

Worship in Song

June 23, 2024

Call to Worship

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name!
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits,
Who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

Wonderful Merciful Savior

Wonderful merciful Savior
Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb could
Rescue the souls of men
Oh You rescue the souls of men

Counselor Comforter Keeper
Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have
Hopelessly lost the way
Oh, we hopelessly lost the way

*You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace
Our hearts always hunger for
Oh our hearts always hunger for*

Almighty Infinite Father
Faithfully loving Your own
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne
Oh we're falling before Your throne

How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation
ye saints of the Lord
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!

What more can He say
than to you He hath said
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled.

Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid
I'll strengthen thee help thee
and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My righteous omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters
I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow.
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway
shall lie,
My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply
The flame shall not hurt thee I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for
repose
I will not, I will not desert to its foes:
That soul, though all hell
should endeavor to shake
I'll never, no never no never forsake

O For a Thousand Tongues

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of His grace

Jesus! The name that charms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease
'Tis music in the sinners' ears
'Tis life and health and peace

He breaks the power of canceled sin
He sets the prisoner free
His blood can make the foulest clean
His blood availed for me

Hear Him ye deaf, His praise ye dumb
Your loosened tongues employ
Ye blind behold your Savior come
And leap ye lame for joy

My gracious Master and my God
Assist me to proclaim
To spread thro' all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember
no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all knowing
He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea
without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

*Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness new every morn
Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What patience would wait
as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest
the vilest the poor
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment
His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt
we could never afford
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Blessing

As high as the heavens are above the
earth, so great is His steadfast love
toward those who fear Him; as far as
the east is from the west, so far does He
remove our transgressions from us.
As a father shows compassion to his
children, so the Lord shows
compassion to those who fear Him.