

Worship set for 26 August 2018

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

REFLECTION QUESTION:

God is light. If we say we have fellowship with God, then are we also walking in the light?

CALL TO WORSHIP:

Isaiah 57:15

For thus says the One who is high and lifted up,
who inhabits eternity, whose name is Holy:
"I dwell in the high and holy place,
and also with him who is of a contrite and lowly spirit,
to revive the spirit of the lowly,
and to revive the heart of the contrite.

PRAISE & ADORATION:

Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.
Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth,
and sky, and sea;

Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains;
Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in His day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away:
Washed all my sins away,
Washed all my sins away;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved, to sin no more:
Are saved, to sin no more,
Are saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die:
And shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

BAPTISM

PASTORAL PRAYER

TITHES & OFFERINGS

OFFERTORY:

Jesus, I Come

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
*Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee.*

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
*Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward forever on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee.*

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
*Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee.*

DOXOLOGY

[Dismissal of Children]

SONG OF PREPARATION:

Grace Unmeasured

Grace unmeasured, vast and free
That knew me from eternity
That called me out before my birth
To bring You glory on this earth
Grace amazing, pure and deep
That saw me in my misery
That took my curse and owned my blame
So I could bear Your righteous name

*Grace! (grace, grace)
paid for my sins
And brought me to life
Grace!(grace, grace)
clothes me with power
To do what is right
Grace! (grace, grace)
will lead me to heaven
Where I'll see Your face
And never cease
To thank You for Your grace*

Grace abounding, strong and true
That makes me long to be like You

That turns me from my selfish pride
To love the cross on which You died
Grace unending all my days
You'll give me strength to run this race
And when my years on earth are through
The praise will all belong to You

*Grace! (grace, grace)
paid for my sins
And brought me to life
Grace!(grace, grace)
clothes me with power
To do what is right
Grace! (grace, grace)
will lead me to heaven
Where I'll see Your face
And never cease
To thank You for Your grace*

SCRIPTURE READING:

1 John 1 :5-10

SERMON:

"Walking Together in the Light"

SONG OF RESPONSE:

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend
The agonies of Calvary
You the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me

*Your blood has washed away my sin
Jesus, thank You
The Father's wrath completely satisfied
Jesus, thank You
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table
Jesus, thank You*

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought
near
Your enemy You've made Your friend
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end

*Your blood has washed away my sin
Jesus, thank You
The Father's wrath completely satisfied
Jesus, thank You
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table
Jesus, thank You*

Holy Holy Holy

Words by
Reginald Heber

Music by
John Bacchus Dykes

VERSE

C Am G G⁷ C Cmaj⁷ F G/F F Dm⁶/F C



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!

5 G/B C G/B Am D⁷/A G/B C G/D D⁷ G G⁷



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea.
 though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see.
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea.

9 C Am G G⁷ C Cmaj⁷ F G/F F Dm⁶/F C



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; There is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!

13 Am F/A C/E C⁷/E F C C⁷ F Dm/F G⁷ C



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

CCLI Song Number 1156

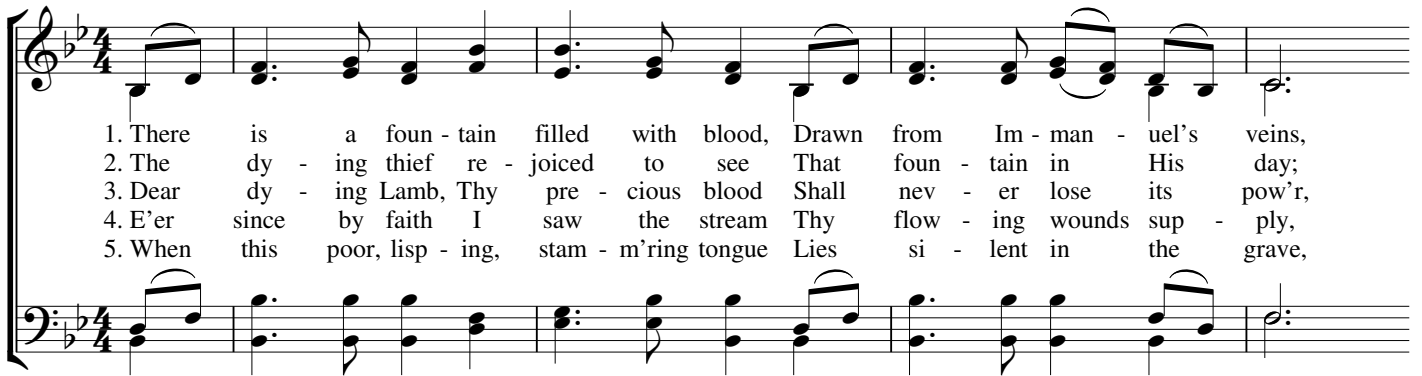
© Words: Public Domain | Music: Public Domain

