

## Worship set for 29 March 2020

### WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

#### REFLECTION QUESTION:

*How does my judgement of other believers reveal my heart-obedience to Jesus Christ?*

#### CALL TO WORSHIP:

##### ***Psalms 125: 1-2***

Those who trust in the Lord are like Mount Zion,  
which cannot be moved, but abides forever.  
As the mountains surround Jerusalem,  
so the Lord surrounds his people,  
from this time forth and forevermore.

#### PRAISE & ADORATION:

##### **Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul**

Dear refuge of my weary soul  
On Thee when sorrows rise  
On Thee when waves of trouble roll  
My fainting hope relies  
*To Thee I tell each rising grief  
For Thou alone canst heal  
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief  
For every pain I feel*

But oh when gloomy doubts prevail  
I fear to call Thee mine  
The springs of comfort seem to fail  
And all my hopes decline  
*Yet gracious God where shall I flee  
Thou art my only trust  
And still my soul would cleave to Thee  
Though prostrate in the dust*

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face  
And shall I seek in vain  
And can the ear of sov'reign grace  
Be deaf when I complain  
*No still the ear of sov'reign grace  
Attends the mourner's prayer  
Oh may I ever find access to breathe  
My sorrows there*

Thy mercy seat is open still  
Here let my soul retreat  
With humble hope attend Thy will  
And wait beneath Thy feet  
*Thy mercy seat is open still  
Here let my soul retreat  
With humble hope attend Thy will  
And wait beneath Thy feet*

##### **There is a Hope**

There is a hope that burns within my heart  
That gives me strength for ev'ry passing day  
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meager part  
Yet drives all doubt away  
*I stand in Christ with sins forgiv'n*

*And Christ in me the hope of heav'n  
My highest calling and my deepest joy  
To make His will my home*

There is a hope that lifts my weary head  
A consolation strong against despair  
That when the world has plunged me  
In its deepest pit  
I find the Savior there  
*Through present sufferings future's fear  
He whispers courage in my ear  
For I am safe in everlasting arms  
And they will lead me home*

There is a hope that stands the test of time  
That lifts my eyes beyond the beck'ning grave  
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine  
When I behold His face  
*When sufferings cease and sorrows die  
And ev'ry longing satisfied  
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul  
For I am truly home*

#### DOXOLOGY

#### 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

#### CHORUS

*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

#### CHORUS

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

#### CHORUS

#### SCRIPTURE READING:

Luke 6:37-49

#### SERMON:

*Fruit and Foundations*

## **REFLECTION AND RESPONSE**

### **SONG OF RESPONSE:**

#### **Cornerstone**

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
But wholly trust in Jesus' Name

#### **CHORUS**

*Christ alone cornerstone  
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love  
Through the storm He is Lord  
Lord of all*

When darkness seems to hide His face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil  
My anchor holds within the veil

#### **CHORUS**

When He shall come with trumpet sound  
Oh may I then in Him be found  
Dressed in His righteousness alone  
Faultless stand before the throne

#### **CHORUS**

# DEAR REFUGE OF MY WEARY SOUL

Anne Steele (1716-1778)

Matt Merker

1. Dear ref - uge of my wea - ry soul, on Thee, when sor - rows rise, on  
 2. But oh! when gloom - y doubts pre-vail, I fear to call Thee mine; the  
 3. Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and shall I seek in vain? And  
 4. Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here let my soul re - treat; with

6

Thee, when waves of trou - ble roll, my faint - ing hope re - lies. To  
 springs of com - fort seem to fail and all my hopes de - cline. Yet,  
 can the ear of sov - reign grace be deaf when I com - plain? No,  
 hum - ble hope at - tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet. Thy

10

Thee I tell each ris - ing grief, for Thou a - lone canst heal; Thy  
 gra - cious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my on - ly trust; and  
 still the ear of sov - reign grace at - tends the mourn - er's prayer; oh,  
 mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here let my soul re - treat; with

14

Word can bring a sweet re - lief for ev - ery pain I feel.  
 still my soul would cleave to Thee though pros - trate in the dust.  
 may I ev - er find ac - cess to breathe my sor - rows there.  
 hum - ble hope at - tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

# There Is A Hope

Words and Music by  
Stuart Townend and Mark Edwards

♩ = 78

C<sup>2</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>/D C/E F<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/F C/E

1. There is a hope that burns with - in my heart, that gives me  
(2. There is a) hope that lifts my wea - ry head; A con - so -  
(3. There is a) hope that stands the test of time, that lifts my

3 Dm<sup>7</sup> C/E F<sup>2</sup> G<sup>sus</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>/D C/E

strength for ev - 'ry pass - ing day; A glimpse of glo - ry now re - vealed in  
- la - tion, strong a - gainst de - spair - eyes be - yond the beck - ning grave that when the world has plunged me in its  
eyes be - yond the beck - ning grave to see the match - less beau - ty of a

