

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father There is no shadow of turning with thee; Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not; As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see: All I have needed thy hand hath provided Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above, Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. REPEAT CHORUS

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide, Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! REPEAT CHORUS

CALL TO WORSHIP

We will give thanks to you, O LORD, with our whole heart; we will tell of all your wonderful deeds. We will be glad and exult in you; we will sing praise to your name, O Most High. —from Psalm 9:1-2, NRSV—

O FOR A 1,000 TONGUES TO SING

O for a thousand tongues to sing, My great Redeemer's praise; The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace.

He breaks the power of reigning sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood avails for me.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice, New life the dead receive; The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe.

Look unto Him, ye nations, own Your God, ye fallen race; Look, and be saved through faith alone. Be justified by grace.

> See all your sins on Jesus laid: The Lamb of God was slain;

FOR A 1,000 TONGUES TO SING cont.

His soul was once an offering made, For every soul in pain.

The name of Jesus charms our fears, and bids our sorrows cease; Sings music in the sinner's ears, brings life and health and peace.

THY MERCY MY GOD

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song, The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue; Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last, Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here; Sin would reduce me to utter despair;

But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive, And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart, Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart; Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground, And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own, And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son; All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 32

Q86. Since we have been delivered from our misery by grace alone through Christ, without any merit of our own, why must we yet do good works?

A. Because Christ, having redeemed us by his blood, also renews us by his Holy Spirit to be his image, so that with our whole life we may show ourselves thankful to God for his benefits, and he may be praised by us. Further, that we ourselves may be assured of our faith by its fruits, and that by our godly walk of life we may win our neighbors for Christ.

Q87. Can those be saved who do not turn to God from their ungrateful and impenitent walk of life?

A. By no means. Scripture says that no unchaste person, idolater, adulterer, thief, greedy person, drunkard, slanderer, robber, or the like shall inherit the kingdom of God.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Be mindful of your mercy, O LORD, and of your steadfast love, for they have been from of old. Do not remember the sins of my youth or my transgressions; according to your steadfast love remember me, for your goodness' sake, O LORD! Good and upright is the LORD; therefore he instructs sinners in the way. For your name's sake, O LORD, pardon my guilt, for it is great. Turn to me and be gracious to me, for I am lonely and afflicted. Relieve the troubles of my heart, and bring me out of my distress. Consider my affliction and my trouble, and forgive all my sins.

-Psalm 25:6-8, 11, 16-18, NRSV-

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

While I kept silence, my body wasted away through my groaning all day long. vFor day and night your hand was heavy upon me; my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer.vThen I acknowledged my sin to you, and I did not hide my iniquity; I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the LORD," and you forgave the guilt of my sin.

-Psalm 32:3-5, NRSV-

JOYFUL, JOYFUL

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea, Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed, Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are Thine; Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began; Father love is reigning over us, brother love binds man to man. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife, Joyful music leads us Sunward in the triumph song of life.

<u>SERMON</u>

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heav'nly host: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

COMMUNION

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS I STAND

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye. To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.

O'er all those wide extended plains shines one eternal day; There God the Son forever reigns, and scatters night away.

I am bound (I am bound) I am bound (I am bound) I am bound for the promised land I am bound (I am bound) I am bound (I am bound) I am bound for the promised land

> No chilling winds or poisonous breath, can reach that healthful shore; Sickness, sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more. REPEAT

When shall I reach that happy place, and be forever blessed? When shall I see my Father's face, and in his bosom rest. REPEAT CHORUS 2X