

## **Worship for 10 Mar 2019**

### **Welcome & Announcements**

#### **Call to Worship: Jeremiah 9:23-24**

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, 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:**

##### **I Stand Amazed**

I stand amazed in the presence  
of Jesus, the Nazarene,  
and wonder how He could love me,  
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvelous, how wonderful!  
And my song shall ever be:  
How marvelous, how wonderful  
is my Savior's love for me!*

He took my sins and my sorrows;  
He made them His very own;  
He bore the burden to Calvary  
and suffered and died alone.

*How marvelous, how wonderful!  
And my song shall ever be:  
How marvelous, how wonderful  
is my Savior's love for me!*

When with the ransomed in glory  
His face I at last shall see,  
'twill be my joy through the ages  
to sing of His love for me.

*How marvelous, how wonderful!  
And my song shall ever be:  
How marvelous, how wonderful  
is my Savior's love for me!*

How marvelous, how wonderful!  
And my song shall ever be:  
How marvelous, how wonderful  
is my Savior's love for me!

#### **All Praise to Him**

All praise to Him, the God of light  
Who formed the mountains by His might  
All praise to Him Who names the stars  
That sing His fame in skies afar

All praise to Him Who reigns in love  
Who guides the galaxies above  
Yet bends to hear our every prayer  
With sovereign pow'r and tender care

All praise to Him whose love is seen  
In Christ the Son, the Servant King  
Who left behind His glorious throne  
To pay the ransom for His own  
All praise to Him Who humbly came  
To bear our sorrow, sin, and shame  
Who lived to die, Who died to rise  
The all-sufficient sacrifice

All praise to Him whose pow'r imparts  
The love of God within our hearts  
The Spirit of all truth and peace  
The fount of joy and holiness  
To Father, Son, and Spirit now  
Our souls we lift, our wills we bow  
To You, the triune God, we raise  
With loving hearts our song of praise

#### **I Will Glory in My Redeemer**

I will glory in my Redeemer  
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me  
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails  
And hung Him on that judgment tree  
I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who crushed the power of sin and death  
My only Savior before the holy Judge  
The Lamb who is my righteousness  
The Lamb who is my righteousness

I will glory in my Redeemer  
My life He bought, my love He owns  
I have no longings for another  
I'm satisfied in Him alone  
I will glory in my Redeemer  
His faithfulness my standing place  
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me  
My feet are firm, held by His grace  
My feet are firm, held by His grace

I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who carries me on eagles' wings  
He crowns my life with loving kindness  
His triumph song I'll ever sing  
I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who waits for me at gates of gold  
And when He calls me, it will be paradise  
His face forever to behold  
His face forever to behold

### **Tithes & Offerings**

#### **Offertory:**

### **My Worth is Not in What I Own**

My worth is not in what I own  
Not in the strength of flesh and bone  
But in the costly wounds of love  
At the cross

My worth is not in skill or name  
In win or lose, in pride or shame  
But in the blood of Christ that flowed  
At the cross

*I rejoice in my Redeemer  
Greatest Treasure,  
Wellspring of my soul  
I will trust in Him, no other.  
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

As summer flowers we fade and die  
Fame, youth and beauty hurry by  
But life eternal calls to us  
At the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might  
Or human wisdom's fleeting light  
But I will boast in knowing Christ  
At the cross

*I rejoice in my Redeemer  
Greatest Treasure,  
Wellspring of my soul  
I will trust in Him, no other.  
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

Two wonders here that I confess  
My worth and my unworthiness  
My value fixed - my ransom paid  
At the cross

*I rejoice in my Redeemer  
Greatest Treasure,  
Wellspring of my soul  
I will trust in Him, no other.  
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

I rejoice in my Redeemer  
Greatest Treasure,  
Wellspring of my soul  
I will trust in Him, no other.  
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

### **Doxology/(Dismiss Children)**

**2<sup>nd</sup> set:**

### **Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor**

Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
In the fury of the storm;  
When the winds of doubt blow through me,  
And my sails have all been torn.

In the suffering, in the sorrow,  
When my sinking hopes are few;  
I will hold fast to the anchor,  
It will never be removed.

Brothers:  
Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
While the tempest rages on;  
When temptation claims the battle,  
And it seems the night has won.  
Deeper still then goes the anchor,  
Though I justly stand accused;  
I will hold fast to the anchor,  
It shall never be removed.

