

Worship 8 Jan 2017

Psalm 82:1-6

Theological Emphasis: The God of compassion hates material hoarding, partiality, selfishness, oppression, and expects those made in His image to walk like Him in justice and righteousness.

A mighty fortress is our God

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

There is a fountain filled with blood

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

Congregational Reading: John 4:13-14

Jesus said to her, "Everyone who drinks of this water will be thirsty again, but whoever drinks of the water that I will give him will never be thirsty again. The water that I will

give him will become in him a spring of water welling up to eternal life."

Living Waters (NEW)

Are you thirsty
Are you empty
Come and drink these living waters
Tired and broken
Peace unspoken
Rest beside these living waters

Christ is calling
Find refreshing
At the cross of living waters
Lay your life down
All the old gone
Rise up in these living waters

**There's a river that flows
With mercy and love
Bringing joy to the city of our God
There our hope is secure
Do not fear anymore
Praise the Lord of living waters**

Spirit moving
Mercy washing
Healing in these living waters
Lead your children
To the shore line
Life is in these living waters

**There's a river that flows
With mercy and love
Bringing joy to the city of our God
There our hope is secure
Do not fear anymore
Praise the Lord of living waters**

Are you thirsty
Are you empty
Come and drink these living waters
Love, forgiveness
Vast and boundless
Christ, He is our living waters

**There's a river that flows
With mercy and love
Bringing joy to the city of our God
There our hope is secure
Do not fear anymore
Praise the Lord of living waters**

Offertory: Come as you are

Come out of sadness
From wherever you've been
Come broken hearted
Let rescue begin
Come find your mercy
Oh sinner come kneel
Earth has no sorrow
That heaven can't heal
Earth has no sorrow
That heaven can't heal

**So lay down your burdens
Lay down your shame
All who are broken
Lift up your face
Oh wanderer come home
You're not too far
So lay down your hurt
Lay down your heart**

Come as you are

There's hope for the hopeless
And all those who've strayed
Come sit at the table
Come taste the grace
There's rest for the weary
Rest that endures
Earth has no sorrow
That heaven can't cure

**So lay down your burdens
Lay down your shame
All who are broken
Lift up your face
Oh wanderer come home
You're not too far
So lay down your hurt
Lay down your heart
Come as you are**

There's joy for the morning
Oh sinner be still
Earth has no sorrow
That heaven can't heal
Earth has no sorrow
That heaven can't heal

**So lay down your burdens
Lay down your shame
All who are broken
Lift up your face
Oh wanderer come home
You're not too far
So lay down your hurt
Lay down your heart
Come as you are
Come as you are**

Second Set:

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.

Message: The Mystery Revealed
Luke 24:36-49/Romans 1:16

SOR: 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.

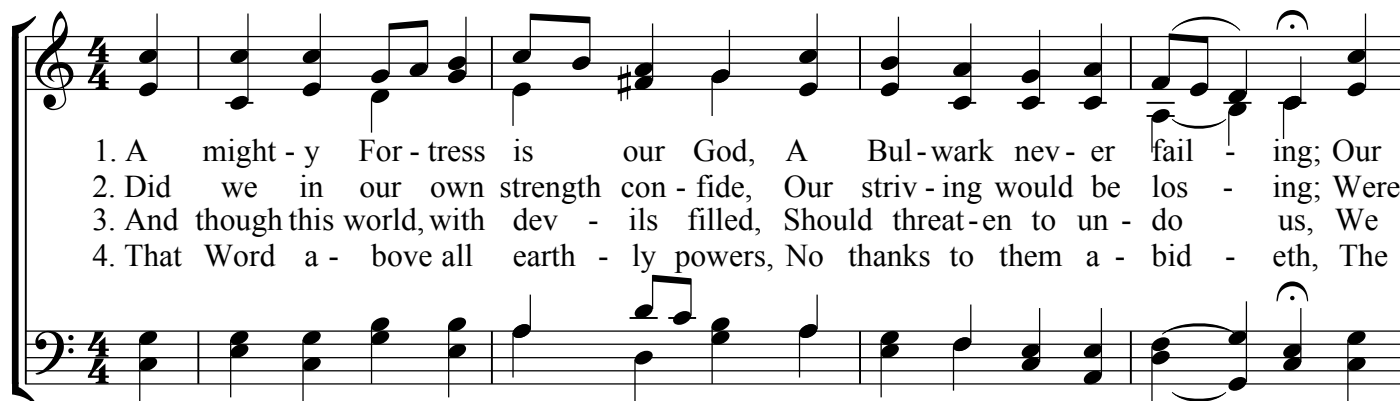
**What boundless love,
What fathomless grace
You have shown us, O God of compassion!
Each day we live
An offering of praise
As we show to the world Your compassion.
As we show to the world Your compassion.**

