

Worship Song

Lyrics and Readings

September 15, 2024

Call to Worship

*Ascribe to the LORD,
O families of the peoples,
ascribe to the LORD
glory and strength!
Ascribe to the LORD
the glory due his name;
bring an offering,
and come into his courts!
Worship the LORD
in the splendor of holiness;
tremble before him, all the earth!*

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise His name I'm fixed upon it
Name of God's redeeming love.

Hitherto Thy love has blest me
Thou hast brought me to this place
And I know Thy hand will lead me
Safely home by Thy good grace
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Bought me with His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love

Here's my heart, O take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above.

How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation
ye saints of the Lord
Is laid for your faith
in His excellent Word!
What more can He say
than to you He hath said
To you who for refuge
to Jesus have fled.

Fear not, I am with thee;
O be not dismayed
For I am thy God,
and will still give thee aid
I'll strengthen thee help thee
and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My righteous omnipotent
hand.

When through the deep waters
I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe
shall not thee overflow.
For I will be with thee
thy troubles to bless
And sanctify to thee
thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials
thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all sufficient
shall be thy supply
The flame shall not hurt thee
I only design
Thy dross to consume
and thy gold to refine

The soul that on Jesus
hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to its foes:
That soul, though all hell
should endeavor to shake
I'll never, no never no never forsake

It Is Well with My Soul/I Surrender All

When peace like a river
attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot
Thou hast taught me to say it is well,
It is well with my soul

*It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul*

My sin, O the bliss
of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross
And I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
O my soul.

*I surrender all, I surrender all
All to Thee, my blessed Savior
I surrender all*

And Lord haste the day
When my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound
And the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul.

Take My Life

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord, to Thee
Take my moments and my days
Let them flow in ceaseless praise
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee

Take my voice and let me sing
Always only for my King
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee

Take my silver and my gold
Not a mite would I withhold
Take my intellect and use
Ev'ry power as you choose.

*Here am I, all of me
Take my life it's all for Thee*

Take my will and make it Thine
It shall be no longer mine
Take my heart it is Thine own
It shall be Thy royal throne
Take my love, my Lord I pour
At Your feet its treasure store
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only all for Thee