

## **Come Ye Sinners**

*"Come Ye Sinners" words and music by Joseph Hart and Matthew Smith  
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CCLI #353794*

Come ye sinners,  
Poor and wretched,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore.  
Jesus, ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity joined with power.  
He is able, He is able;  
He is willing, doubt no more.

Come ye needy,  
come and welcome;  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh.  
Without money, without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come ye weary, heavy laden,  
Bruised and broken by the fall.  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all.  
Not the righteous, not the righteous,  
Sinners Jesus came to call.  
Let not conscience make you linger,

Nor of fitness fondly dream.  
All the fitness He requires  
Is to feel your need of Him.  
This He gives you,  
This He gives you,  
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.  
Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended;  
Pleads the merit of His blood.  
Venture on Him; venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude.  
None but Jesus,

None but Jesus,  
Can do helpless sinners good.  
None but Jesus,  
None but Jesus,  
Can do helpless sinners good.

## **Call to Worship (Psalm 149:1)**

**Leader:** Praise the Lord!

Sing to the Lord a new song,  
His praise in the assembly  
of the godly!

## **Praise to the Lord, the Almighty**

*Text: Joachim Neander, 1680; based on Psalm 103  
Tune: Stralsund (Germany) Hymnal, 1665*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,  
the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise Him,  
for He is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear,  
now to His temple draw near;  
Praise Him in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord,  
Who o'er all things  
so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings,  
yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen  
how all your longings have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord,  
Who doth prosper thy work  
and defend thee;  
Surely His goodness and mercy  
here daily attend thee.  
Ponder anew

what the Almighty can do,  
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord!  
O let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath,  
Come now with praises before Him.  
Let the Amen  
sound from His people again:  
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

### **Confession of Sin**

Almighty and merciful Father,  
You have called us to be your people  
and have made us one body.  
Yet we have not lived like we are  
one body.  
We have not loved one another  
as we ought.  
Selfish ambition has gripped us, and  
we have failed to look out for  
others'  
interests above our own.  
Conceit has gripped us, and we have  
failed to associate with and care for  
those who are different  
from ourselves.  
We have not treated one another as  
those in whom Christ dwells.  
Forgive us for our offenses against  
You,  
and go on to subdue everything in us  
that is contrary to Your purposes.  
By the power of Your Spirit make us a  
community that shows forth Your  
love, truth, kindness and power,  
Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

### **Assurance of Pardon**

#### **(Romans 8:1-2)**

There is therefore now no  
condemnation for those who are in  
Christ Jesus. For the law of the Spirit  
of life has set you free in Christ Jesus  
from the law of sin and death.

### **The Church's One Foundation**

*Text: Joachim Neander, 1680; based on Psalm 103  
Tune: Stralsund (Germany) Hymnal, 1665*

The Church's one foundation  
is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
She is His new creation  
by water and the Word:  
From heav'n He came and sought her  
to be His holy bride;  
With His own blood He bought her,  
and for her life He died.

Elect from ev'ry nation,  
yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
one Lord, one faith, one birth;  
One holy name she blesses,  
partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
with ev'ry grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder  
men see her sore oppressed,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
by heresies distressed,  
Yet saints their watch are keeping;  
their cry goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping  
shall be the morn of song.

The church shall never perish,  
her dear Lord to defend,  
To guide, sustain, and cherish,  
is with her to the end.  
Though there be those that hate her,  
and false sons in her pale,  
Against a foe or traitor  
she ever shall prevail.

'Mid toil and tribulation  
and tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
of peace forevermore;  
Till with the vision glorious  
her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union  
with God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
with those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we,  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
on high may dwell with Thee.

### **O Love That Will Not Let Me Go**

*Words: George Matheson, 1882. Music: Christopher Miner, 1997  
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O Love that will not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in Thee;  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that follow'st all my way,  
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,

That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.  
O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain,  
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground  
There blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be.