6 F<sup>2</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> C/E D<sup>sus</sup> D G<sup>sus</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> Em/G

mea - ger part, yet drives all doubt a - way. I stand in Christ, with  
deep - est pit, I find the Sav - ior there. Through pres - ent suf - frings,  
day di - vine, when I be - hold His face. When suf - frings cease, and

10 F C/E Dm<sup>7</sup> E/G<sup>#</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C G<sup>7</sup>/D C/E F<sup>2</sup>

sins for - giv'n and Christ in me, the hope of heav'n. My high - est call-ing, and my  
 fu - ture's fear, He whis - pers cour - age in my ear; For I am safe in ev - er -  
 sor - rows die, and ev - 'ry long - ing sat - is - fied; Then joy un - speak-a - ble will

14 G E/G<sup>#</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C/G Last time to Coda  $\oplus$  1. C<sup>2</sup> 2. C<sup>2</sup>

deep - est joy, to make His will my home. 2. There is a home.  
 -last - ing arms, and they will lead me  
 flood my soul, for I am tru - ly

18 Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

21 Am<sup>9</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup> D<sup>2</sup>

D.S. al Coda

24  $F^{\circ 7}/A\flat$   $G^7$  C

3. There is a

26  $\text{Coda}$  C  $G^7/D$   $A m^7$   $E m/G$  F C/E  $D m^7$   $E/G\sharp$

home. When suf-f rings cease, and sor-rows die, and ev-'ry long-ing

30  $A m^7$   $G/B$  C  $G^7/D$  C/E  $F^2$  G  $E/G\sharp$   $A m^7$   $D m^7$

sat-is-fied; Then joy un-speak-a-ble will flood my soul, for

33 C/G  $G^7_{sus}$   $C^2$

I am tru-ly home.

# 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.



# Cornerstone

Words by  
Jonas Myrin, Reuben Morgan,  
Eric Liljero and Edward Mote

Music by  
Jonas Myrin,  
Reuben Morgan, Eric Liljero  
and William Batchelder Bradbury

♩ = 71 **INTRO**  
C

Am



**VERSE 1**



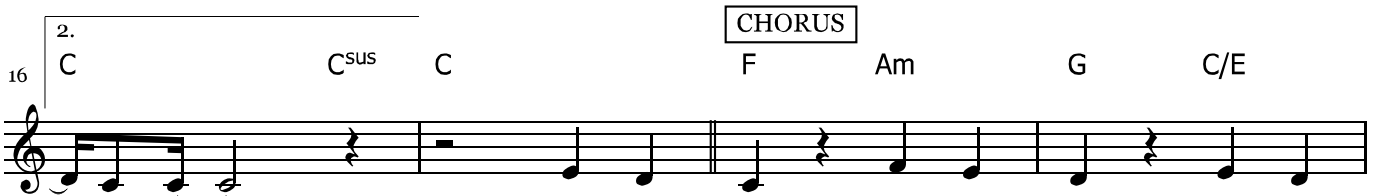
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less, than Je - sus' blood and



right-eous-ness. \_\_\_\_ I dare not trust the sweet-est frame,



but whol - ly trust in Je - sus' Name. \_



- sus' Name. \_ Christ a - lone. Corn - er - stone. Weak made

**CHORUS**

20 F Am G C F Am G

strong in the Sav - iour's love. \_\_\_\_ Through the storm, He is Lord. Lord of

VERSE 2 & 3

24 C C

all. 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face,  
3. When He shall come with trump-et sound,

28 F G Am

I rest on His un - chang-ing grace. \_\_\_\_ In ev - 'ry high and  
oh may I then in Him be found. \_\_\_\_ Dressed in His right - eous -

31 Am/G F G C 2nd time to Coda ⊕

storm - y gale, my an - chor holds with-in \_\_\_\_ the veil. \_\_\_\_  
-ness a - lone. Fault - less stand be - fore \_\_\_\_

CHORUS

34 F G C F Am

My an-chor holds with-in \_\_\_\_ the veil. \_\_\_\_ Christ a - lone. Corn - er -

38 G C/E F Am G C F Am

-stone. Weak made strong in the Sav - iour's love. \_\_\_\_ Through the storm, He is

INTERLUDE

42 G C Am

Lord. Lord of all. He is \_\_\_\_ Lord. \_\_\_\_

46

F G C/E

2. G

Lord of all. Christ a - Lord. Lord of

50 C

3. G C

all. Christ a - Lord. Lord of all.

54

D.S. al Coda

⊕ Coda

57 C

the throne.