Sisters:  
Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
Through the floods of unbelief;  
Hopeless somehow, O my soul, now,  
Lift your eyes to Calvary.  
This my ballast of assurance,  
See His love forever proved.  
I will hold fast to the anchor,  
It will never be removed.

Together:  
Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
As we face the wave of death;  
When these trials give way to glory,  
As we draw our final breath.  
We will cross that great horizon,  
Clouds behind and life secure;  
And the calm will be the better,  
For the storms that we endure.

*Christ the sure of our salvation,  
Ever faithful, ever true!  
We will hold fast to the anchor,  
It shall never be removed.*

### **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.

# I Stand Amazed

Words and Music by  
Charles Hutchison Gabriel

## VERSE

G C C/E G C/G G<sup>7</sup> C



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres - ence of Je - sus, the Naz - a - rene, and
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine." He
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him and came from the world of light to
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows; He made them His ver - y own. He
5. When with the ran-somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see, 'twill

5 F C C/E Dm/F C/G G<sup>7</sup> C



won - der how He could love me, a sin - ner, con-demned, un - clean.  
had no tears for His own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine.  
com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.  
bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, and suf - fered and died a - lone.  
be my joy thro' the a - ges to sing of His love for me.

## CHORUS

9 C G C/G G<sup>7</sup> C/G G



How mar - vel-ous, how won - der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:

13 C F C/G G<sup>7</sup> C/G G<sup>7</sup> C



How mar - vel-ous, how won - der-ful is my Sav - iour's love for me!

# All Praise To Him

Words and Music by  
Matt Merker and Bob Kauflin

♩ = 74

## VERSE 1 & 2

B♭

F

B♭/D

E♭



1. All praise to Him, the God of light, Who formed the moun - tains by His  
(2. All praise to) Him Whose love is seen in Christ the Son, the ser - vant

4

F

Cm

Gm

E♭

F



might. All praise to Him Who names the stars that sing His fame in skies a -  
King, Who left be - hind His glo - rious throne to pay the ran - som for His

8

B♭

Gm

E♭

B♭

Gm

E♭



-far. All praise to Him Who reigns in love, Who guides the gal - ax - ies a -  
own. All praise to Him Who hum - bly came to bear our sor - row, sin and

12

F

E♭

F

Gm

E♭

F



-bove, yet bends to hear our ev - 'ry prayer with sov - reign pow'r and ten - der  
shame, Who lived to die, Who died to rise, the all suf - fi - cient sac - ri -

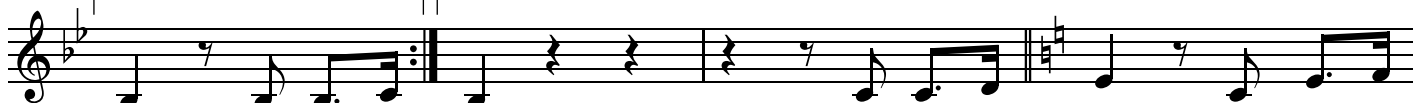
16

1.  
B♭

2.  
B♭

## VERSE 3

C



care. 2. All praise to - fice. 3. All praise to Him whose pow'r im -

20

G/C

C<sup>6</sup>

G/C

Dm



-parts the love of God with - in our hearts. The Spir - it of all truth and

24 C/E F G C Am F

peace, the fount of joy and ho - li - ness. To Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it

28 C Am F G C/E F G

The musical notation consists of a single staff with a treble clef. It contains six measures of music. The notes are as follows:  
Measure 28: Quarter note C4, eighth rest, quarter note D4.  
Measure 29: Quarter note E4, eighth rest, quarter note F4.  
Measure 30: Quarter note G4, eighth rest, quarter note A4.  
Measure 31: Quarter note B4, eighth rest, quarter note C5.  
Measure 32: Quarter note B4, eighth rest, quarter note A4.  
Measure 33: Quarter note G4, eighth rest, quarter note F4.  
The lyrics "now our souls we lift, our wills we bow. To You, the Tri - une God, we" are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

now our souls we lift, our wills we bow. To You, the Tri - une God, we

32 Am F G 1. C 2. C

raise with lov - ing hearts our song of praise. To Fa - ther, praise.


