

## **Worship 29 Sep 2019**

### **Call to worship: John 4:23-24**

But the hour is coming, and is now here, when the true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and truth, for the Father is seeking such people to worship him. God is spirit, and those who worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

### **PRAISE & ADORATION:**

#### **O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing**

O for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise  
The glories of my God and King  
The triumphs of His grace

My gracious Master and my God  
Assist me to proclaim  
To spread through all the earth abroad  
The honors of Thy name

He breaks the power of canceled sin  
He sets the prisoner free  
His blood can make the foulest clean  
His blood availed for me

Glory to God, and praise and love  
Be ever, ever given  
By saints below and saints above  
The church in earth and heaven

#### **All Creatures of Our God and King**

All creatures of our God and King  
Lift up your voice and with us sing  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Thou, burning sun with golden beam  
Thou, silver moon with softer gleam  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless  
And worship Him in humbleness  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son  
And praise the Spirit, Three-in-One  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

All the redeemed washed by His blood  
Come and rejoice in His great love  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Christ has defeated every sin  
Cast all your burdens now on Him  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

He shall return in pow'r to reign  
Heaven and earth will join to say  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Then who shall fall on bended knee?  
All creatures of our God and King  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

### **Before the Throne of God Above**

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

When Satan tempts me to despair  
And tells me of the guilt within  
Upward I look and see Him there  
Who made an end of 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

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

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

## **TITHES & OFFERINGS**

### **OFFERTORY: Instrumental (Winnie)**

### **DOXOLOGY**

[Dismissal of Children]

## **ANNOUNCEMENTS**

## **PASTORAL PRAYER**

### **SONG OF PREPARATION:**

#### **His Mercy is More**

What love could remember no wrongs we have done  
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more**

What patience would wait as we constantly roam  
What Father, so tender, is calling us home  
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more**

What riches of kindness He lavished on us  
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more**

***Praise the Lord, His mercy is more  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn  
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more***

## **SCRIPTURE READING**

## **SERMON**

### **SONG OF RESPONSE:**

#### **When I Survey the Wondrous Cross**

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

# Oh For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

Words and Music by  
Charles Wesley, David Crowder  
and Jack Parker

♩=108

1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem - er's — praise, the  
(2. My) gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to — pro - claim, to

5  
glo - ries of my God and King, the — tri-umphs of His — grace. 2. My  
spread through all the earth a-broad, the — hon - ors of Thy — name.

10  
So, come on — and sing out, — let our

15  
an - them grow loud. — There is one great love: Je -

21  
-sus. — 3. Je - sus, the name that  
(4. He) breaks the pow'r of

26  
charms our fears, that bids our sor - rows — cease, 'tis mu - sic in the  
can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner — free. His blood can make the

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30 C G D<sup>sus</sup> 1. G<sup>5</sup> G 2. G

sin-ner's ears, 'tis \_\_\_\_\_ life and health and \_\_\_\_\_ peace. 4. He me.  
foul-est clean, His \_\_\_\_\_ blood a - vailed for \_\_\_\_\_

35 C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup> G

So, come on \_\_\_\_\_ and sing out, \_\_\_\_\_ let our an - them grow loud. \_\_\_\_\_ There is

40 C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup> C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup>

one great love, there \_ is one great love:

47 G<sup>5</sup> G G<sup>sus</sup> D/G

Je - sus. \_\_\_\_\_ 5. He (6. Glo) -

52 G D<sup>sus</sup> D

speaks, and, lis - t'ning to His voice new life the dead \_ re - ceive. The  
-ry to God, and praise and love be ev - er, ev - er \_ giv'n by

56 G C G D<sup>sus</sup> G 1.

mourn-ful, bro - ken hearts re-joice, the \_\_\_\_\_ hum-ble poor be - lieve. \_\_\_\_\_ - 6. Glo  
saints be-low and saints a-bove, the \_\_\_\_\_ church in earth and \_\_\_\_\_ heav'n.

61 2. C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup> G

So, come on \_\_\_\_\_ and sing out, \_\_\_\_\_ let our an - them grow loud. \_\_\_\_\_ There is

66 C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup> C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup>

one great love, there \_ is one great love:

73 G

Je - sus, \_\_\_\_ Je -

78 G

-sus. \_\_\_\_ There are so few \_\_\_\_ words .

