

Worship in Song

August 4, 2024

Call to Worship

Make a joyful noise to the LORD,
all the earth!
Serve the LORD with gladness!
Come into His presence with singing!
Know that the LORD, He is God!
It is He who made us, and we are His;
we are His people,
and the sheep of His pasture.
Enter His gates with thanksgiving,
and His courts with praise!
Give thanks to Him; bless His name!
For the LORD is good;
His steadfast love endures forever,
and His faithfulness to all generations.
Psalm 100

Hosanna

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You
We turn to You
Hope is stirring,
hearts are yearning for you
We long for you

'Cause when we see You,
we find strength to face the day
In your presence all our fears are
washed away, washed away

*Hosanna, hosanna
You are God Who saves us
Worthy of all our praises;
Hosanna, hosanna
come have Your way among us
We welcome You here, Lord Jesus*

Hear the sound of
hearts returning to You
We turn to You
In Your kingdom
broken lives
are made new
You make us new

O Come to the Altar

Are you hurting and broken within,
Overwhelmed by the weight of your sin?
Jesus is calling.
Have you come to the end of yourself,
Do you thirst for a drink from the well?
Jesus is calling.

*O come to the altar;
The Father's arms are open wide.
Forgiveness was bought with
The precious blood of Jesus Chris.*

Leave behind your regrets and mistakes.
Come today; there's no reason to wait.
Jesus is calling.
Bring your sorrows and trade them for
joy;
From the ashes a new life is born.
Jesus is calling.

Oh, what a Savior, isn't he wonderful?
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen.
Bow down before him,
for he is Lord of all;
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen.

Bear your cross
as you wait for the crown;
Tell the world
of the treasure you've found.

His Glory and My Good

I have seen my Father's glory
Revealed in Jesus Christ
And the more that I behold Him
The more He satisfies
When I gaze upon His beauty
When I see Him as I should
Then my eyes are lifted upward
For His glory and my good

There is hope in every trial
For I can trust the Lord
He will turn my heart towards Him
And help me bear the thorn
So in faith I follow Jesus
On the road not understood
For I know that He is working
For His glory and my good

*To our God be the glory
To our God be praise
He alone the name above all names
I will boast ever only in the Lord my God
For I know His glory is my good*

See the open arms of Jesus
Upon the cross that day
What they understood as weakness
Deserves my every praise
For the charge that was against me
It was nailed into the wood
Yes I know that He has saved me
For His glory and my good

Would I gladly be made nothing
That Christ would be made more
Would I seek the only kingdom
That far outweighs them all
I will stand before my Father
Where the faithful saints have stood
And with joy my heart shall praise Him
For His glory and my good

Confession of Sin

Most merciful God,
We confess that we have sinned against
You in thought, word and deed, by what
we have done, and by what we have left
undone.
We have not loved You with our whole
heart; we have not loved our neighbors as
ourselves.
We are truly sorry and we humbly repent.
For the sake of Your Son Jesus Christ,
have mercy on us and forgive us; that we
may delight in Your will, and walk in Your
ways, to the glory of Your Name. Amen.

Assurance of Pardon

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and
righteous to forgive us our sins and to
cleans us from all unrighteousness.
1 John 1:9

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

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.
Jude 24-25