

Worship set for 22 September 2019

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

REFLECTION QUESTION:

What small steps can I take to align myself more closely with God's purposes?

CALL TO WORSHIP:

Psalm 33:1-4, 8-11

1 Sing for joy in the Lord, you who are right with Him. It is right for the pure in heart to praise Him.
2 Give thanks to the Lord with harps. Sing praises to Him with a harp of ten strings.
3 Sing to Him a new song. Play well with loud sounds of joy.
4 For the Word of the Lord is right. He is faithful in all He does.
5 He loves what is right and good and what is fair. The earth is full of the loving-kindness of the Lord.
6 Let all the earth fear the Lord. Let all the people of the world honor Him.
7 For He spoke, and it was done. He spoke with strong words, and it stood strong.
8 The Lord brings the plans of nations to nothing. He wrecks the plans of the people.

PRAISE & ADORATION:

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing
Our Helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe
His craft and pow'r are great, and, armed with cruel hate
On earth is not his equal

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He
The Lord of hosts His name, from age to age the same
And He must win the battle

And though this world with devils filled should threaten to undo us
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure
One little word shall fell him

That word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also
The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is forever

O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer

O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer
Greatest treasure of my longing soul
My God like You there is no other
True delight is found in You alone
Your grace a well too deep to fathom
Your love exceeds the heavens' reach
Your truth a fount of perfect wisdom
My highest good and my unending need

O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer
Strong defender of my weary heart
My sword to fight the cruel deceiver
And my shield against his hateful darts
My song when enemies surround me
My hope when tides of sorrow rise
My joy when trials are abounding
Your faithfulness my refuge in the night

O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer
Gracious Savior of my ruined life
My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders
In my place You suffered bled and died
You rose the grave and death are conquered
You broke my bonds of sin and shame
O Lord my Rock and my Redeemer
May all my days bring glory to Your Name

We Will Glorify

We will glorify the King of kings
We will glorify the Lamb
We will glorify the Lord of lords
Who is the great I Am

*Lord Jehovah reigns in majesty
We will bow before His throne
We will worship Him in righteousness
We will worship Him alone*

He is Lord of heaven Lord of earth
He is Lord of all who live
He is Lord above the universe
All praise to Him we give

*Hallelujah to the King of kings
Hallelujah to the Lamb
Hallelujah to the Lord of lords
Who is the great I Am*

TITHES & OFFERINGS

OFFERTORY:

Aaron

DOXOLOGY

[Dismissal of Children]

ANNOUNCEMENTS PASTORAL PRAYER

SONG OF PREPARATION:

Come Ye Sinners

Come ye sinners, poor and needy
Weak and wounded, sick and sore
Jesus ready stands to save you
Full of pity, love, and power

Come ye thirsty, come and welcome
God's free bounty, glorified
True belief and true repentance
Every grace that brings you nigh

Chorus

*I will arise and go to Jesus
He will embrace me in His arms
In the arms of my dear Savior
Oh, there are ten thousand charms*

Come ye weary, heavy laden
Lost and ruined by the fall
If you tarry till you're better
You will never come at all

Chorus

Let not conscience make you linger
Nor of fitness fondly dream
All the fitness He requireth
Is to fill your need of Him

Chorus

SCRIPTURE READING:

Rom. 11:13-36

SERMON:

Pulling Life from the Dead

REFLECTION AND RESPONSE

LORD'S SUPPER

SONG OF RESPONSE:

I Stand in Awe of You

You are beautiful beyond description
Too marvelous for words
Too wonderful for comprehension
Like nothing ever seen or heard
Who can grasp Your infinite wisdom
Who can fathom the depth of Your love
You are beautiful beyond description
Majesty enthroned above

Chorus

*And I stand I stand in awe of You
I stand I stand in awe of You
Holy God to whom all praise is due
I stand in awe of You*

You are beautiful beyond description
Yet God crushed You for my sin
In agony and deep affliction
Cut off that I might enter in
Who can grasp such tender compassion
Who can fathom this mercy so free
You are beautiful beyond description
Lamb of God who died for me

