worship: Ezekiel 36:24-28 (Ps. Ian)**

Theme: The God who pursues and changes us by his grace

**Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now am found  
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

*My chains are gone I've been set free  
My God my Savior has ransomed me  
And like a flood His mercy rains  
Unending love amazing grace*

Through many dangers toils and snares  
I have already come  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home

*My chains are gone I've been set free  
My God my Savior has ransomed me  
And like a flood His mercy rains  
Unending love amazing grace*

Yea when this flesh and heart shall fail  
And mortal life shall cease  
I shall possess within the veil  
A life of joy and peace

*My chains are gone I've been set free  
My God my Savior has ransomed me  
And like a flood His mercy rains  
Unending love amazing grace*

**Grace Greater Than All Our Sins**

Marvellous grace of our loving Lord  
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt  
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured  
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt

*Grace grace God's grace  
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within  
Grace grace God's grace  
Grace that is greater than all our sin*

Sin and despair like the sea waves cold  
Threaten the soul with infinite loss  
Grace that is greater yes grace untold  
Points to the refuge the mighty Cross

*Grace grace God's grace  
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within  
Grace grace God's grace  
Grace that is greater than all our sin*

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide  
What can avail to wash it away

Look there is flowing a crimson tide  
Whiter than snow you may be today

*Grace grace God's grace  
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within  
Grace grace God's grace  
Grace that is greater than all our sin*

Marvellous infinite matchless grace  
Freely bestowed on all who believe  
You that are longing to see His face  
Will you this moment His grace receive

*Grace grace God's grace  
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within  
Grace grace God's grace  
Grace that is greater than all our sin*

**And Can It Be**

And can it be that I should gain  
An interest in the Savior's blood  
Died He for me who caused His pain  
For me who Him to death pursued  
Amazing love how can it be  
That Thou my God shouldst die for me  
Amazing love how can it be  
That Thou my God shouldst die for me

He left His Father's throne above  
So free so infinite His grace  
Emptied Himself of all but love  
And bled for Adam's helpless race  
'Tis mercy all immense and free  
For O my God it found out me  
'Tis mercy all immense and free  
For O my God it found out me

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray  
I woke the dungeon flamed with light  
My chains fell off my heart was free  
I rose went forth and followed Thee  
My chains fell off my heart was free  
I rose went forth and followed Thee

No condemnation now I dread  
Jesus and all in Him is mine  
Alive in Him my living Head  
And clothed in righteousness divine  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne  
And claim the crown through Christ my own  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne  
And claim the crown through Christ my own

**Pastoral Prayer: Ps. Ian**

**Offertory: (Yoke Meng – Organ)**

**Doxology**

### **Song Of Preparation:**

#### **Come Thou Fount**

Come Thou fount of ev'ry blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it  
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise mine Ebenezer  
Hither by Thy help I'm come  
And I hope by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
Wand'ring from the fold of God  
He to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be  
Let Thy grace Lord like a fetter  
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee  
Prone to wander Lord I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my heart Lord take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

### **Sermon: Ps. Eugene**

### **Song of Response:**

#### **I Surrender All**

All to Jesus I surrender  
All to Him I freely give  
I will ever love and trust Him  
In His presence daily live

*I surrender all*  
*I surrender all*  
*All to Thee my blessed Savior*  
*I surrender all*

All to Jesus I surrender  
Humbly at His feet I bow  
Worldly pleasures all forsaken  
Take me Jesus take me now

*I surrender all*  
*I surrender all*  
*All to Thee my blessed Savior*  
*I surrender all*

All to Jesus I surrender  
Make me Savior wholly Thine  
Let me feel the Holy Spirit  
Truly know that Thou art mine

*I surrender all*  
*I surrender all*  
*All to Thee my blessed Savior*  
*I surrender all*

All to Jesus I surrender  
Lord I give myself to Thee  
Fill me with Thy love and power  
Let Thy blessing fall on me

*I surrender all*  
*I surrender all*  
*All to Thee my blessed Savior*  
*I surrender all*

# Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Words and Music by  
John Newton, Chris Tomlin  
and Louie Giglio

♩ = 60

## VERSE 1 & 2

D

G/D

D



1. A - maz - ing - grace, - how - sweet - the sound, that saved.  
(2.) grace that - taught - my - heart - to fear, and grace.

A/D

3



- a - wretch - like - me. I once -  
my - fears - re - lieved. How pre -

5

D

D/F#

G

D

A/D



- was - lost, - but now - I'm found, was blind - but - now - I -  
-cious - did - that grace - ap - pear, the hour -

8

D

A/D

D

D/F#



- see. 2. 'Twas - I - first - be-lieved. - My chains are -

## CHORUS

11

G

D/F#

G/B



- gone. - I've been set - free, my God, my Sav - ior has ran -somed -

14

D/A

D/F#

G

D/F#



- me. And like a - flood - His mer - cy - rains, un-end - ing - love, -

CCLI Song Number 4768151

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VERSE 3

17 Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D D

— a-maz - ing grace. — 3. The Lord — has — prom-ised good —

20 G/D D A/D

— to me, His word — my — hope — se-cures. — He will —

23 D D/F# G D

— my — shield — and por - tion be, as long —

CHORUS

25 A/D D D/F# G

— as — life — en-dures. — My chains are — gone. — I've been set —

28 D/F# G/B D/A D/F#

— free, my God, my Sav - ior has ran -somed — me. And like a —

31 G D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

— flood — His mer - cy — rains, un-end - ing — love, — a-maz - ing grace..

