

Worship 22 November 2020

Psalm 103:8-13

8 The LORD is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
9 He will not always chide,
nor will he keep his anger forever.
10 He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.
11 For as high as the heavens are above the
earth,
so great is his steadfast love toward those who
fear him;
12 as far as the east is from the west,
so far does he remove our transgressions from
us.
13 As a father shows compassion to his children,
so the LORD shows compassion to those who
fear him.

Bless the Lord (10,000 reasons) / The Steadfast love of the Lord

Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

VERSE 1

The sun comes up
It's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass
And whatever lies before me
Let me be singing
When the evening comes

Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

VERSE 2

You're rich in love
And You're slow to anger
Your name is great
And Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness
I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons
For my heart to find

Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name
Bless You Lord

VERSE 3 (The steadfast love of the Lord)

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases
His mercies never have come to an end
They are new every morning
New every morning
Great is Thy faithfulness, O Lord
Great is Thy faithfulness

Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name
Yes I'll worship Your Holy name
I'll worship Your Holy name

Before the throne of God

VERSE 1

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong and perfect plea,
a great High Priest whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on his hands,
my name is written on his heart.
I know that while in heav'n he stands,
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

VERSE 2

When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look and see him there,
who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God, the just, is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me,
to look on him and pardon me.

VERSE 3

Behold him there, the risen Lamb,
my perfect, spotless righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with himself I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by his blood!
My life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Savior and my God,
with Christ, my Savior and my God.

Offertory: Compassion Hymn

There is an everlasting kindness
You lavished on us
When the Radiance of heaven Came to rescue
the lost;
You called the sheep without a shepherd
To leave their distress
For your streams of forgiveness
And the shade of Your rest.

And with compassion for the hurting,
You reached out Your hand
As the lame ran to meet You
And the dead breathed again;
You saw behind the eyes of sorrow
And shared in our tears,
Heard the sigh of the weary,
Let the children draw near.

**What boundless love,
What fathomless grace
You have shown us, O God of compassion!
Each day we live
An offering of praise
As we show to the world Your compassion.**

We stood beneath the cross of Calvary
And gazed on Your face
At the thorns of oppression
And the wounds of disgrace,
For surely You have borne our suffering
And carried our grief
As You pardoned the scoffer
And showed grace to the thief.

**What boundless love,
What fathomless grace
You have shown us, O God of compassion!
Each day we live
An offering of praise
As we show to the world Your compassion.**

How beautiful the feet that carry
This gospel of peace
To the fields of injustice
And the valleys of need—
To be a voice of hope and healing,
To answer the cries
Of the hungry and helpless
With the mercy of Christ.

**What boundless love,
What fathomless grace
You have shown us, O God of compassion!
Each day we live
An offering of praise
As we show to the world Your compassion.**

Sermon: Luke 15:1-32

God is a loving Father who seeks the lost and rejoices when sinners repent, but the self-righteous refuse to celebrate God's grace. In response, we are to heed God's call to repent and also rejoice in the repentance of others.

SOR: How deep the Father's love for us

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure

How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection

Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

*Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom*

10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord)

Words and Music by
Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman

$\text{♩} = 73$ CHORUS

G D A/C# Bm G D

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O — my soul; Wor-ship His ho - ly name.

4 A^{SUS} A G Bm G A Bm G A

— Sing like nev - er be-fore, O my soul; I'll wor-ship Your ho - ly name.

