

## **1 March 2020 Worship**

### **Call to Worship: Matthew 11:28-30**

"Come to me, all who labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

### **Still**

Hide me now  
Under Your wings  
Cover me  
Within Your mighty hand

**When the oceans rise and thunders roar  
I will soar with You above the storm  
Father, You are King over the flood  
I will be still, know You are God**

Find rest my soul  
In Christ alone  
Know His power  
In quietness and trust

**When the oceans rise and thunders roar  
I will soar with You above the storm  
Father, You are King over the flood  
I will be still, know You are God**

**When the oceans rise and thunders roar  
I will soar with You above the storm  
Father, You are King over the flood  
I will be still, know You are God  
*I will be still, know You are God***

### **In Christ alone**

In Christ alone my hope is found;  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This cornerstone, this solid ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My comforter, my all in all—  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save.  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied;

For ev'ry sin on Him was laid—  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain;  
Then bursting forth in glorious day,  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory,  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;  
For I am His and He is mine—  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death—  
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
Till He returns or calls me home—  
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand

*No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
Till He returns or calls me home—  
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand*

### **Jesus I Come**

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,  
Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.  
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.  
Out of my sickness into Thy health,  
Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,  
Out of my sin and into Thyself,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss,  
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.  
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.  
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,  
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,  
Out of distress into jubilant psalm,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,  
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.  
Into Thy blessed will to abide,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.  
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,  
Out of despair into raptures above,  
Upward forever on wings like a dove,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,  
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.  
Into the joy and light of Thy home,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.  
Out of the depths of ruin untold,  
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,  
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,  
Jesus, I come to Thee.  
*Jesus, I come to Thee.*

**Offertory: Choir**

**SOP: Psalm 62**

My soul finds rest in God alone,  
My Rock and my salvation;  
A fortress strong against my foes,  
And I will not be shaken.  
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse,  
And lies like arrows pierce me,  
I'll fix my heart on righteousness,  
I'll look to Him who hears me.

**O praise Him, hallelujah,  
My Delight and my reward;  
Everlasting, never failing,  
My Redeemer, my God.**

Find rest, my soul, in God alone  
Amid the world's temptations;  
When evil seeks to take a hold  
I'll cling to my salvation.  
Though riches come and riches go,  
Don't set your heart upon them;  
The fields of hope in which I sow  
Are harvested in heaven.

**O praise Him, hallelujah,  
My Delight and my reward;  
Everlasting, never failing,  
My Redeemer, my God.**

I'll set my gaze on God alone  
And trust in Him completely;  
With every day pour out my soul  
And He will prove His mercy.  
Though life is but a fleeting breath,  
A sigh too brief to measure,  
My King has crushed the curse of death  
And I am His forever.

**O praise Him, hallelujah,  
My Delight and my reward;  
Everlasting, never failing,**

**My Redeemer, my God.**

**O praise Him, hallelujah,  
My Delight and my reward;  
Everlasting, never failing,  
My Redeemer, my God.**

**Sermon: Luke 6:1-16**  
**The Lord of rest**

**SOR: We rest on Thee**

We rest on Thee, our Shield and our  
Defender!  
We go not forth alone against the foe;  
Strong in thy strength, safe in thy keeping  
tender,  
We rest on Thee, and in thy name we go;  
Strong in thy strength, safe in thy keeping  
tender,  
We rest on Thee, and in thy name we go.

Yea, in thy name, O Captain of salvation!  
In thy dear name, all other names above:  
Jesus our righteousness, our sure foundation,  
our Prince of glory and our King of love,  
Jesus our righteousness, our sure foundation,  
our Prince of glory and our King of love.

We go in faith, our own great weakness  
feeling,  
and needing more each day thy grace to  
know:  
Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing,  
"We rest on thee, and in thy name we go";  
Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing,  
"We rest on thee, and in thy name we go."

We rest on thee, our Shield and our Defender!  
Thine is the battle, Thine shall be the praise;  
When passing through the gates of pearly  
splendor,  
Victors, we rest with Thee, through endless  
days;  
When passing through the gates of pearly  
splendor,  
Victors, we rest with Thee, through endless  
days.

# Still

Words and Music by  
Reuben Morgan

♩ = 76

## VERSE

C G/B Am F D/F# G<sup>SUS</sup> G



1. Hide me now un - der Your wings.  
(2.) rest, my soul in Christ a - lone.

5 C/E F Dm<sup>7</sup> G C/E



Cov - er me with - in Your might - y hand. When the o - ceans  
Know His pow'r in qui - et - ness and trust.