83

\_\_\_\_ that nev - er grow \_\_\_\_ old. \_\_\_\_ There are so few \_\_\_\_ words \_\_\_\_ that

88

nev - er grow \_\_\_\_ old. \_\_\_\_ Je - sus, \_\_\_\_ Je - sus, \_\_\_\_

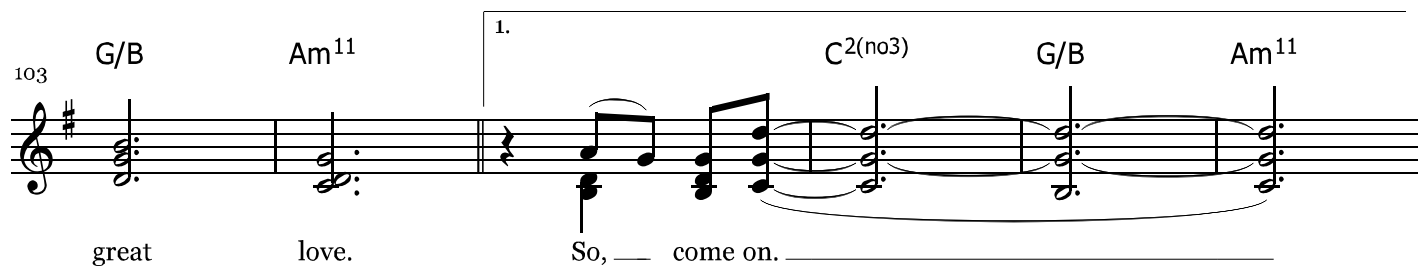
93

Je - sus. \_\_\_\_ So, \_\_\_\_ come on \_\_\_\_

98 C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup> G C<sup>2</sup>(no3)

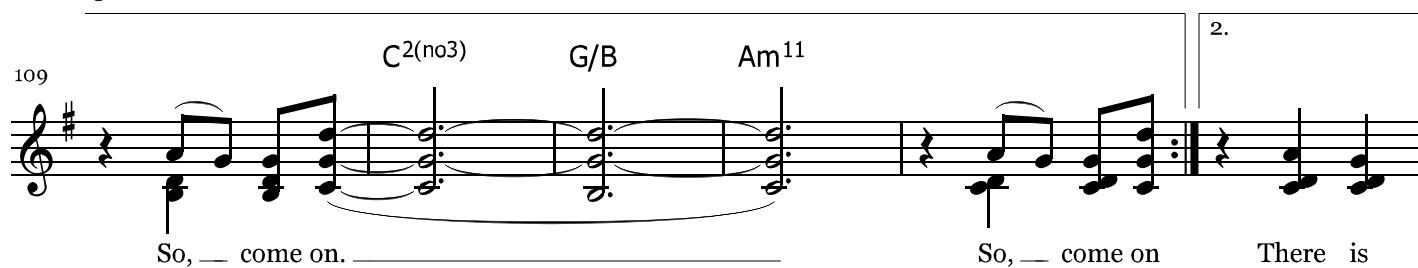
\_\_\_\_ and sing out, \_\_\_\_ let our an - them grow loud. \_\_\_\_ There is one