For use solely with the SongSelect Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI Licence # 257307

There Is a Fountain

In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness. Zec. 13:1



1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in His day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. When this poor, lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

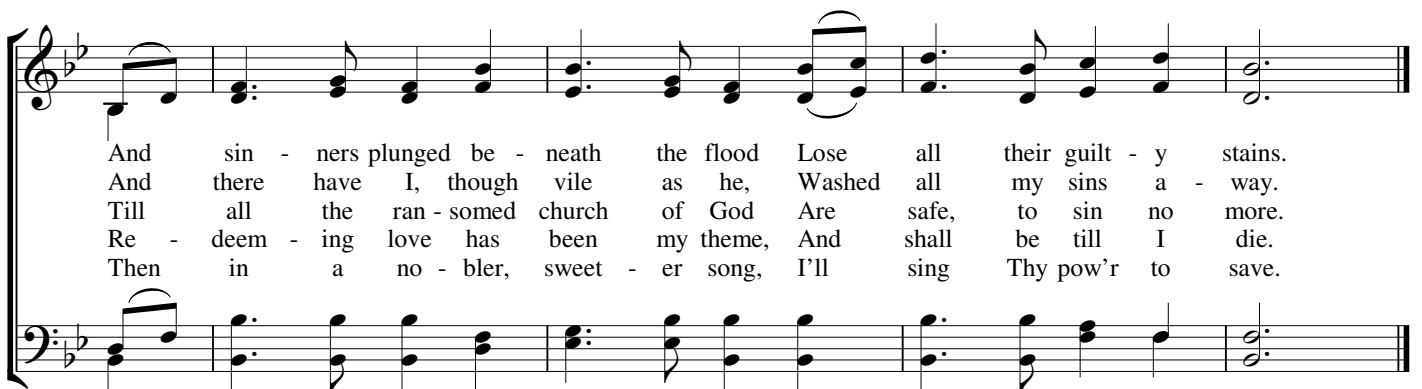


And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran - somed church of God Are safe, to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Refrain



Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Washed all my sins a - way, Washed all my sins a - way;
Are safe, to sin no more, Are safe, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;



And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran - somed church of God Are safe, to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

JESUS, I COME

Words by William Sleeper
Music by Greg Thompson

1. Out of my bon - dage, sor - row and night,
2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss,
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride,
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,

5 Am G Fmaj7

Je - sus I come; Je - sus, I come
Je - sus, I come; Je - sus, I come.
Je - sus, I come; Je - sus, I come.
Je - sus, I come; Je - sus, I come.

9 C G Fmaj7

In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness, and light
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide,
In - to the joy and light of Thy home,

13 Am G/B Fmaj7 F G

Je - sus, I come to Thee,
Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Je - sus, I come to Thee.

17 Am G Fmaj7

Out of my sick - ness in - to Thy health,
Out of earth's sor - rows in - to Thy balm,
Out of my self - to dwell in Thy love,
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told,

21 Am G Fmaj7

Out of my want - ing and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove,
 In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold,

25 Am G Fmaj7

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self,
 Out of dis - tress in - to jub - i - lant psalm,
 Up - ward for - ev - er on wings like dove,
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold,

29 Am G Fmaj7

Je - sus, I come to Thee
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.

33 Am G Fmaj7

Je - sus, I come to Thee
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.

Grace Unmeasured

Words and Music by
Bob Kauflin

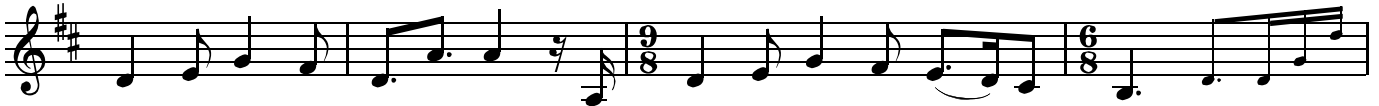
♩ = 52 VERSE

D G² D A Bm



1. Grace un-meas-ured, vast and free, that knew me from e - ter - ni - ty, that
2. Grace a-bound-ing, strong and true, that makes me long to be like You, that

5 D G² Bm Em A G



called me out be - fore my birth, to bring You glo - ry on _ this earth.
turns me from my self - ish pride, to love the cross on which _ You died.

