

Worship 7 Jul 2019

Call to worship: Ezekiel 36:24-28

24 I will take you from the nations and gather you from all the countries and bring you into your own land. **25** I will sprinkle clean water on you, and you shall be clean from all your uncleannesses, and from all your idols I will cleanse you. **26** And I will give you a new heart, and a new spirit I will put within you. And I will remove the heart of stone from your flesh and give you a heart of flesh. **27** And I will put my Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes and be careful to obey my rules. **28** You shall dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers, and you shall be my people, and I will be your God.

PRAISE & ADORATION:

May the Peoples Praise You

You have called us out of darkest night
Into Your glorious light
That we may sing the wonders of
The risen Christ

May our every breath retell the grace
That broke into our strife
With boundless love and deepest joy
With endless life

*May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus*

All the earth is Yours and all within
Each harvest is Your own
And from Your hand we give to You
To make Christ known

May the seeds of mercy grow in us
For those who have not heard
May songs of praise build lives of grace
To spread Your Word

*May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus*

This our holy privilege to declare
Your praises and Your name
To every nation, tribe and tongue,
Your church proclaims

*May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus*

*May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus*

Come Thou Fount

Come thou fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Hither by Thy help I come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wondering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, Lord take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Here is Love

Here is love vast as the ocean,
Loving-kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our ransom,
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout heav'n's eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion,
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the flood-gates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love like mighty rivers
Poured incessant from above;
Heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me, all Thy love accepting,
Love Thee, ever all my days;
Let me seek Thy kingdom only,
And my life be to Thy praise;
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see;
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me
By Thy Spirit through Thy Word;
And Thy grace my need is meeting,
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring
Thy great love and pow'r on me,
Without measure, full and boundless,
Drawing out my heart to Thee.

TITHES & OFFERINGS

OFFERTORY: Yanadi

DOXOLOGY

[Dismissal of Children]

ANNOUNCEMENTS

SONG OF PREPARATION:

O Great God

O great God of highest heaven
Occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme
Conquer every rebel power
Let no vice or sin remain
That resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me
Make me Yours forevermore

I was blinded by my sin
Had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within
Had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life
Opened up Your Word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son
Gave me endless hope and peace

Help me now to live a life
That's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul
From the evils that I face
You are worthy to be praised
With my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heaven
Glorify Your Name through me

You are worthy to be praised
With my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heaven
Glorify Your Name through me

SCRIPTURE READING

SERMON

SONG OF RESPONSE:

And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood
Died He for me, who caused His pain
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself of all but love
And bled for Adam's helpless race
'Tis mercy all, immense and free
For O my God, it found out me!
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light
My chains fell off, my heart was free
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God shouldst die for me?

No condemnation now I dread
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine
Alive in Him, my living Head
And clothed in righteousness divine
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ my own
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou my God, shouldst die for me?

May The Peoples Praise You

Words and Music by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty,
Stuart Townend, Ed Cash
and David Zimmer

♩ = 112 **INTRO**
C



3

C



♩ = 112 **VERSE**
C

6



1. You have called us out of dark - est night, in -
(2. May our) ev - 'ry breath re - tell the grace that
(3. All the) earth is Yours and all with - in, each
(4. May the) seeds of mer - cy grow in us for
(5. This our) ho - ly priv - 'ege to de - clare Your

11

F

C

F

Am

G



-to Your glo - rious light, that we may sing the won - ders _ of the _
broke in - to our strife with bound - less love and deep - est _ joy, with _
har - vest is Your own, and from Your hand we give to _ You, to _
those who have not heard, may songs of praise build lives of _ grace to _
prais - es and Your Name to ev - 'ry na - tion, tribe and _ tongue Your _

15

F

1, 3.

C

2, 4, 5.

C

CHORUS 1a

F



ris - en Christ. 2. May our life. May the peo - ples
end - less Word.
make Christ known. 4. May the - claim.
spread Your
church pro -

19 Am G F C G F/A G/B

praise You, let the na - tions be — glad! All Your bless - ing comes that

23 C C/E F C/E G C

we may praise, may praise the Name of — Je - sus.

1, 2. **INSTRUMENTAL**

28 G/B Am⁷ F C G/B Am⁷ F G C

3. All the Je - sus.
5. This our

D.S.

