

## The Lord Gathers Us

Therefore, since we have a great high priest who has ascended into heaven, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold firmly to the faith we profess. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to empathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who has been tempted in every way, just as we are—yet he did not sin. Let us then approach God’s throne of grace with confidence, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help us in our time of need. - Hebrews 4:14-16 (NIV)

### *\*I Sing the Mighty Power of God*

I sing the mighty pow’r of God  
That made the mountains rise  
That spread the flowing seas abroad  
And built the lofty skies  
I sing the wisdom that ordained  
The sun to rule the day  
The moon shines full at His command  
And all the stars obey  
I Sing the Mighty Power of God

I sing the goodness of the Lord  
That filled the earth with food  
That formed the creatures  
through His word

### *\*When All Thy Mercies*

When all Thy mercies, O my God  
My rising soul surveys  
Transported with the view, I’m lost  
In wonder, love, and praise  
Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From Whom those comforts flowed

*Chorus:* Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I’ll raise  
For oh, eternity’s too short  
To utter all Thy praise

When worn with sickness  
Oft hast Thou With health renewed my face

And then pronounced them good  
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed  
Where’er I turn my eye  
If I survey the ground I tread  
Or gaze upon the sky

There’s not a plant or flow’r below  
But makes Thy glories known  
And clouds arise and tempests blow  
By order from Thy throne  
While all that borrows life from Thee  
Is ever in Thy care  
And ev’rywhere that man can be  
Thou, God, art present there

And when in sins and sorrow sunk  
Renewed my soul with grace  
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart  
That tastes those gifts with joy

### *Chorus*

Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I’ll pursue  
And after death, in distant worlds  
The glorious theme renew

### *Chorus (two times)*

## Prayer of Confession

Almighty God, we boldly come before Your throne of grace trusting only in the righteousness of Jesus Christ. We confess that there is so much fear in us that none of us are prepared to follow where You may ask us to go. Forgive us for valuing our personal comfort over the lives of those who are lost in their trespasses and sin. We confess to You, and those around us, that in doing so, we have not loved You with all our heart, soul and mind, and have not loved our neighbor as ourselves. Be gracious to us, and give us the courage to do what You have called us to. Amen

## Assurance of Pardoning Grace

– Romans 5:18; 8:1 (ESV)

*Therefore, as one trespass led to condemnation for all men, so one act of righteousness leads to justification and life for all men. There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus.*

## Sermon: "Count the Cost" | Luke 14:25-33

### \*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

*Chorus:* Praise the Lord,  
His mercy is more

Stronger than darkness,  
New ev'ry 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

*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

*Chorus (two times)*

### \*Take My Life and Let It Be

Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to thee  
Take my moments and my days  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise

Take my hands and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love  
Take my feet and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee  
Swift and beautiful for Thee

Take my voice and let me sing  
Always only for my King  
Take my lips and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee  
Filled with messages from Thee

Take my silver and my gold  
Not a mite would I withhold  
Take my intellect and use  
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose  
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose

Take my will and make it Thine  
It shall be no longer mine  
Take my heart, it is Thine own  
It shall be Thy royal throne  
It shall be Thy royal throne

Take my love, my Lord, I pour  
At thy feet its treasure store  
Take myself and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee  
Ever, only, all for Thee