

19 Jan 2020 Worship

Deut. 6:4-5, 13-14

"Hear, O Israel: The LORD our God, the LORD is one. You shall love the LORD your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your might. It is the LORD your God you shall fear. Him you shall serve and by his name you shall swear. You shall not go after other gods, the gods of the peoples who are around you."

Holy Holy Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee
perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky
and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

All we like sheep

All we like sheep
have gone astray
each of us turning
our own separate way
we have all sinned and
fallen short of Your glory
but Your glory is what we desire to see
and in Your presence is where
we long to be

Oh Lord
show us your mercy and grace
take us to Your holy place
forgive our sin and heal our land
we long to live
in Your presence once again

Taking our sickness
taking our pain
Jesus the sacrifice lamb
has been slain
He was despised, rejected
by men He took our sin
draw us near to You Father

through Jesus Your son
let us worship before You
cleansed by Your Blood

Oh Lord
show us your mercy and grace
take us to Your holy place
forgive our sin and heal our land
we long to live
in Your presence once again

Oh Lord
show us your mercy and grace
take us to Your holy place
forgive our sin and heal our land
we long to live
in Your presence once again

The Lord is my Salvation

The grace of God has reached for me
And pulled me from the raging sea
And I am safe on this solid ground
The Lord is my salvation

I will not fear when darkness falls
His strength will help me scale these walls
I'll see the dawn of the rising sun
The Lord is my salvation

Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save, faithful in love
My debt is paid and the vict'ry won
The Lord is my salvation

My hope is hidden in the Lord
He flow'rs each promise of His Word
When winter fades I know spring will come
The Lord is my salvation

In times of waiting, times of need
When I know loss, when I am weak
I know His grace will renew these days
The Lord is my salvation

Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save, faithful in love
My debt is paid and the vict'ry won
The Lord is my salvation

And when I reach my final day
He will not leave me in the grave
But I will rise,
He will call me home
The Lord is my salvation

Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save, faithful in love
My debt is paid and the vict'ry won
The Lord is my salvation

**Glory be to God the Father
Glory be to God the Son
Glory be to God the Spirit
The Lord is our salvation**

**Glory be to God the Father
Glory be to God the Son
Glory be to God the Spirit
The Lord is our salvation
The Lord is our salvation
The Lord is our salvation**

**Offertory: Stricken, smitten and afflicted
(Instrumental)**

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected
Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
'Tis the long-expected Prophet
David's son, yet David's Lord
By His Son God now has spoken
'Tis the true and faithful Word

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning
Foes insulting His distress
Many hands were raised to wound Him
None would interpose to save
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave

Here we have a firm foundation
Here the refuge of the lost
Christ, the Rock of our salvation
His the name of which we boast
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built

SOP: Arise, my soul, arise

Arise, my soul, arise; shake off thy guilty fears
The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears
Before the throne my surety stands
Before the throne my surety stands
My name is written on His hands

Five bleeding wounds He bears, received on Calvary
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me
"Forgive him, oh forgive, " they cry
"Forgive him, oh forgive, " they cry
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

The Father hears Him pray, His dear Anointed One
He cannot turn away the presence of His Son
His Spirit answers to the blood
His Spirit answers to the blood
And tells me I am born of God

My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear
He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear
With confidence I now draw nigh
With confidence I now draw nigh
And "Father, Abba, Father" cry

Sermon: Luke 4:1-13

SOR: I will wait for you (Psalm 130)

Out of the depths I cry to You
In darkest places I will call
Incline Your ear to me anew
And hear my cry for mercy, Lord

Were You to count my sinful ways
How could I come before Your throne
Yet full forgiveness meets my gaze
I stand redeemed by grace alone

**I will wait for You
I will wait for You
On Your word, I will rely
I will wait for You
Surely wait for You
Till my soul is satisfied**

So put your hope in God alone
Take courage in His power to save
Completely and forever won
By Christ emerging from the grave