BRIDGE

34 F G C/E F F/A

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, is the Lord Al - might - y. Wor - thy,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, is the Lord Al - might - y. All cre -

39 G/B C Dm⁷ C

wor - thy is the Lamb who was slain. praise Your glo - ri - ous
-a - tion

1. 2.

CHORUS 1b

43 F N.C. F C/E C Am G F C

Name. May the peo - ples praise You, let the na - tions be —

47 G F/A G/B C C/E F C/E

glad! All Your bless - ing comes that we may praise, may praise the Name of —

CHORUS 1a

52 G C F Am G F C

Je - sus. May the peo - ples praise You, let the na - tions be ___

56 G F/A G/B C C/E F C/E

glad! All Your bless - ing comes that we may praise, may praise the Name of ___

ENDING

61 G C G/B Am⁷ F C G/B Am⁷ F C

Je - sus.

Come Thou Fount

Words by
Robert Robinson

Music by
John Wyeth

VERSE

D A⁷ D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A⁷ D A⁷

1. Come, Thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of
2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come; And I
3. O, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be! Let Thy

5 D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A⁷ D D/F# Em

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise: Teach me __
hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home: Je - sus __
grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to __

9 D F#m G D G/D D D/F# Em D F#m G D A⁷

some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by __ flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the
sought me when a stran - ger, wan-d'ring __ from the fold of God; He, to
wan - der, Lord, I feel __ it, prone to __ leave the God I love; Here's my

13 D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A⁷ D

mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

CCLI Song Number 108389

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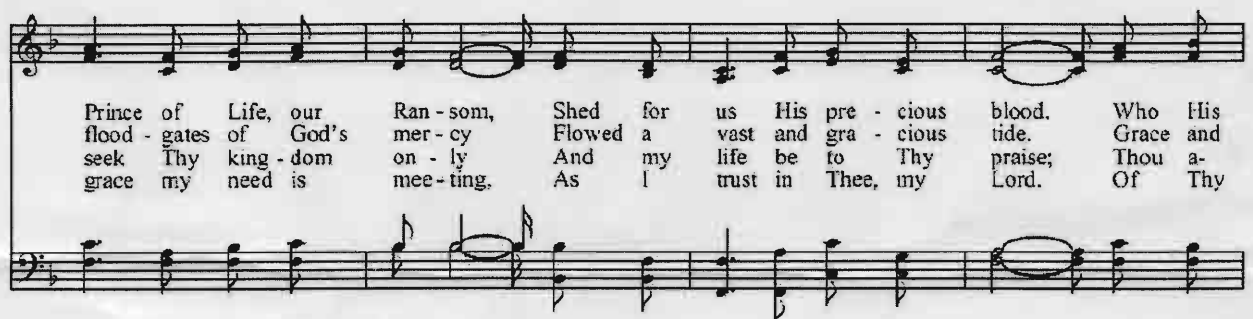
Here Is Love

William Rees (1802-1883)

