

NIGHT OF WORSHIP

APRIL 1, 2020

GOD IS FOR US

We won't fear the battle, we won't fear the night
We will walk the valley, with you by our side
You will go before us, You will lead the way
We have found a refuge, only you can save

(chorus)

Sing with joy now: our God is for us
The Father's love is a strong and mighty fortress
Raise your voice now, no love is greater
Who can stand against us if our God is for us

Even when I stumble, even when I fall
Even when I turn back, still your love is sure
You will not abandon, You will not forsake
You will cheer me onward with never ending grace

(repeat chorus)

Neither height nor depth can separate us
Hell and death will not defeat us,
He who gave his son to free us, holds me in his love (2x)

(repeat chorus 2x)

Michael Farren, James Ferguson, Tiarne Tranter, Jesse Reeves, Jonny Robinson, James Tealy, Rich Thompson © 2018 CityAlight Music, CityAlight Publishing, cityalight.com

ONE THING REMAINS

Higher than the mountains that I face
Stronger than the power of the grave
Constant through the trial and the change
One thing remains, one thing remains

(chorus)

Your love never fails it never gives up
It never runs out on me (repeat 3x)

On and on and on and on it goes
It overwhelms and satisfies my soul
And I never ever have to be afraid
One thing remains, one thing remains

(repeat chorus)

In death and in life I'm confident and covered by the power of your great love
My debt is paid there's nothing that can separate my heart from your great love

(repeat chorus)

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THE PASSION

The passion of our Savior, the mercy of our God
The cross that leaves no question, of the measure of His love

(chorus)

Our chains are gone, our debt is paid
The cross has overthrown the grave
For Jesus' blood that sets us free
Means death to death, and life for me

The innocent judged guilty, while the guilty one walks free
Death would be His portion, and our portion liberty

(repeat chorus)

I give my whole life, to honor this love
By the Lamb who was slain, I'm forgiven
The sinner's Savior, crown Him forever
For the Lamb who was slain, He is risen (3x)

(repeat chorus 2x)

Means death to death, and life for me

Hillsong; ©2017 Brooke Gabrielle Fraser / Chris Davenport / Scott Ligertwood
The Passion lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

My life flows on in endless song; above earth's lamentation
I hear the sweet though far-off hymn that hails a new creation:
Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear the music ringing;
It finds an echo in my soul--how can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comforts die? The Lord my Savior liveth;
What though the darkness gather round? Songs in the night He giveth:
No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that refuge clinging;
Since Christ is Lord of Heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing?

I lift mine eyes; the tempest roars all help from God expecting
Whose banner over us is love; until our souls' perfecting
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing:
All things are mine since I am His--how can I keep from singing?

My life flows on in endless song; above earth's lamentation
I hear the sweet though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.

Words by Robert Lowry, 3rd verse adapted from Robert Lowry

WHATE'ER MY GOD ORDAINS IS RIGHT

Whate'er my God ordains is right: Holy His will abideth;
I will be still whate'er He does, and follow where He guideth.
He is my God; though dark my road He holds me that I shall not fall:
Wherefore to Him I leave it all.
Whate'er my God ordains is right.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path; I know He will not leave me.
I take, content, what He hath sent; His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait His day.
Whate'er my God ordains is right.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: though now this cup, in drinking,
May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all unshrinking
My God is true; each morn anew sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.
Whate'er my God ordains is right.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, yet I am not forsaken.
My Father's care is round me there; He holds me that I shall not fall:
And so to Him I leave it all.
Whate'er my God ordains is right.
Whate'er my God ordains is right.

©Words: Samuel Rodigast. Music: Tyler Clements and Ryan Mayo.UBP

BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art--
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

TEXT: Ancient Irish hymn, translated by Mary E. Byrne; versified by Eleanor H. Hull
MUSIC: Irish Folk melody; arranged by David Allen. Arr. ©1986 WORD MUSIC (a div. of
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COME TO ME

Weary, burdened wanderer, there is rest for thee
At the feet of Jesus in His love, so free.

Listen to His message, words of life, forever blest.
Oh, thou heavy-laden, come to me, come and rest

(chorus)

There is freedom, taste and see.
Hear the call, come to me.
Run into His arms of grace.
Your burden carried, He will take

Bring Him all thy burdens, all thy guilt and sin.
Mercy's door is open, rise up and enter in

(repeat chorus)

Jesus, there is waiting patiently for thee.
Hear Him gently calling, come, oh, come to me.

(repeat chorus 2x)

Weary, burdened wanderer, there is rest for thee
At the feet of Jesus in His love, so free.

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YET NOT I, BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom, my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to his

Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side, the Savior He will stay

I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me, through the deepest valley He will lead

Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price it has been paid

For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, and He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea

Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus, for He has said that He will bring me home

And day by day I know He will renew me, until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:

Yet not I, but through Christ in me! (repeat)

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:

Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

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GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

(refrain)

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see:
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided--
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

(repeat refrain)

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

(repeat refrain)

From Psalm 136 John Milton, 1624; alt. French Melody, 13th cent. Arr. in The Parish Choir, 1850

THE LOVE OF GOD

The love of God is greater far than tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star, and reaches to the lowest hell;
The guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled, and pardoned from his sin.

When years of time shall pass away, and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
When men, who here refuse to pray, on rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure, shall still endure, all measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race the saints' and angels' song.

(chorus)

O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure
The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill, and were the skies of parchment made,
Were every stalk on earth a quill, and every man a scribe by trade,
To write the love of God above, would drain the ocean dry.
Nor could the scroll contain the whole, though stretched from sky to sky.

(repeat chorus 2x)

WORDS: Frederick M. Lehman, 1917; v.3 by Meier Ben Isaac Nehoria, 1050; v3. Tr. MUSIC: F.M. Lehman, 1917; arr. By Claudia L. Mays