

THE HEART OF WORSHIP

When the music fades and all is stripped away
And I simply come longing just to bring
Something that's of worth that will bless Your heart

I'll bring You more than a song for a song in itself
Is not what You have required
You search much deeper within
Through the way things appear
You're looking into my heart

I'm coming back to the heart of worship
And it's all about You all about You Jesus
I'm sorry Lord for the thing I've made it
When it's all about You All about You Jesus

King of endless worth no one could express
How much You deserve though I'm weak and poor
All I have is Yours Ev'ry single breath.

REPEAT CHORUS

Words and Music by Matt Redman.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Let us worship God.

**"He is our refuge and our fortress,
our God, in whom we trust."**

Let us confess with our mouths, "Jesus is Lord," and
believe in our hearts that God raised him from the dead.

**"Everyone who calls on the name
of the Lord will be saved."**

Let us call upon our true God, believing him in our
hearts, confessing him with our mouths,
worshiping him in spirit and in truth.

—based on Psalm 91:2; Romans 10:9, 13—

O WORSHIP THE KING

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His wonderful love;
our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

O WORSHIP THE KING cont.

O measureless Might, unchangeable Love,
whom angels delight to worship above!
Your ransomed creation, with glory ablaze,
in true adoration shall sing to your praise!

ALL MUST BE WELL

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well
Free and changeless is His favor, all is well
Precious is the blood that healed us
Perfect is the grace that sealed us
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us
All must be well

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well
Ours is such a full salvation, all is well
Happy still in God confiding
Fruitful if in Christ abiding
Steadfast through the Spirit's guiding
All must be well

We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, all is well
On our Father's love relying
Jesus every need supplying
Yes in living or in dying
All must be well

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 23

Q59. What good does it do you, however, to believe all this?

A. In Christ I am righteous before God and heir to life everlasting.

Q60. How are you righteous before God?

A. Only by true faith in Jesus Christ. Even though my conscience accuses me of having grievously sinned against all God's commandments, of never having kept any of them, and of still being inclined toward all evil, nevertheless, without any merit of my own, out of sheer grace, God grants and credits to me the perfect satisfaction, righteousness, and holiness of Christ, as if I had never sinned nor been a sinner, and as if I had been as perfectly obedient as Christ was obedient for me. All I need to do is accept this gift with a believing heart.

Q. Why do you say that through faith alone you are righteous?

A. Not because I please God by the worthiness of my faith. It is because only Christ's satisfaction, righteousness, and holiness make me righteous before God, and because I can accept this righteousness and make it mine in no other way than through faith.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord, you come to us, but we do not recognize you; you call, but we do not follow; you command, but we do not obey, you bless us, but we do not thank you.

CONFESSION OF SIN cont.**Please forgive and help us.**

Lord, you accept us, but we do not accept others; you forgive us, but we do not forgive those who wrong us; you love us, but we do not love our neighbors.

Please forgive and help us.

Lord, you showed us how to carry out your mission, but we still insist on our own; you identified yourself with outcasts, the needy, and the poor, but we do not bother to find out what is happening to them; you suffered and died for the sake of all, but we do not give up our comfortable lives.

**Please forgive and help us,
through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.**

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

I will sprinkle clean water upon you, and you shall be clean from all your uncleannesses, and from all your idols I will cleanse you. A new heart I will give you, and a new spirit I will put within you; and I will remove from your body the heart of stone and give you a heart of flesh.

—Ezekiel 36:25–26, NRSV—

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon, this I see, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
REPEAT CHORUS

Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
REPEAT CHORUS

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
REPEAT CHORUS

SERMON**DOXOLOGY****COMMUNION****THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION**

The church's one foundation, is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is his new creation, by water and the Word
From heaven he came and sought her, to be his holy bride;
With his own blood he bought her and for her life he died

Elect from every nation yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses partakes one holy food
And to one hope she presses with every grace endued
Though with a scornful wonder we see her sore oppressed
By schisms rent asunder by heresies distressed
Yet saints their watch are keeping;
their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song

Mid toil and tribulation and tumult of her war
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
Till, with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest
And the great church victorious shall be the church at rest
Yet she on earth hath union with God the Three in One
And mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly on high may dwell with thee