

**I'LL NOT BE SHAKEN (Psalm 62)**

For God alone, I wait in silence;  
My soul is still before the Lord  
He is my rock and my salvation,  
My fortress strong; I trust in Him.

I'll not be shaken! I'll not be shaken,  
For all my hope is in His love.  
From God alone comes my salvation;  
I wait and trust His steadfast love!

Put not your hope in gain of riches;  
Seek not your rest in empty wealth.  
The rich are weak; the poor are mighty,  
Who turn to God alone for help.

REPEAT CHORUS

Pour out your heart to God our refuge  
And trust in Him to hear you cry.  
No other hope will never fail you;  
No other love will not run dry.

REPEAT CHORUS

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

There is none like you, O Lord,  
nor are there any works like yours.  
**All the nations you have made shall come  
and bow down before you, O Lord,  
and shall glorify your name.**  
**For you are great and do wondrous things,  
you alone are God.**  
—from Psalm 86:8–10, NRSV—

**CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS**

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.

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 His wond'ring eye,  
at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,  
Who rose victorious to 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.

**OWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS cont.**

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, one with the Father known,  
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n  
from yonder glorious throne,  
To Thee be endless praise for Thou for us hast died;  
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days adored and  
magnified.

**WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS**

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

**Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 4**

Q9. But doesn't God do us an injustice by requiring in his law what we are unable to do?

**A. No, God created human beings with the ability to keep the law.**

**They, however, provoked by the devil, in willful disobedience, robbed themselves and all their descendants of these gifts.**

Q10. Does God permit such disobedience and rebellion to go unpunished?

**A. Certainly not. God is terribly angry with the sin we are born with as well as the sins we personally commit. As a just judge, God will punish them both now and in eternity, having declared:**

**“Cursed is everyone who does not observe and obey all the things written in the book of the law.”**

Q11. But isn't God also merciful?

**A. God is certainly merciful, but also just. God's justice demands that sin, committed against his supreme majesty, be punished with the supreme penalty—eternal punishment of body and soul.**

**CONFESSION OF SIN**

Almighty and merciful God, we have erred and strayed from your ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against your holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare those who confess their faults. Restore those who are penitent, according to your promises declared to the world in Christ Jesus, our Lord. And grant, O merciful God, for his sake, that we may live a holy, just, and humble life to the glory of your holy name. Amen.

**ASSURANCE OF PARDON**

Through Jesus Christ forgiveness of sins  
is proclaimed to you.

In Christ we have redemption through his blood,  
the forgiveness of our trespasses,  
according to the riches of his grace.  
—from Acts 13:38; Ephesians 1:7, NRSV—

**THY MERCY MY GOD**

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,  
The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue;  
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,  
Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;  
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;  
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive,  
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,  
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;  
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,  
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,  
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;  
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine  
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

**SERMON****DOXOLOGY**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

**COMMUNION****HIGHLY EXALTED**

You were despised, you were rejected Lord  
those who passed by, even averted their gaze from the sight  
such was the suffering you bore for us

Led like a lamb, a lamb to the slaughter,  
you spoke not a word  
but chose to be silent Lord, though you did no wrong  
nor was deceitfulness found in you

Yet by your wounds our salvation has come  
Yet by your suffering our freedom is won

For God has highly exalted your name,  
He has enthroned you on high  
Jesus the name above all names,  
God has highly exalted your name  
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