2nd time to Coda Φ VERSE 1

8 G/D D G/D D G D A Bm

— 1. The sun comes up, it's a new day dawn - ing,

12 G D A Bm G D

it's time to sing Your song — a - gain. — What - ev - er may — pass, and what -

15 A Bm G D

-ev - er lies be - fore — me, let me be sing - ing when the

18 A^{SUS} A D G/D D D.S. al Coda

eve - ning comes. Bless the

Coda

VERSE 2

21

G/D D

G D

A Bm

G D



2. You're rich in love and You're slow to an-ger. Your name is great and Your

25

A Bm

G D

A/C# Bm



heart is kind. _ For all Your good-ness, I will keep on sing-ing; _

29

G

D

A^{SUS} A

D

G/D D



Ten thou-sand rea-sons for my heart to find. Bless the

CHORUS

33

G

D

A/C#

Bm

G

D



Lord, O my soul, O _____ my soul; Wor-ship His ho - ly name. _

36

A^{SUS} A

G

Bm

G

A Bm

G

A



_____ Sing like nev - er be-fore, O my soul; I'll wor-ship Your ho - ly name. .

INSTRUMENTAL

40

D

G

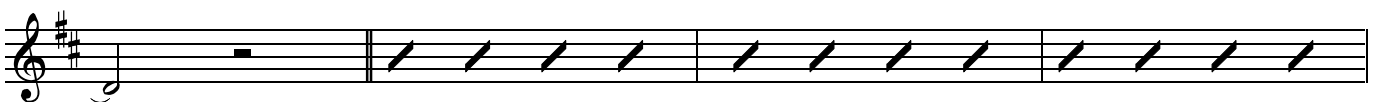
D

A/C#

Bm

G

D



44

A^{SUS} A

G

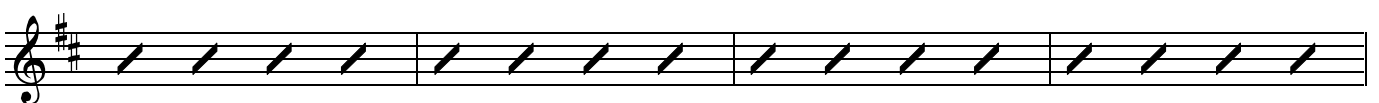
Bm

G

A Bm

G

A



VERSE 3

48 D G D A/C# Bm G D

3. And on that day, when my strength is fail - ing, the end draws near, and my

52 A Bm G D A/C# Bm

time has come; _ Still, my soul will sing Your praise un - end - ing _

56 G D A^{SUS} A D G/D D

ten thou-sand years, and then for - ev - er - more! Bless the

CHORUS

60 G D A/C# Bm G D

Lord, O my soul, O _____ my soul; Wor-ship His ho - ly name. _

63 A^{SUS} A G Bm G A Bm

1. G A

Sing like nev - er be-fore, O my soul; I'll wor-ship Your ho - ly name. _

67 D

2. G A Bm

Bless the wor-ship Your ho - ly name, _

ENDING

70 G A Bm

wor - ship Your ho - ly name, _____ Lord, I'll

72

G

A

D

musical notation

wor - ship Your ho - ly name. _____

Detailed description: This block contains a musical score for a vocal line. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Chord symbols G, A, and D are placed above the staff at specific intervals. The lyrics 'wor - ship Your ho - ly name.' are written below the staff, with a line indicating a continuation of the text. The notation includes slurs and a fermata over the final note.

Before The Throne Of God Above

Words by
Charitie Lees Bancroft

Music by
Vikki Cook

♩ = 74

VERSE 1

C

Em



5

F

Am

F

C

F



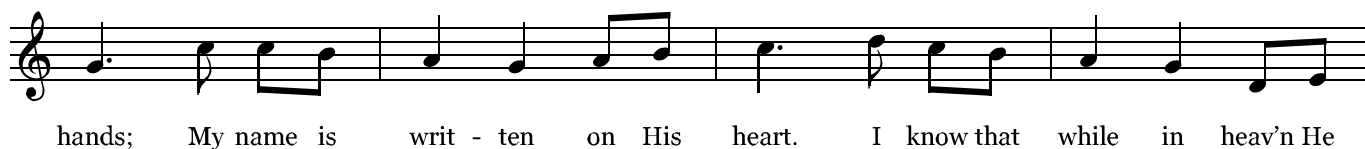
10

Em

Dm/C

Am/C

F



14

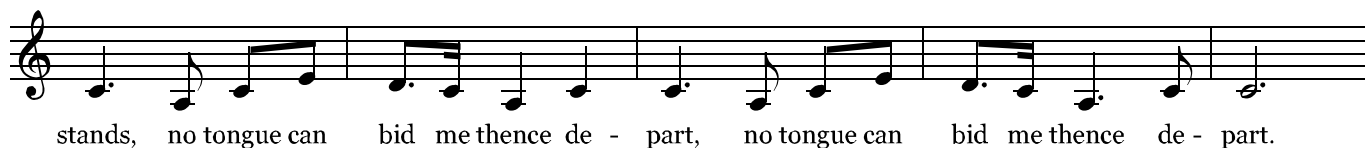
Am⁷

Dm/F

Am

G^{7sus}

F/C



VERSE 2

19

Cmaj⁷

F/C

C

C

F/C

C²



24

C

Dm/C



29 C F G F Am

sin. Be-cause the sin-less Sav-ior died, my sin-ful soul is coun-ted free. For God, the

34 Dm Am F Am G

just, is sat-is-fied to look on Him and par-don me, to look on Him

39 **INSTRUMENTAL** G^{sus} F G F/A F

and par-don _ me.