### **We Are God's People**

*Text: Bryan Jeffery Leech, 1976*

*Music: From Johannes Brahms Symphony No. 1 in C Minor, 1876;  
arranged by Fred Bock, 1976*

*©1976 by Fred Bock Music Co.; CCLI #353794*

We are God's people,  
The chosen of the Lord,  
Born of His Spirit,  
Established by His Word;  
Our cornerstone is Christ alone,  
And strong in Him we stand:  
O let us live transparently,  
And walk heart to heart  
and hand in hand.

We are God's loved ones,  
The Bride of Christ our Lord,  
For we have known it,  
The love of God outpoured;  
Now let us learn how to return  
The gift of love once given:  
O let us share each joy and care,  
And live with a zeal  
That pleases Heaven.

We are the Body  
Of which the Lord is Head,  
Called to obey Him,  
Now risen from the dead;  
He wills us be a family  
Diverse yet truly one:  
O let us give our gifts to God,  
And so shall His work  
On earth be done.

We are a Temple,  
The Spirit's dwelling place,  
Formed in great weakness,  
A cup to hold God's grace;  
We die alone, for on its own  
Each ember loses fire:  
Yet joined in one the flame burns on  
To give warmth and light, and to  
inspire.

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father who art in heaven,  
hallowed be Thy name.  
Thy kingdom come.  
Thy will be done on earth,  
as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our debts,  
as we forgive our debtors.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil:  
for Thine is the kingdom,  
and the power,  
and the glory, forever. Amen.

### **Jesus with Thy Church Abide**

Words: Thomas Pollock, 1871. Music: Christopher Miner, 1997  
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Jesus, with Thy church abide;

Be her Savior, Lord, and Guide,  
While on earth her faith is tried:  
We beseech Thee, hear us,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Keep her life and doctrine pure;  
Grant her patience to endure,  
Trusting in Thy promise sure:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she one in doctrine be,  
One in truth and charity,  
Winning all to faith in Thee:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she guide the poor and blind,  
Seek the lost until she find  
And the brokenhearted bind:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Save her love from growing cold,  
Make her watchmen strong and bold,  
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her lamp of truth be bright,  
Bid her bear aloft its light  
Through the realms of darkest night.  
We beseech Thee, hear us.  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Arm her soldiers with the cross,  
Brave to suffer toil or loss,  
Counting earthly gain but dross:

We beseech Thee, hear us.  
We beseech Thee, hear us.  
May she holy triumphs win,  
Overthrow the hosts of sin,  
Gather all the nations in:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

### **Philippians 4:1-3**

<sup>1</sup> Therefore, my brothers, whom I love and long for, my joy and crown, stand firm thus in the Lord, my beloved. <sup>2</sup> I entreat Euodia and I entreat Syntyche to agree in the Lord. <sup>3</sup> Yes, I ask you also, true companion, help these women, who have labored side by side with me in the gospel together with Clement and the rest of my fellow workers, whose names are in the book of life.

### **O, The Deep, Deep Love of Jesus/ Alleluia**

*Alleluia! Alleluia! Text: Christopher Wordsworth Music: Thomas J. Williams O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus Text: Samuel Trevor Francis Music: Thomas J. Williams This arrangement: David B. Hampton ©1998 Community Worship Music*

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,  
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!  
Rolling as a mighty ocean,  
In its fullness over me,  
Underneath me, all around me,  
Is the current of Thy love;  
Leading onward, leading homeward,  
To my glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,  
Spread His praise from shore to shore;  
How He loveth, ever loveth,  
Changeth never, nevermore;

How He watches o'er His loved ones,  
Died to call them all His own;  
How for them He intercedeth,  
Watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,  
Love of every love the best;  
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,  
'Tis a haven sweet of rest.  
O the deep, deep, love of Jesus,  
'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;  
And it lifts me up to glory,  
For it lifts me up to Thee.

Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Hearts to heav'n and voices raise.  
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
Sing to God a hymn of praise.  
He, Who on the cross as Savior  
For the world's salvation bled.  
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,  
Now is risen from the dead.