

**Worship set for 11/12 Sep 2021**

**WELCOME**

**REFLECTION QUESTION:**

How am I trusting in Jesus, the cornerstone?

**CALL TO WORSHIP:**

**Psalm 118:21-24**

*I thank you that you have answered me  
and have become my salvation.*

*<sup>22</sup> The stone that the builders rejected  
has become the cornerstone.*

*<sup>23</sup> This is the LORD'S doing;  
it is marvelous in our eyes.*

*<sup>24</sup> This is the day that the LORD has made;  
let us rejoice and be glad in it.*

**PRAISE & ADORATION:**

**Psalm 62**

**(Annie)**

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

**(Annie)**

*O praise Him hallelujah  
My Delight and my Reward  
Everlasting never failing  
My Redeemer my God*

**(Darius)**

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

**(Darius)**

*O praise Him hallelujah  
My Delight and my Reward  
Everlasting never failing  
My Redeemer my God*

**(Annie)**

I'll set my gaze on God alone  
And trust in Him completely  
With ev'ry 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

**(Annie & Darius)**

*O praise Him hallelujah  
My Delight and my Reward  
Everlasting never failing  
My Redeemer my God  
X2*

**I Will Glory in My Redeemer**

**(Darius)**

I will glory in my Redeemer  
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me  
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails  
And hung Him on that judgment tree

**(Darius)**

*I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who crushed the power of sin and death  
My only Savior before the holy Judge  
The Lamb Who is my righteousness  
The Lamb Who is my righteousness*

**(Annie)**

I will glory in my Redeemer  
My life He bought my love He owns  
I have no longings for another  
I'm satisfied in Him alone

**(Annie)**

*I will glory in my Redeemer  
His faithfulness my standing place  
Though foes are mighty and rush up on me  
My feet are firm held by His grace  
My feet are firm held by His grace*

**(Annie & Darius)**

I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who carries me on eagle's wings  
He crowns my life with loving kindness  
His triumph song I'll ever sing

**(Annie & Darius)**

*I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who waits for me at gates of gold  
And when He calls me it will be paradise  
His face forever to behold  
His face forever to behold*

**Offertory: Instrumental**

**DOXOLOGY**

**ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**PASTORAL PRAYER**

**SCRIPTURE READING:**

1 Peter 2:4-10

**SERMON:**

**REFLECTION AND RESPONSE**

**SONG OF RESPONSE:**

**Crown Him With Many Crowns**

*(Annie)*

Crown Him with many crowns  
The Lamb upon His throne  
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own  
*Awake my soul and sing  
Of Him who died for thee  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity*

*(Darius)*

Crown Him the Lord of life  
Who triumphed o'er the grave  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those He came to save  
*His glories now we sing  
Who died and rose on high  
Who died eternal life to bring  
And lives that death may die*

*(Annie)*

Crown Him the Lord of love  
Behold His hands and side  
Rich wounds yet visible above  
In beauty glorified  
*No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight  
But downward bends each burning eye  
At mysteries so bright*

*(Darius)*

Crown Him the Lord of peace  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole  
That wars may cease  
And all be prayer and praise  
*His reign shall know no end  
And round His pierced feet  
Fair flowers of paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet*

*(Annie)*

Crown Him the Lord of years  
The Potentate of time  
Creator of the rolling spheres  
Ineffably sublime  
*All hail Redeemer hail  
For Thou hast died for me  
Thy praise shall never never fail  
Throughout eternity*

# Psalm 62

Words and Music by  
Stuart Townend and Aaron Keyes

♩ = 72

## INTRO

B $\flat$ <sup>2</sup>

E $\flat$ ma $\flat$ <sup>9</sup>

B $\flat$ <sup>2</sup>

E $\flat$ ma $\flat$ <sup>9</sup>



1. My \_\_\_\_  
(2. Find) \_  
(3. I'll) \_

§

## VERSE

B $\flat$ <sup>2</sup>

E $\flat$ ma $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>/G

B $\flat$ <sup>2</sup>

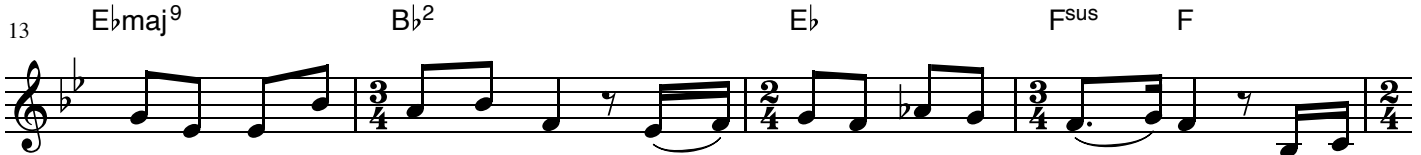
Gm<sup>7</sup> F



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 \_



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 \_



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 brief to meas - ure, my \_



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.  
King has crushed the curse of death, and \_ I am His for - ev - er.

## CHORUS

F

B $\flat$ <sup>2</sup>/D

E $\flat$ ma $\flat$ <sup>9</sup>

B $\flat$ <sup>2</sup>



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

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Last time to Coda ⊕

24 E♭maj<sup>9</sup> F B♭<sup>2</sup>/D E♭maj<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>9</sup> F

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

28 1. B♭<sup>2</sup> 2. B♭<sup>sus</sup> INSTRUMENTAL B♭<sup>2</sup> E♭maj<sup>9</sup> F

God. 2. Find \_ God.

