

Congregational Welcome:

“By the love of Jesus Christ, who drew you to faith, we welcome you into this church body, joyfully embracing you as brothers and sisters who with us believe.

May the Lord keep us close together by His Spirit, breaking bread in faith and love, one with Jesus Christ our Lord and Master.”

Call to Worship: Psalm 103:1-8

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me,
bless his holy name!
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and forget not all his benefits,
who forgives all your iniquity,
who heals all your diseases,
who redeems your life from the pit,
who crowns you with steadfast love
and mercy,
who satisfies you with good
so that your youth is renewed like the
eagle's.
The Lord works righteousness
and justice for all who are oppressed.
He made known his ways to Moses,
his acts to the people of Israel.
The Lord is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in
steadfast love.

“Thy Mercy, My God”

Thy mercy, my God,
is the theme of my song
The joy of my heart,
and the boast of my tongue

Thy free grace alone,
from the first to the last,
Hath won my affection
and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy,
I could not live here
Sin would reduce me to utter despair
But through Thy free goodness,
My spirit's revived
And He that first made me
still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than
a match for my heart
Which wonders to feel its own
hardness depart
Dissolved by Thy goodness,
I fall to the ground
And weep for the praise of
the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies,
Thy goodness I own
In the covenant love
of Thy crucified Son
All praise to the Spirit,
Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy and pardon
and righteousness mine
All praise to the Spirit,
Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy and pardon
and righteousness mine.

Hallelujah (Hallelujah)

Words and music by Sandra McCracken and John Stocker. Adapted from Isaac Watts.
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“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

*Oh, 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

Nothing can for sin atone
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Not of good that I have done
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

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Chris Blake.

Scripture Reading: 1 John 3:19-24

By this we shall know that we are of the truth and reassure our heart before him; for whenever our heart condemns us, God is greater than our heart, and he knows everything. Beloved, if our heart does not condemn us, we have confidence before God; and whatever we ask we receive from him, because we keep his commandments and do what pleases him. And this is his commandment, that we believe in the name of his Son Jesus Christ and love one another, just as he has commanded us. Whoever keeps his commandments abides in God, and God in him. And by this we know that he abides in us, by the Spirit whom he has given us.

“It Is Well with My Soul”

When peace, like a river,
attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot,
Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

*It is well (it is well),
with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

Tho’ Satan should buffet,
tho’ trials shall come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded
my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood
for my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss
of this glorious tho’t:
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross
and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
O my soul!

O, Lord, haste the day
when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound
and the Lord shall descend,
“Even so,” it is well with my soul.

Words by Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888. Music by Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876 (VILLE DU HAVRE).
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“O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus”

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me!
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love
Leading onward, leading homeward
To Thy glorious rest above!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o’er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o’er them from the throne!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of every love the best!
’Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
’Tis a haven sweet of rest!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
’Tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee!

Words by Samuel Trevor Francis. Music: Welsh melody (adapt. Thomas John Williams). Public Domain.

“Grace That is Greater”

The grace that saves me made me alive
When I was dead, in bondage to sin
Now that Christ lives and reigns inside
There’s no condemnation
for me, in Him

*Grace, grace, God’s grace
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within
Grace, grace, God’s grace
Grace that is greater than all our sin*

Though I’m not quite who
I ought to be
Still falling down, still growing indeed
Grace is what holds me
and keeps me near
And He will complete
what He started in me

Living by grace means that I am free
To walk with my God –
To enjoy my King
Walking by grace means that
He loves me
Despite what I’m feeling or what I see

I’m not the last one to hear of grace
Others will thirst and hunger for You
Make us a church that will
shine the Light
Of the glory of God in the
face of Christ

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