

Worship in Song

June 1, 2025

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.*

Indescribable

From the highest of heights to the
depths of the sea,
Creation's revealing Your majesty.
From the colors of Fall to the
fragrance of Spring,
Ev'ry creature unique in the song
that it sings.

All exclaiming:

*Indescribable, uncontainable;
You placed the stars in the sky, and
You know them by name.
You are amazing, God;
All powerful, untamable;
Awestruck, we fall to our knees as
we humbly proclaim:
"You are amazing, God!"*

Who has told ev'ry lightning bolt
where it should go,
Or seen heavenly storehouses laden
with snow?

Who imagined the sun and gives
source to its light,
Yet conceals it to bring us the
coolness of night?
None can fathom!

Indescribable, uncontainable;

*You placed the stars in the sky, and
You know them by name.
You are amazing, God;
Incomp'able, unchangeable;
You see the depths of my heart and
You love me the same.
You are amazing, God!
You are amazing, God!*

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my
redeemer

There is no more for heaven now to
give

He is my joy my righteousness and
freedom

My steadfast love

my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus

For my life is wholly bound to his

Oh how strange and divine

I can sing all is mine

Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not
forsaken

For by my side the Saviour he will
stay

I labour on in weakness and rejoicing

For in my need his power is displayed

To this I hold my Shepherd will
defend me

Through the deepest valley he will
lead

Oh the night has been won

and I shall overcome

Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven

The future sure the price it has been
paid

For Jesus bled and suffered for my
pardon

And he was raised to overthrow the
grave

To this I hold my sin has been
defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released I can
sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow
Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me
home
And day by day I know he will renew
me
Until I stand with joy before the
throne

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to him
When the race is complete still my
lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me

Not In Me

No list of sins I have not done,
no list of virtues I pursue,
No list of those I am not like
can earn myself a place with you.
O God! Be merciful to me.
I am a sinner through and through.
My only hope of righteousness
is not in me, but only you

No humble dress, no fervent prayer,
no lifted hands no tearful song,
No recitation of the truth
can justify a single wrong.
My righteousness is Jesus' life.
My debt was paid by Jesus death.
My weary load was borne by him,
and He alone can give me rest.

No separation from the world,
no work I do, no gift I give
Can cleanse my conscience,
cleanse my hands,
I cannot cause my soul to live.

But Jesus died and rose again.
The pow'r of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me
and merciful in Christ alone.

My righteousness is Jesus' life.
My debt was paid by Jesus death.
My weary load was borne by him,
And He alone can give me rest,
Yes, He alone can give me rest.