45 C C²/F **VERSE 3** D Em/D D G/D

3. Be-hold Him there the ris-en Lamb, my per-fect

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

spot-less, right-eous-ness. The great un-change-a-ble I Am, the King of Glo-ry and of

55 D G/D Bm/D A/D F#m/D G/D F#m/D G²

grace. One with Him-self; I can-not die, my soul is pur-chased by His blood. My life is

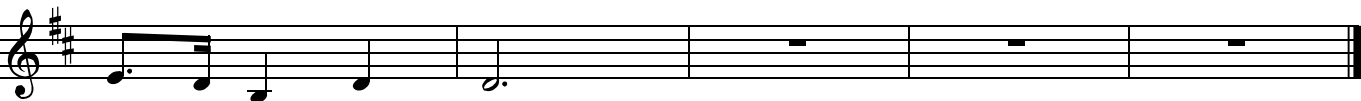
60 Em⁷ Bm⁷ Cmaj⁹ G²

hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Sav-ior and my God, with Christ my

64

Em

D



Sav - ior and my God.

576 The Steadfast Love of the Lord

Because of the Lord's great love we are not consumed. Lamentations 3:22

Unison

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style. The lyrics 'The stead - fast love of the Lord nev - er ceas - es; His' are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics 'mer - cies nev - er come to an end. They are new ev - ery' are written below the treble staff.

The third system of musical notation. The lyrics 'morn - ing, new ev - ery morn - ing; Great is Thy faith - ful -' are written below the treble staff.

The fourth system of musical notation. The lyrics 'ness, O Lord, Great is Thy faith - ful - ness.' are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

TEXT: Edith McNeill; based on Lamentations 3:22, 23
MUSIC: Edith McNeill

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STEADFAST LOVE
Irregular meter

Optional extended or choral ending

The optional extended or choral ending. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is a simple, sustained note. The lyrics 'Great is Thy faith - ful - ness.' are written below the treble staff.

The Compassion Hymn

Words and Music by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty
and Stuart Townend

♩ = 116

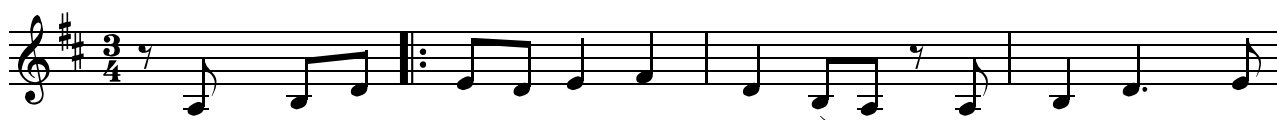
VERSE

G

D/F#

Em⁷

G/A



1. There is an ev - er - last - ing kind - ness — You lav - ished on
(2. And with com) - pas - sion for the hurt - ing, — You reached out Your
(3. We stood be) - neath the cross of Cal - v'ry — and gazed on Your
(4. How beau - ti) - ful the feet that car - ry — this gos - pel of

4

D

G

D/F#

Em⁷



us when the ra - diance of heav - en came to res - cue the
hand as the lame ran to meet You and the dead breathed a -
face, at the thorns of op - pres - sion and the wounds of dis -
peace to the fields of in - jus - tice and the val - leys of

8

A^{7sus}

G

D/F#

Em⁷

G/A



lost; You called the sheep with - out a shep - herd — to leave their dis -
-gain; You saw be - hind the eyes of sor - row — and shared in our
-grace; For sure - ly You have borne our suf - f'ring — and car - ried our
need— To be a voice of hope and heal - ing, — to an - swer the

12

D

G

D/F#

Em⁷

Em⁷/A

1.

INSTRUMENTAL

G



-tress for Your streams of for - give - ness and the shade of Your rest.
tears, heard the sigh of the wea - ry, let the chil - dren draw
grief as You par - doned the scoff - er and showed grace to the
cries of the hun - gry and help - less with the mer - cy of

17

D/F#

A

Bm⁷

A/C#

D

2, 3, 4.

CHORUS

D

A



2. And with com - near. What bound - less
thief. Christ.

CCLI Song Number 5468807

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22 A/G D/F# G Em⁷ D/F# G

love, what fath - om - less grace You have shown us, O God of com -

27 A Bm⁷ A/C# D A A/G D/F# G

-pas - sion! Each day we live, an of - fring of praise as we

33 Em⁷ D/F# G A^{sus} G D/F#

INSTRUMENTAL

show to the world Your com - pas - sion.