**I will wait for You
I will wait for You
On Your word, I will rely
I will wait for You
Surely wait for You
Till my soul is satisfied**

Now He has come to make a way
And God Himself has paid the price
That all who trust in Him today
Find healing in His sacrifice

**I will wait for You
I will wait for You
On Your word, I will rely
I will wait for You
Surely wait for You
Till my soul is satisfied**

**I will wait for You
I will wait for You
Through the storm and through the night
I will wait for You
Surely wait for You
For Your love is my delight**

Holy Holy Holy

Words by
Reginald Heber

Music by
John Bacchus Dykes


VERSE

C Am G G⁷ C Cmaj⁷ F G/F F Dm⁶/F C



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!

5 G/B C G/B Am D⁷/A G/B C G/D D⁷ G G⁷



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea.
 though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see.
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea.

9 C Am G G⁷ C Cmaj⁷ F G/F F Dm⁶/F C



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; There is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!

13 Am F/A C/E C⁷/E F C C⁷ F Dm/F G⁷ C



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

CCLI Song Number 1156

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All We Like Sheep

Words and Music by
Don Moen

♩ = 84

A E2/G# F#m C#sus

All we, like sheep,___ have gone a-stray,___ each of us turn - ing our own___

4 C#m E/F# Bm7 D/E E D/E D/A

_ sep - 'rate way,___ We have all sinned___ and fal - len short___ of Your glo -

7 A G#m11 C# F#m C#sus

ry;___ But Your glo - ry is what___ we de - sire___

10 C#m E/F# Bm7 D/E E Bm7/E

_ to see and in Your pres - ence is where___ we long___ to be.___ O

13 A A/C# Dmaj7 D/E Amaj7 A2/C#

Lord,___ show us Your mer - cy and grace,___

16 Dmaj7 D/E E/F# Dmaj7

take us to Your___ ho - ly place;___ For - give our sin___ and heal our land,___

All We Like Sheep - 2

19 **A2/C#** **Bm7** **D/E** **E** **D/E** **E** **Dmaj7**

we long to live in Your pres - ence once a - gain.

23 **A2/C#** **Bm7** **D/E** **E** **D/E** **E**

26 **A** **E2/G#** **F#m** **C#sus**

Tak - ing our sick - ness, tak - ing our pain, Je - sus, the sac - ri - fice Lamb,

29 **C#m** **E/F#** **Bm7** **D/E** **E** **D/E** **D/A**

has been slain, He was de - spised, re - ject - ed by men, He took

32 **A** **G#m11** **C#** **F#m** **C#sus**

our sin; Draw us near to You, Fa - ther, through Je -

35 **C#m** **E/F#** **Bm7** **D/EE** **Bm7/E**

sus, Your Son, let us wor - ship be - fore You, cleansed by Your blood. O

38 **D/E** **E** **D/E** **E** **A** **A2/C#** **D.S.** **D/E** **E** **D/E** **E** **A**

pres - ence once a - gain. pres - ence once a - gain.

The Lord Is My Salvation

Words and Music by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty,
Nathan Nockels and Jonas Myrin

♩ = 69

INTRO

F#m⁷ D⁶ F#m⁷ D⁶

VERSE 1 & 2

5 F#m D E^{sus} E F#m D

1. The grace of God has reached for — me, and pulled me from the rag - ing
2. I will not fear when dark - ness — falls, His strength will help me scale these

8 E^{sus} E D/F# E/G# A A/C# D

1. sea. And I am safe on this sol - id ground: The Lord is my sal - va -
walls. I'll see the dawn of the ris - ing sun: The The

12 D/A E/A 2. Bm⁷ E^{sus} E D/A E/A A E

-tion. Lord is my sal - va - tion. Who is like the —

16 D A/C# E D A/C#

Lord our God? Strong to save, faith - ful in love. My

19 F#m E/G# A A/C# D A/C#

debt is paid and the vic - t'ry won: — The

CHORUS

21 2nd time to Coda \oplus VERSE 3 & 4

Bm⁷ E^{sus} D/A E/A F#m⁷ D E^{sus} E

Lord is my sal - va - tion. 3. My hope is hid - den in the Lord,
4. In times of wait - ing, times of need,

