

MAY OUR BE GOD KNOWN

May our God be known for His grace;
May the earth rejoice in His blessing.
May our God be known for His love;
And the smile that shines from His face.
May your way be known on the earth
So that all the nations will sing
And rejoice in knowing the God of grace!

Let the nations sing and be glad
For the Lord is coming with justice.
Let the nations sing and be glad
For our God is coming with peace.
Now let all the ends of the earth
Fill with holy wonder and joy,
For our God is coming to reign as king!

CALL TO WORSHIP

O come, let us sing for joy to the Lord;
Let us shout joyfully to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving;
Let us shout joyfully to Him with psalms.

**For the Lord is a great God,
and a great King above all gods.**
—Psalm 95:1-3—

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world,
And to my list'ning ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world:
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world:
Oh, let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done:
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and Heav'n be one.

LET US LOVE AND SING AND WONDER

Let us love and sing and wonder;
let us praise the Saviors name
He has hushed the laws loud thunder, He has quenched
Mount Sinai's flame
He has washed us with His blood (x3)
He has brought us nigh to God
Let us love the Lord Who bought us; pitied us when enemies
Called us by His grace and taught us,
gave us ears and gave us eyes
He has washed us with His blood (x3)
He presents our souls to God
Let us wonder grace and justice;
join and point to mercy's store
When through grace in Christ our trust is,
justice smiles and asks no more
He Who washed us with His blood (x3)
Has secured our way to God
Yes, we praise Thee, gracious Savior;
wonder, love, and bless Thy Name.
Pardon, Lord our poor endeavor,
pity for Thou knowest our frame
Wash our souls and songs with blood (x3)
For by Thee, we come to God

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 25

Q65. It is through faith alone that we share in Christ and all his benefits: where then does that faith come from?

A. The Holy Spirit produces it in our hearts by the preaching of the holy gospel, and confirms it by the use of the holy sacraments

Q66. What are sacraments?

A. Sacraments are visible, holy signs and seals. They were instituted by God so that by our use of them he might make us understand more clearly the promise of the gospel, and seal that promise. And this is God's gospel promise: to grant us forgiveness of sins and eternal life by grace because of Christ's one sacrifice accomplished on the cross.

Q67. Are both the word and the sacraments then intended to focus our faith on the sacrifice of Jesus Christ on the cross as the only ground of our salvation?

A. Yes! In the gospel the Holy Spirit teaches us and by the holy sacraments confirms that our entire salvation rests on Christ's one sacrifice for us on the cross.

Q68. How many sacraments did Christ institute in the New Testament?

A. Two: holy baptism and the holy supper.

CONFESSION OF SIN

There are many times we think we love you well, O God. But upon hearing your call to love you with all our heart, and all our mind, and all our strength, we confess that our love for you is a diluted love, made insipid and flat by lesser loyalties and a divided heart. Our love seems pure only for brief moments; soon our affections are drawn away. How easily our devotion dies. Forgive us; in deep mercy spare us, despite our lost first love for you; in grace rekindle our love for you in seeing anew Jesus' love for us. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

The LORD is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

He will not always accuse,
nor will he keep his anger forever.

He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth,
so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;
as far as the east is from the west,
so far he removes our transgressions from us.

—Psalm 103:8–13, NRSV—

HIS MERCY IS MORE

What love could remember, no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all-knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea, without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What patience would wait, as we constantly roam
What Father so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
REPEAT CHORUS

What riches of kindness, He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt, we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
REPEAT CHORUS

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
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Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

SERMON**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

COMMUNION**BE THOU MY VISION**

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now; and always:
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.