

27 October 2019 Worship

Call to Worship: Joel 2:30-32a

“And I will show wonders in the heavens and on the earth, blood and fire and columns of smoke. The sun shall be turned to darkness, and the moon to blood, before the great and awesome day of the LORD comes. And it shall come to pass that everyone who calls on the name of the LORD shall be saved.”

See He Comes

See, He comes upon the clouds
Jesus Christ, our King appears
All the saints bought by His blood
Will rise to meet Him in the air
Earth and sea shall flee away
All creation waits and groans
For the Lord Redeemer comes
To take His longing exiles home

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Come, O Lord, on earth to reign
Hallelujah, hallelujah
We await the coming day

Those who mocked and scorned His name
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree
Deeply wail, in sorrow grieve
When they the true Messiah see
Every eye will see the Lord
Dressed in dreadful majesty
Every knee shall bow before
The Judge of all eternity

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Come, O Lord, on earth to reign
Hallelujah, hallelujah
We await the coming day

Still He bears the holy scars
Evidence of saving grace
All the saints bought by His blood
Shall then rejoice to see His face
Yes, amen, let all adore
Christ on His eternal throne
All the pow'r and might are Yours
Come, claim the kingdom as Your own

Hallelujah, hallelujah
Come, O Lord, on earth to reign
Hallelujah, hallelujah
We await the coming day

Now but not yet

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 every 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 power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.
*No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.*

Offertory: The Sands of Time are Sinking

VERSE 1

The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of Heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn awakes;
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

VERSE 2

Instrumental

VERSE 3

O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, deep well of love;

The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above;
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

VERSE 4

The bride eyes not her garments,
But her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

SOP: Speak O Lord

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
To receive the food of Your Holy Word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility;
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail—
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us—
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory.
*And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory.*

Sermon: Romans 13:8-14

"Live in Light of the Day"

Believers should love and live in view of the coming day of the Lord. We are to love one another and live in holiness, because the return of Jesus is at hand.

SOR: The Sands of Time are Sinking

The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of Heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn awakes;
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

The King there in His beauty,
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well spent journey,
Though sev'n deaths lay between;
The Lamb with His fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, deep well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above;
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove;
And always dewes of sorrow
Were lustered with His love;
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

Oh! I am my Beloved's
And my Beloved's mine!
He brings a poor, vile sinner
Into His "house of wine;"
I stand upon His merit,
I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

The bride eyes not her garments,
But her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

See He Comes

Words by
Charles Wesley, John Cennick,
Zach Sprowls and Rich Gunderlock

Music by
Rich Gunderlock
and Zach Sprowls

♩ = 72

Em D C G C/G

1. See, He comes up - on the clouds Je - sus Christ our King ap -
 (2. Those who) mocked and scorned His name, pierced and nailed Him to the
 (3. Still He) bears the ho - ly scars: Ev - i - dence of sav - ing

4 G Em D C G D G

-pears. All the saints bought by His blood will rise to meet Him in the air. Earth and
 tree, deep-ly wail, in sor-row grieve, when they the true Mes-si - ah see. Ev - 'ry
 grace. All the saints bought by His blood shall then re - joice to see His face. Yes, a -

9 Em D/F# C G/D Bm⁷

sea shall flee a - way, all cre - a - tion waits and groans, for the
 eye will see the Lord dressed in dread - ful maj - es - ty; Ev - 'ry
 -men, let all a - dore Christ on His e - ter - nal throne. All the

13 Em D/F# C Am⁷ Bm⁷

Lord Re - deem - er comes to take His long - ing ex - iles home. Hal - le -
 knee shall bow be - fore the judge of all e - ter - ni - ty.
 pow'r and might are Yours, come claim the king - dom as Your own.

17 Cmaj⁷ Em⁷ C G

-lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, come, oh Lord, ____ on earth to ____ reign. Hal - le -

21 Cmaj⁷ Em⁷ C

-lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, we a - wait ____ the com - ing

24

1, 2.

Em

C

D

Em

G

3.

Em

day.