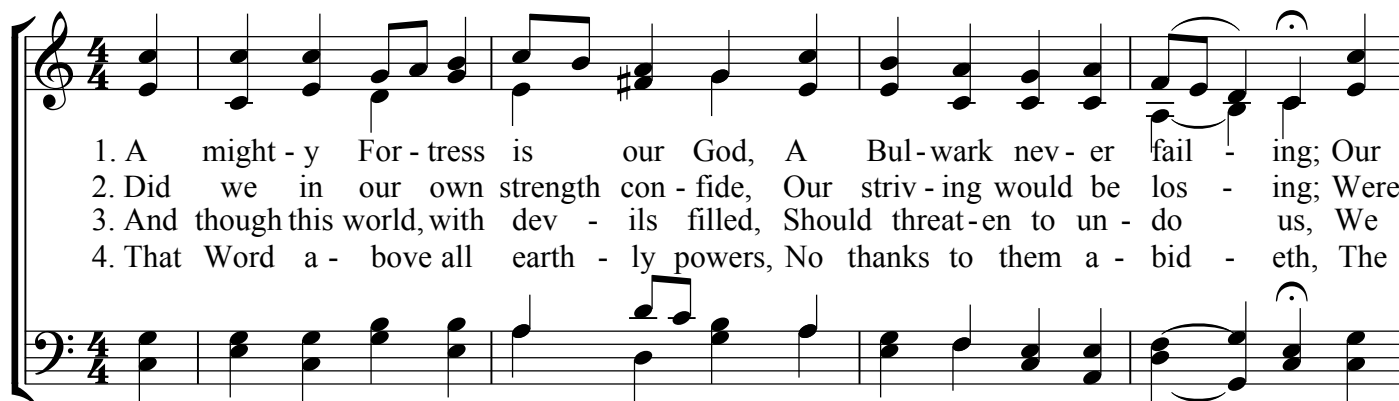
Chorus

A Mighty Fortress

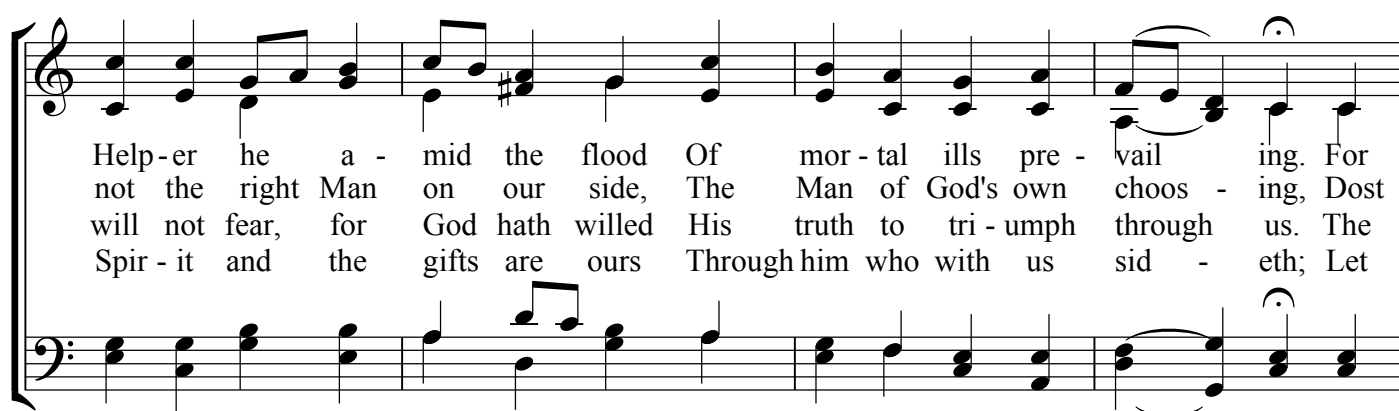
EIN' FESTE BURG

Martin Luther, 1529

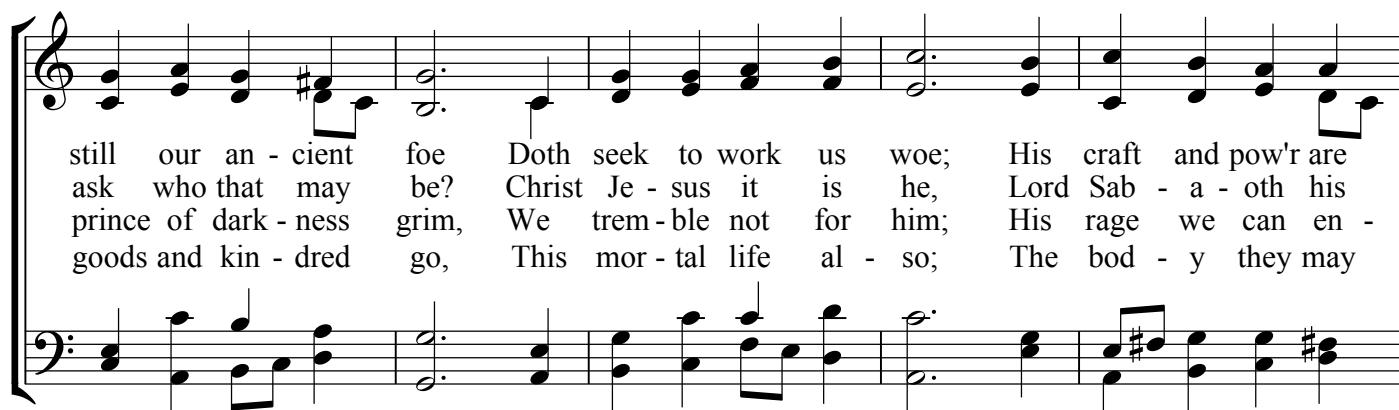
Martin Luther, 1529



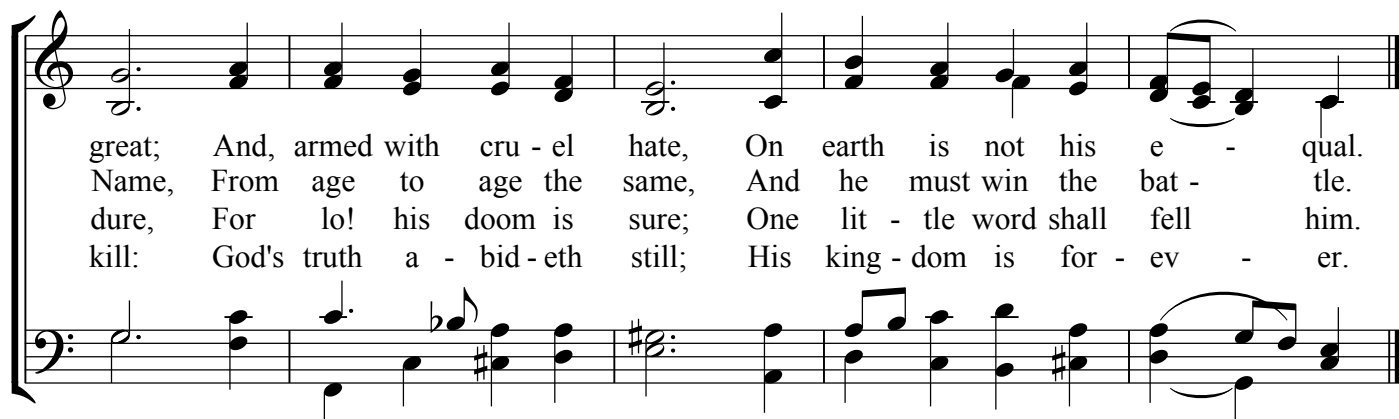
1. A might - y For - tress is our God, A Bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing; Were
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us, We
4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them a - bid - eth, The



Help - er he a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail ing. For
not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing, Dost
will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us. The
Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid - eth; Let



still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus it is he, Lord Sab - a - oth his
prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great; And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
Name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - ev - er.

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We Will Glorify

Words and Music by
Twila Paris

♩=68

VERSE