103 G/B Am<sup>11</sup> 1. C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup>



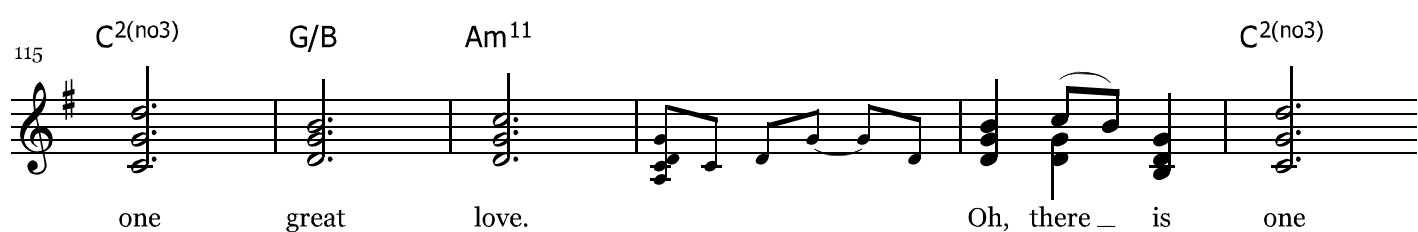
great love. So, — come on. —

109 C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup> 2.



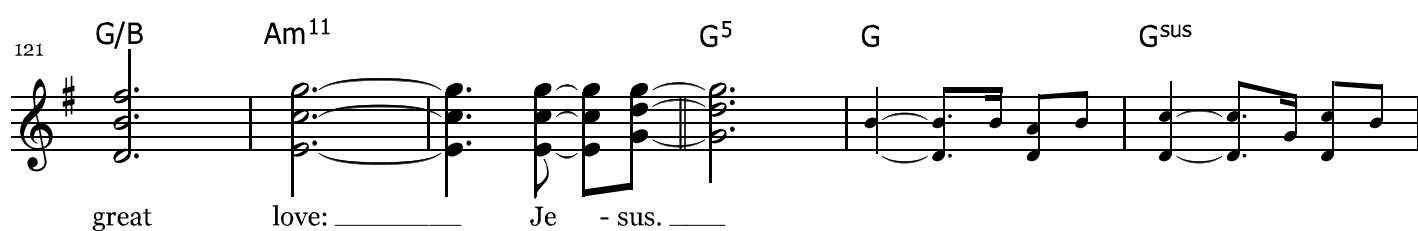
So, — come on. — So, — come on There is

115 C<sup>2</sup>(no3) G/B Am<sup>11</sup> C<sup>2</sup>(no3)



one great love. Oh, there — is one

121 G/B Am<sup>11</sup> G<sup>5</sup> G G<sup>sus</sup>



great love: — Je - sus. —

127 D/G G<sup>5</sup> G



—

130 G<sup>sus</sup> D/G G



—

# ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

Original words (v.1-2) by St. Francis of Assisi, translated by William Henry Draper  
Music, 16th Century German tune, adapted by Jonathan Baird and Ryan Baird  
Add. words (v. 3-4) by Jonathan Baird and Ryan Baird

$\text{♩} = 76$  **VERSE**

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us  
2. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless and wor - ship Him in hum - ble -

4 sing, O \_\_\_\_\_ praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia!  
ness. O \_\_\_\_\_ praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia!

7 Thou, burn - ing sun with gold - en beam, thou, sil - ver moon with sof - ter  
Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spir - it, Three in

10 gleam, O \_\_\_\_\_ praise Him! O \_\_\_\_\_ praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -  
One!

14 lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! **VERSE** 3. All the re - deemed washed by His blood,  
4. He shall re - turn in pow'r to reign,

20 come and re - joice in His great love. O \_\_\_\_\_ praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ has de - feat - ed ev - ery  
heav - en and earth will join to say, O \_\_\_\_\_ praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Then who shall fall on bend - ed

25 sin, cast all your bur - dens now on Him. O \_\_\_\_\_ praise Him! O \_\_\_\_\_  
knee? All crea - tures of our God and King.