25 F#m⁷ D E^{sus} E D/F# E/G#

He flow'rs each prom - ise of His Word. When win - ter fades, I know
when I know loss, when I am weak. I know His grace will re -

28 A Amaj⁷/C# D 1. Bm⁷ E^{sus} E

spring will come: The Lord is my sal - va -
-new these days: The The

30 D/A E/A A 2. Bm⁷ E D/A E/A A D.S. al Coda

-tion. Lord is my sal - va - tion.

33 \oplus Coda VERSE 5 D/A E/A F#m D E^{sus} E

- tion. 5. And when I reach the fi - nal day,

36 F#m⁷ D E^{sus} E D/F# E/G#

He will not leave me in the grave. But I will rise, He will

39 A Amaj⁷/C# D Bm⁷ E^{sus} E D/A E/A A

call me home: The Lord is my sal - va - tion.


CHORUS

42 E D A/C# E D A/C#



Who is like the _ Lord our God? Strong to save, faith - ful in love. My


46 F#m E/G# A A/C# D A/C# Bm⁷ E^{sus} A^{sus} A



debt is paid and the vic - t'ry won; _ The Lord is my sal - va - tion. Glo-ry


BRIDGE

50 D A/C# E/G# F#m D A/C# E




be to God, _ the Fa - ther, _ glo-ry be to God, _ the Son, _ glo-ry

54 D A/C# C#m F#m Bm⁷ E^{sus}




be to God, _ the Spir - it; _ The Lord is our sal - va -

57 1. A^{sus} A 2. F#m E D A/C# Bm⁷ E F#m E D A/C#



-tion. _ Glo-ry tion, the Lord is our sal - va - tion, the

61 Bm⁷ E F#m⁷ D⁶ F#m⁷ D⁶



Lord is our sal - va - tion. _____

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

GOOD FRIDAY

Words: Thomas Kelly, 1804.

Music: 'O Mein Jesu, Ich Muss Sterben' or 'Wo Ist Jesus, Mein Verlangen' from Geistliches Volkslied, 1850.

Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

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♩ = 180

1. Strick - en, smitt - en, and a - fflic - ted, See Him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, Was there e - ver grief like His?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly, Nor sup - pose the ev - il great,
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the re - fuge of the lost.

'Tis the Christ by man re - - ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
 Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in - - sul - ting his dis - tress:
 Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its guilt may est - i - - mate.
 Christ the Rock of our sal - - va - tion, Christ the Name of which we boast.

'Tis the long ex - pec - ted pro - phet, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 Man - y hands were raised to wound Him, None would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the Sac - ri - - fice ap - - point - ed! See Who bears the aw - ful load!
 Lamb of God for sin - ners wound - ed! Sac - ri - - fice to can - cel guilt!

Proofs I see su - ffic - ient of it: 'Tis a true and faith - ful Word.
 But the deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - - noint - ed, Son of Man, and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE

Charles Wesley, 1742

Louis Edson, 1782

♩ = 108

G G G/B C D Em D G D7

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; shake off thy guilt - y
2. Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va -
3. The Fa - ther hears him pray, his dear a - noint - ed
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; his par - d'ning voice I

G G D/F# G G/B D G Em Am/C D

fears; the bleed - ing sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap -
ry; they pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for
One; he can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of his
hear; he owns me for his child, I can no lon - ger

G# G C G/B D Bm

pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my
me; "For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -
Son; His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, his Spir - it an - swers
fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I

