

Worship Jan 1, 2017

Call to Worship: Psalms 81:8-16

Hear, O my people, while I admonish you! O Israel, if you would but listen to me! 9 There shall be no strange god among you; you shall not bow down to a foreign god. 10 I am the Lord your God, who brought you up out of the land of Egypt. Open your mouth wide, and I will fill it. 11 "But my people did not listen to my voice; Israel would not submit to me. 12 So I gave them over to their stubborn hearts, to follow their own counsels. 13 Oh, that my people would listen to me, that Israel would walk in my ways! 14 I would soon subdue their enemies and turn my hand against their foes. 15 Those who hate the Lord would cringe toward him, and their fate would last forever. 16 But he would feed you[a] with the finest of the wheat, and with honey from the rock I would satisfy you."

Theological Emphasis: The God of the Exodus who demands that we turn from idols and false worship, and desires our wholehearted obedience as we listen to His Word, that He may bless with good gifts

Behold Our God

Who has held the oceans in His hands? Who has numbered every grain of sand? Kings and nations tremble at His voice All creation rises to rejoice

Behold our God seated on His throne Come let us adore Him Behold our King nothing can compare Come let us adore Him!

Who has given counsel to the Lord? Who can question any of His Words? Who can teach the One who knows all things? Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Behold our God seated on His throne Come let us adore Him Behold our King nothing can compare Come let us adore Him!

Who has felt the nails upon His hands Bearing all the guilt of sinful man? God eternal humbled to the grave Jesus, Savior risen now to reign!

Behold our God seated on His throne Come let us adore Him Behold our King nothing can compare Come let us adore Him!

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!"

Lord's supper

Lead Me to Calvary

Bread: King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glory be; Lest I forget Thy thorn crowned brow, Lead me to Calvary.

Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Tenderly mourned and wept; Angels in robes of light arrayed Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.

Lest I forget Gethsemane, Lest I forget Thine agony; Lest I forget Thy love for me, Lead me to Calvary.

Cup:

Let me like Mary, through the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee; Show to me now the empty tomb, Lead me to Calvary.

May I be willing, Lord, to bear Daily my cross for Thee; Even Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

Lest I forget Gethsemane, Lest I forget Thine agony; Lest I forget Thy love for me, Lead me to Calvary.

Offertory :

Great are you Lord

You give life, You are love
You bring light to the darkness
You give hope, You restore
Every heart that is broken
Great are You, Lord

**It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise to You only**

You give life, You are love
You bring light to the darkness
You give hope, You restore
Every heart that is broken
Great are You, Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
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So we pour out our praise to You only

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise to You only

All the earth will shout Your praise
Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing
Great are You, Lord

All the earth will shout Your praise
Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing
Great are You, Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise to You only

2nd set

Congregational Reading Philippians 3:7-9

But whatever gain I had, I counted as loss for the sake of Christ.

Indeed, I count everything as loss because of the surpassing worth of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have suffered the loss of all things and count them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ and be found in him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but that which comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God that depends on faith.

All I have is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night
Yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life Had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own
A rebel to Your will And if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still

But as I ran my hell-bound race Indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state And led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed You suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me Now all I know is grace

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone And live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands Could never come from me
Oh Father, use my ransomed life In any way You choose
And let my song forever be My only boast is You

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life

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Hallelujah! Jesus is my life

Sermon: Psalm 46

Sovereign purpose: Trouble may indeed come to us in 2017, and when it does, we are reminded to equip ourselves for the task (opportunity) He has given.

SOR: When Trials Come

When trials come no longer fear
For in the pain our God draws near
To fire a faith worth more than gold
And there His faithfulness is told
And there His faithfulness is told

Within the night I know Your peace
The breath of God brings strength to me
And new each morning mercy flows
As treasures of the darkness grow
As treasures of the darkness grow

I turn to Wisdom not my own
For every battle You have known
My confidence will rest in You
Your love endures Your ways are good
Your love endures Your ways are good

When I am weary with the cost
I see the triumph of the cross
So in its shadow I shall run
Till He completes the work begun
Till He completes the work begun

One day all things will be made new
I'll see the hope You called me to
And in your kingdom paved with gold
I'll praise your faithfulness of old
I'll praise your faithfulness of old

Behold Our God

Words and Music by
Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird,
Ryan Baird and Stephen Altrogge

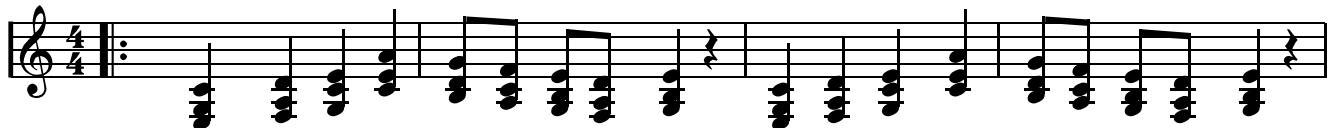
♩ = 73

C

Em

C

Em



1. Who has held the o-c-eans in His hands? Who has num-bered ev-'ry grain of sand?
2. Who has giv-en coun-sel to the Lord? Who can ques-tion an-y of His words?
3. Who has felt the nails up-on His hand, bear-ing all the guilt of sin-ful man?

