

**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**

Bless the Lord, O my soul!  
O Lord my God, you are very great!  
O Lord, how manifold are your works!  
**In wisdom have you made them all;  
the earth is full of your creatures.**  
**May the glory of the Lord endure forever;  
may the Lord rejoice in his works.**  
—based on Psalm 104:1,24,33—

**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 cont.**

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.

**COME YE SOULS BY SIN AFFLICTED**

Come ye souls by, sin afflicted,  
Bowed with fruitless, sorrow down;  
By the broken, law convicted,  
Through the cross, behold the crown;  
Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus;  
Mercy flows through Him alone.

Take His easy, yoke and wear it;  
Love will make your, obedience sweet;  
Christ will give you, strength to bear it,  
While His grace, shall guide your feet  
Safe to glory, Safe to glory, Safe to glory,  
Where His ransomed captives meet.

Blessed are the, eyes that see Him,  
Blest the ears that, hear His voice;  
Blessed are the, souls that trust Him,  
And in Him, alone rejoice;  
His commandments, His commandments, His commandments  
Then become their happy choice.

Sweet as home to, pilgrims weary,  
Light to newly, opened eyes,  
Like full springs in, deserts dreary,  
Is the rest, the cross supplies;  
All who taste it, All who taste it, All who taste it  
Shall to rest immortal rise.

Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus;  
Mercy flows through Him alone.

**CONFESSION OF SIN**

Our Father in heaven, we thank you that you have led us into the light. We thank you for sending the Savior to call us from death to life. We confess that we were dead in sin before we heard his call, but when we heard him, like Lazarus, we arose. But, O Father, the grave clothes bind us still. Old habits that we cannot throw off, old customs that are so much a part of our lives that we are helpless to live the new life that Christ calls us to live. Give us strength, O Father, to break the bonds; give us courage to live a new life in you; give us faith to believe that with your help we cannot fail. All this we ask in the name of the Savior who has taught us to come to you. Amen.

**ASSURANCE OF PARDON**

"In a surge of anger I hid my face from you for a moment, but with everlasting kindness I will have compassion on you," says the Lord your Redeemer. "I, even I, am he who blots out your transgressions, for my own sake, and remembers your sins no more." "I have swept away your offenses like a cloud, your sins like the morning mist. Return to me, for I have redeemed you."

—Isaiah 54:8; 43:25; 44:22, NIV—

**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**

Romans 16

**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.