

Worship 19 February 2017

Call to Worship: Psalm 88:1-7

The sovereign God even of our suffering, who disciplines us with hardship, and calls us to cry out to Him even when we weep and pray for mercy using biblical lament. Is anyone suffering? Let him pray.

Psalm 23

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

**And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.**

He guides my ways in righteousness,
And He anoints my head with oil,
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

**And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.**

Quiet

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.

**And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.**

Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus name

*My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus name*

**Christ alone; cornerstone
Weak made strong; in the Saviour's love
Through the storm, He is Lord
Lord of all**

When Darkness seems to hide His face

I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil
My anchor holds within the veil

**Christ alone; cornerstone
Weak made strong; in the Saviour's love
Through the storm, He is Lord
Lord of all**

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless stand before the throne.

Prayer

How Sweet and Awesome

How sweet and awesome is the place
With Christ within the doors
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores

While all our hearts and all our songs
Join to admire the feast
Each of us cry with thankful tongues
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

Women

"Why was I made to hear Thy voice
And enter while there's room
When thousands make a wretched choice
And rather starve than come?"

Men

'Twas the same love that spread the feast
That sweetly drew us in
Else we had still refused to taste
And perished in our sin

Together

Pity the nations, O our God
Constrain the earth to come
Send Thy victorious Word abroad
And bring the strangers home

Just Voices

We long to see Thy churches full
That all the chosen race
May with one voice and heart and soul
May with one voice and heart and soul
Sing Thy redeeming grace

**Choir Anthem: My God, My King, Thy
Praise I Sing**

My God, my King, Thy praise I sing,
My heart is all Thine own;
My highest powers, my choicest hours,
I yield to Thee alone.

My voice awake, Thy part to take;
My soul, the concert join;
Till all around shall catch the sound,
And mix their hymns with mine.

But we are weak Thy praise to speak;
Your God, ye angels, sing;
'Tis Yours to see, more near than we,
The glories of our King.

Thy truth and grace fill time and space;
As large Thine honours be
Till all that live their homage give
And praise my God with me.
And praise my God with me.

1 Peter 4:12-14

Beloved, do not be surprised at the fiery trial when it comes upon you to test you, as though something strange were happening to you. But rejoice insofar as you share Christ's sufferings, that you may also rejoice and be glad when his glory is revealed. If you are insulted for the name of Christ, you are blessed, because the Spirit of glory and of God rests upon you.

Holy Spirit Living Breath of God

Holy Spirit, living Breath of God,
Breathe new life into my willing soul.
Bring the presence of the risen Lord
To renew my heart and make me whole.
Cause Your Word to come alive in me;
Give me faith for what I cannot see;
Give me passion for Your purity.
Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.

Holy Spirit, come abide within;
May Your joy be seen in all I do—
Love enough to cover ev'ry sin
In each thought and deed and attitude,
Kindness to the greatest and the least,
Gentleness that sows the path of peace.
Turn my striving into works of grace.
Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.

Holy Spirit, from creation's birth,
Giving life to all that God has made,
Show Your power once again on earth;
Cause Your church to hunger for Your ways.

Let the fragrance of our prayers arise.
Lead us on the road of sacrifice
That in unity the face of Christ
Will be clear for all the world to see

**Let the fragrance of our prayers arise.
Lead us on the road of sacrifice
That in unity the face of Christ
Will be clear for all the world to see**

**Sermon: When people get annoyed at
"Jesus Only"
Acts 4:1-22**

SOR: 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

**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

Psalm 23

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend

♩ = 64

D A^{sus} D G/B

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want. He makes me lie in pas - tures
2. He guides my ways in right - eous - ness, and He a - noints my head with
3. And though I walk the dark - est path, I will not fear the e - vil

4 A^{sus} A G A^{sus} A⁷ D G/B

green. He leads me by the still, still wa - ters, His
oil; And my cup, it o - ver - flows with joy, I
one; For You are with me, and Your rod and staff are the

7 Em⁷ A^{sus} A⁷ D

good - ness re - stores my soul. And I will
feast on His pure de - lights.
com - fort I need to know.

