

PSALM 63

Oh God, you are my God earnestly, I seek You
My body longs for You, my soul it thirsts for You
In a dry and weary land where there is no stream
You extended Your gracious hand and give life to me

I've seen You in Your temple and beheld Your glory
Because Your love is better than all around me
I will praise You all my days as long as I can sing
In Your name I lift my hands to worship Thee

My soul will be satisfied with abundant riches
I think of You in the night how I need Your mercy
Because You are my help I will pray and sing
Resting daily in the shadow of Your wings
Oh God, You are my God earnestly, I seek You

CALL TO WORSHIP

Your steadfast love, O Lord, is better than life.

Therefore our lips will praise you.

We will bless you as long as we live.

We will lift up our hands and call on your name.

For you have been our help
and in your presence we sing for joy.

—adapted from Psalm 63—

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 redeeming love.

Here I raise mine 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,
Bought me with His precious blood.

○ to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, 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.

PSALM 130

From the depths of woe I raise to Thee
The voice of lamentation;
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me
And hear my supplication;
If Thou iniquities dost mark,
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark,
○ who shall stand before Thee? (x2)

To wash away the crimson stain,
Grace, grace alone availeth;
Our works, alas! Are all in vain;
In much the best life faileth;
No man can glory in Thy sight,
All must alike confess Thy might,
And live alone by mercy (x2)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
On Him my soul shall rest,
His word Upholds my fainting spirit;
His promised mercy is my fort,
My comfort and my sweet support;
I wait for it with patience (x2)

Though great our sins and sore our woes
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our upmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd good and true is He,
Who will at last His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow (x3)

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 24

Q62. Why can't our good works be our righteousness before God, or at least a part of our righteousness?

A. Because the righteousness which can pass God's judgment must be entirely perfect and must in every way measure up to the divine law. But even our best works in this life are imperfect and stained with sin.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Awesome and compassionate God, you have loved us with unfailing, self-giving mercy, but we have not loved you. You constantly call us, but we do not listen. You ask us to love, but we walk away from neighbors in need, wrapped in our own concerns. We condone evil, prejudice, warfare, and greed. God of grace, as you come to us in mercy, we repent in spirit and in truth, admit our sin, and gratefully receive your forgiveness through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

This is the message we have heard from God and proclaim to you, that God is light and in God there is no darkness at all. If we walk in the light, as God is in the light, we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Jesus his Son cleanses us from all sin.

—from 1 John 1:5, 7, NRSV—

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong and perfect plea;
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands;
My name is written on His heart.
I know that while in heav'n He stands,
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there,
who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
my sinful soul is counted free:
For God, the Just, is satisfied,
to look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the Risen Lamb;
my perfect spotless righteousness.
The great unchangeable I Am,
the King of Glory and of grace.
One with Himself I cannot die;
my soul is purchased by His blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Savior and my God.

SERMON

DOXOLOGY

COMMUNION

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How Great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How Great Thou art!

HOW GREAT THOU ART cont.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

REPEAT CHORUS

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

REPEAT CHORUS