D D/F# G D/F# A/E A D D/F# G D/F# A/E A



1. We will glo - ri - fy the King of kings, we will glo - ri - fy the
2. Lord Je - ho - vah reigns in maj - es - ty, we will bow be - fore His
3. He is Lord of heav - en, Lord of earth, He is Lord of all who
4. Hal - le - lu - jah to the King of kings, hal - le - lu - jah to the

4

D D/F# G D/F# A/E A/C# Bm D/F# G D/A A7 D



Lamb; We will glo - ri - fy the Lord of lords, Who _ is the great I Am.
throne; We will wor-ship Him in right-eous-ness, we will wor-ship Him a - lone.
live; He is Lord a - bove the u - ni - verse, all _ praise to Him we give.
Lamb; Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord of lords, Who _ is the great I Am.

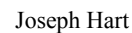
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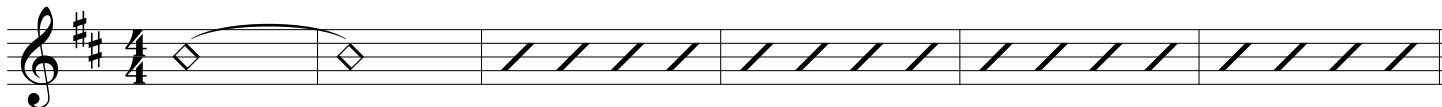
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(based on the recording from the Norton Hall Band album "My Hope and Stay")



♩ = 82
B m

 B_m 

7 B m



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, — sick and sore;

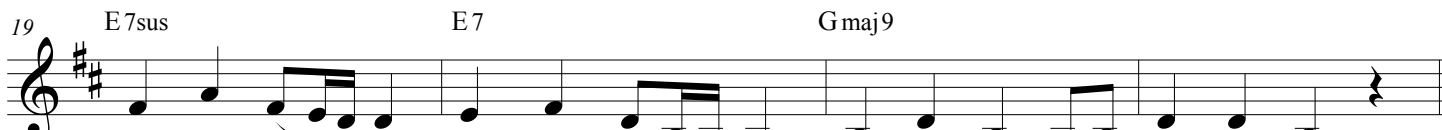


Je - sus read - y stands to save _____ you, Full of pit - y, _____ love and pow'r.