A Mighty Fortress

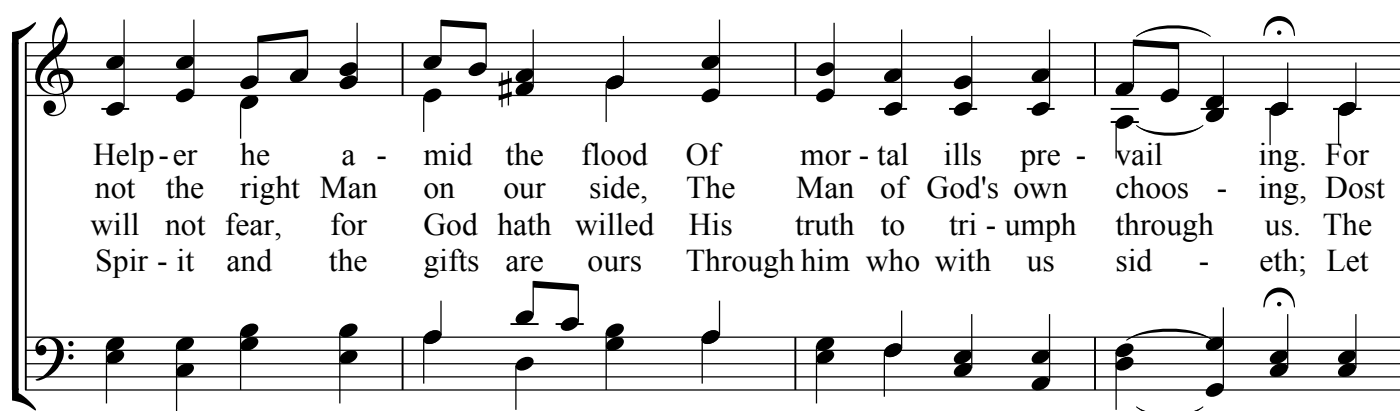
EIN' FESTE BURG

Martin Luther, 1529

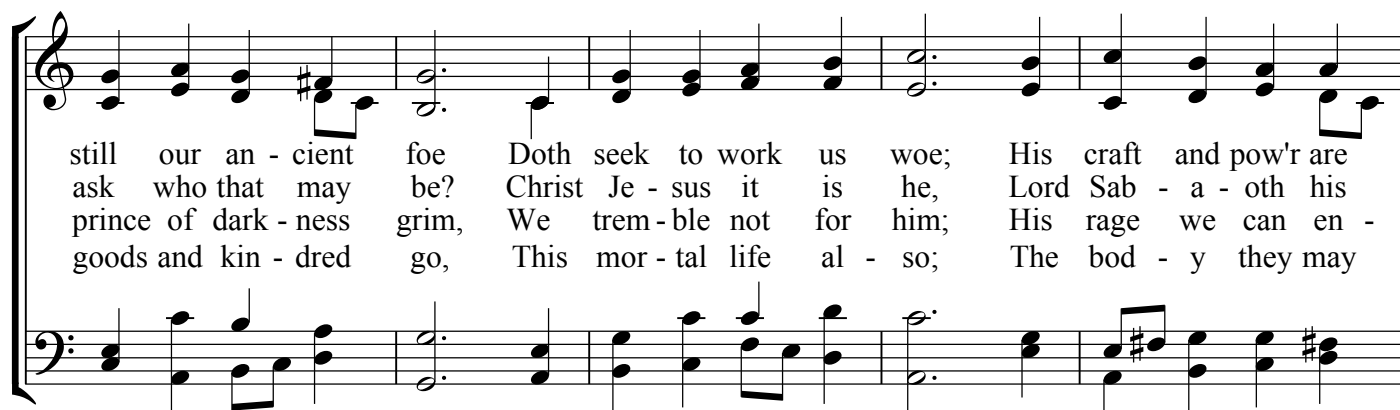
Martin Luther, 1529



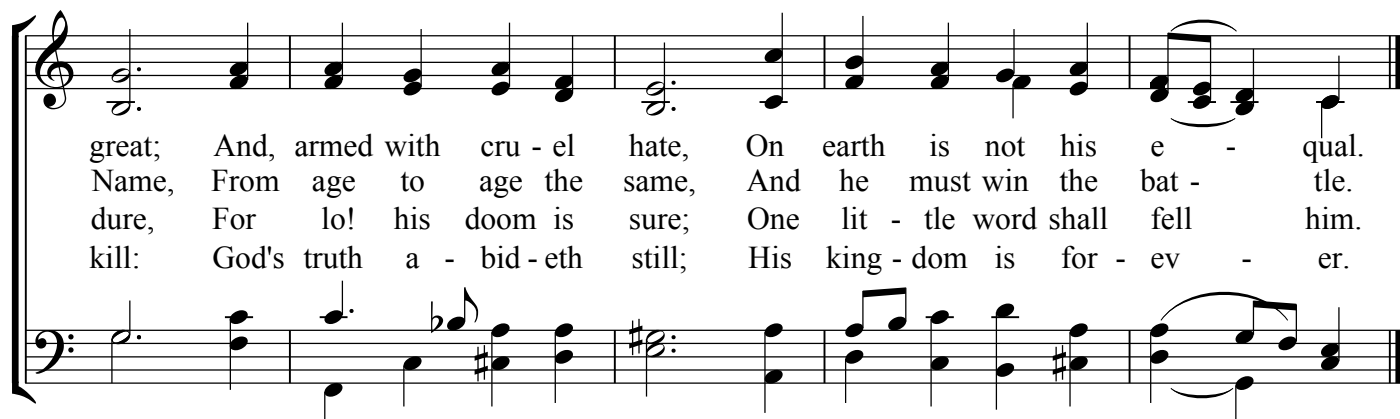
1. A might - y For - tress is our God, A Bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing; Were
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us, We
4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them a - bid - eth, The



Help - er he a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail ing. For
not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing, Dost
will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us. The
Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid - eth; Let



still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus it is he, Lord Sab - a - oth his
prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great; And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
Name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - ev - er.

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There Is A Fountain

Words by
William Cowper

Music by
Unknown

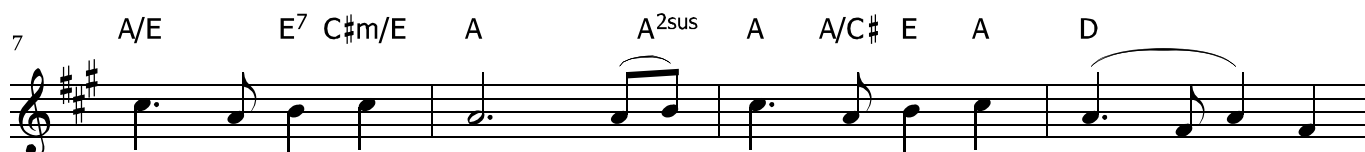
VERSE



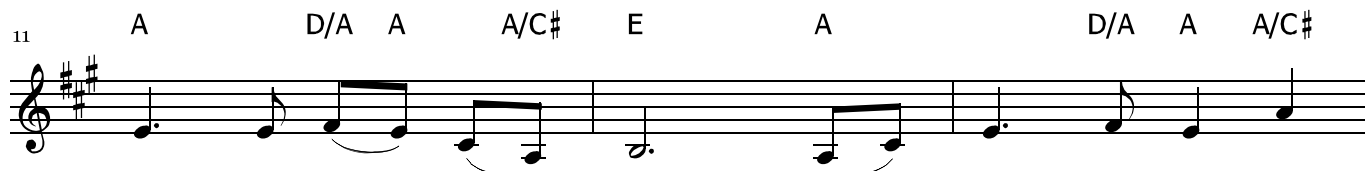
1. There _ is a foun-tain filled with blood drawn _ from Im - man - uel's _
2. The _ dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that _ foun - tain in _ his _
3. Dear _ dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood shall _ nev - er lose _ its _
4. E'er _ since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy _ flow - ing wounds _ sup -
5. When _ this poor lisp - ing, stam-m'ring tongue lies _ si - lent in _ the _



