

Worship 8 Mar 2020

Call to worship: Proverbs 3:5-10

5 Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not lean on your own understanding.

6 In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths.

7 Be not wise in your own eyes; fear the Lord, and turn away from evil.

8 It will be healing to your flesh and refreshment to your bones.

9 Honour the Lord with your wealth and with the firstfruits of all your produce;

10 then your barns will be filled with plenty, and your vats will be bursting with wine.

PRAISE & ADORATION:

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come Thou Fount of every blessing

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace

Streams of mercy never ceasing

Call for songs of loudest praise

Teach me some melodious sonnet

Sung by flaming tongues above

Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it

Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer

Hither by Thy help I'm come

And I hope by Thy good pleasure

Safely to arrive at home

Jesus sought me when a stranger

Wandering from the fold of God

He to rescue me from danger

Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor

Daily I'm constrained to be

Let that grace now like a fetter

Bind my wandering heart to Thee

Prone to wander Lord I feel it

Prone to leave the God I love

Here's my heart O take and seal it

Seal it for Thy courts above

Here's my heart O take and seal it

Seal it for Thy courts above

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing

My great Redeemer's praise

The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of His grace

My gracious Master and my God

Assist me to proclaim

To spread through all the earth abroad

The honors of Thy name

Jesus the name that calms our fears

That bids our sorrows cease

'Tis music in the sinner's ears

'Tis life and health and peace

He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin

He sets the pris'ner free

His blood can make the foulest clean

His blood availed for me

Glory to God, and praise and love

Be ever, ever giv'n

By saints below and saints above

The church in earth and heav'n

Ephesians 2: 4-7:

⁴ But God, being rich in mercy, because of the great love with which he loved us, ⁵ even when we were dead in our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ—by grace you have been saved— ⁶ and raised us up with him and seated us with him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus, ⁷ so that in the coming ages he might show the immeasurable riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus.

There is a Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins

And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains

Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains

And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains

Brothers:

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day

And there have I though vile as he, washed all my sins away

Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins

away
And there have I though vile as he, washed
all my sins away

Sisters:

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall
never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved
to sin no more
Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no
more
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved
to sin no more

Together:

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy
flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme and
shall be till I die
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme and
shall be till I die

And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme and
shall be till I die

Who crushed my curse of sinfulness
And clothed me in His light
And wrote His law of righteousness
With pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses with strength
And causes fears to fly;
Whose ev'ry promise is enough
For ev'ry step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love
And crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who reigns above,
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace,
Whose ev'ry thought is love.
For ev'ry day I have on earth
Is given by the King;
So I will give my life, my all,
To love and follow Him.

SCRIPTURE READING

SERMON

SONG OF RESPONSE:

Grace

Your grace that leads this sinner home
From death to life forever
And sings the song of righteousness
By blood and not by merit

Your grace that reaches far and wide
To every tribe and nation
Has called my heart to enter in
The joy of Your salvation

*By grace I am redeemed
By grace I am restored
And now I freely walk into
The arms of Christ my Lord*

Your grace that I cannot explain
Not by my earthly wisdom
The prince of life, without a stain
Was traded for this sinner

*By grace I am redeemed
By grace I am restored*

TITHES & OFFERINGS (Song leader)

OFFERTORY (Yanadi)

DOXOLOGY (Eugene) (Dismissal of Children)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PASTORAL PRAYER

SONG OF PREPARATION:

My Heart is Filled with Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace
And gave me life again;

*And now I freely walk into
The arms of Christ my Lord*

Let praise rise up and overflow
My song resound forever
For grace will see me welcomed home
To walk beside my Saviour

*By grace I am redeemed
By grace I am restored
And now I freely walk into
The arms of Christ my Lord*

*By grace I am redeemed
By grace I am restored
And now I freely walk into
The arms of Christ my Lord*

Come Thou Fount

Words by
Robert Robinson

Music by
John Wyeth

VERSE

D A⁷ D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A⁷ D A⁷

1. Come, Thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of
2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come; And I
3. O, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be! Let Thy

5 D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A⁷ D D/F# Em

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise: Teach me —
hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home: Je - sus —
grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to —

9 D F#m G D G/D D D/F# Em D F#m G D A⁷

some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by — flam - ing tongues a - bove; Praise the
sought me when a stran - ger, wan-d'ring — from the fold of God; He, to
wan - der, Lord, I feel — it, prone to — leave the God I love; Here's my

13 D D/F# A D D/F# G D D/A A⁷ D

mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
heart, Lord, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

CCLI Song Number 108389

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Oh For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

Words and Music by
Charles Wesley, David Crowder
and Jack Parker

♩=108

1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem - er's — praise, the
(2. My) gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to — pro - claim, to

5
glo - ries of my God and King, the — tri-umphs of His — grace. 2. My
spread through all the earth a-broad, the — hon - ors of Thy — name.