Detailed description: This is a musical score for a vocal part. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note F4, and then a quarter note E4. The lyrics 'raise with lov - ing hearts our song of praise.' are written below the notes. The score then branches into two endings. The first ending, marked '1.', consists of a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3, with the lyrics 'To Fa - ther, praise.' below. The second ending, marked '2.', consists of a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3, with the lyrics 'To Fa - ther, praise.' below. The score ends with a double bar line.

# I WILL GLORY IN MY REDEEMER

Words and Music by  
Steve & Vikki Cook

♩ = 69

A E F#m7 D2 A E F#m



1. I will  
2. I will

## VERSE

A E F#m7 D2




glo - ry in my Re - deem - er, whose price - less blood has ran - somed  
glo - ry in my Re - deem - er. My life He bought, my love He

E A D2 E F#m D



me. Mine was the sin that drove the bit - ter nails, and  
owns. I have no long - ings for an - oth - er, I'm

A/C# D2 E A D2



hung Him on that judg - ment tree. I will glo - ry in my Re -  
sat - is - fied in Him a - lone. I will glo - ry in my Re -

A F#m7 D2 Esus A



deem - er, who crushed the power of sin and death. My on - ly  
deem - er, His faith - ful - ness my stand - ing place. Though foes are

D E A B F#m7 E

Sav - ior be - fore the Ho - ly Judge: The Lamb Who is my\_ right - eous -  
might - y and rush up - on\_\_\_ me, my feet are firm, held\_ by His

Dmaj9 E F#m E A E

ness,  
grace, the my Lamb Who is my\_ right - eous - ness.  
my feet are firm, held\_ by His

2. A E F#m D A E D

grace.

A E F#m7 D2 A E D2 D

3. I will

**VERSE**

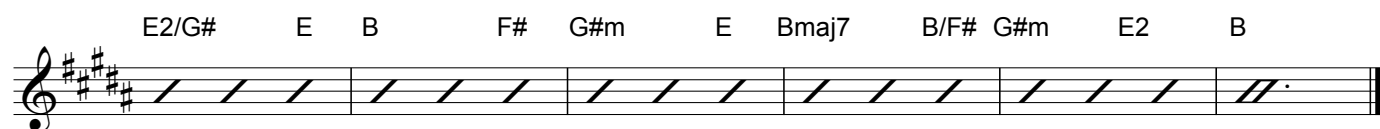
A E F#m7 A/C# D A/C#

glo - ry in\_\_\_ my Re - deem - er, who car - ries me on ea - gle's

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

wings. He crowns my life with lov - ing - kind - ness, His





# My Worth Is Not In What I Own

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty  
and Graham Kendrick

## INTRO



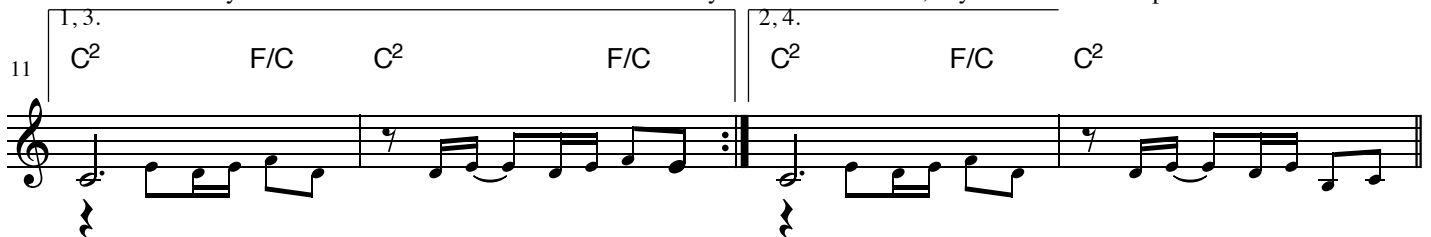
## VERSE



1. My worth is not in what I own; not  
(2. My) worth is not in skill or name; in  
(3. As) sum - mer flow'rs we fade and die; fame,  
(4. I) will not boast in wealth or might, or  
(5. Two) won - ders here that I con - fess: my



in the strength of flesh and bone. But in the cost - ly wounds of love at the  
win or lose, in pride or shame. But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the  
youth and beau - ty hur - ry by. But life e - ter - nal calls to us at the  
hu - man wis - dom's fleet - ing light. But I will boast in know - ing Christ at the  
worth and my un - wor - thi - ness. My val - ue fixed, my ran - som paid at the



cross. 2. My cross.  
cross. 4. I cross.

