

Worship in Song

November 3, 2024

Call to Worship

Praise the Lord

The Lord's name be praised!

We will give thanks to You, O Lord, with our whole heart;

We will tell of all Your wonderful deeds.

We will be glad and exult in You;

We will sing praise to Your name, O Most High.

Come, Thou Almighty King/Praise to the LORD

Come, Thou Almighty King

Help us Thy name to sing

Help us to praise

Father all glorious, o'er all victorious

Come, and reign over us, Ancient of

Days

Come, Thou Incarnate Word

Gird on Thy mighty sword

Our prayer attend

Come and Thy people bless

And give Thy Word success

Spirit of Holiness, on us descend

Come, Holy Comforter

Thy sacred witness bear

In this glad hour

Thou, who almighty art

Now rule in ev'ry heart

Never from us depart, Spirit of pow'r

To Thee, great One in Three

Eternal praises be

Hence evermore

Thy sov'reign majesty

May we in glory see

And to eternity, love and adore

Praise to the Lord

The Almighty, the King of creation

Oh, my soul praise Him

For He is thy health and salvation

All ye who hear

Now to His temple draw near

Join me in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord

Who o'er all things so wondrously

reigneth

Shelters thee under His wings

Yes so gently sustaineth

Hast thou not seen

How all thy longings have been

Granted in what He ordaineth

Praise to the Lord

O let all that is in me adore Him

All that hath life and breath

Come now with praises before Him

Let the amen sound from His people again

Gladly for aye we adore Thee

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

Confession of Sin

Out of the depths I cry to you, O LORD.

Lord, hear my voice!

*Let your ears be attentive to the voice of
my supplications!*

*If you, O LORD, should mark iniquities,
Lord, who could stand?*

Assurance of Pardon

*There is forgiveness with you, so that you
may be revered.*

*I wait for the LORD, my soul waits, and
in his word I hope;*

*my soul waits for the Lord more than
those who watch for the morning,
more than those who watch for the
morning.*

O Israel, hope in the LORD!

*For with the LORD there is steadfast love,
and with him is great power to redeem.*

*It is he who will redeem Israel from all its
iniquities.*

There Is a Fountain

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 may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away:
Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away

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

Blessing

*May the God of peace himself sanctify you
entirely;*

*and may your spirit and soul and body be
kept sound*

*and blameless at the coming of our Lord
Jesus Christ.*