38 A Bm⁷ A/C# D G D/F#

42 A Bm⁷ A/C#

1, 2.	3.
D	D

D.S.

3. We stood be -
4. How beau - ti -

The Compassion Hymn

Words and Music by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty
and Stuart Townend

♩ = 116



VERSE

F

C/E

Dm⁷

F/G



1. There is an ev - er - last - ing kind - ness _ You lav - ished on
(2. And with com) - pas - sion for the hurt - ing, _ You reached out Your
(3. We stood be) - neath the cross of Cal - v'ry _ and gazed on Your
(4. How beau - ti) - ful the feet that car - ry _ this gos - pel of

4

C

F

C/E

Dm⁷

G^{7sus}



us when the ra - diance of heav - en came to res - cue the lost; You called the
hand as the lame ran to meet You and the dead breathed a - gain; You saw be -
face, at the thorns of op - pres - sion and the wounds of dis - grace; For sure - ly
peace to the fields of in - jus - tice and the val - leys of need - To be a

9

F

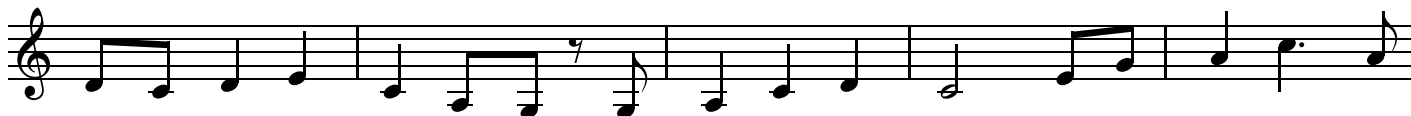
C/E

Dm⁷

F/G

C

F



sheep with - out a shep - herd _ to leave their dis - tress for Your streams of for -
-hind the eyes of sor - row _ and shared in our tears, heard the sigh of the
You have borne our suf - f'ring _ and car - ried our grief as You par - doned the
voice of hope and heal - ing, _ to an - swer the cries of the hun - gry and

14

C/E

Dm⁷

Dm⁷/G

1.

INSTRUMENTAL

F

C/E

G

Am⁷

G/B



-give-ness and the shade of Your rest.
wea - ry, let the chil - dren draw
scoff - er and showed grace to the
help - less with the mer - cy of

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19 C

2, 3, 4.

CHORUS

C G G/F C/E

2. And with com - near. What bound - less love, what fath - om - less
thief.
Christ.

24 F Dm⁷ C/E F G Am⁷ G/B C G

grace You have shown us, O God of com - pas - sion! Each day we

30 G/F C/E F Dm⁷ C/E F G^{sus}

live, an of - fring of praise as we show to the world Your com - pas -

INSTRUMENTAL

36 F C/E G Am⁷ G/B C

-sion.

40 F C/E G Am⁷ G/B

1, 2. C

3. C

D.S.

3. We stood be -

4. How beau - ti -

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend

♩ = 54

VERSE

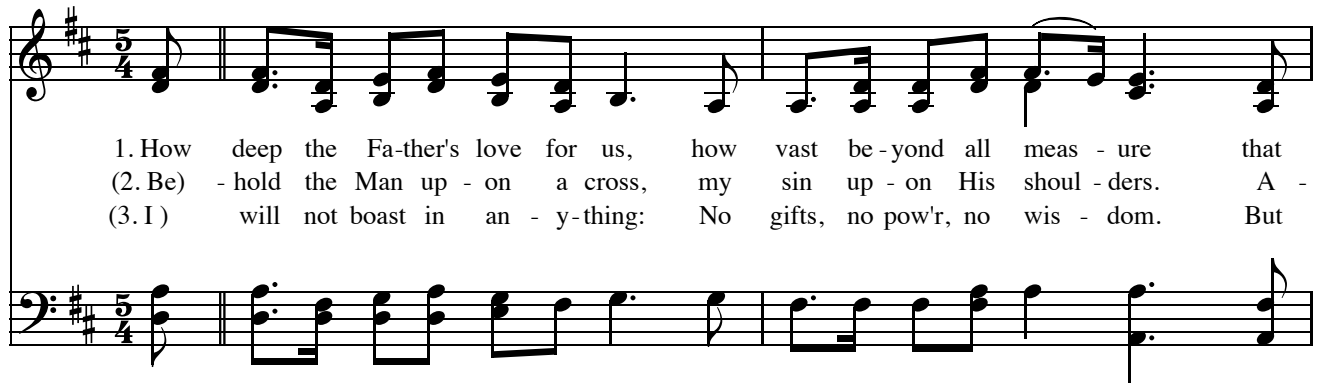
D

Em D/F# G

D/F#

D/A

A



1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all meas - ure that
(2. Be) - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders. A -
(3. I) will not boast in an - y-thing: No gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But