Em G/B C G/B Am D G

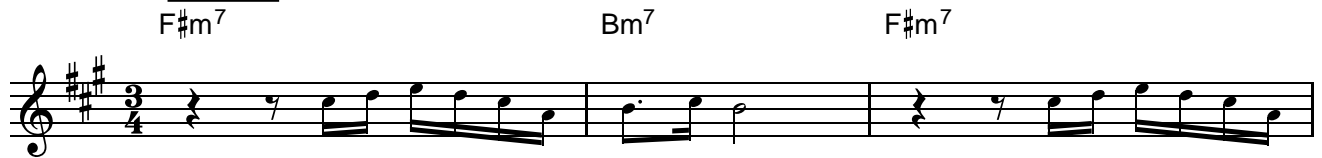
Sure - ty stands, my name is writ - ten on his hands.
give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
to the blood, and tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, and, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

I Will Wait For You (Psalm 130)

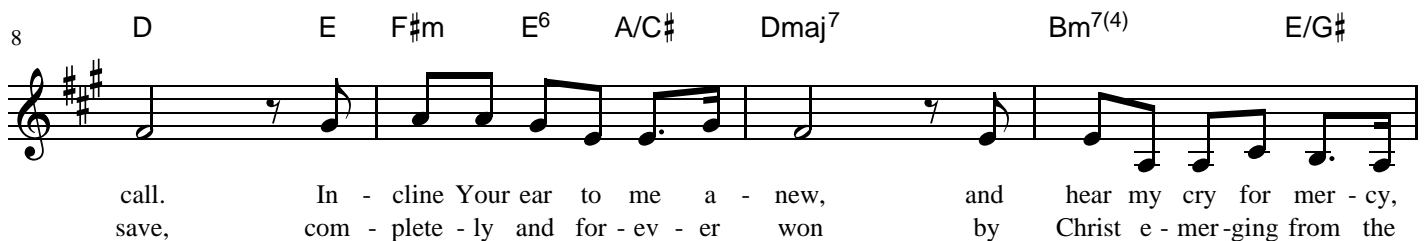
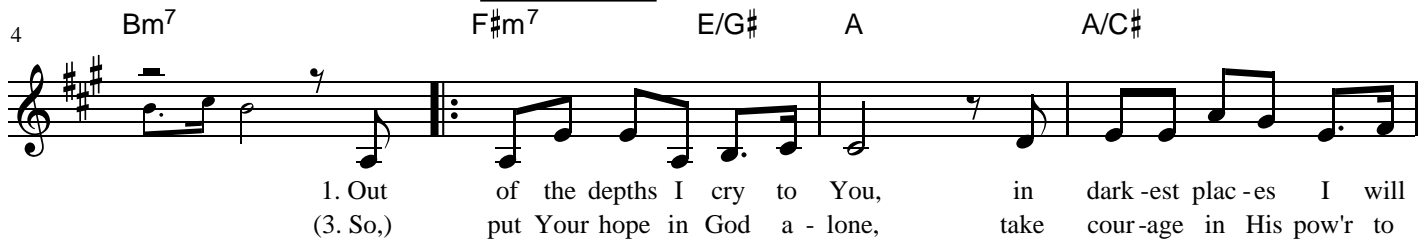
Words and Music by
Jordan Kauflin, Matthew Merker,
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 86