2. Those who day.

3. Still He

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



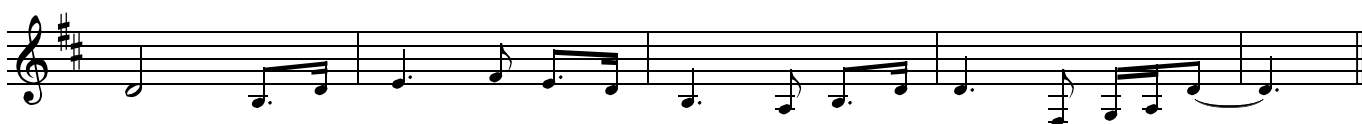
storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv-ings
save. Till on that cross as Je-sus died, the wrath of God was sat-is-
-gain! And as He stands in vic-to-ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on
-ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ev-er pluck me from His

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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In Christ Alone

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 60

VERSE

A♭ E♭ A♭ B♭ E♭/G A♭ E♭/G Fm⁷ A♭/B♭



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 E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ B♭ E♭/G



song; This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id Ground, firm through the
babe! This gift of love and right-eous - ness, scorned by the
slain; Then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious Day, up from the
me; From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com -

7 A♭ E♭/G Fm⁷ A♭/B♭ E♭ E♭/G A♭ E♭/G



fierc - est drought — and storm. What heights of love, what depths of
ones He came — to save. Till on that cross as Je - sus
grave He rose — a - gain! And as He stands in vic - to -
-mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of

10 B♭^{sus} B♭ E♭/G A♭ Cm⁷ B♭^{sus} B♭ A♭ E♭ A♭



peace, when fears are stilled, when striv-ings cease. My Com-fort- er, my All in
died, the wrath of God was sat - is - fied. For ev - 'ry sin on Him was
-ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; For I am His and He is
man, can ev - er pluck me from His hand; Till He re - turns or calls me

14 B♭ E♭/G A♭ E♭/G Fm⁷ A♭/B♭ E♭



All, here in the love of Christ — I stand.
laid; Here in the death of Christ — I live.
mine, bought with the pre - cious blood — of Christ.
home, here in the pow'r of Christ — I'll stand!

17 B♭m⁷ Fm⁷ E♭ E♭^{sus} E♭



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Speak O Lord

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

1 Speak, O Lord, as we come to You to re -
2 Teach us Lord full o - be - di - ence, ho - ly
3 Speak, O Lord, and re - new our minds; Help us

ceive the food of Your ho - ly word. Take Your truth, plant it
rev - er - ence, true hu - mil - i - ty. Test our thoughts and our
grasp the heights of Your plans for us. Truths un - changed from the

deep in us; Shape and fash - ion us in Your like - ness, that the
at - ti - tudes in the ra - di - ance of Your pu - ri - ty. Cause our
dawn of time, that will e - cho down through e - ter - ni - ty. And by

light of Christ might be seen to - day in our acts of love and our
faith to rise, cause our eyes to see Your ma - jes - tic love and au -
grace we'll stand on Your prom - is - es; And by faith we'll walk as You

Speak O Lord - 2

12 **Am** **Gsus G** **F/A G/B C2** **F** **C**

deeds of faith. Speak, O Lord, and ful - fill in us all Your
thor - i - ty. Words of pow'r that can nev - er fail; Let their
walk with us. Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built and the

15 **F** **C/E F** **Gsus G C** **F2** **C2/EF2 Gsus G** **C**

pur - pos - es, for Your glo - ry.
truth pre - vail o - ver un - be - lief.
earth is filled with Your glo - ry.

THE SANDS OF TIME ARE SINKING

Anne Ross Cousin (1857)

Based on the letters of Samuel Rutherford

Connie Dever

D A Bm D/A G D Bm A G Asus A

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, the dawn of Hea - ven breaks;
 2. The King there in his beau - ty, with - out a veil is seen;
 3. O Christ, he is the foun - tain, the deep, deep well of love;
 4. With mer - cy and with judg - ment my web of time He wove;
 5. Oh! I am my Be - lov - ed's and my Be - lov - ed's mine!
 6. The bride eyes not her gar - ments but her dear Bride - groom's face;

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

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn a - wakes;
 It were a well spent jour - ney though sev'n deaths lay be - tween;
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed, more deep I'll drink a - bove;
 and al - ways dews of sor - row were lus - tred with his love;
 He brings a poor, vile sin - ner in - to his "house of wine;"
 I will not gaze at glo - ry but on my King of Grace:

G A D A Bm D/A G A A/C# Bm

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,
 The Lamb with his fair ar - my doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
 There to an o - cean full - ness his mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
 I stand up - on his mer - it, I know no oth - er stand,
 Not at the crown he giv - eth, but on his pier - ced hand;

D/A G A A/C# D A Bm G D/A A Dsus D

and glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 and glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 and glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 when throned where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 not e'en where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry of Im - man - uel's land.