

## **Worship 15 July 2018**

### **1 Cor 1:30-31**

It is because of him that you are in Christ Jesus, who has become for us wisdom from God—that is, our righteousness, holiness and redemption. Therefore, as it is written: “Let the one who boasts boast in the Lord.”

### **You are my all in all**

You are my strength when I am weak  
You are the treasure that I seek  
You are my all in all

Seeking You as a precious jewel  
Lord to give up I'd be a fool  
You are my all in all

**Jesus Lamb of God worthy is Your name  
Jesus Lamb of God worthy is Your name**

Taking my sin my cross my shame  
Rising again I bless your name  
You are my all in all

When I fall down you pick me up  
When I am dry You fill my cup  
You are my all in all

**Jesus Lamb of God worthy is Your name  
Jesus Lamb of God worthy is Your name**

**Jesus Lamb of God worthy is Your name  
Jesus Lamb of God worthy is Your name**  
Worthy is Your name

### **I stand amazed in the presence**

I stand amazed in the presence  
Of Jesus the Nazarene  
And wonder how He could love me  
A sinner, condemned, unclean

He took my sins and my sorrows  
He made them His very own  
He bore the burden to Calvary  
And suffered and died alone

**How marvellous! How wonderful!  
And my song shall ever be  
How marvellous! How wonderful!  
Is my Saviour's love for me!**

When with the ransomed in glory

His face I at last shall see  
'Twill be my joy through the ages  
To sing of His love for me

**How marvellous! How wonderful!  
And my song shall ever be  
How marvellous! How wonderful!  
Is my Saviour's love for me!**

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### **Offertory: O Praise His Name**

I cast my mind to Calvary  
Where Jesus bled and died for me.  
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet,  
My Saviour on that cursed tree.

His body bound and drenched in tears  
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.  
The entrance sealed by heavy stone  
Messiah still and all alone.

**O praise the name of the Lord our God  
O praise His name forever more  
For endless days we will sing Your  
praise  
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God**

Then on the third at break of dawn,  
The Son of heaven rose again.  
O trampled death where is your sting?  
The angels roar for Christ the King

**O praise the name of the Lord our God  
O praise His name forever more  
For endless days we will sing Your  
praise  
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God**

He shall return in robes of white,  
The blazing Son shall pierce the night.  
And I will rise among the saints,  
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

**O praise the name of the Lord our God  
O praise His name forever more  
For endless days we will sing Your  
praise  
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God**

### **The Perfect Wisdom of our God**

The perfect wisdom of our God,  
Revealed in all the universe:  
All things created by His hand,  
And held together at His command.  
He knows the mysteries of the seas,  
The secrets of the stars are His;  
He guides the planets on their way,  
And turns the earth through another day.

The matchless wisdom of His ways,  
That mark the path of righteousness;  
His word a lamp unto my feet,  
His Spirit teaching and guiding me.  
And oh, the mystery of the cross,  
That God should suffer for the lost  
So that the fool might shame the wise,  
And all the glory might go to Christ!

Oh grant me wisdom from above,  
To pray for peace and cling to love,  
And teach me humbly to receive  
The sun and rain of Your sovereignty.  
Each strand of sorrow has a place  
Within this tapestry of grace;  
So through the trials I choose to say:  
"Your perfect will in your perfect way."

*Each strand of sorrow has a place  
Within this tapestry of grace;  
So through the trials I choose to say:  
"Your perfect will in your perfect way."*

### **SOR: Be Thou my vision**

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou  
art;  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night;  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true  
Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father and I, Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart;  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won;

May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright  
Heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

# You Are My All In All

Words and Music by  
Dennis Jernigan

♩ = 80

## VERSE

F

C

Dm

Dm<sup>7</sup>

Am



1. You are my strength when I am weak. You are the treas - ure that I  
2. Tak - ing my sin, my cross, my shame, Ris - ing a - gain I bless Your

3

Gm<sup>7</sup>

F/C

C<sup>7</sup>

F

C<sup>7</sup>

F

C



seek. You are my all in all. \_\_\_\_\_  
name; You are my all in all. \_\_\_\_\_

Seek-ing You as a pre-cious  
When I fall down, You pick me

## CHORUS

6

Dm Dm<sup>7</sup>

Am

Gm<sup>7</sup>

F/C

C<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>/F

F

F

C



jew'l, Lord, to give up I'd be a fool. You are my all in all.  
up; When I am dry, You fill my cup; You are my all in all.