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9 D A^{SUS} D G/B

Descant

I will trust, I will trust in You. I will trust, I will

trust in You a - lone, and I will trust in You a -

12 A^{SUS} A G A^{SUS} A⁷

trust in You. End - less mer - cy

-lone; For Your end - less mer - cy

14 D G/B Em⁷ A^{SUS} A⁷ D

fol - lows me, good - ness will lead me home.

fol - lows me, Your good - ness will lead me home.

Cornerstone

Words by
Jonas Myrin, Reuben Morgan,
Eric Liljero and Edward Mote

Music by
Jonas Myrin,
Reuben Morgan, Eric Liljero
and William Batchelder Bradbury

♩ = 71 **INTRO**
C

Am



VERSE 1



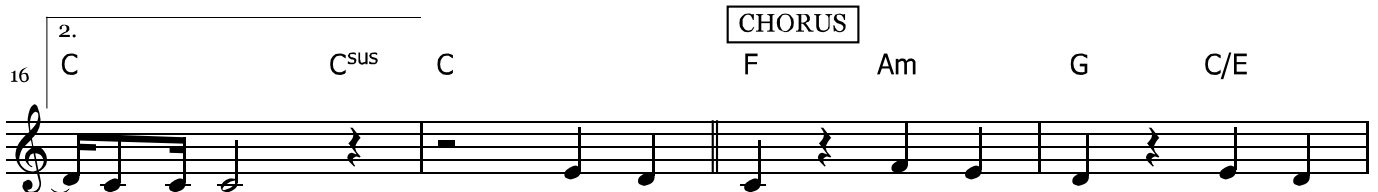
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less, than Je - sus' blood and



right-eous-ness. — I dare not trust the sweet-est frame,



but whol - ly trust in Je - sus' Name. _



- sus' Name. _ Christ a - lone. Corn - er - stone. Weak made

20 F Am G C F Am G

strong in the Sav - iour's love. ____ Through the storm, He is Lord. Lord of

VERSE 2 & 3

24 C C

all. 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face,
3. When He shall come with trump-et sound,

28 F G Am

I rest on His un - chang-ing grace. ____ In ev - 'ry high and
oh may I then in Him be found. ____ Dressed in His right - eous -

31 Am/G F G C 2nd time to Coda ⊕

storm - y gale, my an - chor holds with-in ____ the veil. ____
-ness a - lone. Fault - less stand be - fore ____

CHORUS

34 F G C F Am

My an-chor holds with-in ____ the veil. ____ Christ a - lone. Corn - er -

38 G C/E F Am G C F Am

-stone. Weak made strong in the Sav - iour's love. ____ Through the storm, He is

INTERLUDE

42 G C Am

Lord. Lord of all. He is ____ Lord. ____

46

F G C/E

2. G

Lord of all. Christ a - Lord. Lord of

50

C

3. G C

all. Christ a - Lord. Lord of all.

54

D.S. al Coda

⊕ Coda

57 C

the throne.

HOW SWEET AND AWEFUL

Isaac Watts, 1707

St. Columba, ancient Irish melody

$\text{♩} = 100$ D D/C# G/B A G/B A/C# Dadd2 D A

1. How sweet and awe - ful is the
 2. While all our hearts - and all our
 3. "Why was I made to hear your
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the
 5. Pi - ty the na - tions, O our
 6. We long to see thy church - es

Bm G D D/C# G/B D/F# G (3) D

place with Christ with - in the doors,
 songs join to ad - mire the feast,
 voice and en - ter - ly the room,
 feast that sweet the drew us in;
 God; - strain the earth to come,
 full, all all the cho - sen race

A Bm D/A G Gsus2 D/F# Em Dadd2/F# D/F# A7 Bm

while ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays the
 each of us cries, with thank - ful tongues,
 when thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice "Lord,
 else we had still re - fused to taste and
 send your vic - to - rious Word a - broad, and
 may, with one voice and heart and soul, sing

D/F# G D/A A D

choic - - est of her stores.
 why - - was I a guest?"
 rath - - er starve than come?"
 per - - ished in our sin.
 bring the re stran - gers home.
 thy re deem - ing grace.

