

Worship Song

Lyrics and Readings

March 16, 2025

Call to Worship

*I will bless the LORD at all times;
his praise shall continually be in my
mouth.*

*My soul makes its boast in the LORD;
let the humble hear and be glad.
Oh, magnify the LORD with me,
and let us exalt his name together!
Psalm 34:1-3*

Lead Me to the Cross

Saviour I come, quiet my soul,
remember
Redemption's hill where your blood
was spilled
For my ransom.

Ev'rything I once held dear
I count it all as loss.

*Lead me to the cross,
where Your love poured out.
Bring me to my knees, Lord, I lay me
down.*

*Rid me of myself, I belong to You.
Oh, lead me.
Lead me to the cross.*

You were as I, tempted and tried,
human.
The Word became flesh, bore my sin
in death.
Now, You're risen.

To Your heart.
To Your heart.
Lead me to Your heart.
Lead me to Your heart.

And Can It Be?

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood
Died He for me, who caused his pain
For me, who Him to death pursued
Amazing love, how can it be
That Thou, my God
Shouldst die for me

*Amazing love how can it be
That Thou my God
Shouldst die for me*

He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself of all but love
And bled for Adam's helpless race
'Tis mercy all immense and free
For, O my God it found out me

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray
I woke the dungeon flamed with light
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee

No condemnation now I dread
Jesus, and all in Him is mine
Alive in Him, my living Head
And clothed in righteousness divine
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown through Christ
my own

Immortal, Invisible

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible, hid from our
eyes

Most blessed most glorious
The Ancient of Days
Almighty victorious
Thy great name we praise

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as
light

Nor wanting, nor wasting,
Thou rulest in might
Thy justice, like mountains
High soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains
Of goodness and love

*Most blessed Lord,
Most glorious One!
Most blessed Lord,
Most glorious One!*

To all life Thou givest
To both great and small
In all life Thou livest
The true life of all
We blossom and flourish
As leaves on the tree
And wither and perish
But naught changeth Thee

Great father of Glory
Pure Father of Light
Thine angels adore Thee
All veiling their sight
All praise we would render
Oh help us to see
'Tis only the splendor
Of light hideth Thee

Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has
numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure

And forsake the King of kings
But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall His love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good
But mine is peace that flows from
heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes His work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for His name

But mine is armour for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And He has said He will deliver
Safely to the golden shore

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its
treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

*Come rejoice now O my soul
For His love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure
Christ is mine forevermore*

Benediction

*May God be gracious to us and bless
us; may He make His face shine upon
us so that Your way may be known on
earth, Your salvation among all
nations.*

Psalm 67:1-2