Je - sus,

10

Dm Dm<sup>7</sup>

Am

Gm<sup>7</sup>

F/C

C<sup>7</sup>

F

C<sup>7</sup>



Lamb of God, wor - thy is Your name! \_\_\_\_\_

13

F

C

Dm Dm<sup>7</sup>

Am

Gm<sup>7</sup>

F/C

C<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>/F

F



Je - sus, Lamb of God, wor - thy is Your name!

CCLI Song # 825356

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# I Stand Amazed

Words and Music by  
Charles Hutchison Gabriel

## VERSE

G C C/E G C/G G<sup>7</sup> C



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres - ence of Je - sus, the Naz - a - rene, and
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine." He
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him and came from the world of light to
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows; He made them His ver - y own. He
5. When with the ran-somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see, 'twill

5 F C C/E Dm/F C/G G<sup>7</sup> C



won - der how He could love me, a sin - ner, con-demned, un - clean.  
had no tears for His own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine.  
com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.  
bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, and suf - fered and died a - lone.  
be my joy thro' the a - ges to sing of His love for me.

## CHORUS

9 C G C/G G<sup>7</sup> C/G G



How mar - vel-ous, how won - der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:

13 C F C/G G<sup>7</sup> C/G G<sup>7</sup> C



How mar - vel-ous, how won - der-ful is my Sav - iour's love for me!

# O Praise The Name (Anástasis)

Words and Music by  
Marty Sampson, Benjamin Hastings  
and Dean Ussher

♩=72

## VERSE 1

C



1. I cast my mind to Cal - va - ry where Je - sus

3

G<sup>(4)</sup>

Am

F



bled \_\_\_\_\_ and died for me. I see His wounds, His hands, His

6

C

G<sup>(4)</sup>

C

Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/E F/C



feet. My Sav-iour on that curs - ed \_\_\_\_\_ tree. 2. His bod - y

## VERSE 2

10

C

C<sup>sus</sup>

C

G<sup>(4)</sup>



bound and drenched in tears, they laid \_ Him down \_\_\_\_\_ in Jo -

13

Am

F<sup>2</sup>(no3)

C



-seph's tomb. The en-trance sealed by heav - y stone. Mes - si - ah



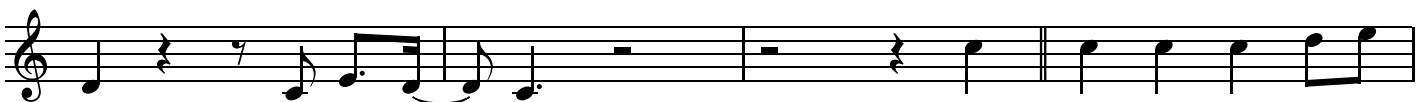
## CHORUS 1a

16

G<sup>(4)</sup>

C

C



still and all a - lone. O praise the Name of the

20 F C Am G<sup>sus</sup> G

Lord our God. O praise His Name for - ev - er - more. For

23 C/E F Am F G 2nd time to Coda  $\Phi$

end - less days we will sing Your praise. Oh Lord, oh Lord — our —

## VERSE 3

26 C C

God. 3. Then on the third at break of — dawn, the Son — of

30 G<sup>(4)</sup> Am F

Heav - en rose a - gain. O tram - pled death, where is your .