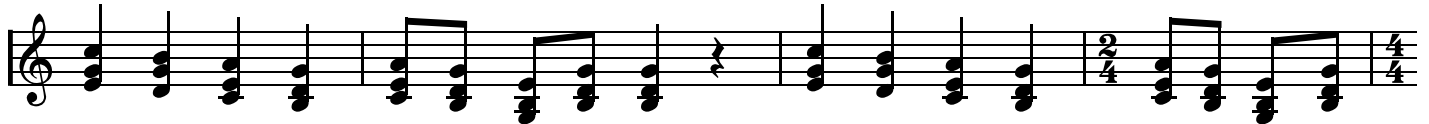
5

C

Em

C

Em⁷



Kings and na-tions trem-ble at His voice. All cre-a-tion ris-es to re-
Who can teach the One who knows all things? Who can fath-om all His won-drous
God e-ter-nal, hum-bled to the grave, Je-sus, Sav-ior, ris-en now to

§

9

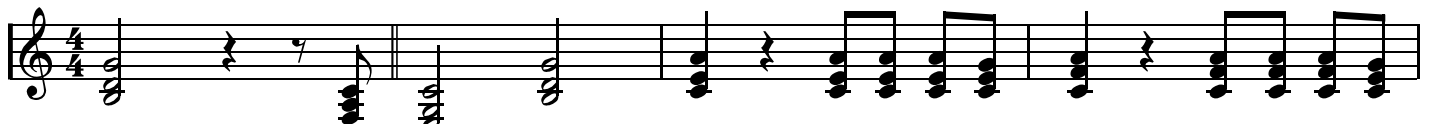
G

C

G/B

Am

F



-voice. Be-hold our God, seat-ed on His throne. Come, let us a-
deeds? reign!

13

C

G

C

G/B

Am

F



-dore Him. Be-hold our King, noth-ing can com- pare, come, let us a-

17

C

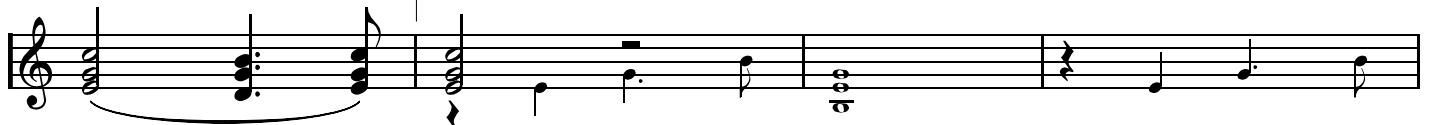
G

1.

C

Em

C



-dore Him!

21

Em

2.

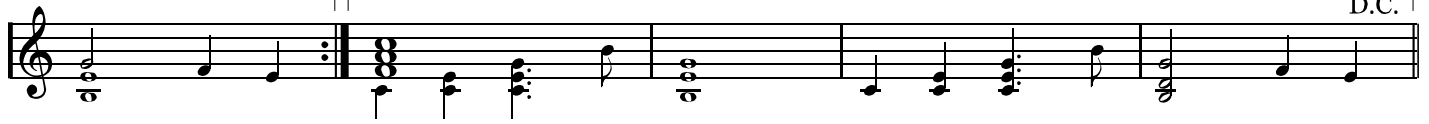
F²

Em

F²

G

D.C.



Him!

26 3, 4.
C Fine C F/C C

Him! You will reign for - ev - er. ____ You will reign for -

Let Your glo - ry fill the earth. ____ Let Your

31 F/C C F/C C

-ev - er. ____ You will reign for - ev - er. ____ You will reign for -

glo - ry fill the earth. ____ Let Your glo - ry fill the earth. ____ Let Your

35 F/C Am⁷ F Am⁷

-ev - er. ____ You will reign for - ev - er. ____ You will reign for -

glo - ry fill the earth. ____ Let Your glo - ry fill the earth. ____ Let Your

39 F C F

-ev - er. ____ You will reign for - ev - er. ____

glo - ry fill the earth. ____ Let Your glo - ry fill the earth. ____

42 Am⁷ F D.S. al Fine

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and contains the melody. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a half note F4, then a half note E4, and a half note D4. There is a fermata over the D4 note. The melody then continues with a half note C4, followed by a half note B3, and a half note A3. The staff ends with a double bar line. The bottom staff is in bass clef and contains the accompaniment. It begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by a half note F3, then a half note E3, and a half note D3. There is a fermata over the D3 note. The accompaniment then continues with a half note C3, followed by a half note B2, and a half note A2. The staff ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are: 'You will reign for - ev - er. _____ Be -' on the top staff and 'Let Your glo - ry fill,' on the bottom staff.

