



**The Lord Gathers Us**

**Leader:** It is good to praise the LORD and make music to your name, O Most High, To proclaim your love in the morning and your faithfulness at night, To the music of the ten-stringed lyre and the melody of the harp.

**People:** **For you make me glad by your deeds, O LORD; I sing for joy at the works of your hands. How great are your works, O LORD, How profound your thoughts!**

**All:** **The LORD is upright; he is my Rock, and there is no wickedness in him.**

- Psalm 92:1-5,15 (NIV)

*\*Crown Him With Many Crowns*

Crown Him with many crowns  
The Lamb upon his throne  
Hark how the heav'nly anthem  
drowns  
All music but its own  
Awake my soul and sing  
Of Him who died for thee  
And hail Him as thy matchless  
King  
Through all eternity

Crown Him the Lord of life  
Who triumphed o'er the grave  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those He came to save  
His glories now we sing

Who died and rose on high  
Who died eternal life to bring  
And lives that death may die  
  
Crown Him the Lord of love  
Behold His hands and side  
Rich wounds yet visible above  
In beauty glorified  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight  
But downward bends his burning  
eye  
At mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of peace  
Whose pow'r a scepter sways

From pole to pole that wars may  
cease  
Absorbed in prayer and praise  
His reign shall know no end  
And round His pierced feet  
Fair flow'rs of paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet

Crown Him the Lord of years  
The Potentate of time  
Creator of the rolling spheres  
Ineffably sublime  
All hail Redeemer hail  
For Thou hast died for me  
Thy praise shall never never fail  
Throughout eternity

*\*Psalm 130 (From Depths of Woe)*

From the depths of woe I raise to  
Thee  
The voice of lamentation  
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me  
And hear my supplication  
If Thou iniquities dost mark  
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark  
O who shall stand before Thee?  
(Who shall stand before Thee?)  
O who shall stand before Thee?  
(Who shall stand before Thee?)

To wash away the crimson stain  
Grace, grace alone availeth  
Our works, alas! Are all in vain  
In much the best life faileth  
No man can glory in Thy sight

All must alike confess Thy might  
And live alone by mercy  
(Live alone by mercy)  
And live alone by mercy  
(Live alone by mercy)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord  
And not in mine own merit  
On Him my soul shall rest, His  
word  
Upholds my fainting spirit  
His promised mercy is my fort  
My comfort and my sweet support  
I wait for it with patience  
(Wait for it with patience)  
I wait for it with patience  
(Wait for it with patience)

What though I wait the live-long  
night  
And 'til the dawn appeareth  
My heart still trusteth in His might  
It doubteth not nor feareth  
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed  
Ye of the Spirit born indeed  
And wait 'til God appeareth  
(Wait 'til God appeareth)  
And wait 'til God appeareth  
(Wait 'til God appeareth)

Though great our sins and sore  
our woes  
His grace much more aboundeth  
His helping love no limit knows  
Our upmost need it soundeth

Our Shepherd good and true is He  
Who will at last His Israel free

From all their sin and sorrow  
(All their sin and sorrow)

From all their sin and sorrow  
(All their sin and sorrow)

## Prayer of Confession

**Gracious Father we confess that we have tried to find meaning and significance in life on our own terms through work, entertainment, money, food, knowledge and recognition. We confess that we have allowed this to get in the way of doing the work that You have called us to do. Forgive us we pray and grant us the grace to find true meaning by taking pleasure in You, being content with You give us and always excelling in the work of Your kingdom. Amen.**

## Assurance of Pardoning Grace

(1 Corinthians 15:57-58, ESV)

*“But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brothers, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.”*

## \*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: 2 times*

**Sermon:** “Is It Worth the Effort?” | 1 Corinthians 15:58

## The Lord's Supper

### \*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