

Worship set for 1 November 2020

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

REFLECTION QUESTION:

What am I depending on for God's approval: the standard of my own religious "performance", or Christ alone?

CALL TO WORSHIP:

Jeremiah 9:23-24

23 Thus says the LORD: "Let not the wise man boast in his wisdom, let not the mighty man boast in his might, let not the rich man boast in his riches, 24 but let him who boasts boast in this, that he understands and knows me, that I am the LORD who practices steadfast love, justice, and righteousness in the earth. For in these things I delight, declares the LORD."

PRAISE & ADORATION:

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
*Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.*

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
*All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.*

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
*To Thy fountain Lord I fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.*

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
*Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.*

Jesus, Your Mercy

Jesus Your mercy is all my plea
I have no defense my guilt runs too deep
The best of my works
Pierced Your hands and Your feet
Jesus Your mercy is all my plea

Jesus Your mercy is all my boast
The goodness I claim the grounds of my hope
Whatever I lack it's still what I need most
Jesus Your mercy is all my boast

CHORUS

Praise the King who bore my sin

*Took my place when I stood condemned
Oh how good You've always been to me
I will sing of (Your mercy)*

Jesus Your mercy is all my rest
When fears weigh me down and enemies press
A comfort I cling to in life and in death
Jesus Your mercy is all my rest

CHORUS

Jesus Your mercy is all my joy
Forever I'll lift my heart and my voice
To sing of a treasure no pow'r can destroy
Jesus Your mercy is all my joy

CHORUS

Offertory: Instrumental

DOXOLOGY

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PASTORAL PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING:

Luke 14:1-11

SERMON:

Don't be Religious!

REFLECTION AND RESPONSE

SONG OF RESPONSE:

How Sweet and Awesome is The Place

How sweet and awesome is this place
With Christ within the doors
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores

Verse 2

Here every bowel of our God
With soft compassion rolls
Here peace and pardon bought with blood
Is food for dying souls

Verse 3

While all our hearts and all our songs
Join to admire the feast
Each of us cry with thankful tongues
Lord why was I a guest

Verse 4

Why was I made to hear Thy voice
And enter while there's room
When thousands make a wretched choice
And rather starve than come

Verse 5

'Twas the same love that spread the feast
That sweetly drew us in

Else we had still refused to taste
And perished in our sin

Verse 6

Pity the nations O our God
Constrain the earth to come
Send Thy victorious Word abroad
And bring the strangers home

Verse 7

We long to see Thy churches full
That all the chosen race
May with one voice and heart and soul
Sing Thy redeeming grace

Rock Of Ages

Words by
Augustus Montague Toplady

Music by
Thomas Hastings

♩=82

VERSE

G

G/D

D

G



1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee. Let the
2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands. Could my
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to the cross I cling. Na - ked,
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eyes shall close in death, when I

5

D⁷

G

D⁷

G



wa - ter and the blood, from Thy wound - ed side which flowed, be of
zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow, all for
come to Thee for dress; help - less, look to Thee for grace. Foul, I
soar to worlds un - known, see Thee on Thy judg - ment throne, Rock of

9

G/D

D

G



sin the dou - ble cure; save from wrath and make me pure.
sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
to the foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
Ag - es, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee.

CCLI Song # 40588

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Rock of Ages



THE
SOUTHERN BAPTIST
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY



THE INSTITUTE *for*
BIBLICAL WORSHIP

Text: Augustus M. Toplady (1740-1778)

Tune: Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

Arranged by Norton Hall Band

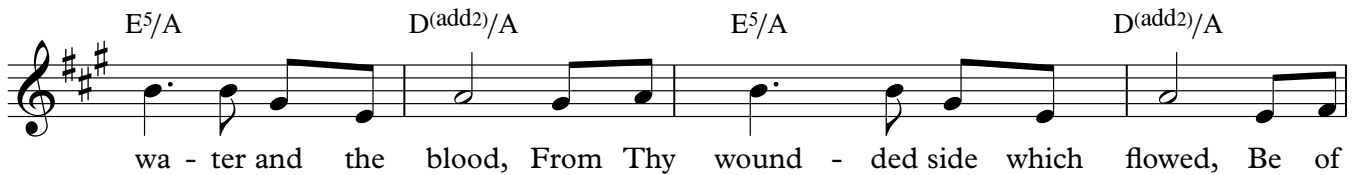
♩ = 64

Piano Only

A⁵



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the



wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ded side which flowed, Be of