veins, and _ sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood lose _
 day, and _ there may I, though vile as he, wash _
 pow'r, till _ all the ran - somed Church of God be _
 -ply, re - deem - ing love has been my theme and _
 grave, then _ in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll _



all their guilt - y stains: Lose _ all their guilt - y stains, _ lose
 all my sins a - way: Wash _ all my sins a - way, _ wash
 saved to sin no more: Be _ saved to sin no more, _ be
 shall be till I die: And _ shall be till I die, _ and
 sing Thy pow'r to save: I'll _ sing Thy pow'r to save, _ I'll



all their guilt - y _ stains; And _ sin - ners plunged be -
 all my sins _ a - way; And _ there may I, though
 saved to sin _ no _ more; Till _ all the ran - somed
 shall be till _ I _ die; Re - deem - ing love has
 sing Thy pow'r _ to _ save; Then _ in a no - bler,

CCLI Song Number 27707

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14



-neath	that	flood	lose _____	all	their	guilt	-	y	stains.
vile	as	he,	wash _____	all	my	sins	a	-	way.
Church	of	God	be _____	saved	to	sin	no		more.
been	my	theme	and _____	shall	be	till	I		die.
sweet	-	er	I'll _____	sing	Thy	pow'r	to		save.

Living Waters

Words and Music by
Kristyn Getty and Ed Cash

INTRO

$$\overline{C^5}$$
Cmaj⁷C⁵Cmaj⁷

§

VERSE

 C^5

1. Are you thirst - y?
2. Christ is call - ing,
3. Spir - it mov - ing,
4. Are you thirst - y?

C⁵/FC⁵/GC⁵

(Cmaj⁷)

C⁵

Are	you emp -ty?	Come	and drink these liv - ing	wat - ers. ____	Tired	and bro - ken,
find	re - fresh - ing	at	the cross of liv - ing	wat - ers. ____	Lay	your life down,
mer -	cy wash - ing;	Heal -	ing in these liv - ing	wat - ers. ____	Lead	your chil - dren
Are	you emp -ty?	Come	and drink these liv - ing	wat - ers. ____	Love,	for - give - ness,

C⁵/FC⁵/G

I.

C⁵Cmaj⁷C⁵

peace un - spo - ken, rest be - side these liv - ing wat - ers. _____
all the old gone, rise up in these liv - ing
to the shore -line, life is in these liv - ing
vast and bound -less, Christ, He is our liv - ing

CHORUS

Am

F

C

[illegible]

wat - ers.

There's a riv - er ___ that flows with mer - cy___ and love, bring-ing

wat - ers.

wat - ers.

F

G^{SUS}

G

C

G

Last time to Coda \oplus
 C/E F

F

joy to the cit-y of our God; — There our hope is se-cure, do not fear an - y-more,

1. TURNAROUND 2.

19 Dm⁷ G C⁵ Cmaj⁷ C⁵ Cmaj⁷ Dm⁷ G

praise the Lord of liv - ing wat - ers. ____ praise the Lord of liv - ing

BRIDGE

23 C⁵ F/A G/B C/E F

wat - ers. ____ Ooh. ____ Ooh. ____

27 Am G/B C F/A G/B

Ooh. ____ Ooh. ____

30 C/E F Am G/B C D.S. al Coda

Ooh. ____ Ooh. ____

ENDING

33 Coda Dm⁷ G C⁵ C G

praise the Lord of liv - ing wat - ers. ____ There our hope is se - cure, do not

36 C/E F Dm⁷ G C

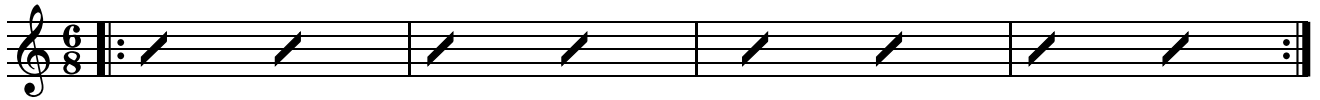
fear an - y - more, praise the Lord of liv - ing wat - ers. ____

