

Worship in Song

May 26, 2024

Call to Worship

Come, let us sing for joy to the LORD;
let us shout aloud to the Rock of our
salvation.

Let us come before Him with
thanksgiving
and extol Him with music and song.

Indescribable

From the highest of heights
to the depths of the sea,
Creation's revealing Your majesty.
From the colors of Fall
to the fragrance of Spring,
Ev'ry creature unique in the song that it
sings.

All exclaiming:

*Indescribable, uncontainable;
You placed the stars in the sky,
and You know them by name.
You are amazing, God;
All powerful, untamable;
Awestruck, we fall to our knees
as we humbly proclaim:
"You are amazing, God!"*

Who has told ev'ry lightning bolt
where it should go,
Or seen heavenly storehouses
laden with snow?

Who imagined the sun
and gives source to its light,
Yet conceals it to bring us
the coolness of night?
None can fathom!

(last time)

*Indescribable, uncontainable;
You placed the stars in the sky,
and You know them by name.
You are amazing, God;*

*Incomp'able, unchangeable;
You see the depths of my heart
and You love me the same.
You are amazing, God!
You are amazing, God!*

Beautiful Savior

All my days I will sing this song of gladness
Give my praise to the Fountain of delights
For in my helplessness You heard my cry
And waves of mercy poured down on my
life

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer
I will sing of the blood that never fails
Of sins forgiven of conscience cleansed
Of death defeated and life without end

*Beautiful Savior, Wonderful Counselor
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life
Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness
You're the Risen One, heaven's Champion
And You reign, You reign over all*

I long to be where the praise is never
ending
Yearn to dwell where the glory never
fades
Where countless worshipers
will share one song
And cries of "worthy" will honor the
Lamb.

Children's Moment verses

James 1:23-25 Anyone who listens to
the word but does not do what it says is
like someone who looks at his face in a
mirror and, after looking at himself,
goes away and immediately forgets
what he looks like. But whoever looks
intently into the perfect law that gives
freedom, and continues in it—not
forgetting what they have heard, but
doing it—they will be blessed in what
they do.

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy my righteousness and
freedom
My steadfast love
my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine
I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side the Saviour he will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need his power is displayed
To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley he will lead
Oh the night has been won
and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven
The future sure the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released I can sing I am
free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to him
When the race is complete still my lips
shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me

Blessing

May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ,
and the love of God, and the fellowship
of the Holy Spirit be with you all.