

Worship in Song

March 17, 2024

Call to Worship

Let us worship God, our light and our salvation.

The Lord is the stronghold of our lives.

We desire to live in God's house

and to seek God in his holy temple.

We have come with shouts of joy,

to sing and to make music to the Lord.

Let us worship God in spirit and in truth.

Teach us your ways and make straight our paths

in this hour of worship and always.

All Hail the Power

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name

Let angels prostrate fall

Bring forth the royal diadem

And crown Him Lord of all

Bring forth the royal diadem

And crown Him Lord of all

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race

Ye ransomed from the fall

Hail Him who saves you by His grace

And crown Him Lord of all

Hail Him who saves you by His grace

And crown Him Lord of all

Lord of all

You are Lord of all

Lord of all

You are Lord of all

Let ev'ry kindred ev'ry tribe

On this terrestrial ball

To Him all majesty ascribe

And crown Him Lord of all

To Him all majesty ascribe

And crown Him Lord of all

I Need Thee Every Hour

I need Thee ev'ry hour

Most gracious Lord

No tender voice like Thine

Can peace afford

I need Thee, O I need Thee

Ev'ry hour I need Thee

O bless me now, my Savior

I come to Thee

I need Thee ev'ry hour

Stay Thou nearby

Temptations lose their pow'r

When Thou art nigh

I need Thee ev'ry hour

In joy or pain

Come quickly and abide

Or life is vain

I need Thee ev'ry hour

Teach me Thy will

And Thy rich promises

In me fulfill.

See What A Morning

See, what a morning, gloriously bright

with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem

folded the grave clothes, tomb filled with light

as the angels announce Christ is risen!

See God's salvation plan, wrought in love,

borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,

fulfilled in Christ, the Man,

for He lives: Christ is risen from the dead

See Mary weeping, "Where is he Laid"?

As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;

Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;

It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!

The voice that spans the years,

Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to

us,

Will sound till he appears,

For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,

Through the Spirit who clothes faith with

certainty

Honour and blessing, glory and praise

To the King crowned with power and

authority!

And we are raised with Him,

Death is dead, love has won, Christ has

conquered;

And we shall reign with Him

For He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

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.