

Worship Song

Lyrics and Readings

March 2, 2025

Call to Worship

*Lift up your heads, O gates!
And be lifted up, O ancient doors,
that the King of glory may come in.
Who is this King of glory?
The LORD, strong and mighty,
the LORD, mighty in battle!
Lift up your heads, O gates!
And lift them up, O ancient doors,
that the King of glory may come in.
Who is this King of glory?
The LORD of hosts,
he is the King of glory!*

All Hail the Power

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name
Let angels prostrate fall
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race
Ye ransomed from the fall
Hail Him who saves you by His grace
And crown Him Lord of all
Hail Him who saves you by His grace
And crown Him Lord of all

*Lord of all
You are Lord of all
Lord of all
You are Lord of all*

Let ev'ry kindred ev'ry tribe
On this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace!
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost
But now am found,
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught
My heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that
Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Thru many dangers
Toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought
Me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there
Ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing
God's praise
Than when we'd first begun

Broken Vessels (Amazing Grace)

All these pieces broken and scattered,
In mercy gathered, mended and whole.
Empty handed but not forsaken.
I've been set free, I've been set free.

*Amazing grace!
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost
But now am found,
Was blind but now I see.*

*Oh, I can see You now.
Oh, I can see the love in Your eyes,
Laying Yourself down,
Raising up the broken to life.*

You take our failure, You take our weakness.
You set Your treasure in jars of clay.
So, take this heart, Lord, I'll be Your vessel.
The world to see Your life in me

*Amazing grace!
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost
But now am found,
Was blind but now I see.*

*Oh, I can see You now.
Oh, I can see the love in Your eyes,
Laying Yourself down,
Raising up the broken to life.*

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 an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Confession of Sin

Lord Jesus Christ, who stretched out Your hands on the cross, and redeemed us by Your blood: forgive me, a sinner, for none of my thoughts are hidden from You. Pardon I ask, pardon I hope for, pardon I trust to have. You who are full of pity and mercy: spare me, and forgive.

Assurance of Pardon

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

The Power of the Cross

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day
Christ on the road to Calvary
Tried by sinful men
Torn and beaten then
Nailed to a cross of wood

*This the power of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross*

Oh to see the pain written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin
Ev'ry bitter thought ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your blood stained brow

Now the daylight flees, now the ground
beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to
life
Finished the vict'ry cry

Oh to see my name written in the
wounds
For through Your suff'ring I am free
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to
live
Won through Your selfless love

*This the power of the cross
Son of God slain for us
What a love, what a cost
We stand forgiven at the cross*

Benediction

Now to Him who is able to keep you from stumbling and to present you blameless before the presence of His glory with great joy, to the only God, our Savior, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion, and authority, before all time and now and forever. Amen.