10
So, come on — and sing out, — let our

15
an - them grow loud. — There is one great love: Je -

21
-sus. — 3. Je - sus, the name that
(4. He) breaks the pow'r of

26
 charms our fears, that bids our sor - rows — cease, 'tis mu - sic in the
 can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner — free. His blood can make the

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30 C G D^{sus} 1. G⁵ G 2. G

sin-ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace. 4. He me.
foul-est clean, His blood a - vailed for

35 C²(no3) G/B Am¹¹ G

So, come on and sing out, let our an - them grow loud. There is

40 C²(no3) G/B Am¹¹ C²(no3) G/B Am¹¹

one great love, there is one great love:

47 G⁵ G G^{sus} D/G

Je - sus. 5. He (6. Glo) -

52 G D^{sus} D

speaks, and, lis - t'ning to His voice new life the dead re - ceive. The
-ry to God, and praise and love be ev - er, ev - er giv'n by

56 G C G D^{sus} G 1.

mourn-ful, bro - ken hearts re-joice, the hum-ble poor be - lieve. - 6. Glo
saints be-low and saints a-bove, the church in earth and heav'n.

61 2. C²(no3) G/B Am¹¹ G

So, come on and sing out, let our an - them grow loud. There is

66 $C^2(\text{no}3)$ G/B Am^{11} $C^2(\text{no}3)$ G/B Am^{11}

one great love, there _ is one great love:

73 G

Je - sus, ____ Je -

78 G

-sus. ____ There are so few ____ words .

83

____ that nev - er grow ____ old. ____ There are so few ____ words ____ that

88

nev - er grow ____ old. ____ Je - sus, ____ Je - sus, ____

93

Je - sus. ____ So, ____ come on ____

98 $C^2(\text{no}3)$ G/B Am^{11} G $C^2(\text{no}3)$

____ and sing out, ____ let our an - them grow loud. ____ There is one

103 G/B Am¹¹ 1. C²(no3) G/B Am¹¹

great love. So, ___ come on. _____

109 C²(no3) G/B Am¹¹ 2.

So, ___ come on. _____ So, ___ come on There is

115 C²(no3) G/B Am¹¹ C²(no3)

one great love. Oh, there ___ is one

121 G/B Am¹¹ G⁵ G G^{SUS}

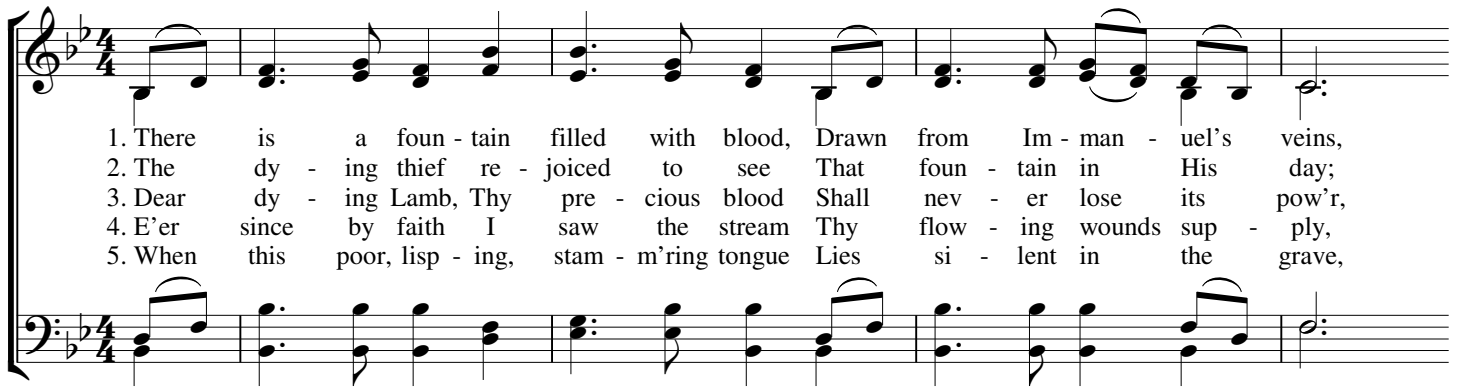
great love: _____ Je - sus. ____

127 D/G G⁵ G

130 G^{SUS} D/G G

There Is a Fountain

*In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem
for sin and for uncleanness. Zec. 13:1*



1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in His day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. When this poor, lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,