## CHORUS

9 F G C<sup>SUS</sup> C F G



rise and thun - ders roar, I will soar with You a - bove the storm.

Last time to Coda ☺

12 Am C/E F G C<sup>SUS</sup> C G/B



Fa - ther, You are King o - ver the flood. I will be still

15 F/A G/B



and know You are God. 2. Find When the o - ceans

1.

Fmaj<sup>9</sup>

2, 4.

C

D.S.

## INSTRUMENTAL

19 F Am C/G



1.

G

2.

G

D.C.

2. Find

24

⌘ Coda

C<sup>sus</sup>

C

G/B

F<sup>2</sup>

F

\_\_\_\_\_ I will be still \_\_\_\_\_ and know You \_\_\_\_\_ are God. \_\_\_\_\_

# In Christ Alone

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 60

## VERSE

G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> G/A



1. In Christ a-lone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, \_ my  
2. In Christ a-lone, who took on flesh, ful-ness of God in help - less  
3. There in the ground His bod-y lay, Light of the world by dark - ness  
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ \_ in

4 D G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> G/A



sing; This Cor-ner-stone, this sol-id Ground, firm through the fierc-est drought \_ and  
babe! This gift of love and right-eous-ness, scorned by the ones He came \_ to  
slain; Then, burst-ing forth in glo-rious Day, up from the grave He rose \_ a -  
me; From life's first cry to fi-nal breath, Je-sus com-mands my des-ti-

8 D D/F# G D/F# A<sup>SUS</sup> A D/F# G Bm<sup>7</sup>



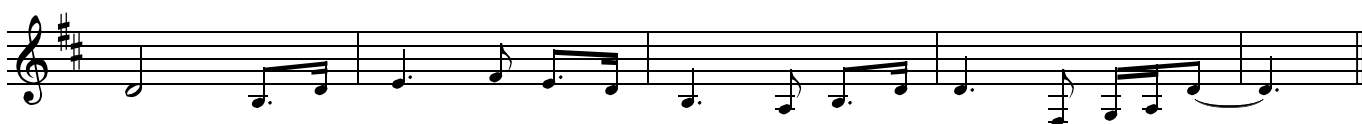
storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv-ings  
save. Till on that cross as Je-sus died, the wrath of God was sat-is-  
-gain! And as He stands in vic-to-ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on  
-ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ev-er pluck me from His

12 A<sup>SUS</sup> A G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> G/A



cease. My Com-fort-er, my All in All, here in the love of Christ \_ I  
-fied. For ev-'ry sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ \_ I  
me; For I am His and He is mine, bought with the pre-cious blood \_ of  
hand; Till He re- turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ \_ I'll

16 D Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>SUS</sup> D



stand.  
live.  
Christ.  
stand!

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# JESUS, I COME

Words by William Sleeper  
Music by Greg Thompson

1. Out of my bon - dage, sor - row and night,  
2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss,  
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride,  
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,

5 Am G Fmaj7  
Je - sus I come; Je - sus, I come  
Je - sus, I come; Je - sus, I come.  
Je - sus, I come; Je - sus, I come.  
Je - sus, I come; Je - sus, I come.

9 C G Fmaj7  
In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness, and light  
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,  
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide,  
In - to the joy and light of Thy home,

13 Am G/B Fmaj7 F G  
Je - sus, I come to Thee,  
Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
Je - sus, I come to Thee.

17 Am G Fmaj7  
Out of my sick - ness in - to Thy health,  
Out of earth's sor - rows in - to Thy balm,  
Out of my self - to dwell in Thy love,  
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told,

21 Am G Fmaj7

Out of my want - ing and in - to Thy wealth,  
 Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,  
 Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove,  
 In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold,

25 Am G Fmaj7

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self,  
 Out of dis - tress in - to jub - i - lant psalm,  
 Up - ward for - ev - er on wings like dove,  
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold,

29 Am G Fmaj7

Je - sus, I come to Thee  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.

33 Am G Fmaj7

Je - sus, I come to Thee  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.

