

Worship in Song

April 21, 2024

Call to Worship

Praise the Lord!
Praise God in His sanctuary;
Praise Him in His mighty heavens.
Praise Him for His acts of power;
Praise Him for His surpassing greatness.
Praise Him with the sounding of the trumpet,
Praise Him with the harp and lyre.
Praise Him with tambourine and dancing,
Praise Him with the strings and flute,
Praise Him with the clash of cymbals,
Praise Him with resounding cymbals.
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.
Praise the Lord!

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace!
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost
But now am found,
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught
My heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that
Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Thru many dangers
Toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought
Me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there
Ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing
God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

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, unchanging, 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

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail
Christ will hold me fast
When the tempter would prevail
He will hold me fast

I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold
He must hold me fast

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight
He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His Promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost
He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died
Christ will hold me fast
Justice has been satisfied
He will hold me fast
Raised with Him to endless life
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight
When He comes at last

Reading before "Christ Our Hope in Life and Death"

What is your only comfort in life and in death?
That I am not my own, but belong—body and soul, in life and in death—to my faithful Savior, Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven; in fact, all things must work together for my salvation. Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death?
Christ alone, Christ alone
What is our only confidence?
That our souls to him belong
Who holds our days within his hand?
What comes, apart from his command?
And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand

O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

What truth can calm the troubled soul?
God is good, God is good
Where is his grace and goodness known?
In our great Redeemer's blood
Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh?
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ

Unto the grave, what shall we sing?
"Christ, he lives! Christ, he lives!"
And what reward will heaven bring?
Everlasting life with him
There we will rise to meet the Lord
Then sin and death will be destroyed
And we will feast in endless joy
When Christ is ours forevermore

Blessing

Though the fig tree should not blossom,
And there be no fruit on the vines,
Though the yield of the olive should fail,
And the fields produce no food,
Though the flock should be cut off from the fold,
And there be no cattle in the stalls,
Yet I will exult in the Lord.
I will rejoice in the God of my salvation.