And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran - somed church of God Are safe, to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Refrain



Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Washed all my sins a - way, Washed all my sins a - way;
Are safe, to sin no more, Are safe, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;



And sin - ners plunged be - neath the flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there have I, though vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran - somed church of God Are safe, to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

My heart is filled

Stuart Townend and Keith Getty

Thoughtfully

C G/B Am F C/E Am⁷ F G

My heart is filled with thank - ful - ness to Him who bore my ^{sin} pain; who

6 C G/B Am F C/E F G C Am C/G

plumbed the depths of my dis - grace and gave me life a - gain; who crushed my curse of

11 F G Am F C/E F Gsus⁴ G C G/B

sin - ful - ness and clothed me in His light and wrote His law of

15 Am F C/E F G C

right - eous - ness with power u - pon my heart

2. My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses ^{with} and strengths
And causes fear to fly.
Whose every promise is enough
For every step I take.
Sustaining me with arms of love
And crowning me with grace.

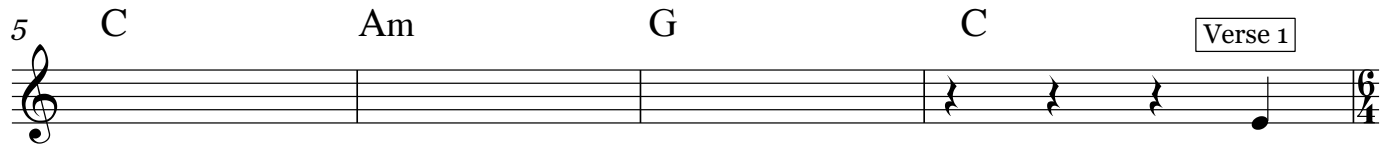
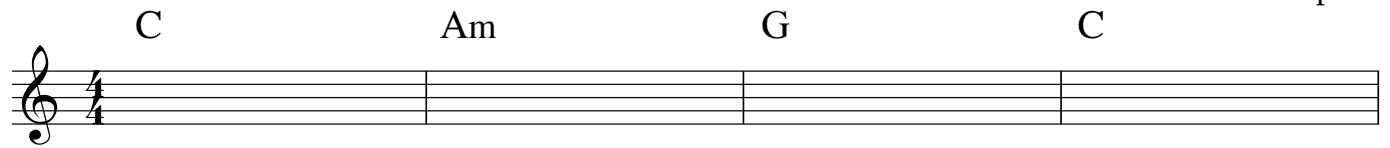
^{Jesus I'm}
3. ~~My heart~~ ^{you} is filled with thankfulness
To ~~Him~~ who reigns above.
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace
Whose every thought is love.
For every day I have on earth
Is given by the King.
So I will give my life my all
To love and follow him.