# Psalm 62

Words and Music by  
Stuart Townend and Aaron Keyes

♩ = 72

**1. My —  
(2. Find) —  
(3. I'll) —**

**5** **D<sup>2</sup>** **Gmaj<sup>9</sup>** **D<sup>2</sup>** **Gmaj<sup>9</sup>**

soul finds rest in God a-lone, my — rock and my sal-va-tion, a —  
rest my soul in God a-lone a — mid the world's temp-ta-tions. When —  
set my gaze on God a-lone, and — trust in Him com-plete-ly, with —

**9** **D<sup>2</sup>** **Gmaj<sup>7</sup>/B** **D<sup>2</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **A** **D<sup>2</sup>**

for-tress strong a - gainst my foes, and — I will not be shak - en. Though —  
e - vil seeks to take a hold, I'll — cling to my sal - va - tion. Though —  
ev - 'ry day pour out my soul; And — He will prove His mer - cy. Though —

**13** **Gmaj<sup>9</sup>** **D<sup>2</sup>** **G** **A<sup>sus</sup>** **A**

lips may bless, and hearts may curse, and — lies, like ar-rows, pierce — me, I'll —  
rich-es come, and rich - es go, don't — set your heart up - on — them. The —  
life is but a fleet - ing breath, a — sigh too deep to meas - ure, my —

**17** **D<sup>2</sup>** **Gmaj<sup>7</sup>/B** **D<sup>2</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **A** **D<sup>2</sup>**

fix my heart on right-eous-ness; I'll — look to Him who hears me. O —  
fields of hope in which I sow are — harv-est-ed in heav - en. O —  
King has crushed the curse of death, and — I am His for - ev - er. O —

**21** **A** **D<sup>2</sup>/F<sup>#</sup>** **Gmaj<sup>9</sup>** **D<sup>2</sup>** **Gmaj<sup>9</sup>**

praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah, my De - light and my Re - ward. Ev - er -

CCLI Song Number 5040902

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25 A D<sup>2</sup>/F<sup>#</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup> Last time to Coda  $\Phi$  1. D<sup>2</sup> 2. D<sup>sus</sup>

-last-ing, nev-er fail - ing; My Re - deem - er, my God. 2. Find \_ God.

30 D<sup>2</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup> A Gmaj<sup>9</sup>

34 D<sup>2</sup>/F<sup>#</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup> D<sup>2</sup> D.S. al Coda

3. I'll \_

37  $\Phi$  Coda D<sup>2</sup> A D<sup>2</sup>/F<sup>#</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup> D<sup>2</sup>

God. And O, \_ praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah, my De - light and my Re -

41 Gmaj<sup>9</sup> A D<sup>2</sup>/F<sup>#</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>9</sup> A D<sup>2</sup>

-ward. Ev - er - last - ing, nev-er fail - ing; My Re - deem - er, my God.

46 Gmaj<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

O \_ praise Him, O \_ praise Him, hal - le -

51 A<sup>sus</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>sus</sup>

-lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! O \_ praise Him, O \_ praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

56 Gmaj<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>sus</sup>

-lu - jah! O — praise Him, O — praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

60 Gmaj<sup>9</sup> A D<sup>2</sup>/F# Gmaj<sup>9</sup> D<sup>2</sup>

-lu - jah! O — praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah, my De - light and my Re -

64 Gmaj<sup>9</sup> A D<sup>2</sup>/F# Gmaj<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>9</sup> A

-ward. Ev - er - last - ing, nev - er fail - ing; My Re - deem - er, my

68 1. D<sup>2</sup> 2. D<sup>2</sup>

God. And O, — God.

73 Gmaj<sup>9</sup> D<sup>2</sup>/F# Gmaj<sup>9</sup> A<sup>sus</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup>

78 D<sup>2</sup>/F# Gmaj<sup>9</sup> D<sup>2</sup>/F#

81 Gmaj<sup>9</sup> D<sup>2</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup> D<sup>2</sup>

# We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender

Spiritual Warfare — In Faith

881

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is divided into three systems, with measure numbers 1, 9, and 17 marked at the beginning of each system.

1. We rest on Thee, our Shield and our De-fend-er; We go not forth a - lone against the foe;  
 Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keep-ing ten - der. We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go.  
 Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping ten-der. We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go.

2. Yea, in Thy Name, O Captain of salvation!  
 In Thy dear Name, all other names above;  
 Jesus our Righteousness, our sure Foundation,  
 Our Prince of glory and our King of love.
3. We go in faith, our own great weakness feeling,  
 And needing more each day Thy grace to know:  
 Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing;  
 We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go.
4. We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender:  
 Thine is the battle, Thine shall be the praise  
 When reigning in the Kingdom of Thy splendor;  
 Victors, we rest with Thee, through endless days.