

9th April 2017

Lamentations 3:22-23

"The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness."
Call to Worship: Let us worship our faithful God and give thanks for his love and mercy...

FIRST SET

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness
O God my Father
There is no shadow
Of turning with Thee
Thou changest not
Thy compassions they fail not
As Thou hast been
Thou forever wilt be

*Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning
New mercies I see
All I have needed
Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness
Lord unto me*

Summer and winter
And springtime and harvest
Sun moon and stars
In their courses above
Join with all nature
In manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness
Mercy and love

*Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning
New mercies I see
All I have needed
Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness
Lord unto me*

Pardon for sin
And a peace that endureth
Thy own dear presence
To cheer and to guide
Strength for today
And bright hope for tomorrow
Blessings all mine
With ten thousand beside

*Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning
New mercies I see
All I have needed
Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness
Lord unto me*

Come People of the Risen King

Come, people of the Risen King,
Who delight to bring Him praise;
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

*Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
And those weeping through the night;
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

*Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, young and old from every land -
Men and women of the faith;
Come, those with full or empty hands -
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing -
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age:
"Our God is all in all!"

*Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Congregational Scripture Reading: John 13:12-16
(ESV)

¹²When he had washed their feet and put on his outer garments and resumed his place, he said to them, "Do you understand what I have done to you?" ¹³You call me Teacher and Lord, and you are right, for so I am. ¹⁴If I then, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another's feet. ¹⁵For I have given you an example, that you also should do just as I have done to you. ¹⁶Truly, truly, I say to you, a servant^[e] is not greater than his master, nor is a messenger greater than the one who sent him.

Meekness and Majesty

Meekness and majesty
Manhood and Deity
In perfect harmony
The Man who is God
Lord of eternity
Dwells in humanity
Kneels in humility
And washes our feet

*O what a mystery
Meekness and majesty
Bow down and worship
For this is your God
This is your God*

Father's pure radiance
Perfect in innocence
Yet learns obedience
To death on a cross
Suffering to give us life
Conquering through sacrifice
And as they crucify
Prays: 'Father forgive.'

*O what a mystery
Meekness and majesty
Bow down and worship
For this is your God
This is your God*

Wisdom unsearchable,
God the invisible,
Love indestructible
In frailty appears.
Lord of infinity,
Stooping so tenderly,
Lifts our humanity
To the heights of His throne

*O what a mystery
Meekness and majesty
Bow down and worship
For this is your God
This is your God*

SECOND SET

Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected
Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
'Tis the long-expected Prophet
David's son, yet David's Lord
By His Son God now has spoken
'Tis the true and faithful Word

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning
Foes insulting His distress
Many hands were raised to wound Him
None would interpose to save
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave

Ye who think of sin but lightly
Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view its nature rightly
Here its guilt may estimate
Mark the sacrifice appointed
See who bears the awful load

'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed
Son of Man and Son of God

Here we have a firm foundation
Here the refuge of the lost
Christ, the Rock of our salvation
His the name of which we boast
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built

Song of Response

May The Peace of God

(Introduce during offertory by Lup Meng & Gerald)

May the peace of God, our heav'nly Father,
And the grace of Christ, the risen Son,
And the fellowship of God the Spirit
Keep your hearts and minds within His love.

(Refrain)

And to Him be praise for His glorious reign;
From the depths of earth to the heights of heaven
We declare the name of the Lamb once slain—
Christ eternal, the King of Kings.

May this peace which passes understanding,
And this grace which makes us what we are,
And this fellowship of His communion,
Make us one in spirit and in heart.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Words and Music
Thomas Obediah Chisholm
and William Marion Runyan

♩ = 75



1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther, there is no
2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest; Sun, moon and
3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thy own dear



shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com -
stars in their cours - es a - bove join with all na - ture in
pres - ence to cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright



pas - sions they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
man - i - fold wit - ness to Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
hope for to - mor - row, bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by morn - ing new



mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed Thy hand hath pro -



vid - ed— Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me.

Come, People of the Risen King

Words and Music by Keith & Kristyn Getty and Stuart Townend

Jubilant (♩ = 112)

F C Am⁷ F G F/G

1. Come, peo - ple of the ris - en King, who de - light to bring Him praise. Come,
 those whose joy is morn - ing sun, and those weep - ing through the night. Come,
 young and old from ev - 'ry land, men and wom - en of the faith. Come,

C Am⁷ Dm⁷ F/G C

all, and tune your hearts to sing to the Morn - ing Star of grace. From the
 those who tell of bat - tles won, and those strug - gling in the fight. For His
 those with full or emp - ty hands; find the rich - es of His grace. O - ver

F Am⁷ Dm⁷ G F

shift - ing shad - ows of the earth we will lift our eyes to Him, where
 per - fect love will nev - er change, and His mer - cies nev - er cease, but
 all the world His peo - ple sing; shore to shore we hear them call— the

C Am⁷ Dm⁷ F/G C Refrain

stead - y arms of mer - cy reach to — gath - er chil - dren in.
 fol - low us through all our days with the cer - tain hope of peace. }
 Truth that cries through ev - 'ry age: "Our — God is all in all!" } Re -

G Dm⁷ G F C/E C G

joice! Re - joice! Let ev - 'ry tongue re - joice! One heart, one

1.2. Am G F C/E Dm G C Fadd9

voice, O Church of Christ, re - joice!