29 praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

34

# Before The Throne Of God Above

Words by  
Charitie Lees Bancroft

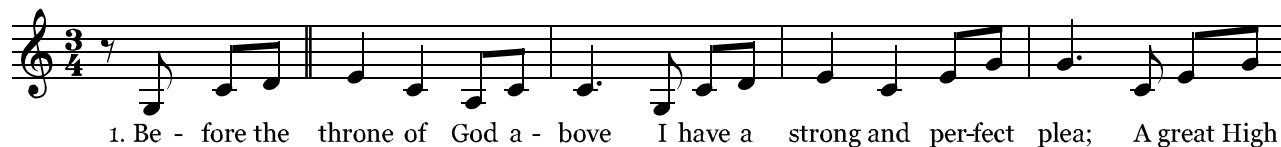
Music by  
Vikki Cook

♩ = 74

## VERSE 1

C

Em



5

F

Am

F

C

F



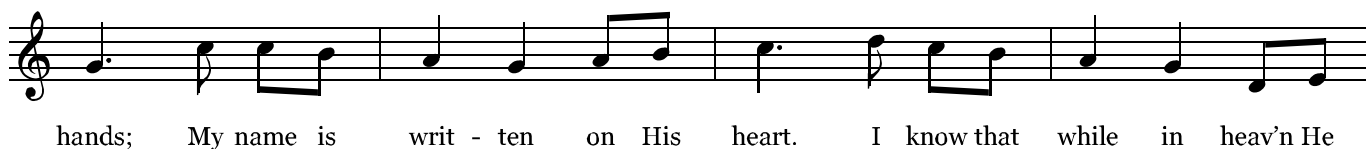
10

Em

Dm/C

Am/C

F



14

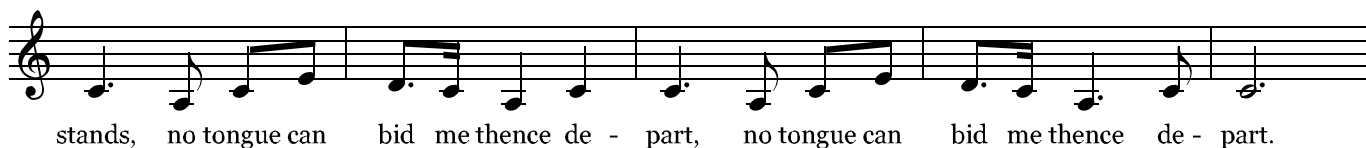
Am<sup>7</sup>

Dm/F

Am

G<sup>7sus</sup>

F/C



## VERSE 2

19

Cmaj<sup>7</sup>

F/C

C

C

F/C

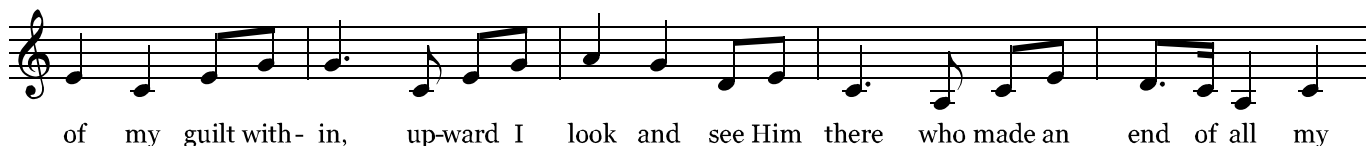
C<sup>2</sup>



24

C

Dm/C







64

Em

D

Sav - ior and my God.

The image shows a musical score for a song. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The lyrics 'Sav - ior and my God.' are written below the notes. Above the staff, the chord 'Em' is indicated for the first measure and 'D' for the second measure. The staff continues with three measures of whole rests, each with a whole rest symbol above it. The piece ends with a double bar line.

# His Mercy Is More

Words and Music by  
Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

♩ = 40

## VERSE

E E/G# A E



1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done? Om -  
 (2. What) pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam? What  
 (3. What) rich - es of kind - ness He lav - ished on us. His

3

B C#m A B<sup>sus</sup> E F#m<sup>7</sup>



-ni - scient, all know - ing, He counts not their sum. Thrown in - to a sea with - out  
 Fa - ther, so ten - der, is call - ing us home? He wel - comes the weak - est, the  
 blood was the pay - ment; His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could

6

E/G# A E/G# A E/B



bot - tom or shore, our sins, they are man - y; His mer - cy is more.  
 vil - est, the poor. Our sins, they are man - y; His mer - cy is more.  
 nev - er af - ford. Our sins they are man - y; His

1, 2.

B<sup>sus</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>sus</sup> E E/G#

## TURNAROUND

11

A E B C#m A B<sup>sus</sup>



2. What mer - cy is more. Praise the  
 3. What

## CHORUS

16


A E C#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>sus</sup> A E B<sup>sus</sup> B B<sup>sus</sup> A E



Lord, — His mer - cy is more. — Strong - er than dark - ness,

21


B C#m<sup>7</sup> A E



new ev - 'ry morn. — Our sins, they are man - y; His

23

1. B<sup>sus</sup> E 2. B<sup>sus</sup> E



mer - cy is more. Praise the mer - cy is more.

# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Words by  
Isaac Watts

Music by  
Lowell Mason

## VERSE

F C F Gm/B $\flat$  D/A Gm F/C C F

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, sor - row and  
 4. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe, spreads o'er His  
 5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

*Alt. lyrics: (an*

6 B $\flat$ /F F C/B $\flat$  F/A C $^7$ /G F C F C F Gm/B $\flat$  D/A

Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ, my God. All the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and  
 bod - y on the tree; Then I am dead to  
 pres - ent far too small. Love so a - maz - ing,  
*of - fring)*

11 Gm F/C C F

count but loss, and pour con -  
 charm me most, I sac - ri -  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com -  
 all the globe, and all the  
 so di - vine, de - mands my

14

C

C<sup>7</sup>

Dm

B $\flat$ <sup>6</sup>

Am/C

C<sup>7</sup>

F

-tempt

on

all

my

pride.

-fice

them

to

His

blood.

-pose

so

rich

a

crown?

globe

is

dead

to

me.

soul,

my

life,

my

all!