Holy Spirit

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend and Keith Getty

VERSE

D Dmaj⁷/F# G A G/B A/C# D D/F# A D/F# G A G/B A/C#



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, liv - ing Breath of God, breathe new life in - to my will - ing
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, come a - bide with - in, may Your joy be seen in all I
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, from cre - a - tion's birth, giv - ing life to all that God has

4 D G/D A/D D Dmaj⁷/F# G A G/B A/C# D D/F# A D/F#



soul. _____ Let the pres - ence of the ris - en Lord come re -
do. _____ Love e - nough to cov - er ev - 'ry sin, in each
made, _____ show Your pow - er once a - gain on earth, cause Your

7 G A G/B A/C# D G A Bm D/F# G D/F# A



-new my heart and make me whole. Cause Your word to come a - live in me;
thought and deed and at - ti - tude. Kind - ness to the great - est and the least,
church to hun - ger for Your ways. Let the fra - grance of our pray'rs a - rise;

11 Bm A/C# D D/F# Em D A Bm Dmaj⁷/F# G A G/B A/C#



Give me faith for what I can - not see, give me pas - sion for Your
gen - tle - ness that sows the path of peace. Turn my striv - ings in - to
Lead us on the road of sac - ri - fice, that in u - ni - ty the

14 D D/F# A D/F# G A G/B A/C# D



pu - ri - ty; Ho - ly Spir - it breathe new life in me.
works of grace; Breath of God show Christ in all I do.
face of Christ may be clear for all the world to see.

In Christ Alone

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 60

VERSE

G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em⁷ G/A



1. In Christ a-lone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, _ my
2. In Christ a-lone, who took on flesh, ful-ness of God in help - less
3. There in the ground His bod-y lay, Light of the world by dark - ness
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ _ in

4 D G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em⁷ G/A



song; This Cor-ner-stone, this sol-id Ground, firm through the fierc-est drought _ and
babe! This gift of love and right-eous-ness, scorned by the ones He came _ to
slain; Then, burst-ing forth in glo-rious Day, up from the grave He rose _ a -
me; From life's first cry to fi-nal breath, Je-sus com-mands my des-ti-

8 D D/F# G D/F# A^{SUS} A D/F# G Bm⁷



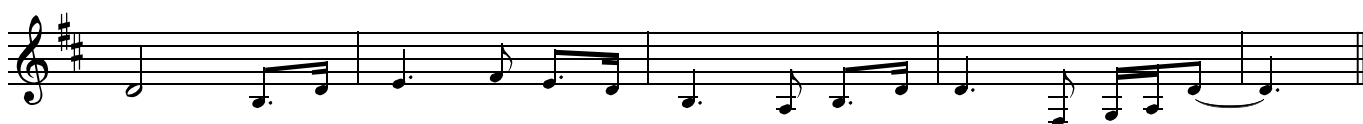
storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv-ings
save. Till on that cross as Je-sus died, the wrath of God was sat-is-
-gain! And as He stands in vic-to-ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on
-ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ev-er pluck me from His

12 A^{SUS} A G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em⁷ G/A



cease. My Com-fort-er, my All in All, here in the love of Christ _ I
-fied. For ev-'ry sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ _ I
me; For I am His and He is mine, bought with the pre-cious blood _ of
hand; Till He re- turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ _ I'll

16 D Am⁷ Em⁷ D D^{SUS} D



stand.
live.
Christ.
stand!

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