3. rit. Am⁷ Dm⁷ F Dm G Gsus C

2. Come, Church of Christ, re - joice!
 3. Come,

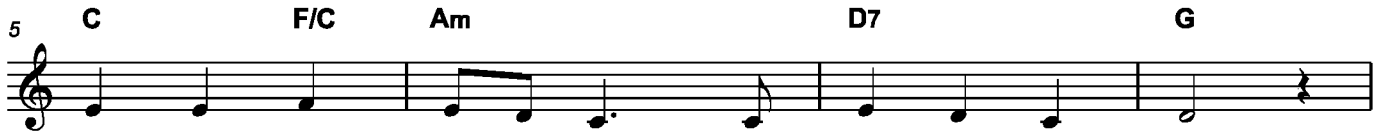
Meekness And Majesty

Words and Music by
Graham Kendrick

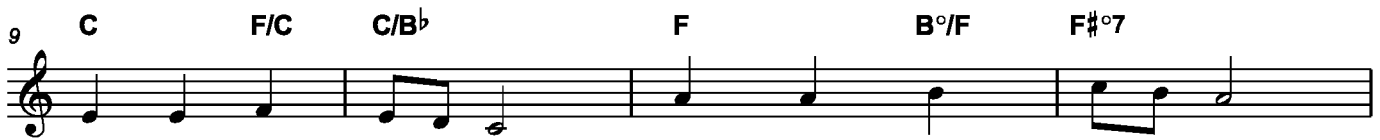
♩ = 112



1. Meek - ness and maj - es - ty, man - hood and de - i - ty,
2. Fa - ther's pure ra - di - ance, per - fect in in - no - cence;
3. Wis - dom un - search - a - ble, God, the in - vis - i - ble;



in per - fect har - mo - ny, the Man who is God.
Yet learns o - be - di - ence to death on a cross.
Love in - de - struct - i - ble in frail - ty ap - pears.



Lord of e - ter - ni - ty, dwells in hu - man - i - ty;
Suf - fring to give us life, con - qu'ring through sac - ri - fice;
Lord of in - fin - i - ty, stoop - ing so ten - der - ly;




Kneels in hu - mil - i - ty and wash - es our feet.
And as they cru - ci - fy prays, "Fa - ther, for - give."
Lifts our hu - man - i - ty to the heights of His throne.



O what a mys - ter - y, meek - ness and maj - es - ty;


Meekness And Majesty - 2

22 **F#°7** **C/G** **Am7** **Dm7**



Bow down and wor - ship, _____ for

26 **G** **Gsus** **G** **A♭** **Gm11** **C**



this is your God. _____

Benediction

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend and Keith Getty

VERSE

1. May the peace of God our heav - 'nly Fa - ther, and the —
2. May this peace which pas - ses un - der - stand - ing, and this —

3 grace of Christ the ris - en Son, and the fel - low - ship of God the
grace which makes us what we are, and this fel - low - ship of His com -

6 Spir - it keep our — hearts and minds with - in His love. And to
-mun - ion make us — one in spir - it and in heart

CHORUS

9 Him be — praise for His glor - ious reign, from the depths of — earth to the

12 heights of heav'n. We de - clare the — name of the

14 Lamb once slain: Christ e - ter - nal, the King of kings!

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

GOOD FRIDAY

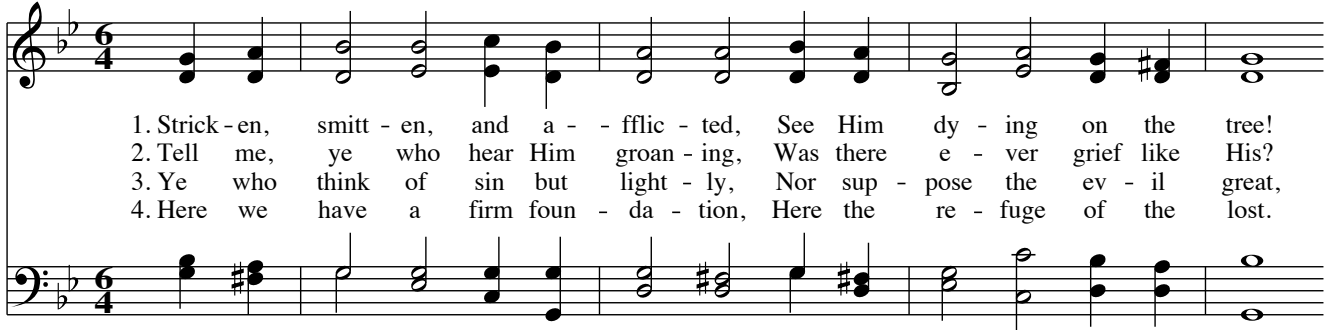
Words: Thomas Kelly, 1804.