34 1. D D/F# 2. D G/D

— My chains are — 4. The earth —

VERSE 4

37 D G/D D

\_\_\_ shall \_\_\_ soon dis-solve \_\_\_ like snow, the sun \_\_\_

39 A/D D D/F#

\_\_\_ for - bear to shine. \_\_\_ But \_\_\_ God, who \_called \_ me here .

42 G D A/D D

\_\_\_ be-low, will be \_\_\_ for - ev - er mine, \_\_\_ will be \_

45 A/D D

\_\_\_ for - ev - er mine. \_\_\_ You are \_\_\_

47 A/D D

\_\_\_ for - ev - er mine.

# Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Words by  
Julia Harriette Johnston

Music by  
Daniel Brink Towner

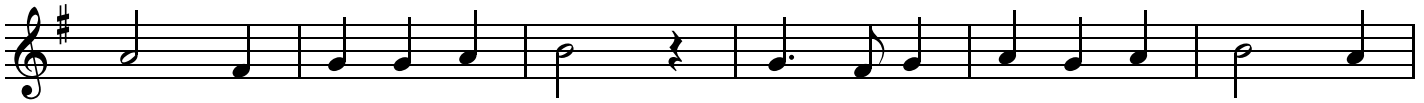
## VERSE

G D<sup>7</sup> (Em D/F#) G (D<sup>7</sup>) G D (G/D)



1. Mar - ve-lous grace of our lov - ing Lord, grace that ex -  
2. Sin and de - spair, like the sea waves cold, threat - en the  
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide; What can a -  
4. Mar - ve-lous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, free - ly be -

6 D<sup>7</sup> G (C/G) G D<sup>7</sup> (Em D/F#) G (D<sup>7</sup>)



-ceeds our sin and our guilt; Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out -  
soul with in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un -  
-vail to wash it a - way? Look, there is flow - ing a crim - son  
-stowed on all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His

## CHORUS

12 Em C (G/B) Am<sup>7</sup>(G/B C) G/D D G G



-poured, there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Grace,  
-told, points to the ref - uge, the might - y Cross.  
tide; Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.  
face, will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

18 C/G G D<sup>7</sup> G (C/G)



grace; God's grace. Grace that will par - don and cleanse with -

24 G C/G G



-in. Grace, grace; God's grace.

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29

C (G/B) Am<sup>7</sup> (G/B C) G/D D G

Grace that is great - er than all our sin.

# And can it be that I should gain Assurance and Joy of Salvation—Justified in Christ

C234 K234 P157 R58 S141 Tg296

296

G C D<sup>7</sup> G Am D D/C G/B D/F# G D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - trest in the Sav - ior's blood?

D D<sup>7</sup> G/D D D/C G/B Em D G/B C G/B C G/D D<sup>7</sup> G

9 Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued?

G D D/C G/B D/A G C A/C# D G C D<sup>7</sup> G

17 A - maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A -

G Am D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> C D/C G/B C G/D D<sup>7</sup> G

25 maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love Divine!  
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more.  
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3. He left His Father's throne above,  
So free, so infinite His grace;  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race:  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me.

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness Divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.



# Come Thou Fount

Words by  
Robert Robinson

Music by  
John Wyeth

## VERSE

D A<sup>7</sup> D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>

1. Come, Thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of  
2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come; And I  
3. O, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be! Let Thy

5 D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A<sup>7</sup> D D/F# Em

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise: Teach me \_\_  
hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home: Je - sus \_\_  
grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to \_\_

9 D F#m G D G/D D D/F# Em D F#m G D A<sup>7</sup>

some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by \_\_ flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the  
sought me when a stran - ger, wan-d'ring \_\_ from the fold of God; He, to  
wan - der, Lord, I feel \_\_ it, prone to \_\_ leave the God I love; Here's my

13 D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

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# All To Jesus I Surrender

Words and Music by  
Judson Wheeler Van deVenter  
and Winfield Scott Weedon

♩ = 74

D

G/D

D

A7

D

G/D

D

1 All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, all to Him I  
2 All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, hum - bly at His  
3 All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, make me, Sav - ior,  
4 All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my -  
5 All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, now I feel the

A7

D

G/D

D

A7

free - ly give; I will ev - er love and trust Him,  
feet I bow; World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en,  
whol - ly Thine; Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it,  
self to Thee; Fill me with Thy love and pow - er,  
sac - red flame; O the joy of full sal - va - tion!

D

G/D

D

A7

D

in His pres - ence dai - ly live.  
take me, Je - sus, take me now.  
tru - ly know that Thou art mine.  
let Thy bless - ing fall on me.  
Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

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All To Jesus I Surrender - 2

9

D G/D D Em A/C# D

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all.

13

G/D D G D/A A7 D

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.