You will reign for - ev - er. _____ Be -

Let Your glo - ry fill,

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,

Lead Me To Calvary

Words and Music by
Jennie Evelyn Hussey and
William James Kirkpatrick

1. King of my life I crown Thee now,
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid,
3. Let me, like Mar - y, through the gloom,
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear

3 Thine shall the glo - ry and be; Lest I for - get Thy
ten - der - ly mourned and wept; An - gels in robes of
come with a gift to Thee; Show to me now the
dai - ly my cross for Thee; E - ven Thy cup of

6 thorn - crowned brow, lead me to Cal - va - ry.
light ar - rayed guard - ed Thee whilst Thou slept.
emp - ty tomb, lead me to Cal - va - ry.
grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

9 Lest I for - get Geth - sem - a - ne; Lest I for - get Thine
ag - o - ny; Lest I for - get Thy love for me, lead me to Cal - va - ry.

Great Are You Lord

Words and Music by
Jason Ingram, Leslie Jordan
and David Leonard

♩ = 144 INTRO

D

F#m⁷

E^{sus}

1.

2.



You give

VERSE

6

D

F#m⁷

E^{sus}

D



life. You are love. You bring light to the dark - ness. You give hope. You re -

11

F#m⁷

E^{sus}

D

F#m⁷



-store ev - 'ry heart that is bro - ken. ____ And great are You, _

§ CHORUS

16

E^{sus}

D

F#m⁷

E^{sus}



Lord. It's Your breath in our lungs, so we pour out our praise, we

Last time to Coda ⊕

21

D

F#m⁷

E^{sus}



pour out our praise. It's Your breath in our lungs, so we pour out our praise to You

INSTRUMENTAL 1

25

D

F#m⁷

E^{sus}



on - ly.

You give

30 2, 4.
E^{sus} 3.
E^{sus} INSTRUMENTAL 2 A

D.S.

pour out our praise to You on - ly. It's Your pour out our praise to You on - ly.

35 A^{sus} D² A

BRIDGE

41 A A^{sus}

And all the earth will shout Your praise. Our hearts will cry, these

45 D²

bones will sing, — "Great are You, —

48 1, 2.
A 3.
A D.S. al Coda

Lord!" — And Lord!" — It's Your

52 Coda
E^{sus} ENDING D F#m⁷

pour out our praise to You on - ly.

56 E^{sus} D F#m⁷ E^{sus}

All I Have Is Christ

Words and Music by
Jordan Kauflin

♩ = 72



VERSE

A

Bm

G



1. I once was lost in dark - est night, yet thought I knew the
(2. But as I) ran my hell-bound race, in - dif-frent to the
(3. Now, Lord, I) would be Yours a - lone and live so all might

4

D

Em

G

A



way; The sin that prom - ised joy and life had led me to the
cost, You looked up - on my help - less state and led me to the
see the strength to fol - low Your com - mands could nev - er come from

8

D



grave. I had no hope that You would own a reb - el to Your
cross. And I be - held God's love dis - played, You suf-fered in my
me. O Fa-ther, use my ran-somed life in a - ny way You

12

Dmaj⁷

Bm⁷

G

1.
A^{sus}



will, and if You had not loved me first I would re - fuse You still.
place; You bore the wrath re-served for me; Now all I know is
choose, and let my song for - ev - er be: My on - ly boast is

17

A

D

2, 3.
A^{sus}

A

D

CHORUS

G

D



2. But as I grace!
You. Hal - le - lu - jah! All I

22

A

Bm

G

Bm



have is Christ! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus

26 A

1. D

2. D

D.S.

is my life!

3. Now, Lord, I life!

When Trials Come

Keith & Kristyn Getty

Moderately, with hope (♩ = 88)

B^b7 E^b A^b6 E^b/B^b E^b A^b B^b E^b/G

1. When tri - als come, no long - er fear, for in the pain, our God draws near to
 in the night, I know Your peace; The Breath of God brings strength to me and
 turn to wis - dom not my own, for ev - 'ry bat - tle You have known. My
 I am wear - y with the cost, I see the tri - umph of the cross. So,
 day all things will be made new; I'll see the hope you've called me to and

5 A^b E^b/G (N.C.) Cm⁷ E^b/G A^bma⁷ B^b

fire a faith worth more than gold And there His faith - ful - ness is
 new each morn - ing mer - cies flow, as trea - sures of the dark - ness
 con - fi - dence will rest in You; Your love en - dures, Your ways are
 in it's sha - dow I shall run, 'til He comp - letes the work be
 in Your King - dom paved with gold, I'll praise Your faith - ful - ness of

9 Cm⁷ E^b/G A^bma⁷ B^b 1. - 4. E^b A^badd⁹ B^b 5. E^b

told; And there His faith - ful - ness is told. 2. With - old.
 grow; As trea - sures of the dark - ness grow. 3. I
 good; Your love en - dures, Your ways are good. 4. When
 gun; 'Til He comp - letes the work be - gun. 5. One
 old; I'll praise Your faith - ful - ness of