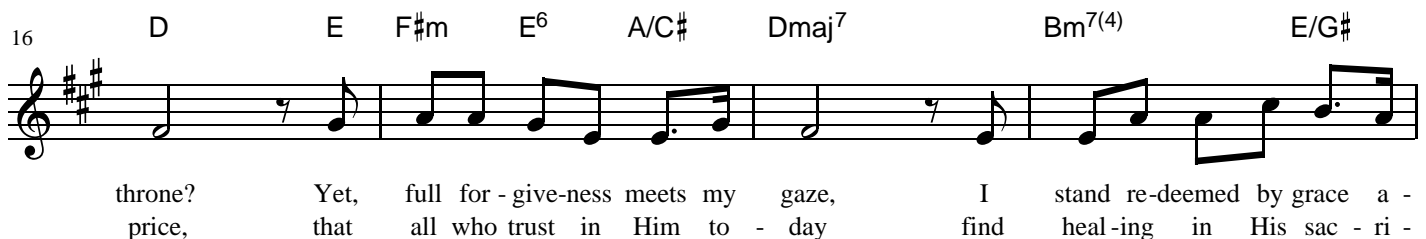
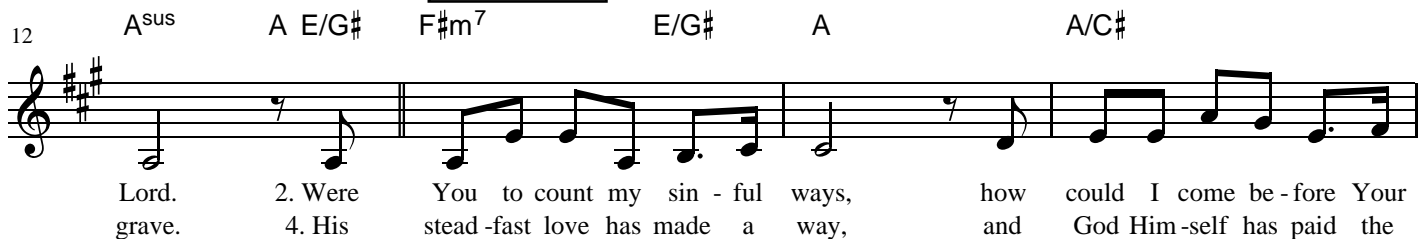
INTRO



