

TO GOD BE THE GLORY #485
CCLI # 1340880

To God be the glory,
Great things He hath done!
So loved He the world
That He gave us His Son,

Who yielded His life
An atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate
That all may go in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father
Through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory:
Great things He hath done!

Great things He hath taught us,
Great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing
Through Jesus the Son;

But purer, and higher,
And greater will be
Our wonder, our transport,
When Jesus we see.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father
Through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory:
Great things He hath done!

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE #464
CCLI # 1340880

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 gloom 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,
Chanting bird
And flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice In thee

Mortals, join the happy chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Love divine is reigning o'er us.
Joining all in heaven's plan.

Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of stride,
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life.

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP
Psalm 73:1-13

LEADER - Truly God is good to the upright, to those who are pure in heart. But as for me, my feet had almost stumbled, my steps had nearly slipped.

CONGREGATION - For I was envious of the arrogant, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

LEADER - For they have no pangs; their bodies are sound and sleek.

CONGREGATION - They are not in trouble as others are; they are not stricken like the rest of mankind.

LEADER - Therefore pride is their necklace; violence covers them as a garment.

CONGREGATION - Their eyes swell out with fatness, their hearts overflow with follies.

LEADER - They scoff and speak with malice; loftily they threaten oppression.

CONGREGATION - They set their mouths against the heavens, and their tongue struts through the earth.

LEADER - Therefore the people turn and praise them; and find no fault in them.

CONGREGATION - And they say, "How can God know? Is there knowledge in the Most High?"

LEADER - Behold, these are the wicked; always at ease, they increase in riches.

CONGREGATION - All in vain have I kept my heart clean and washed my hands in innocence.

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

**HOW GREAT THOU ART #467
CCLI # 1340880**

Oh Lord, my God!
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made,

Oh Lord, my God!
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made,

I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout
The universe displayed

Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!

When through the woods
And forest glades I wander

And hear the birds
Sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down
From lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook,
And feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!

And when I think that God,
His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die,
I scarce can take it in;

That on the cross,
My burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died
To take away my sin;

Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come
With shout of acclamation
And take me home,
What joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow

In humble adoration,
And there proclaim,
My God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!

JUST AS I AM WITHOUT ONE PLEA # 370
CCLI # 1340880

Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me
And that Thou biddest me come to Thee
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt
Fighting and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!