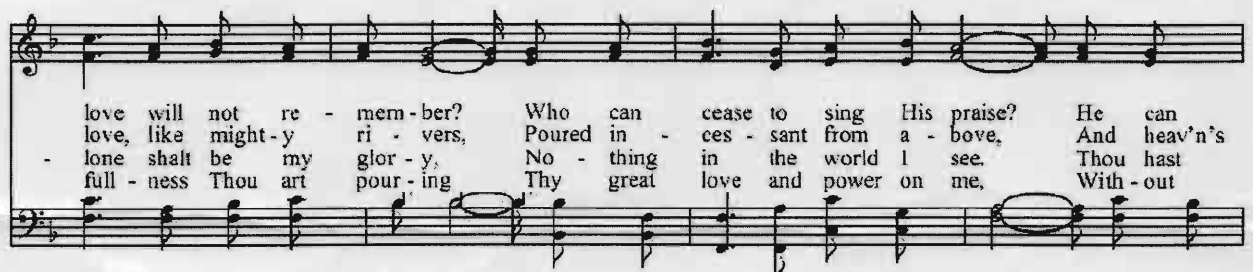
♩ = 95



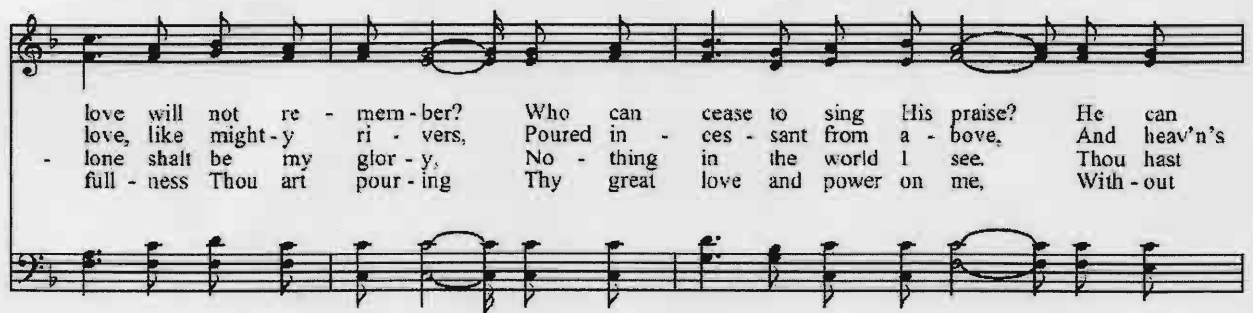
1. Here is love, vast as the o - cean, Lov - ing - kind-ness as the flood, When the
 2. On the mount of cru - ci - fix - ion, Fount-ains o - pened deep and wide; Through the
 3. Let me all Thy love ac - cept-ing, Love Thee, ev - er all my days; Let me
 4. In Thy truth Thou dost di - rect me By Thy Spir-it through Thy Word; And Thy



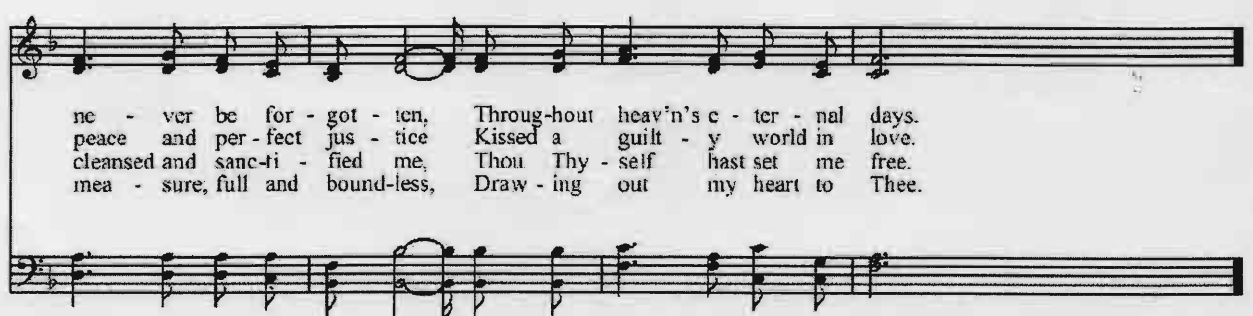
Prince of Life, our Ran - som, Shed for us His pre - cious blood. Who His
 flood - gates of God's mer - cy, Flowed a vast and gra - cious tide. Grace and
 seek Thy king - dom on - ly And my life be to Thy praise; Thou a-
 grace my need is mee - ting, As I trust in Thee, my Lord. Of Thy



love will not re - mem - ber? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can
 love, like might - y ri - vers, Poured in - ces - sant from a - bove, And heav'n's
 - lone shalt be my glor - y, No - thing in the world I see, Thou hast
 full - ness Thou art pour - ing Thy great love and power on me, With - out



love will not re - mem - ber? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can
 love, like might - y ri - vers, Poured in - ces - sant from a - bove, And heav'n's
 - lone shalt be my glor - y, No - thing in the world I see, Thou hast
 full - ness Thou art pour - ing Thy great love and power on me, With - out



ne - ver be for - got - ten, Throug-hout heav'n's e - ter - nal days.
 peace and per - fect jus - tice Kissed a guilt - y world in love.
 cleansed and sanc-ti - fied me, Thou Thy - self hast set me free.
 mea - sure, full and bound-less, Draw - ing out my heart to Thee.

