

REJOICE IN ALL YOUR WORKS

Every mouth that cries for food
 Every lung that yearns for breath
 Every eye that searches through the dark for light
 All creation looks to You
 For its breath and for its food
 From the goodness of Your hand we're satisfied
 Oh rejoice in all Your works
 King of heaven King of earth
 Every creature You have made declares Your praise
 We rejoice in all You've made
 God of all-sustaining grace
 With the mountain sky and sea we sing Your praise
 Every tree that thirsts for rain
 Every bird that seeks its nest
 Every heart that waits in hope to be made glad
 All creation looks to You
 For its breath and for its food
 From the goodness of Your hand we're satisfied
 REPEAT CHORUS

May the pond'rings of my heart
 And the song upon my lips
 With the chorus of creation join in praise
 To the God who made all things
 To the Spirit who sustains
 To the Son who over all creation reigns
 REPEAT CHORUS

CALL TO WORSHIP

Praise God, O my soul!
 We stand in awe at Your greatness, O God.
 You are indeed great, robed in honor and majesty.
 For covering, you choose light
 Your clothes, sunset and moonrise.
 For a tent, You stretch out the heavens;
 for Your roof, You pitch the sky.
 You make Your messengers like the winds;
 the breeze whispers Your words.
 You placed the earth on its foundations,
 it will never shaken.
How great are Your works, O God!
We stand in awe at all that You have done.
 —based on Psalm 104:1–5—

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!

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD & KING cont.

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!

A DEBTOR TO MERCY ALONE

A debtor to mercy alone,
 Of covenant mercy I sing;
 Nor fear, with Thy righteousness on,
 My person and offering to bring.
 The terrors of law and of God
 With me can have nothing to do;
 My Savior's obedience and blood
 Hide all my transgressions from view

The work which His goodness began,
 The arm of His strength will complete;
 His promise is yea and amen,
 And never was forfeited yet.
 Things future, nor things that are now,
 Not all things below nor above
 Can make Him His purpose forego,
 Or sever my soul from His love.

My name from the palms of His hands
 Eternity will not erase;
 Impressed on His heart it remains
 In marks of indelible grace.
 Yes, I to the end shall endure,
 As sure as the earnest is given
 More happy, but not more secure,
 The glorified spirits in heaven.

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 17

Q45. How does Christ's resurrection benefit us?

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 17 cont.

A. First, by his resurrection he has overcome death, so that he might make us share in the righteousness he obtained for us by his death. Second, by his power we too are already raised to a new life. Third, Christ's resurrection is a sure pledge to us of our blessed resurrection.

CONFESSION OF SIN

O God, you have shown us the way of life through your Son, Jesus Christ. We confess with shame our slowness to learn of him, our failure to follow him, and our reluctance to bear the cross.

Have mercy on us, Lord, and forgive us.

We confess the poverty of our worship, our neglect of fellowship and of the means of grace, our hesitating witness for Christ, our evasion of responsibilities in our service, our imperfect stewardship of your gifts.

Have mercy on us, Lord, and forgive us. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Come now, let us argue it out, says the LORD:
though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be like snow;
though they are red like crimson,
they shall become like wool.
—Isaiah 1:18, NRSV—

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

There is fountain filled with blood
drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains. (x3)
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
that fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away. (x3)
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
shall never lose its power
'Til all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more. (x3)
'Til all the ransomed church of God,
Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be 'til I die. (x3)
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be 'til I die.

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**GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN**

Glorious things of you are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed you for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake your sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
you may smile at all your foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply your sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
light by night and shade by day,
safe they feed upon the manna
which he gives them on their way.

Savior, since of Zion's city
I thro' grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in your name.
Fading are the world's vain pleasures,
all their boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasures
none but Zion's children know.