33 C G<sup>sus</sup> G C C<sup>sus</sup> D.S. al Coda

— sting? The an - gels roar for Christ the — King. — O

 $\Phi$  Coda

## VERSE 4

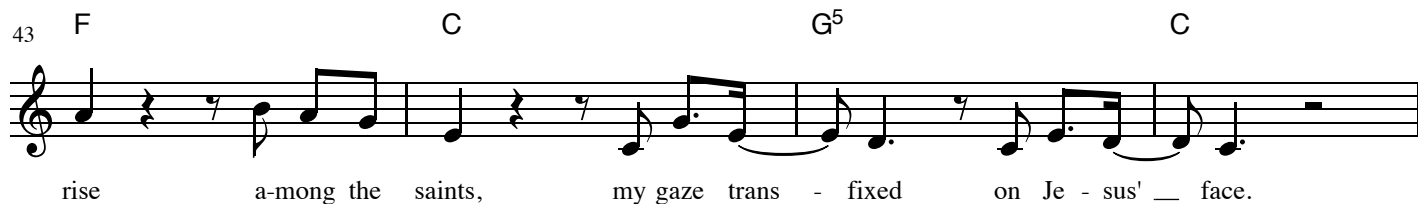
37 C C

God. 4. He shall re - turn in robes of —

40 G<sup>(4)</sup> Am

— white, the blaz - ing sun shall pierce the — night. And I — will —

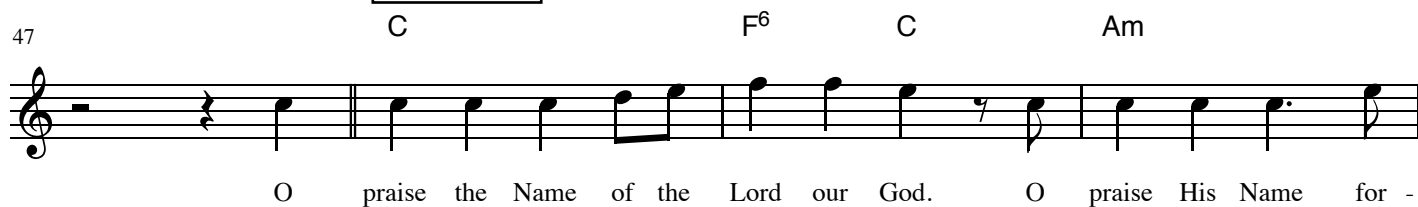
43 F C G<sup>5</sup> C



rise a-mong the saints, my gaze trans - fixed on Je - sus' \_ face.

## CHORUS 1b

47 C F<sup>6</sup> C Am



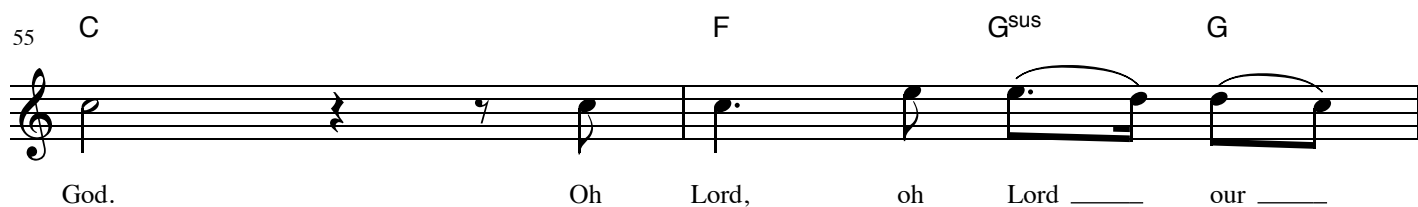
O praise the Name of the Lord our God. O praise His Name for -

51 G<sup>sus</sup> G C/E F<sup>6</sup> Am F G<sup>sus</sup> G



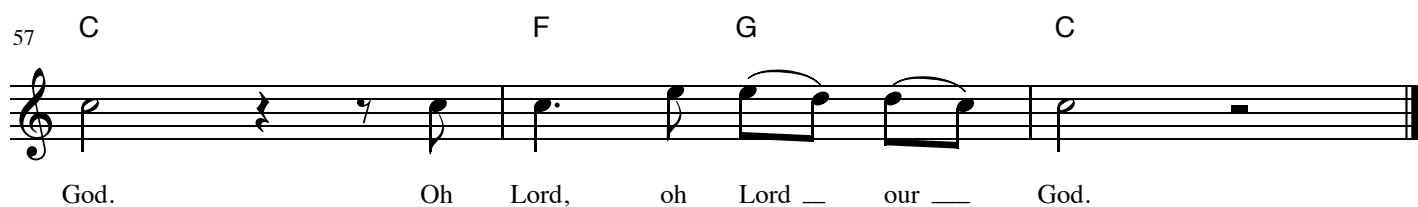
-ev - er-more. For end - less days we will sing Your praise. Oh Lord, oh Lord \_ our \_

55 C F G<sup>sus</sup> G



God. Oh Lord, oh Lord \_ our \_

57 C F G C



God. Oh Lord, oh Lord \_ our \_ God.

