

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD & KING

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, three in one.
O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

All the redeemed washed by His blood,
come and rejoice in His great love
O praise Him, alleluia!

Christ has defeated every sin,
Cast all your burdens now on Him
O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

He shall return in power to reign,
heaven and earth will join to say
O praise Him, alleluia!

Then who shall fall on bended knee?
All creatures of our God and King
O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

CALL TO WORSHIP

Hallelujah! Servants of God, praise,
praise the name of the Lord.
Bless the Lord's name now and always.
Praise the Lord's name here
and in every place from east to west.
—Psalm 113:1-3, TP—

SHOUT TO THE NORTH

Men of faith, rise up and sing
Of the great and glorious King
You are strong when you feel weak,
In your broken-ness, complete.

Shout to the north and the south.
Sing to the east and the west.
Jesus is Saviour to all,
Lord of heaven and earth.

Rise up women of the truth
Stand and sing to broken hearts
Who can know the healing power
Of our glorious King of love?
REPEAT CHORUS

SHOUT TO THE NORTH cont.

We've been through fire, we've been through rain.
We've been refined by the pow'r of His name
We've fallen deeper in love with You.
You've burned the truth on our lips.
REPEAT CHORUS

Rise up church with broken wings;
Fill this place with songs again
Of our God who reigns on high.
By His grace again we'll fly.
REPEAT CHORUS

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.

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 47

Q122. What does the first petition mean?

A. "Hallowed be your name" means: Help us to truly know you, to honor, glorify, and praise you for all your works and for all that shines forth from them: your almighty power, wisdom, kindness, justice, mercy, and truth. And it means, Help us to direct all our living—what we think, say, and do—so that your name will never be blasphemed because of us but always honored and praised.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Gracious God, you have given us the law of Moses and the teachings of Jesus to direct us in the way of life. You offer us your Holy Spirit so that we can be born to new life as your children. Yet, O God, we confess that the ways of death have a strong attraction and that we often succumb to their lure. Give us the vision and courage to choose and nurture life, that we may receive your blessing. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

God demonstrates his own love for us in this:
 While we were still sinners, Christ died for us.
 Since we have now been justified by his blood,
 how much more shall we be saved
 from God's wrath through him!
 —Romans 5:8–9, NIV—

O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO

O Love that will not let me go,
 I rest my weary soul in thee;
 I give thee back the life I owe,
 That in thine ocean depths its flow
 May richer fuller be.

O Light that follow'st all my way,
 I yield my flick'ring torch to thee;
 My heart restores its borrowed ray,
 That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
 May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
 I cannot close my heart to thee;
 I trace the rainbow through the rain,
 And feel the promise is not vain
 That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from thee;
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms red
 Life that shall endless be.

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**A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD**

A mighty fortress is our God,
 a bulwark never failing;
 Our helper he amid the flood
 of mortal ills prevailing.
 For still our ancient foe
 doth seek to work us woe;
 His craft and pow'r are great
 And armed with cruel hate,
 on earth is not his equal.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD cont.

Did we in our own strength confide,
 our striving would be losing;
 Were not the right man on our side,
 the man of God's own choosing.
 Dost ask who that may be?
 Christ Jesus! It is he!
 Lord Sabaoth his name,
 From age to age the same,
 and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
 should threaten to undo us,
 We will not fear, for God hath willed
 his truth to triumph through us.
 The prince of darkness grim,
 we tremble not for him;
 His rage we can endure,
 For lo! His doom is sure;
 one little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly pow'rs,
 no thanks to them, abideth;
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours
 through him who with us sideth.
 Let goods and kindred go,
 this mortal life also;
 The body they may kill:
 God's truth abideth still;
 his kingdom is forever.