## CHORUS



I re-joice in my Re - deem - er. Great - est treas - ure, well-spring of my soul. I will trust in Him, no

My Worth Is Not In What I Own - 2

20

Am

C/E

F

G


C<sup>2</sup>

F/C

C<sup>2</sup>

F/C

D.S. al Coda



oth - er; my soul is sat - is - fied in Him a - lone. 3. As  
5. Two

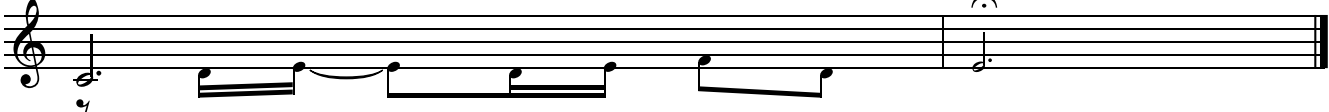
24

⊕ Coda

C<sup>2</sup>

F/C

C



cross.

# Christ The Sure And Steady Anchor

Words and Music by  
Matthew Papa and Matthew Boswell

♩ = 77

## VERSE



1. Christ the — sure and stead - y an - chor in the fu - ry of the  
 (2. Christ the) — sure and stead - y an - chor while the temp - est rag - es  
 (3. Christ the) — sure and stead - y an - chor through the floods of un - be -  
 (4. Christ the) — sure and stead - y an - chor as we face the wave of

4 C G/B Am G



storm, when the — winds of doubt blow through me and my sails have all been  
 on, when temp - ta - tion claims the bat - tle and it seems the night has  
 -lief. Hope - less, — some - how, O my soul, now lift your eyes to Cal - va -  
 death, when these — trials give way to glo - ry, as we draw our fi - nal

## CHORUS



torn. In the suf - fring, in the sor - row, when my sink - ing hopes are  
 won. Deep - er still, then goes the an - chor, though I just - ly stand ac -  
 -ry. This my bal - last of as - sur - ance— see His love for - ev - er  
 breath. We will cross that great hor - i - zon, clouds be - hind, and life se -  
 (D.S.) shore of our sal - va - tion, ev - er faith - ful, ev - er



few, I will — hold fast to the an - chor; it shall nev - er be re - moved.  
 -cused. I will — hold fast to the an - chor; it shall nev - er be re - moved.  
 proved. All my — hope is in the an - chor; it shall nev - er be re - moved.  
 -cured. And the — calm will be the bet - ter, for the storms that we en - dured.  
 true. We will — hold fast to the an - chor; it shall nev - er be re - moved.



2.3.4. Christ the — Christ the

CCLI Song # 7045331

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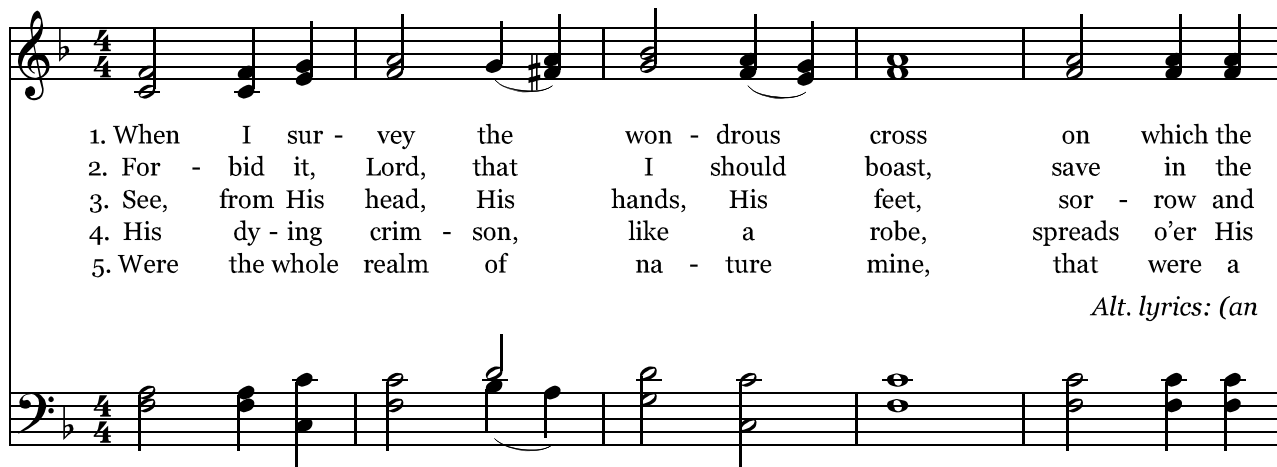
# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Words by  
Isaac Watts