VERSE 1 & 3



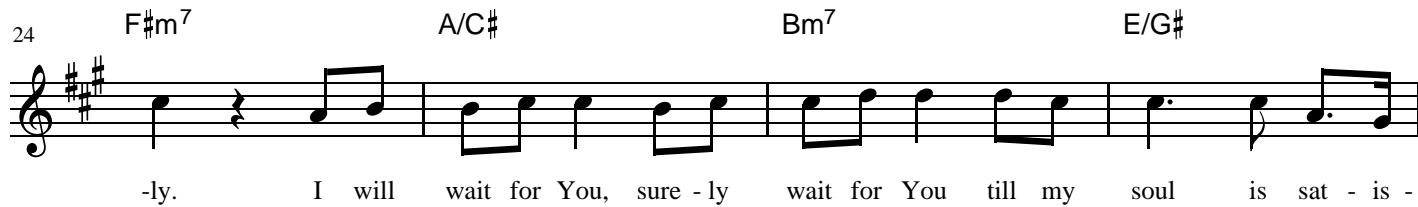
VERSE 2 & 4



CHORUS 1

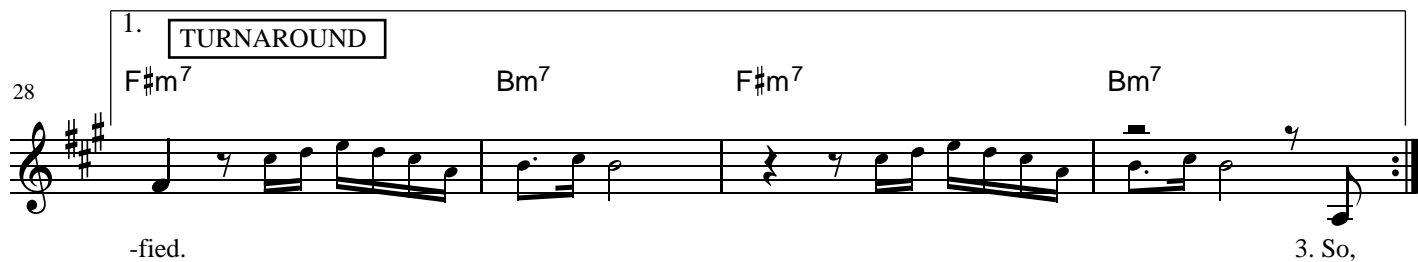


24 F#m⁷ A/C# Bm⁷ E/G#



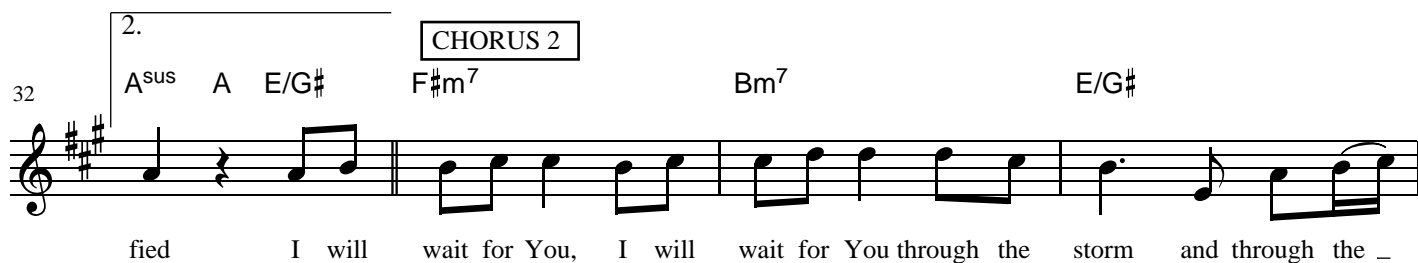
-ly. I will wait for You, sure - ly wait for You till my soul is sat - is -

28 1. **TURNAROUND** F#m⁷ Bm⁷ F#m⁷ Bm⁷



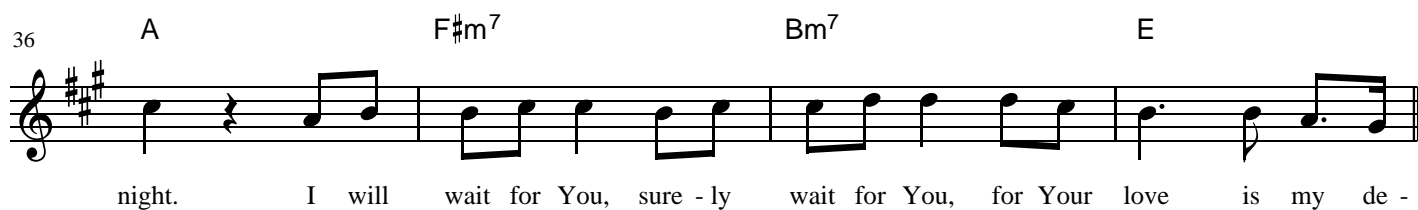
-fied. 3. So,

32 2. **CHORUS 2** A^{sus} A E/G# F#m⁷ Bm⁷ E/G#



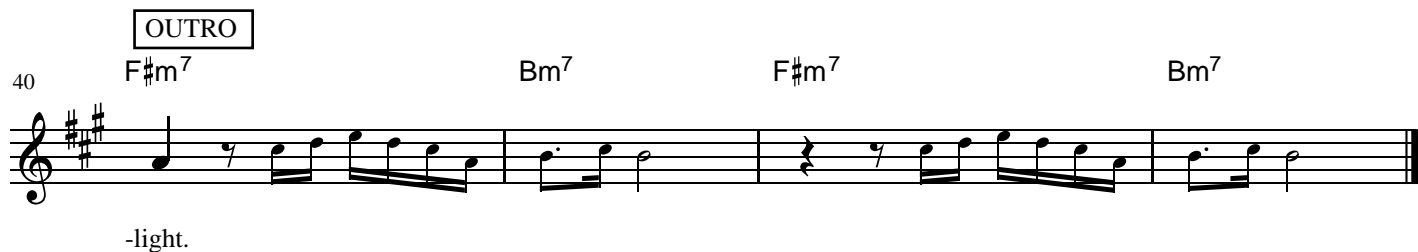
fied I will wait for You, I will wait for You through the storm and through the _

36 A F#m⁷ Bm⁷ E



night. I will wait for You, sure - ly wait for You, for Your love is my de -

40 **OUTRO** F#m⁷ Bm⁷ F#m⁷ Bm⁷



-light.