

The Lord Gathers Us

- Leader: Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and his greatness is unsearchable. One generation shall commend your works to another, and shall declare your mighty acts.
- All: The Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. The Lord is good to all, and his mercy is over all that he has made. The Lord upholds all who are falling and raises up all who are bowed down.
- Leader: The Lord is righteous in all his ways and kind in all his works. The Lord is near to all who call on him, to all who call on him in truth. He fulfills the desire of those who fear him.

Psalm 145:3, 4, 8, 9, 14, 17-19a (ESV)

* Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing Tune my heart to sing Thy grace Streams of mercy never ceasing Call for songs of loudest praise Teach me some melodious sonnet Sung by flaming tongues above Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it Mount of God's unchanging love

Here I raise my Ebenezer Hither by Thy help I'm come And I hope by Thy good pleasure Safely to arrive at home

*Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus's blood and righteousness I dare not trust the sweetest frame But wholly trust in Jesus' Name When darkness seems to hide His face I rest on His unchanging grace In every high and stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil

Chorus: Christ alone Cornerstone

Jesus sought me when a stranger Wand'ring from the fold of God He to rescue me from danger Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be Let that grace now like a fetter Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee Prone to wander Lord I feel it Prone to leave the God I love Here's my heart O take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts above

Weak made strong In the Savior's love Through the storm He is Lord Lord of all

When He shall come with trumpet sound Oh may I then in Him be found Dressed in His righteousness alone Faultless stand before the throne

Chorus: (two times)

Prayer of Confession

Heavenly Father You have sent us into the world, equipped and strengthened by your Spirit, to proclaim the gospel, to care for the oppressed, to do good, and to be Your agents of healing in a broken world. We

confess, however, that we have often been ashamed to speak Your life-giving word to those around us. We confess that we have been reluctant to spend and be spent on behalf of the marginalized and have too often lived lives of self-indulgence. We confess we have been quick to seek comfort for ourselves instead of bringing relief to a world in pain. In all these ways we have grieved Your Spirit. Lord, forgive us and pour out Your grace so that we can walk in the beauty of your ways and bring honor to Your name. Amen.

Assurance of Pardoning Grace

Psalm 103:8, 10-12 (ESV)

"The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities. For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does he remove our transgressions from us."

*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 *Chorus:* O 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 *Chorus*

Nothing can for sin atone

Sermon: "Hounds of Heaven" | Matthew 18:12-14

*Abide With Me

Abide with me Fast falls the eventide The darkness deepens Lord with me abide When other helpers fail And comforts flee Help of the helpless O abide with me

Swift to its close Ebbs out life's little day Earth's joys grow dim Its glories pass away Change and decay In all around I see O thou who changest not Abide with me I need thy presence Ev'ry passing hour What but thy grace Can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like thyself My guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine O abide with me

I fear no foe With thee at hand to bless Ills have no weight And tears no bitterness Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still If thou abide with me

Hold thou thy cross Before my closing eyes Shine through the gloom And point me to the skies Heav'n's morning breaks And earth's vain shadows flee In life, in death, O Lord Abide with me

Nothing but the blood of Jesus Naught of good that I have done Nothing but the blood of Jesus *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 *Chorus*

Glory! Glory! This I sing Nothing but the blood of Jesus All my praise for this I bring Nothing but the blood of Jesus *Chorus*