Come As You Are

Words and Music by
David Crowder, Matt Maher
and Ben Glover

♩ = 135 **INTRO**
C

Fmaj⁷



VERSE 1

5 C F C F C

1. Come out of sad - ness from wher - ev - er you've been. Come, bro - ken - heart - ed, let

8 G Am G/B C F C

res - cue be - gin. _ Come find your mer - cy. O sin - ner, come kneel;

11 F C G Am F C G

Earth has no sor - row that Heav - en can't _ heal, earth has no sor - row that Heav - en can't _

CHORUS

15 C Fmaj⁷ C

heal. Lay down your bur - dens, _ lay down your shame.

20 Fmaj⁷ G G^{SUS} G

All who are bro - ken _ lift up your face. _ O wan - der - er,

CCLI Song # 7017790

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25 Fmaj⁷ Am

come home; ____ You're not too ____ far. So lay down your

29 Fmaj⁷ G Fmaj⁷ G Fmaj⁷

INSTRUMENTAL

hurt, lay down your _ heart, come as you are. ____

34 C F C

VERSE 2

2. There's hope for the hope - less and all those who've strayed: Come

38 F C G Am G/B C

sit at the ta - ble, come taste the grace. _ There's rest for the wea - ry,

41 F C F C G C

rest that en-dures. Earth has no sor-row that Heav-en can't _ cure.

45 Fmaj⁷ C

CHORUS

So, lay down your bur - dens, ____ lay down your shame. All who are

50 Fmaj⁷ G Fmaj⁷

bro - ken ____ lift up your face. ____ O wan-der-er, come home; _

55 Am Fmaj⁷

— You're not too — far. So lay down your hurt, lay down your —

59 BRIDGE G Am G/B C F

heart: Come as you are. — Come as you are. —

63 C G

— Fall in His arms. — Come as you are. — 3. There's

68 VERSE 3 C F C F C

joy for the morn - ing. O sin - ner, be still. Earth has no sor - row that

71 G Am F C

Heav - en can't — heal. Earth has no sor - row that

73 G C D.S. al Coda

Heav - en can't — heal. So, lay down your

76 ⊕ Coda ENDING G Fmaj⁷ G Am G

heart, come as you are. — Come as you are. .

81 Fmaj⁷ G Fmaj⁷

The musical notation is on a single staff with a treble clef. It consists of six measures. Measure 1: A dotted quarter note on G4, followed by a quarter rest. Measure 2: A quarter rest, followed by an eighth-note triplet (A4, B4, C5), and a quarter note on G4. Measure 3: A dotted quarter note on G4, followed by a quarter rest. Measure 4: A quarter rest, followed by an eighth-note triplet (A4, B4, C5), and a quarter note on G4. Measure 5: A dotted quarter note on G4, followed by a quarter rest. Measure 6: A dotted half note on G4, followed by a quarter rest. The piece ends with a double bar line.

____ Come as you are. ____ Come as you are. ____

Speak O Lord

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

F/A G/B C2 F C

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

F C Am G/B F/A G/B C2

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

F C F C/E F G C C/E

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

G G/F C/E Gsus/F G9/F C2/E G G/F C/E

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 Compassion Hymn

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

♩ = 116

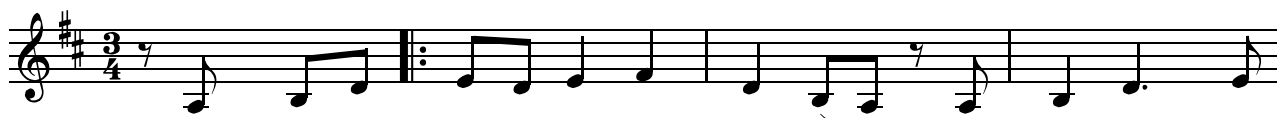
VERSE

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 -