Music by  
Lowell Mason

## VERSE

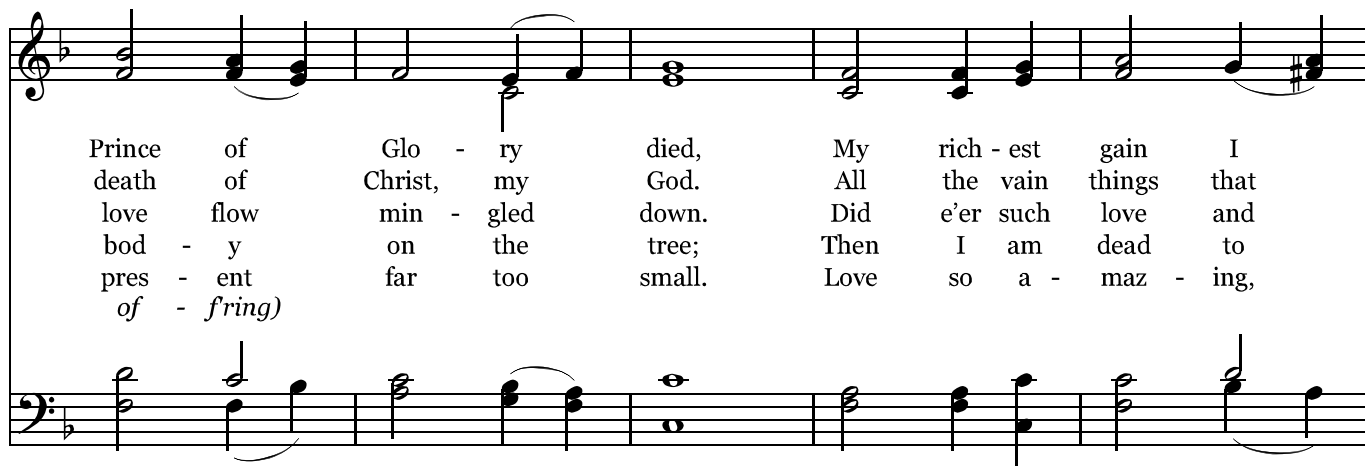
F C F Gm/B $\flat$  D/A Gm F/C C F



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

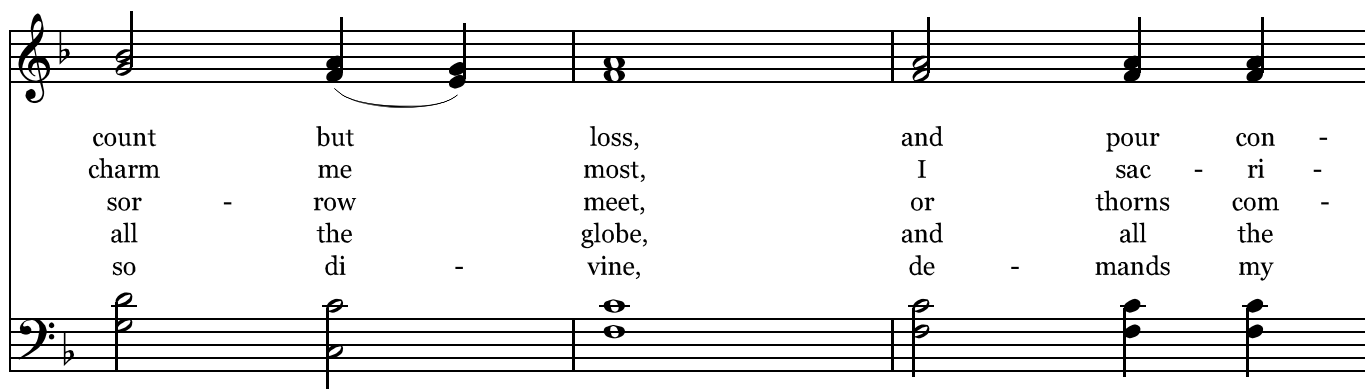
*Alt. lyrics: (an*

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

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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!