# The Perfect Wisdom of Our God

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Steadily (♩ = 76)

A/C# D E F#m E/G# A Dma7 E<sup>sus</sup>

1. The per - fect wis - dom of our God re - vealed in all the u - ni - verse. All  
2. The match - less wis - dom of His ways, that mark the path of right - eous - ness. His  
3. O grant me wis - dom from a - bove to pray for peace and cling to love and

6 A/C# D E F#m D A/E Bm/E A

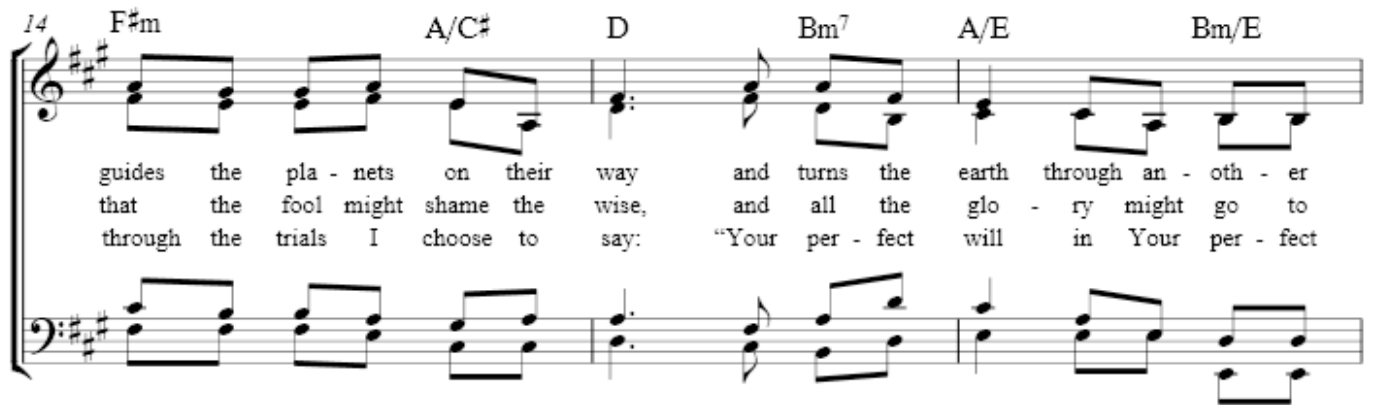
things cre - a - ted by His hand and held to - geth - er at His com - mand. He  
Word a lamp un - to my feet; His Spi - rit teach - ing and guid - ing me. And  
teach me hum - bly to re - ceive the sun and rain of Your sove - reign - ty. Each

10 F#m7 E/G# A D F#m7 E/G# A Dma7 E<sup>sus</sup> E

knows the mys - t'ries of the seas; the sec - rets of the stars are His. He  
O the mys - t'ry of the cross, that God should suf - fer for the lost so  
strand of sor - row has a place with - in this tap - est - ry of grace. So



14 F#m A/C# D Bm<sup>7</sup> A/E Bm/E



guides the pla - nets on their way and turns the earth through an - oth - er  
that the fool might shame the wise, and all the glo - ry might go to  
through the trials I choose to say: "Your per - fect will in Your per - fect"

17 1.2. A A/C# D E F#m A/C# Dadd<sup>9</sup> 3. A



day.  
Christ!

2. The  
3. O way."

# Be Thou My Vision

Words by  
Eleanor Henrietta Hull  
Translation by  
Mary Elizabeth Byrne

Music  
Traditional Irish Tune

## VERSE

D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# G A G D Bm A D A E<sup>7</sup>/B



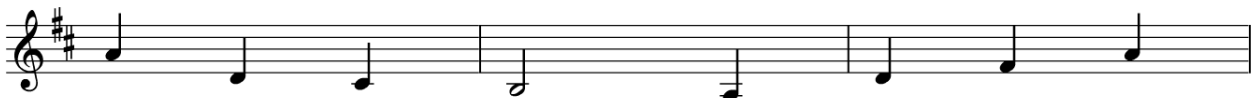
1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all  
2. Be Thou my wis - dom be Thou my true Word; I ev - er  
3. Be Thou my shield and my sword for the fight. Be Thou my  
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Thou mine in -  
5. High King of heav - en, when vic - t'ry is won, may I reach

6 A/C# D D/F# G D/F# D A/C# Bm<sup>7</sup> A G G/D D



else to me, save that Thou art - Thou my best thought, by  
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,  
dig - ni - ty, be Thou my might; Thou my soul's shel - ter and  
-her - i - tance, now and al - ways; Thou and Thou on - ly be  
heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

11 Bm F#m/A G A D D/F#



day or by night, wak - ing or  
I Thy true son, Thou in me  
Thou my high tow'r. Raise Thou me  
first in my heart, High King of  
-ev - er be - fall, still be my

14 G D Bm<sup>7</sup> Em/G Em<sup>7</sup> G/A D



sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.  
vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

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