

# Worship in Song

June 22, 2025

## Call to Worship

*... To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood and made us a kingdom, priests to his God and Father, to him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen. Behold, he is coming with the clouds, and every eye will see him, even those who pierced him, and all tribes of the earth will wail on account of him. Even so. Amen. "I am the Alpha and the Omega," says the Lord God, "who is and who was and who is to come, the Almighty." Revelation 1:5-8*

## Praise To The Lord The Almighty

Praise to the Lord the Almighty  
The King of creation  
O my soul praise Him  
For He is thy health and salvation  
All ye who hear now to His temple draw near  
Praise Him in glad adoration

Praise to the Lord Who over all things  
So wondrously reigneth  
Shelters thee under His wings  
Yea so gently sustaineth  
Hast thou not seen how thy desires ever  
have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth

Praise to the Lord Who doth prosper  
Thy work and defend thee  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily  
attend thee  
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do  
If with His love He befriend thee

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 all we adore Him

## His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we  
have done  
Omniscient all knowing He counts not  
their sum  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or  
shore  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

## Praise the Lord

His mercy is more  
Stronger than darkness new every morn  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we  
constantly roam  
What Father so tender is calling us home  
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the  
poor  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us  
His blood was the payment His life was the  
cost  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never  
afford  
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

## In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light, my strength, my song  
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease  
My Comforter, my All in all  
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save

Till on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid  
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
Till He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
Till He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

### **It Is Well With My Soul**

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

Though Satan should buffet,  
Though trials may come;  
Let this blessed assurance control:  
That Christ has regarded my lowly estate,  
And has shed His own blood for 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.

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.

### **Blessing**

*For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor  
angels nor rulers, nor things present nor  
things to come, nor powers, nor height nor  
depth, nor anything else in all creation, will  
be able to separate us from the love of God  
in Christ Jesus our Lord.*

*Romans 8:38-39*