

KING OF LOVE

The King of Love my Shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never
I nothing lack if I am His, and He is mine forever,
and He is mine forever

Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul He leadeth
And where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth

Never failing, Ruler of my heart
Everlasting, Lover of my soul
On the mountain high or in the valley low
The King of Love my Shepherd is
The King of Love my Shepherd is

Lost and foolish off I strayed, but yet in love He sought me
And on His shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me

In death's dark veil I fear no ill,
with Thee, dear Lord, beside me
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me
REPEAT CHORUS

Oh, Hallelujah, Hallelujah—Oh, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
REPEAT CHORUS

And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never
Good Shepherd, may I sing Your praise
Within Your house forever, within Your house forever
REPEAT CHORUS

CALL TO WORSHIP

The LORD reigns, let the earth be glad; let the distant shores rejoice. Clouds and thick darkness surround him; righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne. Fire goes before him and consumes his foes on every side. His lightning lights up the world; the earth sees and trembles. The mountains melt like wax before the LORD, before the Lord of all the earth. The heavens proclaim his righteousness. Let those who love the LORD hate evil, for he guards the lives of his faithful ones and delivers them from the hand of the wicked. Light is shed upon the righteous and joy on the upright in heart. Rejoice in the LORD, you who are righteous, and praise his holy name.

—Psalm 97:1-6, 10-12—

ARISE MY SOUL ARISE

Arise, my soul, arise. Shake off your guilty fears.
The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears.
Before the throne my surety stands,
Before the throne my surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

ARISE MY SOUL ARISE cont.

Arise (arise), Arise (arise),
Arise, Arise my soul, Arise!
Arise (arise), Arise (arise),
Arise, Arise my soul, Arise!
Shake off your guilty fear and rise.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede;
His all redeeming love, his precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for ev'ry race,
His blood atoned for ev'ry race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
REPEAT CHORUS

Five bleeding wounds he bears received on Calvary
they pour effectual prayers they strongly plead for me
Forgive him, O forgive they cry
Forgive him, O forgive they cry
Don't let that ransomed sinner die!
REPEAT CHORUS

My God is reconciled; his pard'ning voice I hear.
He owns me for his child; I can no longer fear.
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father" cry.
REPEAT CHORUS

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.

A DEBTOR TO MERCY ALONE cont.

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.

CONFESSION OF SIN

O Living God, We thank you that in the assurance of your love, we can see the worst of our hearts as well as the best of them, that we can sorrow for those sins that carry us away from you. We sin when we look on our faults and despair, when we look on our good and are puffed up. We forget to submit to your will, and fail to be quiet in it. But Scripture teaches us that your active will reveals a good and steadfast purpose on our behalf, and this quietens our souls, and makes us love you. Help us to see that although we are in the wilderness it is not all briars and barrenness. We have bread from heaven, streams from the rock, light by day, fire by night, your dwelling place and your mercy seat. Keep us always in the understanding that Christ's death pacifies your wrath against sin, and leads us into the way of righteousness. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

"I will take you out of the nations;
 I will gather you from all the countries.
 I will sprinkle clean water on you, and you will be clean.
 I will give you a new heart and put a new spirit in you;
 I will remove from you your heart of stone
 and give you a heart of flesh.
 And I will put my Spirit in you
 and move you to follow my decrees.
 You will be my people, and I will be your God."
 —based on Ezekiel 36:24–28, NIV—

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.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

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

Romans 14

COMMUNION**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.