33 E♭maj<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>2</sup>/D E♭maj<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>2</sup> D.S. al Coda

3. I'll \_

⊕ Coda CHORUS B♭<sup>2</sup> F B♭<sup>2</sup>/D E♭maj<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>2</sup>

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

41 E♭maj<sup>9</sup> F B♭<sup>2</sup>/D E♭maj<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>9</sup> F B♭<sup>2</sup>

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

BRIDGE E♭maj<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>

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

51 F<sup>sus</sup> E♭maj<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>sus</sup>

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

56  $E\flat\text{maj}^9$   $Gm^7$   $F^{\text{sus}}$   $E\flat\text{maj}^9$

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

## CHORUS

61  $F$   $B\flat^2/D$   $E\flat\text{maj}^9$   $B\flat^2$   $E\flat\text{maj}^9$

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

65  $F$   $B\flat^2/D$   $E\flat\text{maj}^9$   $Cm^9$   $F$  1.  $B\flat^2$  2.  $B\flat^2$

-last - ing, nev - er fail - ing; My Re - deem - er, my God. And O, — God.

## ENDING

70  $B\flat^2$   $E\flat\text{maj}^9$   $B\flat^2/D$

75  $E\flat\text{maj}^9$   $F^{\text{sus}}$   $E\flat\text{maj}^9$   $B\flat^2/D$   $E\flat\text{maj}^9$

80  $B\flat^2/D$   $E\flat\text{maj}^9$   $B\flat^2$   $E\flat\text{maj}^9$   $B\flat^2$

# I Will Glory In My Redeemer

Words and Music by  
Steve Cook and Vikki Cook

♩ = 69

## VERSE

A E F#m D A/C#



1. I will glo - ry in \_ my Re - deem - er whose price - less blood has ran - somed  
(2. I will) glo - ry in \_ my Re - deem - er; my life He bought, my love He  
(3. I will) glo - ry in \_ my Re - deem - er who car - ries me on ea - gle's

4 E A D E F#m D A E



me. Mine was the sin that drove the bit - ter nails, and hung Him on that \_ judg - ment  
owns. I have no long - ings for an - oth - er; I'm sat - is - fied in \_ Him a -  
wings. He crowns my life with lov - ing - kind - ness; His tri - umph song I'll \_ ev - er

8 A D E A E/G# F#m D



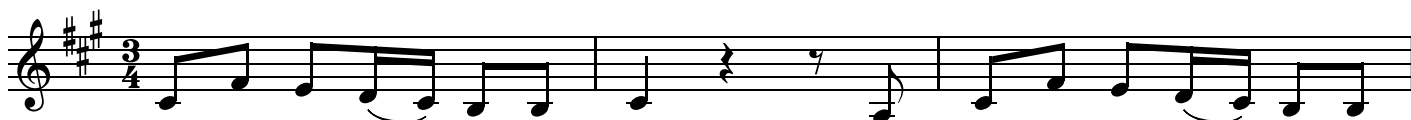
tree. I will glo - ry in my Re - deem - er who crushed the pow'r of sin and  
- lone. I will glo - ry in my Re - deem - er, His faith - ful - ness my stand - ing  
sing. I will glo - ry in my Re - deem - er who waits for me at gates of

12 E A D E A B



death; my on - ly Sav - ior be - fore the ho - ly Judge; the  
place; though foes are might - y and rush up on \_ me, my  
gold; and when He calls me it will be par - a - dise; His

15 F#m E D E F#m E



Lamb, Who is my \_ right - eous - ness, the Lamb, Who is my \_ right - eous -  
feet are firm, held \_ by His grace, my feet are firm, held \_ by His  
face for - ev - er \_ to be - hold, His face for - ev - er \_ to be -

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INSTRUMENTAL / ENDING

A E F#m D A E

1, 2.  
D

3.  
A

-ness.  
grace.  
-hold.

2. I will  
3. I will

# Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words by  
Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring

Music by  
George Job Elvey

♩ = 92

VERSE

C Am F C/E G<sup>7</sup>/D C G



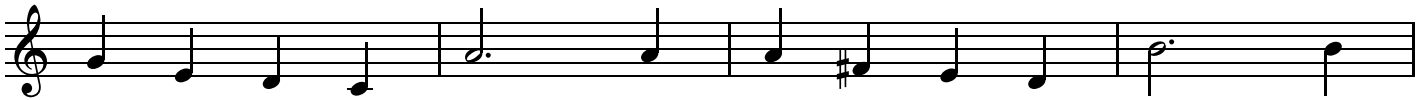
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne. Hark!  
2. Crown Him the Lord of life who tri-umphed o'er the grave, and  
3. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side, rich  
4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose pow'r a scep - tre sways from  
5. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time, Cre -

5 C Am D G/B D<sup>7</sup>/A G D G G/F



how the heav'n - ly an - them \_ drowns all mu - sic but its own! A -  
rose vic - tor - ious in the \_ strife for those He came to save! His  
wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove in beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No  
pole to pole that wars may \_ cease, and all be prayer and praise. His  
-a - tor of the roll - ing \_ spheres in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime! All

9 C/E F A<sup>7</sup>/E D G G/F



-wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and  
glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high, who  
an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight, but  
reign shall know no end, and round His pierc - ed feet fair  
hail Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy

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



hail Him as thy match - less King thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
down - ward bends each burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.  
flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.  
praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

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