Music: 'O Mein Jesu, Ich Muss Sterben' or 'Wo Ist Jesus, Mein Verlangen' from Geistliches Volkslied, 1850.

Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

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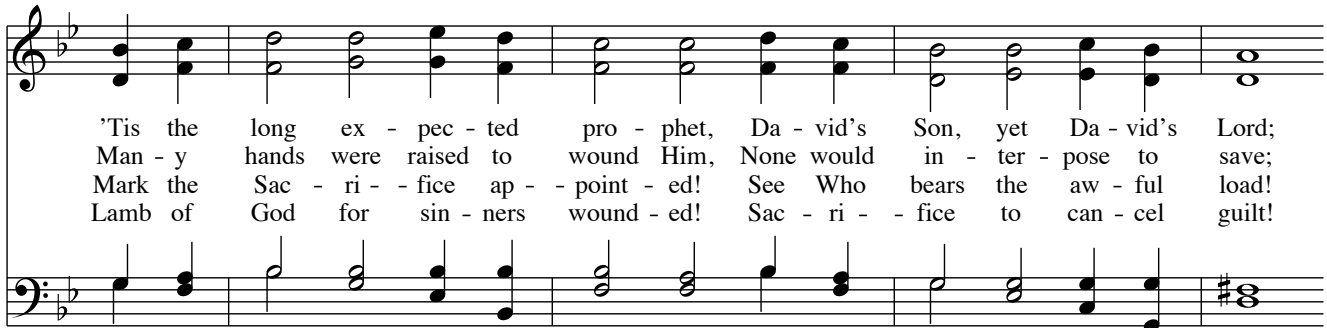
♩ = 180



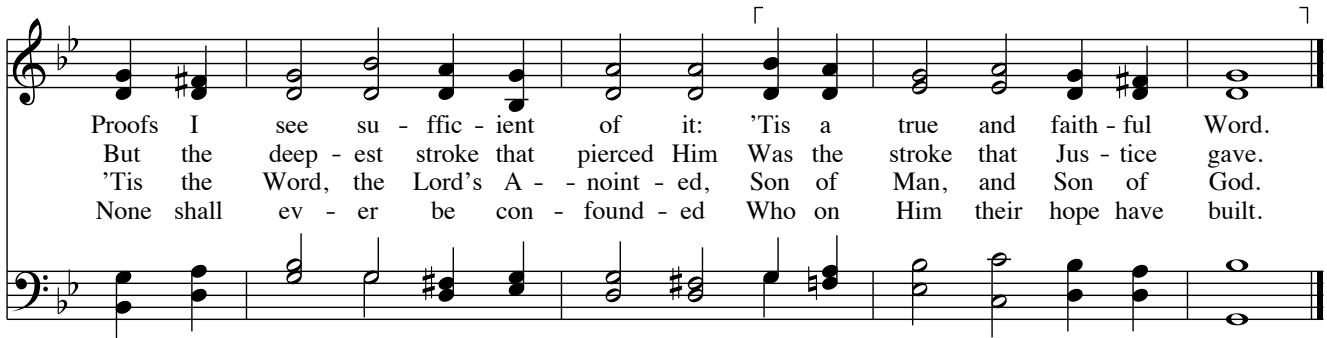
1. Strick - en, smitt - en, and a - fflic - ted, See Him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, Was there e - ver grief like His?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly, Nor sup - pose the ev - il great,
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the re - fuge of the lost.



'Tis the Christ by man re - - ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
 Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in - - sul - ting his dis - tress:
 Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its guilt may est - i - - mate.
 Christ the Rock of our sal - - va - tion, Christ the Name of which we boast.



'Tis the long ex - pec - ted pro - phet, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 Man - y hands were raised to wound Him, None would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the Sac - ri - - fice ap - - point - ed! See Who bears the aw - ful load!
 Lamb of God for sin - ners wound - ed! Sac - ri - - fice to can - cel guilt!



Proofs I see su - ffic - ient of it: 'Tis a true and faith - ful Word.
 But the deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - - noint - ed, Son of Man, and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Benediction

Words and Music by
Stuart Townend and Keith Getty

VERSE

1. May the peace of God our heav - 'nly Fa - ther, and the —
2. May this peace which pas - ses un - der - stand - ing, and this —

3 grace of Christ the ris - en Son, and the fel - low - ship of God the
grace which makes us what we are, and this fel - low - ship of His com -

6 Spir - it keep our — hearts and minds with - in His love. And to
-mun - ion make us — one in spir - it and in heart

CHORUS

9 Him be — praise for His glor - ious reign, from the depths of — earth to the

12 heights of heav'n. We de - clare the — name of the

14 Lamb once slain: Christ e - ter - nal, the King of kings!