3

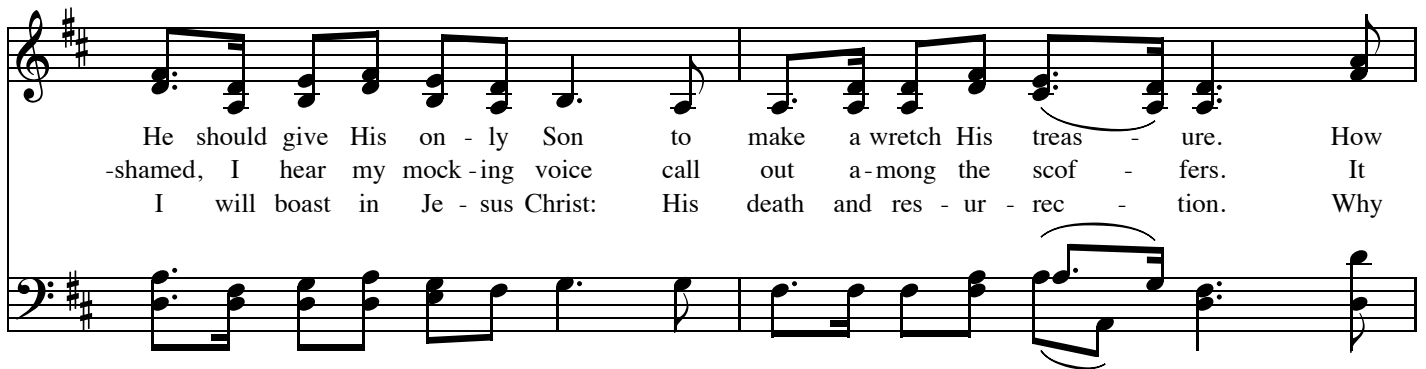
D

Em D/F# G

D/F#

A

D



He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treas - ure. How
-shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a-mong the scof - fers. It
I will boast in Je - sus Christ: His death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why

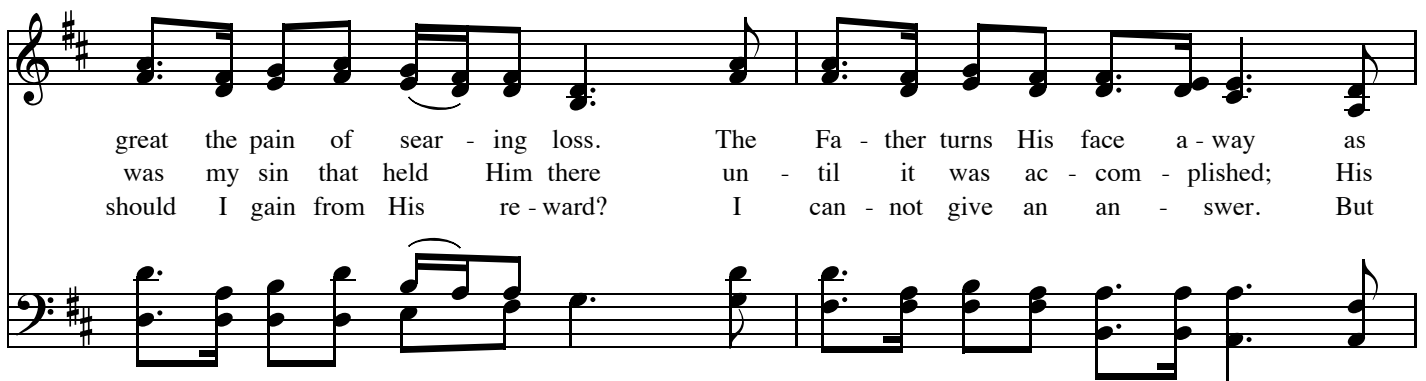
5

Em D/F# G

D/F#

Bm

A



great the pain of sear - ing loss. The Fa - ther turns His face a - way as
was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - com - plished; His
should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer. But

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7 D Em D/F# G D/F# A

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo -
 dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin -
 this I know with all my heart: His wonds have paid my ran -

TURNAROUND

9 D G/B D/A D G² D.C. al Fine

Fine

-ry. 2. Be -
 -ished. 3. I
 -som.