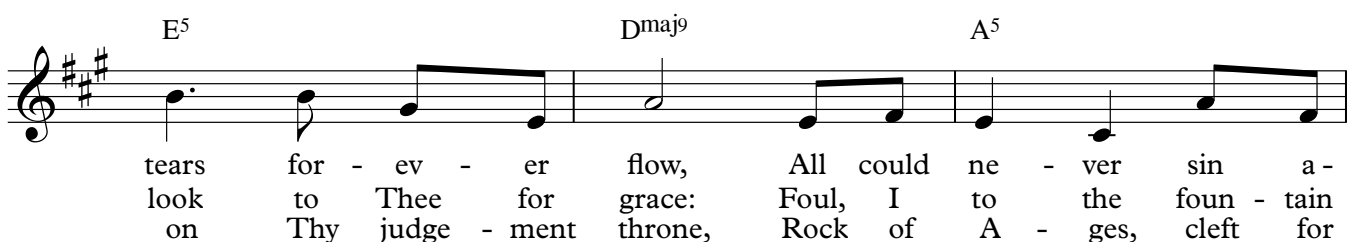
sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. 2. Not the
3. No - thing 4. While I



la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de -
in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I
draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in



mands; Could my zeal no re - pite know, Could my
cling; Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less,
death, When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee



tears for - ev - er flow, All could ne - ver sin a -
look on to Thee for grace: Foul, I to the foun - tain
on Thy judge - ment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for

tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

A(add2) A⁵ 1. F#m D

Electric Guitar Solo

A F#m D A 2. F#m D

Electric Guitar Solo

A F#m D A 3. F#m D

Electric Guitar Solo

A F#m D A

Piano Only
 A⁵

Tag: Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

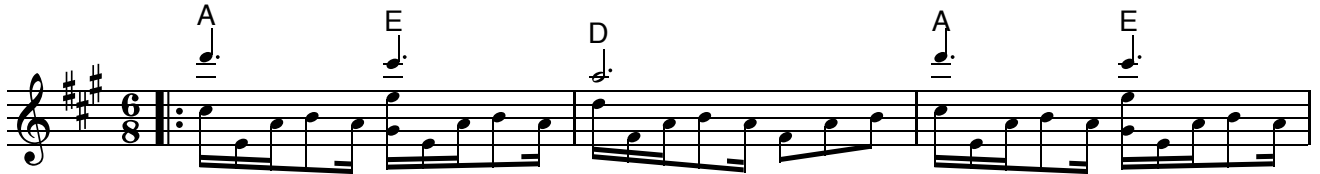
Jesus Your Mercy

(based on the recording by Sovereign Grace Music | original key - Bb)

