

NIGHT OF WORSHIP

MAY 6, 2020

For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth over and around us lies:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thy Church that evermore lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore her pure sacrifice of love:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thyself, best gift divine, to our race so freely given;
For that great, great love of Thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

TEXT: Folliott S. Pierpoint, altered; MUSIC: Conrad Kocher; arranged by William H. Monk

The Glories of Calvary

Lord, You're calling me to come and behold the wondrous cross.
To explore the depths of grace that came to me at such a cost.
Where Your boundless love conquered my boundless sin,
And mercy's arms were opened wide.

(chorus)

My heart is filled with a thousand songs, proclaiming the glories of Calvary.
With every breath, Lord how I long to sing of Jesus who died for me.
Lord, take me deeper into the glories of Calvary.

Sinners find eternal joy in the triumph of Your wounds.
By our Savior's crimson flow Holy wrath has been removed.
And Your saints below join with Your saints above
Rejoicing in the Risen Lamb.

My heart is filled with a thousand songs, proclaiming the glories of Calvary.
With every breath, Lord how I long to sing of Jesus who died for me.

(repeat chorus)

Words and music by Steve and Vikki Cook© 2003 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP).CCLI#245668

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss. The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

Words and Music by Stuart Townend ©1995 Thankyou Music. Administered worldwide by worshiptogether.com
Songs except for the UK and Europe which is administered by Kingsway Music. ARR UBP.CCLI#245668

My Name is on His Heart

Praise the Lord, my burden's laid aside
Praise the Lord, the guilt no longer mine
And if I should stumble in the dark
Praise the Lord, my name is on His heart

Praise the Lord, the shepherd, He has come
Praise the Lord, He left to look for one
Even if my soul should wander far
Praise the Lord, my name is on His heart

(chorus)

Find rest, o my soul
Find rest in Him the Lord
He is my rock and my salvation,
My fortress, and I will never be shaken

Praise the Lord, the day is almost here
Praise the Lord, I long to meet Him there
And with Him I dwell and never part
Praise the Lord, my name is on His heart

(repeat chorus x2)

Ben Maughan & Jed Maughan @2012 Redemption Church UBP.CCLI#245668

Abide with Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide
When other helpers, fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, abide with me.

Thou on my head in, early youth didst smile
And, though rebellious, and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, though I oft left Thee,
On to the close Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence, every passing hour
What but Thy grace can, foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself my, guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness
Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory?
I triumph still, abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross, before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and, point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks and, earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, Lord, abide with me
In life, in death, Lord, abide with me

Words by Henry Lyte

Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor

Christ the sure and steady anchor, in the fury of the storm;
When the winds of doubt blow through me, and my sails have all been torn.
In the suffering, in the sorrow, when my sinking hopes are few;
I will hold fast to the anchor, it will never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor, while the tempest rages on;
When temptation claims the battle, and it seems the night has won.
Deeper still then goes the anchor, though I justly stand accused;
I will hold fast to the anchor, it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor, through the floods of unbelief;
Hopeless somehow, O my soul, now, lift your eyes to Calvary.
This my ballast of assurance, see his love forever proved.
I will hold fast to the anchor, it will never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor, as we face the wave of death;
When these trials give, way to glory, as we draw our final breath.
We will cross that great horizon, clouds behind and life secure;
And the calm will be the better, for the storms that we endure.

Christ the sure of our salvation, ever faithful, ever true!
We will hold fast to the anchor, it shall never be removed.

Matt Boswell & Matt Papa © 2014 Messenger Hymns (Admin at MusicServices.org)/Love Your Enemies
Publishing (Admin at info@mattpapa.com). ARR.CCLI#245668

Psalm 98

Oh sing to the Lord a new song,
For he has done marvelous things
His right hand and his holy arm
Have worked salvation for him

O Praise the Name

I cast my mind to Calvary, where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet, my Savior on that cursed tree
His body bound and drenched in tears, they laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone, Messiah still and all alone

(chorus)

O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

And then on the third at break of dawn, the Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death, where is your sting, the angels roar for Christ the King

(repeat chorus)

He shall return in robes of white, the blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints, my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

(repeat chorus)

Oh Lord, oh Lord our God
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Words and Music by Marty Sampson, Benjamin Hastings & Dean Ussher © 2015 Hillsong Music Publishing (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

All I Have is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still

But as I ran my hell bound race indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed You suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me now all I know is grace

(chorus)

Hallelujah all I have is Christ, Hallelujah Jesus is my life
Hallelujah all I have is Christ, Hallelujah Jesus is my life

Now Lord I would be Yours alone and live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands could never come from me
O Father use my ransomed life in any way You choose
And let my song forever be my only boast is You

(repeat chorus 2x)

Jordan Kauflin © 2008 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI). Sovereign Grace Music, a division of Sovereign Grace Churches. From The Gathering. All rights reserved. Administrated worldwide at www.CapitolCMGPublishing.com, excluding the UK which is adm. by Integrity Music, part of the David C Cook family. www.SovereignGraceMusic.org; Music: Shane & Shane CCLI #245668

To God Be the Glory

To God be the glory, great things He has done,
He so loved this world, that He gave us His only Son,
Who yielded His life, atoned for our sin,
And opened wide the gate, so all may enter in.

(chorus)

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear His voice;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice;
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him all the glory; great things He has done.

Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God

(repeat chorus)

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done
And great is our rejoicing, in Jesus Christ the Son

(repeat chorus)

But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see. (4x)

(repeat chorus)

TEXT: Fanny J. Crosby MUSIC: William H. Doane

The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand, all other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
In ev'ry high and stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand, all other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand, all other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found,
Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand, all other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand, all other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

TEXT: Edward Mote MUSIC: William B. Bradbury