



## HOME GROUP WORSHIP

3/15/2020

### WORSHIPING TOGETHER *Lamentations 3:40,41*

**LEADER** Let us lift up our hearts and hands  
to God in heaven  
and return to the Lord.

### COME THOU FOUNT

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 God's unchanging love

Here I raise my Ebenezer  
Hither by Thy help I've 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 Thy grace now, like a shackle  
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

### CONFESSION OUR SIN *Augustine*

**ALL** **Lord, our hearts are restless.  
We ask that our hearts  
find their rest in You.  
Here are our hearts, Lord,  
We offer them to You,  
for the sake of Your Son,  
Amen.**

### 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.

### RECEIVING GRACE *Psalms 40:11*

**ALL** **As for you, O Lord,  
you will not restrain  
your mercy from me;  
your steadfast love  
and your faithfulness will  
ever preserve me!**