Words and Music by
Bob Kauflin, Jordan Kauflin
and Nathan Stiff

♩ = 48

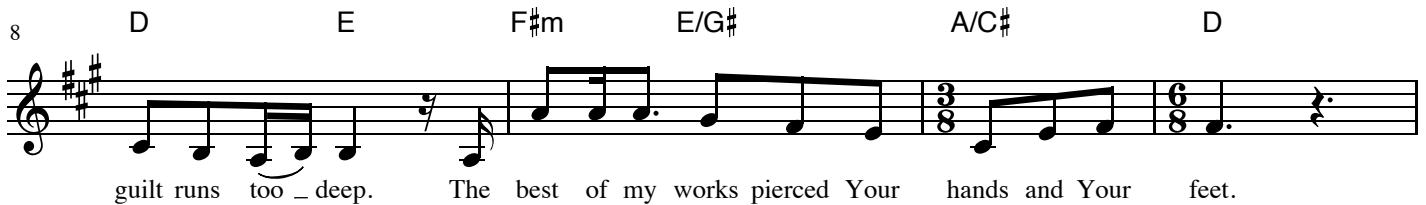
INTRO



VERSE 1

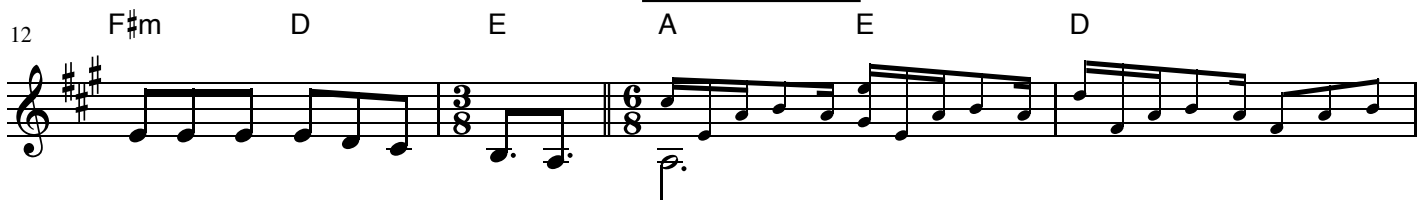


1. Je -sus, Your mer -cy is all my plea. I have no de -fense, _ my



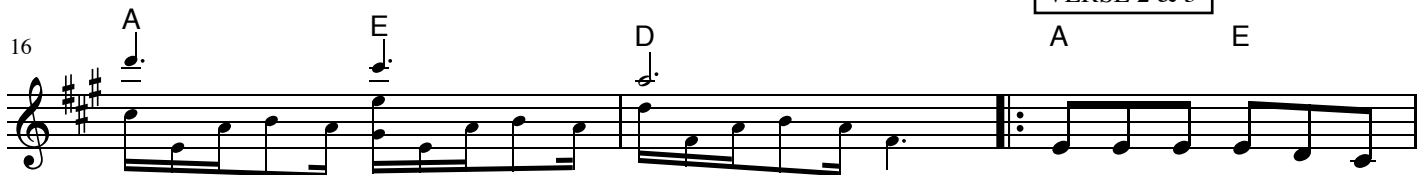
guilt runs too _ deep. The best of my works pierced Your hands and Your feet.

TURNAROUND

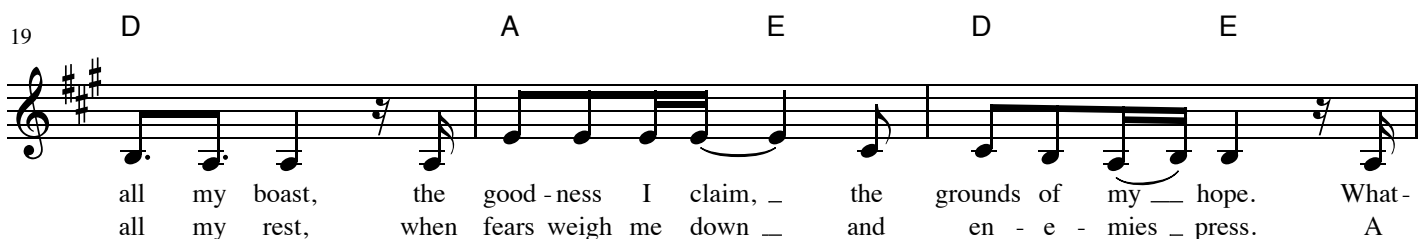


Je -sus, Your mer -cy is all my plea.

VERSE 2 & 3



2. Je -sus, Your mer -cy is
3. Je -sus, Your mer -cy is



all my boast, the good -ness I claim, _ the grounds of my _ hope. What -
all my rest, when fears weigh me down _ and en - e - mies _ press. A

22 F#m E/G# A/C# D F#m D E

-ev - er I lack, it's still what I need most. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my
com-fort I cling to in life and in death. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my

27 A A^{sus} A E/G# F#m D

boast. Praise the King who bore my sin, took my place — when
rest.

32 A E E/G# F#m A/E D Last time to Coda ⊕

I stood con-demned. Oh, how good You've al - ways been to me. I will

36 1. TURNAROUND E A E D

sing of Your mer - cy.

39 2. INSTRUMENTAL D E D A

sing of Your mer - cy.

43 E D A F#m E D A E^{sus} E D

49 VERSE 4 A E/A D/A A E/A

4. Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my joy. For - ev - er I'll lift my

53 D/A E/A F#m E/G# A/C# D

heart and my _ voice, to sing of a trea - sure no pow'r can de - stroy.

57 F#m D E A A^{sus} A (N.C.) E/G# E^{sus}/F# E

CHORUS 1b

Je - sus, Your mer - cy is all my joy. _____ Praise the King who

62 F#m D A E

bore my sin, took my place ____ when I stood con-demned.

65 E/G# F#m E D D.S. al Coda E

Oh, how good You've al - ways been to me. I will sing. _____

⊕ Coda

ENDING

69 E D A E D A F#m E D A

sing of Your mer - cy.

75 E D² 1, 2. E⁽⁴⁾/D 3. E⁽⁴⁾/D D²

HOW SWEET AND AWEFUL

Isaac Watts, 1707

St. Columba, ancient Irish melody

$\text{♩} = 100$ D D/C# G/B A G/B A/C# Dadd2 D A

1. How sweet and awe - ful is the
 2. While all our hearts - and all our
 3. "Why was I made to hear your
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the
 5. Pi - ty the na - tions, O our
 6. We long to see thy church - es

Bm G D D/C# G/B D/F# G (3) D

place with Christ with - in the doors,
 songs join to ad - mire the feast,
 voice and en - ter - ly the room,
 feast that sweet the drew us in;
 God; - strain the earth to come,
 full, all all cho - sen race

A Bm D/A G Gsus2 D/F# Em Dadd2/F# D/F# A7 Bm

while ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays the
 each of us cries, with thank - ful tongues,
 when thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice "Lord,
 else we had still re - fused to taste and
 send your vic - to - rious Word a - broad, and
 may, with one voice and heart and soul, sing

D/F# G D/A A D

choic - - est of her stores.
 why - - was I a guest?"
 rath - - er starve than come?"
 per - - ished in our sin.
 bring the re stran - gers home.
 thy re deem - ing grace.