

The Lord Gathers Us

Leader: I will also praise you with the harp for your faithfulness, O my God;

All: I will sing praises to you with the lyre, O Holy One of Israel.

Leader: My lips will shout for joy, when I sing praises to you; my soul also, which you have redeemed.

All: And my tongue will talk of your righteous help all the day long, for they have been put to shame and disappointed who sought to do me hurt. Psalm 71:22-24

**May The People Praise You*

You have called us out of darkest night
Into Your glorious light
That we may sing the wonders of
The risen Christ
May our every breath retell the grace
That broke into our strife
With boundless love and deepest joy
With endless life

Chorus: May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise
May praise the Name of Jesus

All the earth is Yours and all within
Each harvest is Your own
And from Your hand we give to You
To make Christ known
May the seeds of mercy grow in us
For those who have not heard

**I Stand Amazed*

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me
A sinner condemned unclean

Chorus: How marvelous how wonderful
And my song shall ever be
How marvelous how wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me

He took my sins and my sorrows
He made them His very own

May songs of praise build lives of grace
To spread Your Word

Chorus

This our holy priv'lege to declare
Your praises and Your name
To every nation tribe and tongue
Your church proclaims

Chorus

Holy, Holy
Is the Lord Almighty
Worthy, worthy
Is the Lamb who was slain
Holy, Holy
Is the Lord Almighty
All creation
Praise Your glorious Name

Chorus

He bore the burden to Calvary
And suffered and died alone

Chorus

And with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see
'Twill be my theme through the ages
To sing of His love for me

Chorus (two times)

Prayer of Confession

Father, we confess that we sin against you in thought, word, and deed. We do things we ought not do. We neglect to do the things that we should. Even our good acts are often done with selfish motivations. We use our spheres of influence and positions of authority to manipulate others and seek our own gain. Then, we blame and curse you when things don't go as we planned. Have mercy on us according to your steadfast love. Cleanse us from our sin by the blood of Jesus. Amen.

Assurance of Pardoning Grace

– Micah 7:18-19

Who is a God like you, pardoning iniquity and passing over transgression for the remnant of his inheritance? He does not retain his anger forever, because he delights in steadfast love. He will again have compassion on us; he will tread our iniquities underfoot. You will cast all our sins into the depths of the sea.

*The Precious Blood

Before the cross I kneel and see
the measure of my sin,
how You became a curse for me,
though You were innocent.
The magnitude of Your great love
was shown in full degree,
when righteous blood, the crimson spill,
rained down from Calvary.

Chorus: Oh, the precious blood
that flowed from Mercy's side,
washed away my sin
when Christ my Savior died.
Oh, the precious blood
of Christ the crucified,
it speaks for me before Your throne,
where I stand justified.

And who am I that I should know
this treasure of such worth,
my Savior's pure atoning blood,
shed for the wrath I'd earned.
For sin has stained my ev'rydeed,
my ev'ryword and thought.
What wondrous love that makes me one,
Your priceless blood has bought.

Chorus

A crown of thorns,
pierced hands and feet,
a body bruised,
and Mercy's plea.
A crown of thorns,
pierced hands and feet,
a body bruised,
and Mercy's plea.

Chorus

Sermon: "Great Power, Great Responsibility" | Luke 12:41-48

*O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go
I rest my weary soul in thee
I give thee back the life I owe
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be

O Light that followest all my way
I yield my flickering torch to thee
My heart restores its borrowed ray
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be

O Joy that seekest me through pain
I cannot close my heart to thee
I trace the rainbow through the rain
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be

O Cross that liftest up my head
I dare not ask to fly from thee
I lay in dust life's glory dead
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be