9 G² D G² D A Bm



Grace a - maz - ing, pure and deep, that saw me in my mis - er - y, that
Grace un-end - ing, all my days, You'll give me strength to run this race. And

14 D G² Em G A D A/C#



took my curse and owned my blame, so I could bear Your right - eous name.
when my years on earth are through, the praise will all be - long _ to You.

CHORUS

18 Bm A/B G D/F# A^{sus} A Bm A/B



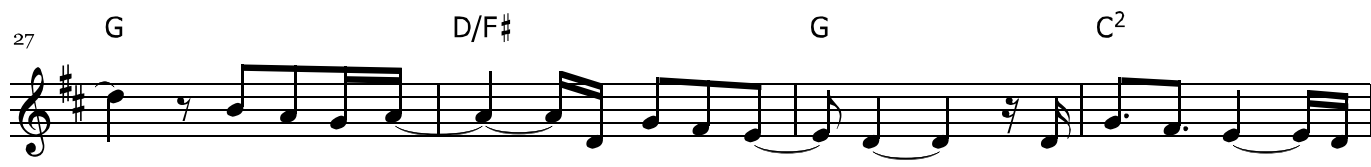
Grace _____ paid for my sins _____ and brought me to life. _____ Grace _____

23 G Em⁷ A^{sus} A Bm A/B



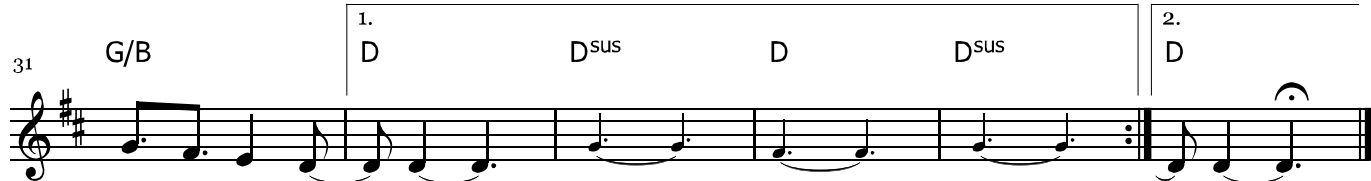
_____ clothes me with pow'r _____ to do what is right. _____ Grace _____

27 G D/F# G C²



___ leads me to heav'n ___ where I'll see Your ___ face, ___ and nev - er cease ___ to

31 G/B



1. D D^{sus} D D^{sus} 2. D

thank You for Your ___ grace. ___

___ grace. ___

JESUS, THANK YOU

as performed by Brook Hills Music

Music and Words by Pat Sczebel

VERSE

1. = 136

1. The mys - t'ry of the cross I can - not com - pre - hend,
2. By Your per - fect sac - ri - fice I've been brought near,

the ag - o - nies of Cal - va - ry.
Your en - e - my You've made Your friend.

You the per - fect Ho - ly One crushed Your Son Who
Pour - ing out the rich - es of Your glo - r'ous grace, Your

drank the bit - ter cup re - served for me. Your
mer - cy and Your kind - ness know no end.

CHORUS

blood has washed a - way my sin; Je - sus, thank You. The
Fa - ther's wrath com - plete - ly sat - is - fied; Je - sus, thank You.

Once Your en - e - my now seat - ed at Your ta - ble; Je - sus,
thank You.

BRIDGE

Lov - er of my soul, I want to live for You.

JESUS, THANK YOU

as performed by Brook Hills Music

Music and Words by Pat Sczebel

VERSE

♩ = 136

1. The mys - t'ry of the cross I can - not com - pre - hend,
 2. By Your per - fect sac - ri - fice I've been brought near,

the ag - o - nies of Cal - va - ry.
 Your en - e - my You've made Your friend.

You the per - fect Ho - ly One crushed Your Son Who
 Pour - ing out the rich - es of Your glo - rious grace, Your

drank the bit - ter cup re - served for me.
 mer - cy and Your kind - ness know no end. Your

CHORUS

blood has washed a - way my sin; Je - sus, thank You. The

Fa - ther's wrath com plete - ly sat - is - fied; Je - sus, thank You.

Once Your en - e - my now seat - ed at Your ta - ble; Je - sus,

thank You.

BRIDGE

Lov - er of my soul, I want to live for You.