15 Bm7



2. Come, ye thirst - y, — come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty — glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, — heav - y la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;



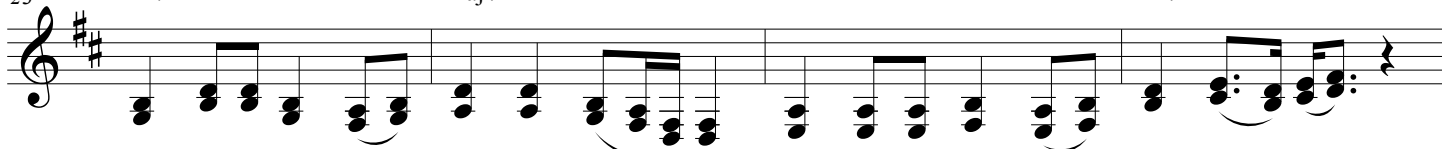
True be - lief ____ and true re - pen - tance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er ____ come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him

23 Em7

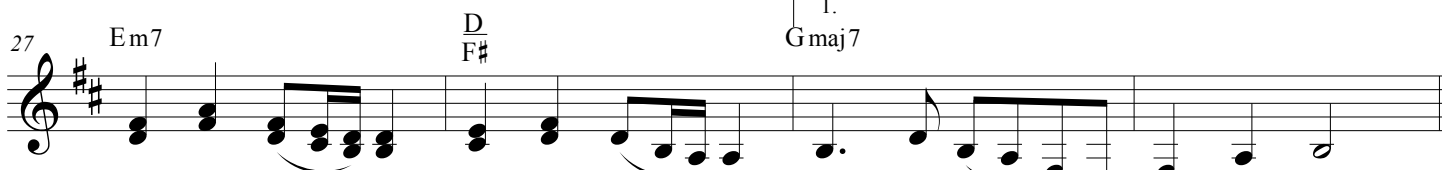
D maj 7

A

B m7



I will a - rise and go to Je - sus He will em - brace me ___ in his ___ arms



In the arms___ of my dear Sav - ior O there are__ ten__ thou - sand charms

COME YE SINNERS

Turn

31 Bm7 Dmaj9

e. guitar

35 E7sus E7 Gmaj9

39 2. Gmaj7 Gmaj7

O there are — ten — thou - sand charms *piano*

43 3. Gmaj7 Chorus 2 Em7 Dmaj7

O there are — ten — thou - sand charms I will a - rise and go to Je - sus

47 A Bm C#°7 Bm D Em7 D/F#

He will em-brace me — in his arms In the arms — of my dear Sav - ior

51 Gmaj7 Tag E7sus

O there are — ten — thou - sand charms In the arms — of

54 E7 Gmaj13

my dear Sav - ior O there are — ten — thou - sand charms

I Stand In Awe

Words and Music by
Mark Altrogge

♩ = 76

VERSE

G

Gmaj⁷

C²/G



1. You are beau-ti-ful _ be-yond de-scrip- tion, too mar - ve - lous _ for words; .
(2. You are) beau-ti-ful _ be-yond de-scrip- tion, yet God crushed You for my sin; _

4

G²

G

Gmaj⁷



Too won - der - ful for com - pre - hen - sion, _ like
In a - go - ny and deep af - flic - tion, _ cut

7

C

D

D/C

B⁷

Em



noth-ing ev - er seen or heard. _ Who can grasp Your in - fi - nite _ wis -
off that I might en - ter in. _ Who can grasp such ten - der com - pas -

10

G/A

A

C

D

D/C

Bm⁷

Bm⁷/A



-dom, who can fath - om the depth of Your love? _ You are
-sion, who can fath - om this mer - cy so free? _ You are

13

G

Gmaj⁷

C

D



beau - ti - ful _ be-yond de-scrip - tion, maj - es - ty en-throned _ a - bove. _
beau - ti - ful _ be-yond de-scrip - tion, Lamb of God who died _ for me. _

CHORUS

16

G

C/D

G

D/G

D/C

C

G

D/G



And I stand, I _ stand in awe of You, I stand, I _ stand in


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20 D/C C B^{sus} B Cmaj⁷ C#m⁷(b5) Am⁷ D




awe of You; — Ho-ly God, to whom all praise is due, I stand in awe of

24 1. 3. C/G G C/D 2. C/G G C/D 4. Em D^{sus} Bm⁷ Am⁷ D **ENDING**



You. I You. — 2. You are You. I stand in awe of

28 C/G G Bm⁷ Am⁷ D D^{7sus} G^{sus} G



You, — I stand in awe — of You. —