Music: Robert Lowry, 1876

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O Great God

Words and Music by
Bob Kauflin

♩ = 72

C G Am7 G/F C/E C F Gsus G

1. O great

6 C F/G C Dm C/E

God of high - est heav'n, oc - cu - py my low - ly
(2.) blind - ed by my sin, had no ears to hear Your

9 F C F/G C Dm Gsus G

heart. Own it all and reign su - preme, con - quer ev - 'ry re - bel
voice, did not know Your love with - in, had no taste for heav - en's

13 C G Am G/F C G Am7 F

pow'r. Let no vice or sin re - main that re - sists Your ho - ly
joys. Then Your Spir - it gave me life, o - pened up Your word to

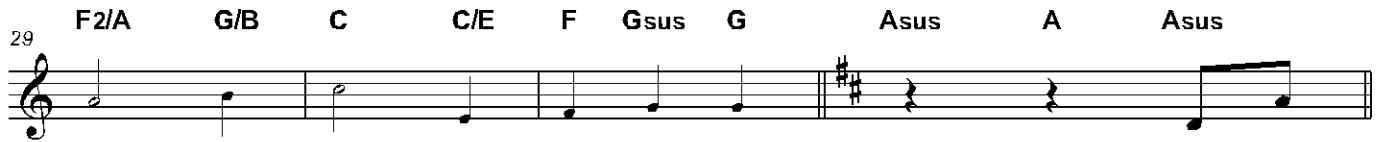
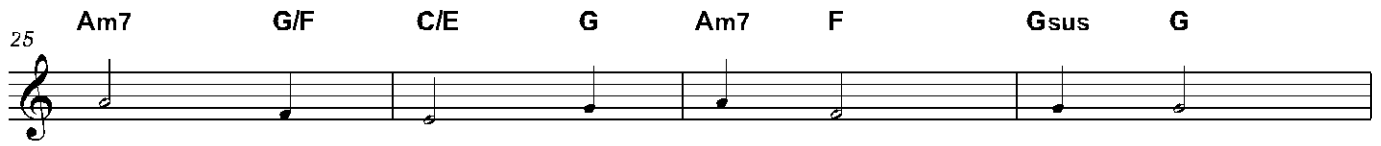
17 Gsus G F2/A G/B C C/E F Gsus G

war. You have loved and pur - chased me, make me Yours for - ev - er
me through the gos - pel of Your Son, gave me end - less hope and

21 C G Am7 Dm Gsus G F/G C G

more 2. I was peace.

O Great God - 2



3. Help me



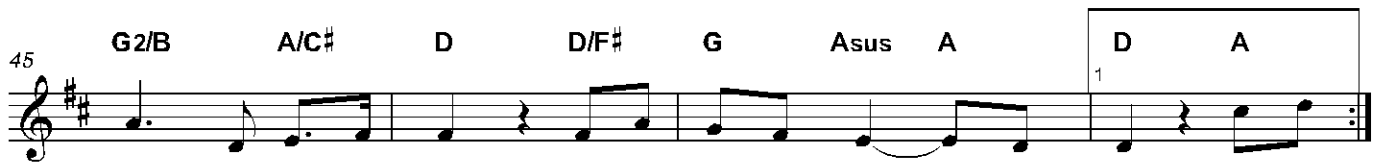
now to live a life that's de - pen - dent on Your grace. Keep my



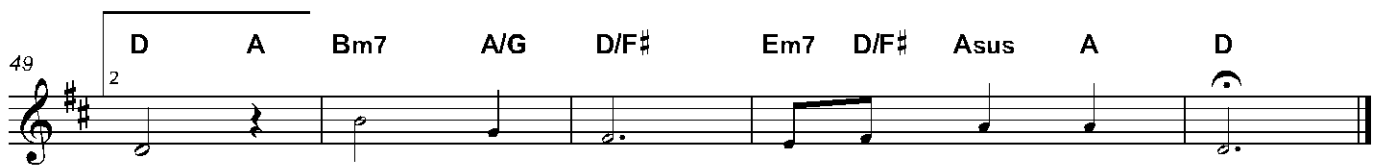
heart and guard my soul from the e - vils that I face. You are



wor - thy to be praised with my ev - 'ry thought and deed. O great



God of high - est heav'n, glo - ri - fy Your Name through me. You are



me.

And can it be that I should gain Assurance and Joy of Salvation—Justified in Christ

C234 K234 P157 R58 S141 Tg296

296

G C D⁷ G Am D D/C G/B D/F# G D/A A⁷ D

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's blood?

D D⁷ G/D D D/C G/B Em D G/B C G/B C G/D D⁷ G

9 Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued?

G D D/C G/B D/A G C A/C# D G C D⁷ G

17 A - maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A -

G Am D⁷ G G⁷ C D/C G/B C G/D D⁷ G

25 maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love Divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3. He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness Divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.