Grace

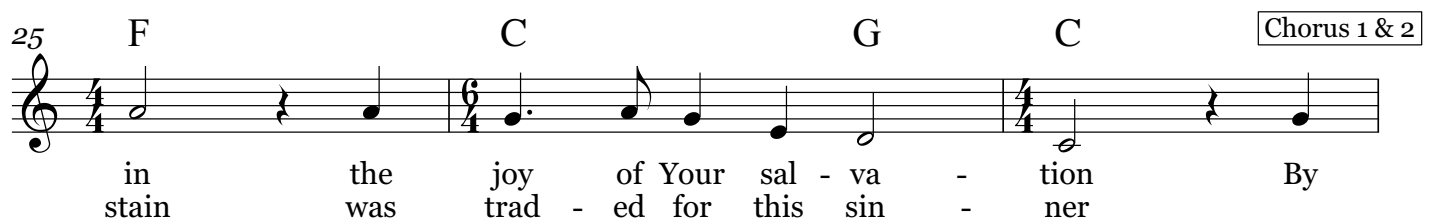
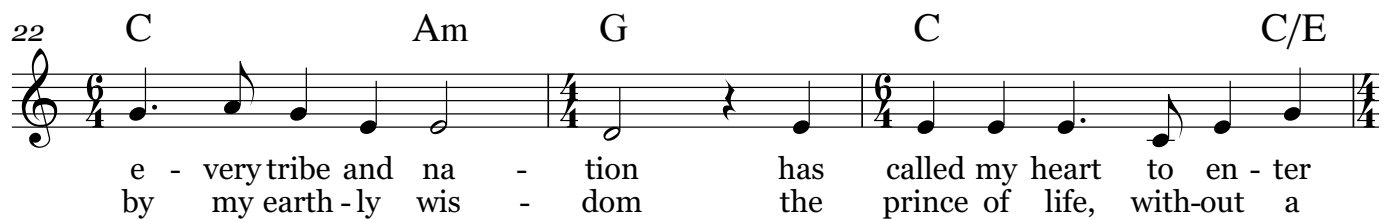
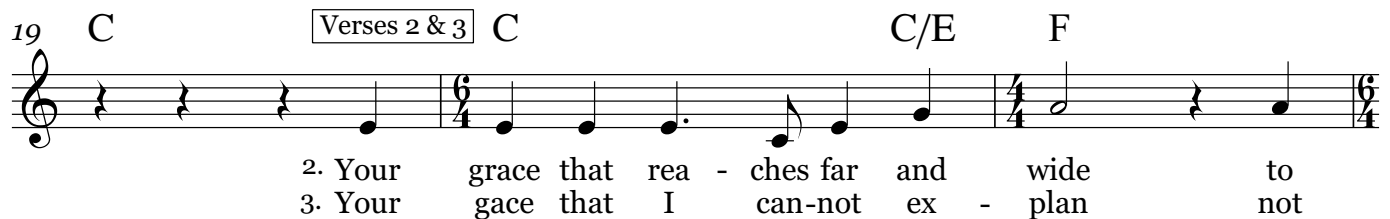
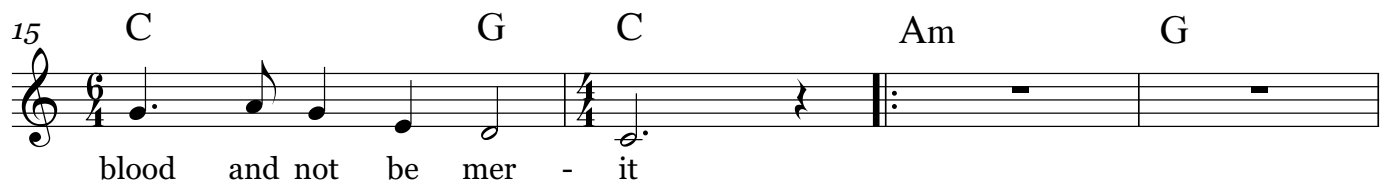
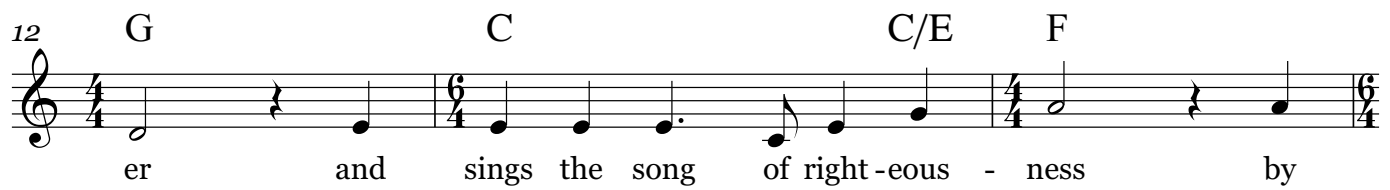
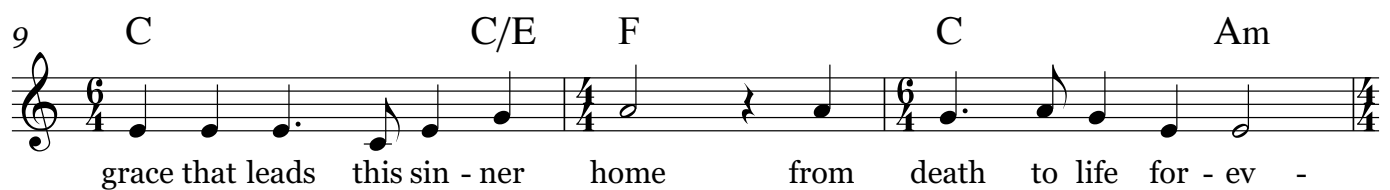
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Niki Shepherd, Jonny Robinson,
Rich Thompson

♩ = 96



Your



28 C C/E F C C/A
 grace I am re - deemed by grace I am re -

31 G C C/E F
 stored and now I free - ly walk in - to the

34 C G⁷ C Am G
 arms of Christ, my Lord

38 C Verse 4 C C/E F
 Let praise rise up and o - ver - flow my

41 C Am G C C/E
 song re-sound for - ev - er for grace will see me welcomed

44 F C G C
 home to walk be-side my sav - iour By

47 Chorus 3 & 4 C C/E F C C/A
 grace I am re - deemed by grace I am re -

50 G C C/E F
 stored And now I free - ly walk in - to the

53 C G⁷ 1. C 2. C
 arms of Christ, my Lord. By Lord.